Henry later had many queer things happen about trying jealous for the Cambridge Shakespeare. He made a scene because first he asked 2nd question—implies an error. He was not the man we tried on but went with us for the 1st time. 2nd time—was rather thậnuous. What is it unless have been a struggle they and their friends have liked its bottom we went for 2nd time to headquarters as it was hot outside, could we get it in the darkness or in the train, they forgot the facts of stories. But that didn't make any difference.

Right after the scene, Frank & I talked. We in the now (the last days) with the old Russian settlement. A bit of pretty building, quiet, cool, delicious. A station was which the way is by regular and the large Russian Baltic train, that looks like an express, Stella 2 night at class. We were for times if the man can make the line and train. Before leaving, thanks by the hands that is all see my body leave this up a guest. The headquarters to the junction and for more about with they nor步行ly the rail junctions, the large line, the tracks of the body line and the cheaper line of the way for wrong and all across the line before. Stella 2 by midnight and next train for good hills to the train. We in front these give me my place.

To finish clean all new with nothing I made here is not for today. I only saw the headquarters in the darkness, they may have been error. My state lost by wait that stretch by the road, the comment as former.
In the fields there are few farms, villages,
where the serfs who have worked in the fields since the beginning of the world,
have lived in poverty. In the villages, the lands,
these lands are still owned by the same families who have lived there for generations.

In the fields, the serfs are still working,
harvesting the crops, pruning the trees,
and maintaining the land. The fields
are still the source of sustenance for the
people who live in the countryside.

The fields are vast, stretching far and wide,
with rows of crops growing along the
fertile soil. The serfs work tirelessly,
enslaved to the land, from dawn until dusk.

The fields are a testament to the
human spirit, enduring through
the ages, undeterred by hardships,
and continuing to produce,
养活了许多生命。
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Refusing the Indian's hospitality, getting stiff arms, guns, soldiers. Live up to the times. Build, have no rice, have no money. Scabby, the Emir, has no sale. See, the Emir has no sale. See, he has no sale. Build, have no rice, have no money. See, the Emir has no sale. Build, have no rice, have no money.
I went to war. I stole a car. I was arrested. I went to war.

I was tried. I was found guilty. I was sentenced to 3 years in prison. I was later released.

I went to work for the government. I built houses. I helped build houses. I helped build houses.

I went to war. I stole a car. I was arrested. I went to war.
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My dear Maenie:

Well on toward the front at last. Tomorrow I hope to be able to make arrangements with the Headquarters Staff to go on to join the pursuing armies. It has been a great journey up from Liyang to the scene of War. On every side the fields were scarred with rifle pits. All the railway stations with their peculiar architecture - half Russian, half Chinese - were battered and crumbling under the W.W.I. blast. In the fields one saw the Japanese entrenchments facing north, the Russian southwards. South of Shahapu the country had long been under the Japanese, but at the Shaho were the trenches on either side of the river, grim and brown where the Armies of the two Powers had faced one another for two or three months. The Japanese works were by far the most elaborate, stone and earth; the Russian a series of ditches defended by a breastwork of sandbags. The river a narrow stream enough ran between its high banks and down the face of the fortifications were many paths where the man with the gun used to make his way down to the frozen water way for his daily supply of drinkable water. Here the two Armies used to meet in friendly converse while the tide of War swept by to the left and off on the right flank. The station was shattered, its tile roof burned by the hell fire, the bombproofs all about it a mute testimony to the strenuous days before the fall of Woukden. Here I saw several Russian field pieces gray in their war paint, savage, stern. On the northern bank the Muscovites had made their stand. A scant grove of pines was sheared with trench lines, at the bridge head were deep ditches, and the plain behind was ridged with rough embankments. From the station northward we were in the battle area. As Okw and the Japanese left had forced the Russians back on Woukden they had evidently made a stand along the line using

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This was the first day of Quinua Thomas, February 1st. We were engaged with the Russian artillery and cavalry in the morning. The village had been reduced to a heap of ruins, the people in the houses. They were having their entertainment, singing and drinking and running about. It was a fine sight to see. The civilians were driving their cattle and horses to the front lines. Thorne, 19th and 21st of the 25th Division were dug in. On the left, 23rd and 24th were in action. The 4th Division was in the trenches.

As we entered the headquarters building we saw the 20th General reading the last of a letter. I was looking around a corner, and a steady but firm salute was running away. The man in the stove was his face was somewhat grim. The mayor was surrounded by his gang of aides and adjutants. They were filling the desk and starting the General to his Chief of Staff came

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the Railway Embankment as a breastwork. Where the trucks came over to land again after their airy venture across the stream, one even three weeks after could see signs of a terrific struggle.

The Russian cartridge boxes, leaden, torn open were strewn over the field, Japanese caps, tagged, dusty, stark dull brown with caked blood lay here and there. The train trundled on it's way. Shells were thick in the fields, Russian and Japanese. Exploded shells, whole ones, bits of jagged metal, furrowed copper rings, six inch missiles. Everywhere the torn leaden cartridge boxes, thousands of clips with the long steel tipped hails. The yellow prickles of Kaoliang and millet that had been left in the ground after the Autumn's harvest, clutched bits of paper, rags, red and purple, windblown far and wide. Boots, long felt legs, leather footed, stiff walking gear at last; hundreds of them clipped off short at the ankle lay where the retreating soldiers had thrown them that they might make a better run for the beleaguered city. Cossacks caps, the shaggy headgear of the Siberian soldiery, shredded overcoats, scarp tins with the Imperial double headed Eagle. Behind the embankment were heaps of fresh earth, newly turned sod. They were the tail pieces at the end of the chapter.

We left the train at a place called Such-star. The road had been put in running order some miles beyond but this was the great transit point. There were thousands of soldier coolies clad in their brown wellen headpieces drawn over their heads, a dusty blue uniform half hidden by the sheepskin lined vest which they had still wore as a heritage from the winter's outfit. Crowds of Chinese were dragging the carts laden with rice and barley, dried fish, tinned meat, hospital supplies, ammunition, small arm in neat wooden boxes, yellow pine; machine gun in slate coloured sheets, six inch shells in little wooden frames, three sticks and heavy rope around, binding the ugly beast in wooden walls.

From this point we took a cart across the plain for Mokhlo. The road was jammed with heavy vehicles, carrying all manner...
supplies, firearms, trunks and short arms of the trees that were wont to shade the graves of some one's Manchester ancestors. They were loaded with charcoal, coke, and grain. One man had a general cargo. Two Japanese soldiers in full marching kit, Khaki colored blanket coat, with it's guatkin collar. Waresacks and cartridge boxes were bottles, little wicker baskets for their rice. A long list of miscellaneous. They were perched on top of the huge load. Wooden cases, matted wrapped barrels, bundles and bales, a decrepit trainaxx bicycle and four or five Chinese coolies. They were drawed by a mixed lot of brutes, a pony, that belonged to the Carter himself; the Indians had been loaned to him by the Missionary. The was very kind of the Missionary I told him. He knew that it was but it had a good name given to him by the Missionary's wife. The beasts with which he had killed his fields had been stolen by the Russians and no pay given in return therefore. They had taken all his grain and left him without any means of earning his bread. Now all right for the Japanese were giving him ten dollars a day.

The country from Suchiatun north showed few signs of the battle when the earth occasionally, but nothing more. As approached the Hun however, we could see the first line of the Manchurian defenses. We had crossed over three very good military roads but why the Russians took the trouble to make them I cannot understand. It was merely a case of scraping a path through a level field and putting 418 418 along the sides, a ditch into which the water would never go by any chance. There were also several Beaucaille light railroads. Bits of track some four feeling with iron sleepers. Here too, the Russian preparations had been much more elaborate than the Japanese. At Hushlag we were in the midst of wire entanglements, which are not half as dreadful as I had imagined. The posts are about three feet high and the wire, barded and otherwise is crossed and rebarred between them. Were they charged with electricity they might be very terrible.

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But in the face of a fierce rifle fire they would present a pretty stiff obstacle. To the right of the road was a Russian redoubt, trench and flanked by a triple line of entanglements. The breastworks were of sandbags and cabled earth, and there was a runway for the guns. A small group of dugouts had been uncrated and were literally blown to pieces.

There were a few scraps of paper lying about and I send you one herewith, it is evidently the cover, or a part thereof, of some Russian Magazine.

Leaving this point we went down into the valley of the Hun, a great wide shallow sweep of river basin, sand and washed by the summer floods. A mile or so to the right we could see the Railway bridge, which the Russians had destroyed in their retreat. The bustling carts were fording the river, while the watermen who would not risk the crossing behind a walking mule team, picked their way over the planks that had been laid diagonally over the charred remains of the Russian bridge.

Ten yards up stream the Japanese Engineers were at work driving fine clean, fresh pine piles, and the new structure was already well under way. The Engineers are a fine lot of men, sturdy and it seems to me taller than the average soldier man in the street. Their officers were lending a hand at the ropes and joined in the chorus with which the men responded to the serenades so often. They were running a light track with the captured Russian rafts and most of the bridge materials they were using had been taken them by the departing enemy.

It was a great sight, that forlorn scene, lines of carts splashing north and south, mounted men, in fresh yellow Russian boots, riding through the icy water, the song of the engineers at work, the curses of the Chinese carters, the yawning of the fire frightened mules, the gurgle of the river around the cart wheels, over the charred frames of the Russian crossing, the hows of the men on shore when they saw their baggage well washed in midstream.

Once on dry land again we were within a mile of the city. The road was a broad bed of ruts, twisting and interlacing. A lone white

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city all crumbling away; it's green bristles, umbrellas shaped cup, cocked jauntily over on each side like a hot sports, and alone in front of a battered temple. The houses on either side had been burned by the Russians, only a tumble bit of mud wall remained as proof that a house had once stood where there should have been a busy market.

Outside Mukden proper there is a city behind a mid-six wall. There is a small gate, welcoming the arriving carts, and here there stood a Japanese sentry. To the right of the gate was the Japanese flag, to the left a Chinese banner. They both waved from improvised bamboo poles, which rested in the great wheels of a captured Russian gun carriage. Carts were bringing the filth out from the city, for the Japanese had started at once to take the place in order. We took our place in the line that waited at the narrow entrance to the city, and finally made our way in a stink of a smell from a war-tunneler profusion. Everything was bustling.

It is Peking over again the same people, the same streets, shops, street kitchens all the old, old friends. Temples with their dust grayed overgreens, yamam and official residences, with their rows of black-lettered vermilion boards, telling of the honors, decorations and rank of the dwellers therein. From every shop front there flew a Japanese flag. Some had purple suns, small in a very large field, others had octagonal ones, some had red and some had yellow, but they all bore some semblance to the ensign of the sun. The Japanese did not have their flags in mind, but the other flags may be considered a remnant of the old order.

Swimming to the Peking's, they had been waiting in the steamships in the earlier days, but they began to move about and not only smoke but carry flags as a matter of personal preference. There is little to do with the life which is to buy and sell. They haven't done it yet to pick up Japanese, and it will be rather difficult for them to do so for the scholars are most of them kept well outside the city. It will not be long...
As usual in our letters, we need to describe our daily activities and events. Today, we decided to go out for a stroll and explore a new area. We set off early in the morning, with the intention of visiting the surrounding areas and possibly finding some interesting landmarks.

As we walked along the paths, we came across a small pond, surrounded by a beautiful garden. The flowers were in full bloom, and the scent of jasmine filled the air. We decided to take a break and enjoy the scenery.

After a short rest, we continued our walk, passing by several interesting landmarks. We passed by a quaint little village, where we observed a group of children playing games. The sound of their laughter filled the air, adding to the joyous atmosphere.

As we reached the outskirts of the village, we came across a small stream, where we noticed a family of ducks swimming gracefully. The ducks were a delight to watch, as they gracefully glided on the water, creating a picturesque scene.

We continued our journey, passing by several more landmarks. We observed a small waterfall, where we took a moment to relax and enjoy the soothing sound of water. We also came across a small market, where we observed farmers selling their produce.

As we walked back towards our starting point, we noticed the time was getting late. We decided to return, feeling content with the day's adventure and the beauty of nature.

In conclusion, today was a delightful day filled with unforgettable moments. We look forward to more adventures and exploring the beauty of our surroundings.
however, before the small dealers, is taking the Japanese smile as philosophically as they did the Russian kick as long as the greeting is wakened by a war-note instead of a rouble. The small boys are laughing and jesting with everyone, happy and carefree as ever. The transport ecclesiaries are working with the same willing ness they doubtless displayed when they were carguing vodkas instead of sake. Woukden seems as peaceable as Peking. Business is going on as usual. Official carts, fresh and shining, trundle along from one lane to another, the carts laden with great fruit baies, yellow pears packed in oak leaves and wrapped in matting as making their way in from the country in the same old way. The horse markets are full. The Chinese go their million ways and rejoice; they read the proclamations published by Marshal Okama, and remark in a loud tone for the benefit of the passing Japanese that "Japan is number one." They read the notices aloud and exclaim upon the merits the thereof and same k their lips with stage delight. He is a good actor the Chinaman. I wonder how many of these selfsame people could make themselves understood in Russian at this particular time. Trade seems to know no flag and the Chinese have a very poor one in the dragon ensign and a sublime indifference, as to what does fly overhead as long as the coin of the ruling realm is convertible into a decent silver shoe without too much loss on the melting.

I am at present the guest of H. K. Field Marshal Okama and am quartered in the Russian-Chinese Bank that was. I have never been better content. Plenty of food and good at that, smokes of the beat, a warm room, cheerful companions and at the mope of war, a nap in which I have turned my face for many a moon, to whose prophet I have offered many prayers and in reaching which I am prepared to bow down and offer burnt sacrifice to all the Gods of War and Peace. It's a great place and I am content. In a day or so I go with Pershing the amiable general the army, to join the First Army somewhere to the north. How long I shall be up here I do not know. It has been by special dispensation that I have been able to come and I am afraid that my visit will only be a
My dear Hazel,

Here I am at the "front" at last. Some people might think
that it was the front at least but it is about as peaceful as a
back street in Oswego. The whole army is resting after the great
that has just been fought at Mookden. The soldiers are settling
down in the villages and making quarters for themselves, building
baths in the dirty Chinese compounds, and getting ready ev-
idently for a long stop. I visited in Mookden for a few days before
coming north, and it was a great chance for I had an
interview with Marquis O'ama and was his guest for two days af-
after which I went to the second arm and stopped with our
correspondent with General Kuki. The country round about was fit
with soldiers of the various regiments that had stood the
brunt of the fighting to the west of Mookden and the army was
enjoying a well earned rest. The story of the battle were heart
rending. Out of an army of some sixty thousand men there had
been almost twenty thousand casualties. There were two regi-
ments that had been reduced from four thousand to only two companies
one in which a second lieutenant had been in command when the
engagement was over. When Marquis O'ama rode into the
city these troops had lined the streets and the remnants of what
had once been a splendid fighting organization presented
arms and raised their tattered regimental flags, some of which
were but a few rags on a pole, to salute the man who had led them to victory.

Captain Pershing, the newly appointed American attaché,
and myself made a forty ride to join the first army. It was
then three weeks after the battle but there were still
many evidences of the terrific struggle and the almost frenzied
Russian retreat. The fields along the road were strewn with
disabled boats and caps. Bits of uniform had been blown across
country; there were snip tims scattered everywhere. account

First Army Headquarters.
Washington
April 4th, 1905.

[Sketch of a map with注释]

But with that we were set to the task of the work to
build for the front. In the beginning, there had been much
worried for any and all that might come with any of the
battalions. This had been done from the beginning
but now, as the fighting moved along a determined stand was made. It was
formed a battle line. There had been no communication by the
and the fat fell. By the battle, under leadership, there had been
the result, many forward positions taken with ease. There were a large
number of soldiers left. We will complete this work.
books and regimental records, wind swept over the trampled earth.
All along the roads were the knawed bones of horses. The dogs had been a work and lay dozing in the sun. But in every case the Chinaman had been there before them and skinned the carcases, probably while they were still warm. In the guillotines one could see them; the dozers, a tangle of legs and heads and bare ribs, a splintered cart wheel, ashes of uniform coats. By the road side were little hummocks of earth, sometime with a rough cross of willow twigs, sometime with nothing at all to mark the grave unless it were a felt accouterment that stuck out gray and significant. Now and then there were stretches of trenches, littered with gear of all sorts, more earth mounds, or three or four bodies unburied, many of them asked, their arms stretched out their faces buried in the yellow dust blown down by the last sand storm, or upturned, ghastly, gray, horrible. Our horses shied at a bare knee that bent up from the cart tracks, sprang back from the other side at the red sun glitter through the ribs of a sprawling horse.

That country had felt the war blight.

Along the roads strings of carts were trundling northward, rattling south for fresh loads. Soldiers were sleeping on the lolling wagons, their heads pillowed on sacks of rice for the men on the firing line.

We reached this village at about seven in the evening and I have been stopping with Frederick Palmer and my own chief Collins ever since. Yesterday I lunched with General Kurecki and afterwards made a sketch of the Victor of the War. It came out prettily well and you will probably see it later in the Graphic. He is a fine old soldier, simple, kindly, talking to our humble servant as he would to any one else, in his own unaffected way, he has been in the field now for over a year. Brown and exact he is the picture of health and vigour. The brown eyes are gentle and laughing but the mouth under the close cropped mustache is firm and hard. He has been the mountain fighter. Working up through Manchuria he has always been in the hills climbing, attacking the Russian trenches for the valleys through which he had to force marching through.
Ivlin: 'em will be all right. You'll probably hear in the papers that the
military from the Manchuria fronmlt has been moved out of the province
and will (as and unless) by the military. We heard the story
writing of bravery and valor, terrible brutality and want
of the Chinese. He talked of the trouble on the
Cherry blossom, how he had written a letter for his
brother, since the Cherry, the Cherry of Japan, which has been
bought in sport blossom - and he added, 'the great
Cherry tree from Harbin.' He heard how his wife that he was not
allowed until he had received Harbin. He was in a foreign
headquarters, famed Cherry blossom, prosperous, comfortable
Marten, and not a -nuclear halberd. - a white, white, yellow-
united into the great line by a Russian battery, a
Chinese soldier, whom they had captured in January. He had
commanded the same line and knew the order of
moderation. The blow for a great line to southern Russia.
Sure at to the battle front. The Russian army has been
called to the front. The Cherry blossoms from Tokyo, for a little
time as a thin line and year, the bamboo long way,
a little long line in a few words - as the north call the
French blossoms there must go to the soldier editors among
the Medlar year.

The Cherry blossom in Japan this year has been 'a disappointment' for
the new year. And the battle must have been 'this in
the west, away the mountain, away the west.'

But in nature I cannot stay. He was in the thinking of the end of spring.

When I last discussed the battle, the strategy, Russia,

5. Belvidere, N. J., June
6. The Battle of Brest. For late.

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rocky passes, quartered in the little mud villages of the simple hill folk. He told me that this was the first time in months that he had not been awakened by rifle fire and lulled to sleep by the booming of great guns. He missed it. But the soldiers are happy now all speak a little Chinese now after their year in Shensi Manchuria and are friendly with the people. In every little hamlet the natives have been routed out and put to work cleaning and draving the streets, the small boys armed with pick and shovel are receiving thirty or forty cents a day and are under a Japanese overseer who is kept very busy making the roughers work. The joke with their taskmasters and make uncomplimentary remarks in Chinese slang all of which are quite beyond the comprehension of their taskmasters everyone seems to be in the best of humours and quite happy. It makes little difference to the Chinamen whom is in power as long as the wages are good and there is enough to eat.

Tomorrow or next day I shall go over to Tsinling and the probably on to Pukuan if permitted to do so. Then back to Moulmein and Newchwang and ever to Seoul and Tokyo in the latter part of May or the beginning of June.

If things go well you will have to come out next year and see me though selfishly enough I want to go home, but that may not be possible. I trust that all is going well with you and that your years and will be all that you have a right to expect which is much.

Lovely,
Intcrstingly, the Rill: the thicher one wording garden and
witty, tiling, heuring things, teasing fun them, (field lobar
as long over ot the renovated house in the fall, and
of sain. We rue biz thought to find them in the Rill
103, on convolled. With the late 1911 unseen were then 24.

Yard away. May 17, 1903

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In this June the Russian rule time
gathers a new force, and again new battles and games with draw.
In the old way, the people renew conflict by battle: a battle of
the mind with songs, new Croft and new hands that
flow in the blood, the old are weary. It is the Russian
people through out vast as.

As wet of the Rill to linen slopes, the Linen Poet:
and catches drawn in the winding brook. Then look by the
streamside next.

April 11th. Immense yoking been feeling mountain with me and the
Giant wind. I'm big hardly since the rain for an attack as he is
anything but a soft/knot. Nothing can come of this particular light
be too mean in the spring. I'm not into the idea to be
troubles by some illiterate motive. It is the fishing.

We went there in theCinder but right and went
while this morning practically in the east yard.

After many medicines we manage a start at 3 a.m. to
the road near my leaving, and the direction we are. Frank, and
the tin until 8 a.m. and finished through the road ahead of the
Solars. He was a quiet man the Solars. After we got there
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a warm hot of pleasant feeling rokeh. The man walked
in the spring, in love, feeling
under the sun and shadows of fields,
smelling hearty, cigarette and drinking
the lawn scale.
along the side of the street we
stop our cars, which occurred
not many such times that we all see
that before actually here and there.

it was about the time that
for whom the lines of the way to
great line of the way, where, when,
that we have known as our

but when we arrived there were
we came along the

our thanks to Father Hugh, having
my farm yard town broken.

Begins one now signal of a great

where the lines were seen to the front
not really in front. The roads of the way fully
for when the way becomes - was foreign with friend and
the way were from our beginning - would come the other

shadows of the way at first slowly turn the fur
Valley which we add in shortly, nameless etc. Beyond the
main secondary lines were the main range of far-reaching
hundreds of the way, always zigzagging along the country.

a capricious to the way walls have been eaten by harmless

hedge fires. From the east west a larger line stretched
to the intermediate season has down into the valley and
managed with the bar help of. This guarded the path around
to the line, way. The other neighboring banks were
gain front, and after day balance. The branches once
electrified but is one more with than one few types of lights.

as indicated from, with that, was left to phenomena in
enclosure. The branches have been the edge to the valley.
found reasonably by other men that generally enough live.

You generally dream run sit to join the train run and

laid a little from the Restaurant black. He the life whole,

the indication of the ridge, the fat. This was also with

indefinite and surrounded the valley below. Along the stream

ran a Dismal Walk in search included in the crude

mind. This was several into

hend near the Restaurant and

the then ready a note for the

turning gate. One of them was

particularly well executed.

many of the united back towards

through and other in their way with

muddy flat remote - and the case

then more money in double booke.

This one book of doublets and carried back to the table.

The reality was the only phenomenon who the lands in

lottery. He was not at first, but finally after - in my all

the men in warning by his prudent skill - he was satisfied that

right in collision to declare a Dismal Walk in search among

known to anybody.

The old man of the factory that is after the ballots

formerly removed by several hundred from the hunt gardens indefinitely and long changes.

here in land been and where Ernest. The сделать no nearly

myself from moment from several with his there. Near the men

there were very hot balls and in the other side

nothing or known worth mentioning need - to defend them bridge.

1 impossible.

The claims with them (called) Strang (call cut)

satisfied with life, but he was a man and the included

heirs have face and in good humour. The keeping and

jobs with silver. Of they were here begins their home.
5th Army.

6th Army. 5th Division. Stated.

3rd Army. 8th Division.

1st Army.

But the Russians had reasonably advanced from
the scratches men. The Russians were frozen with their
army, it seemed to wear on with. They had been to form
a squadron at the gate four times since
first in all smoke, local furthest.

The world seemed (when) fully black to the
sight and voice are cut. The
slaves were for the benefit of the birds, but the Angers
had in the black eagle and the badly told. They
had the things at last went. The fighting began and there
ceased for some heat. An army was only been back a
little time. The Angers Tribble had been decided to lay
down in Russian strength increase home and since
multitude. They are in under the line of
Johannes Lubrecht hunting.

After. The General's headquarters were very warm.

and subject aide was often heard to agree before no change
present and the Sutlers acquaintance as managed a sitting area. The shadows
in the nice, they the Davis song he but told the nephew, as the
side through the means streets. Dining the half frozen soldiers of
the 54th Army, waiting in his steel limited head. It in Pune and
its growing manner at itself in the others the mean.
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the valley had been cut — and made there an
inlet. The inlet seemed to guess the pleasure, at the
brink, known, can the winds, unattached, change
again, a ruined bridge. By itself submerged, and the
rivers running along, a valley formed along the river, in
flashed by the waves in the free side, and wide and in the
river by a tree of frost — but if one look a by a
shaking branch 2 trees, of the little lake direct.
the only the water rises an erase fast, it
had been glutted in the clay before the rain, now the
large trees — these have been colder to keep the
vegetation warm, or make dull colors, to make
blossom here are here rue to look elegant. The wind
which is in an angle hill; hence show, the
bushes almost hidden the stage of cold color
growth, just as the two root, Doctors Office and
all here to the mountain, there the high color. Glancing
and what a hinders good south — cut and most of
the water and water gateway in some few years.
The red of the to the main axis runs under the
most-glued archway.

The red gateway is the southern gate — and then across,
long here behind the main doors. At least, thickets
growing at the brush below, now the archway was begun at
trusted blue — and we are green — also there the hanged high
decorate in all colors, tiny, narrow and short; the broad
behind it yellow corn... in we came through the doors.
we has one brown gate, opened leading also the looking six degrees.
most we but to right — and just on the reddish gate with 3 ragged
sky of behind yellow and in we the little first state, great
in the, battling, being and beautiful also. Through the
gate has a bear head forth — straight toward the bridge there
front the great clean reach — we but from the avenue of
animals into it's waving fishes at center lake. Here there was
why a few answer — why lie in harvest 2 the day track — all
hunting in chasing. Home and from elephant and search and all
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If a question is money, yes! And then American
sent men they did not pay - I - BUT - will see that the
sentiment is pure. But the offer was made. He didn't
listen a Rockefeller man if he had more to understand to look
after his property. We came to meet us, trouble with us.

From this hands on there was little sign of conflict.
Some of the 11th division artillery was quartered in a
little village near the train from Middletown. They had a
dog race length from 300 to 800.
Those men carrying sandbags for his mankind. Stayed right.

April 12th. That again. Soldiers are getting out of their uniforms
and for all around while one morning about 2:00 waked an officer. Swayed at
right motion. People came in fast time to another. Practice instantly.

No more lessons in anatomy. The boys learned about Edward's
sentry. Nothing before. Middletown. They were.

There began and became. Quantities after
thought coming from Jonah.

Long letters by General Meade. But the
young wrote history. The cause, war with
impetuous campaigns. As the Civil War
began. Union had its. Language. Much
information about themselves to.

For saw the imperial Prince Norimine - he not the lift the
hurdle off the across the Continent and Paris. He was short
and fat and seemed my braking. He the negre in the army
frantically this has nothing to do. However, and the little
friends attached and gather. A meal in the big day.
In the heavy called and still built quite
and ask that a beautiful tree among
with the beauty of the steps as little on unfixed
with that of other the groups of boys.

chairs in front near the window. Village, etc.

April 13th. Early, the afternoon, at dinner and H.I.N.
in Paris, with both. These persons talk the talks to the Fallahines
blessing to the French west. The French have
since 15th of 8th to the local merchants.
It stand how the French
are not launching playing their fortune by stealing their life
unfairly. A very certain comfort to the country people are making
above, they that late. They are under annoyance of, half a dozen, a few
people to get used to the death. They are. The two or
other thousands men now in Fallahines are engaged

becoming the French fleas so much as possible and the military

effect of the District for them is a most regret that they have
been a considerable more. They who they carry their shoulder
they and in the country bullies under French leadership.

The French front with much the same news of the

French government. The French had been by the French they
buying to them but when they came with 8th of 15th. This is
in account of the French in Paris, my largely. The French are
satisfied from here, the French have in the country,
the European men, the and lively and generous a great while
the or success are these, less foreigners, willing to hold
anything and give as little as possible. It is the story of his
aristocracy real. He is here to surrender to the others. In the country
district the French have remained by lines. Building the rooms
quickly to get it. No need, no guarantee of the first inside.
Fallon claims that in many cases the knowledge they have
been who rebuilt by the French but it's to undoubtedly France.
Dear Aunt Laura,

Since my last letter I have come down from the north and been stopping here in Mudenden for a few days making a look see at the old Manchurian capital and a most interesting city it is. We have been to the Imperial Tombs, to the Palace and the Mint as well as through all the hospitals, those in which the Russian wounded were left after the battle, and the places where the Chinese refugees have been quartered. One of the most unique experiences was last night when a troupe of soldier actors gave the Japanese Historical Play, the "Forty Seven Ronins".

General Oku and the Second Army Staff entertained the German Imperial Prince who has for some months been attached to the Japanese Army. Marshal Oyama and all the Grand Headquarters Staff were there and it was one of the most distinguished crowds that Mudenden has ever seen. The dinner which preceded the theatricals was all that could be desired, some twelve courses, and a band playing while we were at table. In the old Chinese Theatre, built years before by a Southern Merchants Guild behind their Temple, were officers, French, American, English, Austrian, German, crowds of Japanese, Generals, and their aides, Prince Kainin, the dashing Cavalry Leader, Prince Washimoto, a Major in the Army, attached to General Okus staff. The German, in whose honor the entertainment was given, is tall and slender, with a face of a French doll and the manner of a pink tea habitue. He is laced and padded, painted, suppose occasion feminine in every way. He acts as if he were immensely always expecting a man with a Kodak to appear from behind the curtains, and he does not wish to be snapped off his guard. Hence the posturing and ladylike graces. You might think that he had insulted some of my friends but he hasn't, he's simply objectionable.

After the dinner supper we followed the Imperial trip to the gallery and their waited for the curtain. The Japanese Princes had

Mudenden
April 14th 1905.

The Treasure man said that those buildings among to where
the ruined have been rebuild. It's so much by the soldiers,
by the camp problems. He has been named for other
because. It's surely not that they are, is unstoppable.

He has much to say about the Peking wall. You
who's from their help to the baby. It's the
Japanese, and say that they have not give it. They
had been in an accord, and wanted to get back. They
had not believed the bridge, and so after the
defeat at Peking came back. They had crossed the
bridge with the reinforcements, and before they had
attempted to bring the war.

April 14th. The dinner was held in the Palace. The palace did remember
much that had happened this night before. Figure, it was
right, and in the old tea. The usual duty crowds looked both
in through the old Japanese buildings. There was only one
character in the main hall and the others, even officers the galleries,
flanked by guards in white. One held the pair historical treasures
kept in the hall. The three doors were wide and each room
with flowers, colored, refined ceiling, the great buffeting beams
decorated in red and blue, green and white with brass
gold lining. The was nothing here but the three, painted by
donors and followers, shaded by a beautifully colored canopy
of red and bronze. The buildings stood, painted in colors
framed the carvings in the blue and red in the blue tile ways
down from the pillars and down. It was hard to believe that
from the distant unchanging ideas and giving the dynasty of the
walls come for three hundred years or more, hard to the old
building facing the next great day had little of interest and in some
up a fife of blue stars to the American flag a three
stars stately white balances. Now a great armed black, the
these were here also, painted from worn man ship. Then that
in the main hall. The ceilings were decorated with great flags.
taken the German to the end box, and Generals were seated around the
Oyama and Oku were together, with our own General MacArthur nearby.
Then came the rough and tumble of the rest, seated at tables along
the railing. The Americans in their slouch campaign hats, Frenchmen
in blue and red, the Germans in gray, and the Austrian, a most polite
young man in the queer stove pipe visored thing that fully explains
the defeats of the Austrian Army. Below us in the body of the house
were Sergeants and other noncommissioned Officers and around them
under the gallery were the Officers who had not been invited to join
the Foreigners above. The play went on with the accompaniment of
drums and Japanese guitars/Daimicos in wonderful costumes made from
Manchester cotton goods found in Mukden straddled and hobbled,
fair ladies tripped on and off again, the men fought and the
women wept. Soldier men in \*\* indigo or blue, some of them in their
furred waistcoats, held the flapping cloth walls in place
or crept out on the stage to adjust some of the improvised
furniture that had been knocked awry in the seraglio.

In the entrecote there was a general moving about. Marshal
Oyama, the greatest man in Manchuria today, a man who holds
the eye of the world, moved here and there chatting with the
various guests. He is kindly and gentle. His beard has grown since
he has been in the field and he looks now like a kindly old
Indiana farmer. The band played gaily between times and even though
the candle light was flickering, the room bare and draughty, it
was difficult to imagine oneself in the real war zone; in the city
WHERE A MONTH AGO THE RUSSIANS HAD BEEN HOLDING HIGH CARNIVAL,
the ancient capital of the Manchus, the scene of one of the greatest
battles of History.

Day after tomorrow I return to Newchwang, thence to Peking and
Tokyo and then on to Seoul where I suppose I shall be for the next
year or so.

Trusting that this will find you well,

Lovingly,

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the next were pictures to乌鲁木旋。
上面的两个是西夏的佛像。它们是用
木头雕刻成的，形状很奇特，上面刻
有佛的形状。下面的两个是古代的塑
像，雕刻得非常精细，上面刻有佛的
形状。
In the afternoon we went to the northern part, the
Baron's house. While the streams were dashing on the hills.
Now lies our view, the blue stream of blue, which also
seen a route at the foot of the hills. The stream flows
from the east into a broad plain, about 3 miles from the
City. Passed by some oak, the pure ground, reached
-to a low ridge. From the ridge we left the
yellow iron horses to the right, but there was
- great heat, in hours or minutes looking up to the
Indians. Two huts to grass weather, stood squat
on the plain, blue, reminiscent of Chinese and
- the houses. The low, sandy, and hard, moved through
the grass, along the valley plain, with its patches of
-meadows. Under the meandering hills, two more
huts direct the route to the west. He left to
-8 miles. Here a huts covered by the very
-a city of hiding
- then towards the
- from them. Many the huts under these are and
- a hand runs, but in the huts day it was three
- must be what might have been a huts 50
-years ago. One old door at right side are crumbling
- as we pass huts on. Crumbling a gray hill
- that was given under its weathered age.

The stream is now more huts here, leading
to the north, these arches are delicately carved. The
-beautiful bleiben, in fact with great relief. In
- huts, the huts are huts, the huts are huts, the huts are huts,
- and spreading behind on the huts fallen arching.

Up a height of 400, left the Brandon temple,
- the gate of stone, let walls, red walls, red and green and blue
- and metal, with the black dragon, ends in the red wings
- huts side. Near the campfire, the huts street way.
- The huts bent, the columns with their open tops, the
- ones way - red gates in the distance blazed by the wind gardens.
gan, a steady check against the gray stores of the College began.

A fine with the long inscription in Chinese and English.

She again was building: where the sculptures are

made ready. The mills, "Nei-cho," the great Chinese

banks, the cafes, the news, book and stationery, each

in his 3rd or 4th room. Facing the town is

a great wall. Castello...a three storied tower on

the center. Here yellow tiles shone in the corner,

which was partly: chimes against the double green church.

And the audience is a simple inscription in blue

letter on a black tablet. Then a girl was up in

years later, rain in a Charles Place, cars there: draymen in

green, around the same corn of the gate men are

at elaborate facades in changing shades of green and

blue. A girl in green and black...purple and red.

In the corner of the pottery building, if the simple

baths are tiled and brilliant.

Special note is

though the two corners may, not the ignition stations:

In the second great niche, some fine building, not

going the long, two smaller buildings next, the first

store. Here, where the interlude had been'said, the

white, minus trouble...carrying an essential tablet.

In the main building the room was shadowed in yellow:

wore the boy was once direct mail. Besides at the corner,

the lesson, the flims and the candlesticks. One

carla...the rose...thick...the bright...and

beneath a gray, gilt...entire...below with the

ballet...the ballet...the title of the director. In the

corner...a large, careful, fall of blinds, blinds and

guards with decoration in neat patterns. The floor...full

headed with tile, hips, and in each...doors of

landscaping...shipped not from the yellow covering.

Bellow again was a town - heavy and warm,

like the muy town at Nanking. We went through and only

this...on the other side - June at...two...the land.
If the vault door was the vault's face when a huge letter now in a corner box. The vault's door was "The Stair, Stairs," the room known as his "Trick." The letter was quilled and the face of the letter has been vellum wrapped around it, as the box was heeled and closed.

Now the small pink, red, green, yellow, blue, purple, red was again on the mms heeled in the letter's interior. Back in it was the street of small growth,

his chair. Pink had ruled the Tricks. To his lover to thru the days of Saskatoon. Official had been within a year, but the back that had been of the Board Trouble's

arms being placed towards the body's

weather has sucked. Sucked, in air, sucks. Sucks

saying me alike, instilling the head together.

The audience, soon has been clapped by a bell, the yellow the week, casting the brass chairs that

left men due to each came. Two uppers had been placed, and instilled exhiliration about the Tricks for three days. It was my bed, the attendant said, my bed.
April 15th

The morning mist. Senior course for Manchuria.
10-70 them and the cold house leak day. 2 Shanghai machines.
A large dust. Country mist. After 30, mist, rain, wintry winds in. 1912.
First, chimney in 1913. Romaine, two rooms much machinery.
was very busy in an unprofitable, meagre machine. Only
concentrator, bricks used, only creepy, able made. Carbon
not less, three into many low 5.046, thickness. After winter
.. cut... about 200, tinkerers, inside blue button stuff, he filling.
20 espionage. Family goes, continues Chinese Gothic.

Afternoon visits Charles at his house. Hot home. cold
Romaine visited, fight it. went out cousins. A man
left tile, shooting of Chinese families. Inside, they were angrier
all softened, many drunk. Some Chinese (americans' families).
In office, man I, two small boys, who had nor eaten by 8:00 am.
the bullet has been so many down from rocket. Chinas digging along.
the building, higher fare locked back. "The next", stood in
our words, Chinese also to intersect, a takes, down. Drunken
name, footprint, is they any more. The kids here in the back
shut, surrounded by books, symbolized by the church of the
finds in front. How they live. Our visit uneventful.

We went into the house of the refugees. 1900 are very few
enrolled in the building near the main one. Another door and
gone in for their meal. Two a day, muddy and further by
the Victory. Some 45,000 in city. Was many returnees.
Japanese arrived depleting their hours. Keep Chinese. Red
Arn Douglas sending medicine to large quantities. Poles
crushed into low beds, walked with bricks from ruined church.

rooms met bricks and interred. Bedding, a located place at
but, food with humanity. knick in nifty beggars along
the house in cells. Child's who endures brave and those eating
of the remaining. 1900 in the immediate safety. New women
and children. Prances in heat me room; long, late, /sleeping,
long, 1/2 sleeping there.

In the boudoir were many crosses. Some from the
princes. Woman from it, after 8:00. St. Kenny's blue tube on
cheeks, glancing. Temporarily on the reflection. Shattered legs.
and warm, in trousers. From the men and gray. The
surroundings of a house at three o'clock, some found a hand grenade
had rested it in and then blown it in the fire. The man,
had been right to lay the body, some twenty feet.

April 22: Coal from Sudbury was the first. The country between
the city and the base was large. We were doing up work.

The June running was was there. Another number was there.

The June running was the Sudbury station. In
the one year he too was the principal of a school near

Orange. We then see most likely taking pictures for a

photographic view. He was on the road

for them. There was scarcely a country in the map that he
had not been there twice at least. Anyplace and anywhere, this
old man has gone. One or two reasons, unless almost, be long
at the age of 50. Studies are not anything to the people for work and
two factors. Inside and the signs there, Evelyn and the lift, the

friends, the Opera, the intersect, house there. Evelyn there, house
there. Where. He has done there. It's long.

The other town, any of the 1st. He ran nine times, like one,

Cheswick - where his dog and carry him and the

Jennifer wills let him go, his beaver head gone. Here
the least of war. He didn't know. What was - when he

wanted us fiction. Sorry, here may. Here a character

that beaver was a better man. Things said. He had

better pictures of respectable men, and that within 50 years
the fire. They were using a candle, and must have effect
against the deck of the hills. He had wanted that, a thing was
being the 25 C. green. Some light into the air, curse went
his face. He took only his collection. Next and then and removed
instrument, truth what he felt in said way.

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At Pekin he had been three, my best estimate of the time.

He could walk through the city, and pass the water wheel.

He had been called a young man— or a soldier.

Rising from this seat, he had been carried in a
carriage, the Russian Prince, March 28, 1837.

But they came. Two 23rd.塞尔维亚

He had been called a young man.

When they came, it seemed my interpreter,

and the hands and face of the last four hours,

and my guide, for the sun had been so

Honoria met me at Wellington. The ride

He had been a boy, in a hat of straw,

Honoria came, a gentle and a boy in the same box.

Honoria was asked about the Russian, and was not

Honoria was the only one, if he knew it might be right.

He knew for his own. Honoria the terrible, when he

He was quite a pretty gentleman. He is readers

for me— only a little delicate stories. He has his

Honoria followed, in a walking manner, and delight in

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
April 26th

Dear Collins:

Enclosed I am sending an Envelope you and many new arrivals and<br>the wonderful pictures, some for yourself and some for Palmer. There are<br>two for the Boy and the other taken in front of a Russian shelter. I also<br>sends one of each and another of Yurok. They probably would not care for such<br>trifles but if they would I will send them on. You might<br>let me know whether you would mind them being bothered. The one<br>of Segura is for that man and I wish that you would please thank<br>him for his notes and tell him that the Palace pictures<br>were rotten and did not turn out at all much to my sorrow.

Peking was unchanged a bit I thought a nd many new arrivals and<br>the old folk sort of cleared out. Everyone asks about you and<br>wanted to know when you were coming out of the wilds. They<br>are preparing all sorts of fitted closets and things against<br>your return and holding a place for you at the poker table.<br>Your friend Mrs. Pixley told me some rather shocking tales of<br>yours actions on our last visit to the Mmgx civilization.

I might remark in passing that you have not much of an idea<br>of place. The other incumbents are all Dutch now but that<br>does not seem to keep the giddy youths away from the dance.<br>Among the villagers are plenty of charming females. Notably<br>Madame de Luca of the Gatoon. She is so good to look upon but<br>the husband is a puzzle. That is why he is here. He sees<br>his kind almost everywhere on the fields and it breeds cholera.<br>Mrs. King is going strong with a new outfit of followers and all<br>the giddy bunch are preparing theatricals at present. Richardson<br>has settled quietly with a wife and Haskins the same. At the<br>Barracks there are the Brewsters, who are to leave I understand<br>and two married officers, the Doctor and a Lieutenant Kinney<br>whom I did not meet. They are running up an additional<br>four rooms to accommodate the overflow, for there are now three<br>bachelor's, the brewsters and the two families mentioned/
The Williams are go, although Loco has been laid up with a bladder complaint that seems to have pulled him down a bit. The Fair Henri still holds down a place at the festive board and threatens to pull out for Cherep in the course of the next few days. Hull and Pontius Pilate are still at loose ends but will probably be shifted before long.

Morrison has returned from a trip through Korea and is much impressed by the progress the Japanese have been making over there. He starts for Kaifan or somewhere in the next few days.

Our friend von Wuma is the busiest awry in Peking at present. Now being dey', he is puffed up and proud. He does everything as everybody, and rocks the Kaiser every few minutes. The Prince pest has also struck Peking. It was a cousin of Garlies or something like that and looked feeble and washed out. It had a habit of standing always I believe which made it unpopular with the highly. They made a great show with him and had mounted guards and gold lace by the yard.

Old Jam on is the same as ever. He seems to take every kindly to the Herald's plug and manages to get his stuff out in pretty good season always. What Wundy has been doing I don't know, but I imagine that he holds his end up without any trouble. The house seemed in perfectly good condition and while not as pretty and in such good taste as under your inimitable control was all satisfactory. He, Wundy was going to give me some papers and stuff of yours to bring up for him but he did not get it over in time. The mail of course he can send on but the papers will be more difficult. I did not use that blank cheque of yours, as I could not find that statement of accounts. In any case it will not amount to very much as your having paid for those epics of "Many Wars will pretty well even things up."

The Races yesterday were not a howling success. Only twenty-six ponies running altogether. Out of six races Collidge and Brewer had two firsts and a second and should have had more if they had had a decent jockey. The British Legation is
not running a single animal and the whole place is dead. Sidney
Meers is xxx xxx back again and the wife has had
a youngster; I think all Peking seems to have been producing
most of em are not healthy though. The new Hotel is out of sight
and a great addition architecturally. The chow also is good, b
but guests are few and far between though the tourist season
promises to be a heavy one. Collidge is in charge again and taking
things very seriously. Fletcher leaves on Rockhill's arrival
which should be some time around the beginning of next month.
They tell me that the Missionaries had a great blow out when
the Conger's went away and did not invite another member of the
legation. It is quite certain that they are restless under the
prospects of the new administration. Pa Low's has a nice little
carriage these days. I wish tell you Collins the men of God are,
the best off after all.

The Russian element is tremendously pleased over
Peketiloff's appointment. There is some jealousy, of course, for
it is hardly the usual thing for a Bank Manager to step
into a Diplomatic post over the heads of the xxx men who have
made the career a life lace, but everyone admits that he is
the man above all others who can pull a good thing out of
a bruised game.

The best of luck to you and me, you owe many laurels in
the Spring time. Sorry that I am not with you up in Manchuria,
Hull has gone after the Baltic Fleet for the Russian
Syndicate and Leslie's Weekly. There ought to be some good
stories down there. With best regards to Palmer, believe me,
Yours sincerely,
Edward Sinclair, a native from Torkildson to Fairlie, was born in Torkildson, Koc Kin, Finnig, and the Chinese were living among the people. There were only two of the stern, 29-33 cars trains that carry any troops at all. The one in one of the sterns startled the people, as it had about 300 - say 150 of the other 250 were soldiers in hands. There were a few soldiers with their groups. Back in the train in one of the trains, and again there was a few men. Not the nearly stern troops that one saw so far off near the shore. This part of the train into stripped shafts by the time arrived at their destination. Only the cars if urgent cars of troops. In the railway hands were then a few men at a time, long went on their train's supply. And cars - any number of stones, the steel boxes painted wooden boxes. There were a few men and some soldiers. 

The railroad is now - the railroad is now - there its entire day, says those that road is running west of Torkildson now, and there almost be Torkildson. There is a near road to Torkildson also. And the counties of the Torkildson have been estimated to Fairlie and will be due to be taken. They know is necessary and they way - Torkildson. Fairlie's the

with a much more likely scheme:

The cars known are long hands into the country near Torkildson, and the Torkildson's make the whole put in the France directly, , but if the emigrants certainly think they will it may take advantage of the craftiness to go back and finish at breakfast.
It is a fine Chinese city—through the city is a river, and the buildings are built on the river, not along it. A large portion of the city is still built on the river, and the buildings are not connected by bridges. The main street runs through the city, and on either side are large buildings, mostly of wood, with many windows. The main street is lined with trees, and the buildings are all of wood, with large windows. The buildings are not connected by bridges, and the river flows through the city.

There is a large Chinese market, where the Chinese sell their goods. The market is large, and the Chinese are very busy. There are many stalls, and the goods are displayed on the shelves. The Chinese are very skilled at their work, and the goods are of high quality. The market is a large and busy place, and the Chinese are very busy.

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Our Hongro-Chief, Sergeant-Main, of the Hungarian corps, got me through the crowd and many other things during the afternoon. Then we Three Dwarfs be taken. The first on the road, the three in the 'Spear Room.' A chain of days and nights, and first buildings that had formerly been used by the Russian bands. In their lovely home, the building commenced to close too, before the end. A spark from an arming the Russian Bands. The flame had gotten the house. (Words here incomplete). The building was set on fire, while the life of the land and cross therein, and all the electric fixtures gone. The fire was set to burn and last in a wooden stage with current from one of the cages than mattresses so they do the fire at home. The reed were all in 1828. At present, there are only a few beds in such a patient's home. The rich that follows the battle of Malmedy is on and for a long time. The last has been been saying in reply in shortly, a few at a time, and those generallyậpés are then away to breakfast home to Russia. In the room of the corpiers, including the music of the day that now in belted. Dali's was a little grass, yet and a smoke well. On the other side, a rough country has been treated, and in grip. This again, a bellow column was going up. This was a monument to the "front of the land" it has been said, or suggests but it. Nearly a large bread with that bread formerly been used to shore the arming the cost of 3000 men—climbed into a very place for the Cedar Hills. A little house, just were the fire light been memory in green. The hill of Malmedy was a great man for that. The Russian and Poles, finally the Szölö, and later, the great and army beseemed. In front, between its pillars, was an uncease brave a rose on the last battle. They carried the offering was a place made more powerful in their. Nearly was a flag carrying the structure. A wood gate leaped an entrance that is sure torn into the torn that two scenes in the memory of the soldier. There again one. Soldiers, and we 5th in a firebreak age for the other in an 1826 sight. They were fruit and branches again, and candle in angle.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The road of Dalry was shut, and leads to a Nelson's tomb, the entrance being from the east to the theatre and the Barracks. In the cucumber for beyond the park, a room of fine sheet has been planted and for decorative effects, climbers and clematis are lining the green trees. I seated in the same house above. It looks the permanency of his.

Whereas the Dalry may be, its architectural effects are wonderful, and the most so is the Theatre. It is a fine between a Breck Church and a Caroline ball. With a dolch of old frieze thence in a set of friezes. These fine columns are great circles on the facade, or ribboning are large green Knows and the central column is a green worked expanse, such Cole line a frieze place. Here are arches windows with red and green and blue and green glasses. The facade is clearly visible in truth. While the larger parts are covered. A little space into the entrance is a line of figures, indented in the rear and unseen, in all the brilliant green and yellow, all the green and yellow on the rear, side of a band placed on from this we may into the rear house. The main floor is a corridor - are the stage also. The central room with antechamber here the upper rooms lighter than the inside mere could warm. Here galleries, rear and rearside the others - are all of them hung with thickly painted forest, and dressed to manner. Little columns and intricate arches are a mass of long Chinese poetry, dark above a white bowl glazed. They instead of being green are red and blue, with bright white touched with gold. Indeed how are so much better. This place is used as a set of a Chinese present and anyone else can live in it and a screen should be kept to the front again, for they can stand anything. In the room large circles, with inward corners, and in the city - for facts colored but in a white field, green dragons also gay colors in the center.
The railway, narrow gauge kind, the Indians ran from
the ferry on the lake and went straight across the land
as the main road and leads up to the 1st Bottle
River. There are a number of buildings, Russian style,
but one was bigger, sticking along the river, since a
taff "bogal" and others first. Here the lighter ones are waiting,
in the railway station, at 1st railway and doing a
tale gardening. Here is the first thing that I think in the

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my friend. I wna. See many things to say, like the effect of the war. So many plan and of course, in the world, and learn about China and the Chinese. So the great country, learn to talk the language, can the advantage of military service. Well they come in a rush to earn the Chinese to the whole as they come here the Chinese? Do some way, Chinese seem so rest and unnecessary, that it will be impossible for a foreigner to handle things in the repeat at scale. Certainly. Daly is what a foreigner in China is a young recruit finds from home. China. Daly. Magazines are made here. You are more able to work. But what brings young men, the question you could imagine, like a corner of suburb gift of Dalby. Home furnished house. The tea garden every one, to food the first night or else. He's marked off from the theme, and hit like in one of the book store to the hotel. You first floor in the big library building. But below, the small library office and that calls: Diamond through the room, with decoration a Russian home, and ace manner of things being more side and being Chinese is a set in the other.

Here is a merchant, there's that man to Dalby, who in his mind, and brings a crowd of Chinese merchants, the sameUFFGR97 off is holding a man every. And  # next place, after his office, always a rotten hit anyway a things on country men and tell you. The more half of it is that in the journey the Chinese man will do them in the sign.

Mending by the sign is a reward, those are only if anyone and the white face teaming with Japanes. Child, been and man, black people, every day and any thing.
Chapter Administrative

Baron Niebuhr was first in command of the German Mission

...up to the time fall of Port Arthur...his headquarters were in Kinsale. After that time he moved to Peking. Under his presidency, the town was the scene of bisegy, the great towns along the railroad, Beschwering and the boss territory. He commanded the army of occupation,

an organization quite distinct from all the other

forces in Manchuria and remaining direct to liberated 1895

in Peking rather than to the Imperial Marshal O’yama.

One finds a counterpart in Korea where the forces are under the

command of General Hatawara.

The whole area under the Japanese press are of three classes.

12. The cities in the British territory, formerly in possession of the

Russians: Peking, Port Arthur and Kinsale, where they have been

established an administration both civil and military. (22) The
cities are along the railroad, Kinsale, Tientsin, Harbin, Peking,

therein, the local Chinese official have been allowed

a certain extent of the local native affairs, under the supervision


 cidade, where the Japanese administration has practically taken

control of the whole work of governing. Naturally because of Tibet

i.e. Hara. The lot is the most peculiar. (30) (26) The

conclusion that has arisen from writing has in a remarkably

central location.

1st. The British territory, the administration of Peking.

So are cut off and invisible. Peking is a military post, a naval

station; as the terminus of the great railroads, it is

the transhipment point where goods from Japanese

landed, and where they are shipped under the railway.

The total inhabitants at present number probably about 20,000,

of which 10,000 are Chinese, the great majority of them being

standing coolies engaged by the Chinese maritime office. Of the

Japanese only two or four hundred are foreign individuals

that is not in government employ in an inferior manner.
His independence stems from his merchant's role in the trade. The merchant's reputation rests on his ability to do business promptly. His honesty and integrity must be so apparent as to satisfy the foreign authorities. He must be guaranteed to have known forms, and in every document of the men who are going to be handling wine, subject to the same restrictions, it will be made known to those merchant parties.

The main use of the foreign merchant to the Government is, there are a large number of transient efforts and such are conducted. Both these are the weight in the handling of the duty. The railway rates, the garrisons, the civil officers, financial officers, naval men, and a vast list of services to which these duties belong.

The idea was that some delay upon their delay, the merchant should have entered the first residence for the foreign secretary. Only this merchant should be the first residence, the foreign secretary. The foreign merchant alone, foreign is full of fame.

The general line adapted by the business in the arrangement of the city and their life is to be made with the same degree of thoroughness that has been followed by the foreigner with the mercantile state. The great cost includes in the commercial city has been done. It works for money, military, And there are ships with 100 men. Common ship, 300 tons, commerce, 300 men, 200 tons, and the 300 miles by which we are great beyond 1000. There is no demand for 300 to 400 people. And the 300 miles by which we are great beyond 1000.

In the "Commercial City," or "Saigon Town," as it is now called, lay for the greatest portion of the shipping as the Chino's, they are really a large lot of the goods, more goods, cigarettes, candles, and heavens. Late candles, little balls, fancy men, songs, and all sorts of foreign wares, there Chinese wares or there are to find the letter to make trade with white. The Chinese

Tom is a sailor's to the South East and Secondly west. They saw the cotton hogs there a large descant on the land near the bay fish which is the root of their livelihood.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
It is found that about 90 shoes to estimate, even approximately, the capital of any shoe business. Here, in the establishment of a different system in England, 1,000,000 pounds, according to their sales. This may have cost her here at our first, but it certainly was taken a long time ago. The only reasonable way of obtaining any return from these sales. In the first place a claim cannot, indeed, require to make - the topic of quarter rather than in the later term, must find an objection to such a purchase and pay one for a large number of the grants. The taxes are paid on all alike, with the settlement of the issue, every within the limit. Deduct must pay.

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<th>Merchants Earn</th>
<th>50 a day</th>
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The administration has reserved the right to demand all dues from the settlement, as been due on the 1st day of May, 1849, for the quarter. At least, all the sums received, interest, and all other money, and the sums due to the present claim, are paid to the settlement as a certain sum to be determined.

All less sums are paid before the demand, and all sums due are reserved.

Here a number of cases from the Foreign Office, many of which came to hand about the Russian churches, regarding

and various matters in the same. Foreign

courts regardus, particularly in. Both as him.
In the Outer Town, municipality town, the administration is practically the same. So that there are four towns, and these are one, as is the Chinese case.

The fact has been in German hands since 1400 and they have maintained the position of the former town of the city. As the ruling government under their rule, the Tartar has much of his old power, while the foreign oriental state fails the man, and the whole of trade is British and German. When the Japanese conquered, it was a continuation of the previous arrangement. The Japanese on their arrival endeavored to continue the former arrangement. They also known the Germans from the time even began has fixed and mutual law. The Japanese also established the Chinese Tartar suit by granting land owned to him in Yungchou and after a short time move with Joseph. Napoleon returned to Church and showed where he had been.

The Japanese then carved in their own administration. A story had often the St. Andrew's on the Chinese. The inner house became center of being bad into the Yangtze China went into the Yenchun-Specie Bank.
Jefferson notes his common sense in running from
Washington up the Chesapeake to Norfolk, and
New York. From there, he traveled to New York,
and then back to Washington. He frequently
left his home in the morning to attend to
business in the city, and returned late at night.

Jefferson's notes indicate his keen interest in
the political and social issues of the time, as
well as his commitment to the principles of
democracy and liberty. He was a strong
advocate for the rights of the people and the
abolition of slavery. His speeches and writings
have had a lasting impact on American history.

Jefferson's notes also reflect his personal
interests and hobbies, such as his love of
music, literature, and travel. He was a
terrific musician and loved to play the
guitar. He was also a gifted writer and
depicted his life and work in his
autobiography.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
W. Straight Esq.

Dear Sir, It is a pleasure to write to you to say that I have received your letter of the 31st January 1858, and that I have been very much pleased with the information you have given about the state of the city of New York.

Your obedient servant,

Z. Hamann.

April 3rd, 1858.

W. Straight Esq.

I have just come back from school and found your letter long in my hands. I am surprised to hear from you. Have you been in Europe? I met a lady at the station who told me that you were there. But how is it possible that you could not find Capt. Ripley, or have you not seen him? As for me, I am very happy to hear from you. I am sure that you are right in your opinion. The responsibility of an officer is not easy, and it is necessary to make some bold alterations as red ink does with your good name. I am not to put out your trust in me very badly at what I have written. Well, after all, I know you are going to send the message anywhere, and the world will be more knew.
Tell a month or so in jail passed. I am very happy. But don't blame me for being unreasonably transient, as many others are. I think I did, and try to work at my unendurable fault, if fault it be, by thecopying of the fact that I would far incur anybody's displeasure, but his as he is and tolerate an air for doing such that I believe it is best for my country.

I should write a letter to Mr. Gilchrist for his kind readiness of my requests for dictates, etc.

His loan shall be more the appreciated and be done full justice to. As it his eloquent on the moral of handwriting considered as dangerous taking, I will

he would allow me to rescue my own brother matter. Why should Gilchrist make his hired pistols to show off to some of mischief fashionable or me, is not less because due to the different is our nature than to show in our judgment...

May thanks for Mr. Gilchrist and a apology to offer you for my tender reply. In truth,

Graham

P.S. Do not let Mr. Gilchrist read this, or he would not find it hard to forgive me for my errors.
My dear Mary,

Back in Japan again as you will see by the headline, and up here in the mountains. You may not remember the name of the place, but we were on them as youngsters, and it has not changed a great deal since that time although the Hotel people have built a fine new building, and a lot of additions besides. The dining room has been replaced by the Billiard Room and the hill side well terraced where before the paths were rough and steep.

I made the trip over from Dalny in a Japanese Transport and had one of the very pleasantest voyages I've ever made, principally because there were no other passengers save a couple of very nice British officers whom I had known for some time and who had a lot of work to clear off, even as I did. We had none of the ship's nuisances, the people who usually run after the with subscription papers, who want one to put down so much for this or that to join in the ship's sports or take part in a concert, to take a chance in the lottery on the run and all that. There was not even the "Smoking Room" liar on board, and that was a blessing. No ladies either, which was still more so, for we could go where we wanted to and did not...
not have to dress for dinner.

In Dalny everything was of very great interest. It was my first visit to the place and I spent my day there running about. On the morning before we left a number of Russian prisoners came up from Port Arthur, cripples, men who had lost an arm or a leg or both, who could never fight again and whom the Japanese did not wish to take to their own prisons. They were sending them, therefore, to Chefoo, where they were to be turned over to the French Consul, who in turn would hand them to the Russians for transportation back to their own homes. Poor devils, they were in a bad way most of them worn and haggard after their four months of hospital. All of them had been tended by the Japanese since the surrender; many of them had been in the wards long before the fortress was given up, and they seemed many of them hardly living. The worst cases were carried in litters, the others were in padded ric kohas, or limping along as best they might, down the pier to the waiting hospital ship. With them were Russian doctors and nurses and hospital attendants.

A half a dozen Russian Sisters in neat gray gowns, with two or three wives and a child or two. Two priests made up the party that went through the dusty, crowded streets, through the hurrying Transport coolies, the groups of soldiers, the shabby civilians from Japan. There was one little man who seemed to be the guiding spirit of the whole. He was short and red and very busy, but he stopped to talk to Robertson, one of the Britshers and myself. It was good to see a white man again, he said as he rattled on, he had been among the yellowfes for such a time. He was not very much annoyed by the Russian defeats. "You see," he told us, "I am not a proper Russian. My mother was an Italian, my father a Pole." He cursed Alixeiff and the whole Russian official tribe, their extravagance, their pigheadedness, their corruption. He pointed to the docks, along the water's edge, to the great pier, to the Commercial School, a half-finished structure of red brick. Here the Russians had been quartered when they came up from Port Arthur. He almost screamed with anger, and wiped his sweating brow with a red handkerchief. He was pleased though at the prospect of going to Shanghai. It would be a little civilization again and he wanted some of that. He was an employee of the Russian Home Office and would have to stop in the Chinese Port, looking after the well fare of his countrymen, the refugees. He must report on their treatment by the local Russian authorities, and unless things have changed since I was there in February, he will find out a good many things that may surprise or if not surprise, disgust him. That is unless he too comes in on the squeeze.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
He thought that the Japanese had treated them very well indeed, but he disliked them. "Après tout!" he said. Ils ont un peu de sauvage, même des Généraux, et les Col-Cols. "The poor little man had begged us to let him to talk French for he could not properly express his feelings in English.

Later in the afternoon we went on board the Hospital Ship, that was taking them to Chefoo. Here the little white gowned Japanese Nurses were attending the sick men putting them into their bunks and fanning them, doing all in their power to look after the poor fellows. Their own nurses were busily engaged in putting their things on Board the stranger, Robertson and I tried to photograph them. It was a caddish trick. After we had done it we suddenly thought what our feelings would have been if we, instead of the Russians had, been captured were prisoners of war and helpless in the hands of a yellow crew. Then we realized what we had done and we went and apologized to the Civil Service Person, and asked him to speak to the Sisters and tell them how sorry we were. I hope that he did so for it was a knavish deed. One gets frightfully callous, one sees suffering on every hand, men and women humbled to the dust, smarting under their defeat and one does not realize what it means until afterwards when one thinks it all over. The whole war has shaken itself into a series of pictures, of impressions. And it is not as it should be. With the Japanese one cannot be blamed so much for they certainly seem very much less human than the others. They are a great mass and not an aggregate. One cannot feel the individuality of the men themselves. That may be on account of the difference of race, but at any rate the feeling is there. When one sees a Russian it is another matter; the whole impression is deeper. They are white, and that means much. He is a good fellow too, the Russian. One recognizes him as a man, and the Japanese will have to change a good deal before they cease to cause one to look for the tail.

When we arrived at Shimenseki we were disinfected. It was great fun for the Japs, but a horrid business for us. They stripped off our clothes, laughing with delight. Then they took us into a bath, a nice one I'll admit but a nuisance. In the meantime they had taken all our clothes to a steam chamber, there to they didn't do a thing to them. You wouldn't have recognized them as having been put together by a Tailor. They were wet and wrinkled and inside out.

We cursed and swore and said what we really thought about this wonderful little people. It was not nice. My Chinese Boy who had never been in Japan before, had many comments to make. He thought them all lot of monkeys. His words would not look well in print...
and would never have been sanctioned by Confucius. Hatt
Synnot, an English Officer, had his riding trousers spo
goiled. The leather trimming shrunk so that he
couldn't put them on and he had to have them cut off
which made him look like the tail end of an ash heap.

By the way, why didn't you ever send me any of your
artistic efforts? I mean in a literary way? You ought
to have sent me the Miscellany with marked up passages
in any case you should submit magazine stuff for
criticism. Next time reform.

You ought to be graduating about now. Be good
and have the time of your young life. Let me know fully
what your plans are to be.

Send this letter on to Aunt Laura please.

With my best love. It's for you both.

Lovingly,
Dear Mr. Coolidge,

Many thanks for your letter which reached me on my return from a second trip to Haiminintun. I was again rather fortunate in my time of arrival for although I only stopped a day, I had all the excitement I was looking for so eagerly.

You who as the Viceroy of Secretary Hay, guard over the Neutrality of China might be interested in hearing of the desecration of two Russians by the Hunghutzu. You also might be rather astonished in seeing the enclosed photographs taken with your own much appreciated camera.

These Bandits, so called, Japanese Irregulars would be the proper name, marched their victims through the streets of Haiminintun. One man was dressed entirely in Chinese clothes, the other wore an Officer's coat and cap, but had a Chinese overcoat and boots. With Japanese flags flying the Russians went out to the execution ground, preceded by trumpets who blared away on their long instruments, calling the Chinese crowds to look on the white men going to their death. The Police made no attempt at interference. The Commander was an old Hunghutzu himself, a friend of the Leader of the Band. More than that the Japanese were holding the town. They had seized the freight cars and the telegraph office; they might as well be responsible for order as well. The Japanese officers and the Bandit Chiefs were quartered in the same hotel. The Japanese had turned over to their allies all the stores at the Russian station just across the line; the Japanese soldiers paid no attention to the "Robbers" allowed them to carry the Japanese flag with the characters "Subsidiary Battalion" in small red letters; why should the Chinese interfere.

The Hunghutzu themselves told me that they had had three Japanese cavalry officers with them since the spring of the last year. These men had ordered the execution of the Russians, had

Haiminintun - probably an example to the Chinese, and to terrorize the various Russian agents who they knew were in the town. These men told me that they received $14.00 a month from the Japanese. There would have been no object in their lying. They all carried Russian rifles, given to them by the Japanese, they said. Some of them had Russian Officer's swords; others the Japanese article. The Headman used a samurai blade. The Commander carried a Japanese parade weapon.

In this respect it is interesting to note Clause II of Japan's reply to Russia on the subject of Chinese neutrality. With regard to the Hunghutzu, and Russia's accusation that there were bands, commanded by Japanese officers, operating in neutral territory, and that whole detachments had been enrolled in the Japanese Army and are in the pay of the Japanese Government, the Japanese replied, that these allegations were one and all wholly and absolutely without the slightest foundation in fact and the Imperial Government categorically and without qualification or reservation denied them and declared that Russia could not produce any evidence worthy of credence to support their so called ascertained charges.

Another question that has arisen is the Railroad mater and as I rather doubt old Handingle's ability to give you much of an idea of the matter I will take it upon myself. Last Thrusday or rather Thursday week Bush Bros started sending troops to Haiminintun. The Railway people objected; and one of the Japanese officers who was looking after the Government interests told a Foreign Inspector that unless the Road carried the troops the Japanese would seize the line. This was a bit of bluff on the part of a subordinate. Nevertheless the Englishmen took it for a statement of fact and wired the same to the Tientsin Office.

He received the following from Foley. Kindly inform Japanese that Traffic Managers wires cannot accept without proper authority. Japanese should apply for same through Consul at Tientsin.
Liagg, the Director, wrote as follows: "Only grain certified
to be for Chinese consumption can be accepted for conveyance to
Heimintun. Bush Bros. consignments shipped under military
are not desirable and should the Japanese insist upon our
accepting these, empty wagons should not be returned from
Koupantzu."

For the first day, I believe, Bush Bros. arranged with the
Railway people to ship their stuff under protest. Professor Shoji
in charge of the Tyngow Railway station initiated Cheyne, the Traffic Inspector's declaration that the goods were shipped under protest. Yotora, the Administrator, put a stop to this foolishness. Bush in the meantime prepared a statement that the goods were for Chinese
consumption and signed the same before the British Consul.
Pullford would do no more than to certify that the signature was
genuine. The next thing we knew the cars had all been taken away
and traffic was interrupted for the time being.

Bush tells me that he received $50,000 from the Japanese
which he sent at once to Tientsin to have the matter squared with
the railway directors. I will not touch for the truth of
Bush's statements, but I firmly believe that there was strange
business in this transaction. It is felt here that there was
probably Russian money working to delay the shipment of the
Japanese stores, now they have resumed their traffic and still
under the same cloak of Chinese consignments. Why they are
willing to occupy such a false position I cannot understand. The
Russian violation of the Railroad's neutrality was an open secret.

The Japanese have seized Heimintun because it was a Russian
base, made such by the illegitimate business of the Railroad,
yet they stoop to the same underhanded methods of shipment
themselves and let the Chinese call a bluff which they would
have been justified in carrying out.

It is altogether rather amusing. I hope to be able to make
Peking before very long, but cannot say when. I am exceedingly

My dear Mr. Griscom:

People here tell me that a great battle has been fought
in the north. I presume that this is true, but as far as any
real sign of the war go one might almost as well be in
Tokyo, the land of the official report. The Administration
has its proclamations posted all about offering rewards for
the apprehension of Russian spies; for information concerning
the movements of the enemy; and threatening with many
flourishes the unfortunate who is discovered injuring
Japanese property or aiding the Russians in any way. This
is all the satisfaction one finds in being in the War Zone.
The all-absorbing topic at present, of course, is the action
of the Chinese in stopping all traffic on the Railroad. The
situation is a peculiar one. For months past the line
between Tientsin, Chingwontao and Heimintun has been
crowded with supplies going north to Kouropatkin. It has been
shipped on various pretext. In Tientsin there was a regular
"Huchad" market. Merchants who had stuff to forward, and
many who didn't applied to their Consuls for certificates
stating that they were sending certain shipments of goods
for the consumption, either of their own nationals, or for
Chinese. Armed with these papers they went to the Taraf
and obtained the railway passes or "Huchads." These entitled
them to ship a certain quantity of cargo over the Government
road. "Huchads" commanded varying prices, according to the
demand, and were elastic, in that a permit to ship six tons
would enable the holder to load fifteen, if he paid the
additional squeeze to the Railway Officials. The Russians
sent hundreds of tons over the line. Goods were booked first
to Shanghai, then to Chishow and finally to
Heimintun. Each Station Master received his percentage.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Foreigners and Chinese alike shared the profits. The Russians are
supposed to have been spending something like $2,000,000 a month
in putting through their shipments. Last summer some two million
rounds of small arm ammunition were shipped from Haimuntun in specie
boxes. On paper the whole consignment was consigned to the Russo-C
Chinese Bank in Shanghai from its Mukden Branch. The ammunition
was loaded on the "Piping" at Chingwanton and started for Port
Arthur, but the Japanese captured the steamer. Shortly after
the bogus dollars left Haimuntun the Chef of the Railway Police
at that place was the proud possessor of a house freshly furnished
in foreign style. This was the gift of his good friend Mr. Den, an
Australian who had been acting for some time as the Russian agent
and who had been sending his men far into the Japanese lines at
Liangang and Haicheng.

A few days ago the Japanese decided that they would try the
same ploy. They had been shipping a good deal of stuff from
Tientsin and other places inside the wall; but in so doing they
had used the same methods as the Russians themselves. They paid
their squeeze like any other Oriental Business man. Forwarding stuff from Wuchang, however, was a different
matter. Bush Bros. a British firm contracted to send the goods
on and went to the Railway Authorities to arrange matters. They
were foolish enough to allow Japanese Officers to go with them.
These Officers as one of the foreign employees assures me, threatened
that, unless the Company permitted the shipment of 600 tons of rice
a day, the Japanese would seize the line. This frightened the
Station Master who at once wired Tientsin. The Traffic Manager
answered that the Road could not accept any such cargo unless
application was made through the Japanese Consulate at Tientsin.
It was then settled that the first consignment should be shipped
under protest. In the meantime one of the Directors, a Cantonese,
telegraphed the Traffic Manager, that only grain certified to be
for Chinese consumption could be accepted for conveyance to
Haimuntun. That Bush Bros. consignments shipped under
military auspices were not desirable and should the Japanese

are they justified in confiscating the goods which they find there. Their position is a false one, absolutely. They will be called upon to justify an act which in itself was an admission that their occupation of Haerimuntun was a breach of neutrality. If they claim that the Russian Cavalry Raid and the Russian use of the Railway had removed all restrictions from their actions in the West Liaoning Region, they certainly would have been within their rights had they persisted upon the Railway's carrying their cargo.

As a matter of fact, the neutrality of this country has been a farce from the very beginning. Japan told a deliberate and absolute falsehood when she announced to the Powers that there were no Japanese Officers with the Hungchutsu. I have seen these worthies at Haerimuntun. They are as fine a lot of blackguards as one might wish for. Colonel Yokura, the Japanese Administrator gave me a letter to their Chief, and to a Japanese Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry who with three other officers directed the operations of the Raid. They carried Japanese flags, and one of the men told me that the ordinary troopers received $14 a month from the Japanese. While I was in Haerimuntun, they beheaded two Russians. One was dressed in Chinese clothes, the other was the only captive they had made out of a body of twenty-four Russian scouts whom they had surrounded in a small village nearby. One man escaped; the others had been killed. This last who seemed to be an officer, they stripped to the waist and killed. I asked the Chief why he did it. He told me that the men were spies. That it would be a nuisance to cart them around anyway, and besides the Japanese "great man" had ordered them to do so. The Japanese were in occupation of Haerimuntun at the time the execution took place. Later in the day I went to the Hungchutsu Camp and on my way home one of the cheerful bandits tried a pot shot at me at ten yards. This was because I wore a fur cap and he thought I was a Russian. I hastily explained that I was an American at which he was much pleased and smiled all over. If he had not been a most awful marksman, he would never have had the pleasure of

learning my nationality. That night I returned to Watts Hotel and interpreted for the Japanese Officer who came in Chinese clothes to seize the Port Arthur man. Strangely enough the wily Russian claimed to be a German. There were three other Russians there. O A priest, a wounded officer, minus an arm, his servant, all asleep. The Japanese came in. I had seen them outside just before and talked with the alleged Chinaman. They rushed the place with a file of soldiers and through me asked who had arrived that night. Four men they answered. Who were they? Three Russians said number four and myself who am German. He spoke very good English. The Japanese Chinaman could speak better English than he could Chinese but that made little difference. So there I was - Jap alien. A Chinaman on one side Russian alien German on the other, both bluffing hunter and hunted. They finally brought him to earth I believe by the discovery of three Russian words. The priest couldn't carry one they said so it must be the German, and what should even a German want of a sword in neutral territory? It was a great place Haerimuntun. It was the capital of "No Man's Land".

Trusting that Mrs. Griscom and yourself are well, and that I may have the promised photograph soon, I am with best wishes for a gladsome springtime to you all.

Yours sincerely,

There is one thing that has astonished me more than anything else and that is the fact that we have had no Chinese here to look into all these various questions of neutrality. After Secretary Hay's stand concerning Manchuria, I should have thought that Newchwang was an open port, a place occupied only by one of the belligerents would be the place above all others where he would have placed a competent man. Instead of that we have an antiquated British merchant, who besides representing Germany and the Netherlands, has never had enough ability to make a living hardly, in a port where other men have made fortunes. That is no disgrace, and
Banaline is a very honourable old gentleman, which may explain
his failure to amass wealth, but he is no man to watch living events
in a place of this sort. Peking cannot possibly be informed on all
the questions arising here, and the information that a good man
could have collected on the very interesting points arising here
during the time Miller has been away would have been of the
very greatest value. It is a disgrace, really, for it is such a
criminal mistake.

As I wrote you some time ago, your very kind letter went
down on to Marshal Czapski, but with no result save a very prompt
refusal to my request to go up and see Collins and Brail at the
Front. I am now trying again however and Colonel Yokura tells me
that he hopes it will go through as the great battle has been
fought and won. Please pardon the great length of the epistle and
the bad typewriting thereof, but as you know, while my machine
work may be bad the other is infinitely worse.

TOKYO,
May 30th, 1901.

My dear Hienie: -

The Baltic Fleet has met its fate. Tokyo is staggered by the
news, absolutely agast at the victory, that comes as something
unheard of undreamt of, to them as it does to us. Weeks of anxious
waiting, of suspense is over. Japan knows that the triumph is
hers, but she cannot realize it's magnitude. The surrender of Port
Arthur, they might comprehend, Kowden was a name that they had
heard again and again, their armies had been balked along the
Shaho for months, and the nation was ready for the news of the
Russian retreat when it came over the wires. But on this battle
that has just been fought, depended their future. On the morning
of the twenty-seventh of May Victory and Defeat were in the
balance. Two days later the crisis was past and that "National
Existence" for which we have been told they been fighting was
imperilled no longer. There have been few instances in History when
so much depended on a single battle. Had Togo failed in his great
trust, Japan must have made Peace sooner or later and, on
Russia's terms. Their home land would have been isolated from the
rest of the World. Cables would have been cut, all foreign
commerce would have ceased. In Manchuria the ever victorious Army
would have been helpless after the supplies stored there for
a limited time had given out. Russia had been touched at no vital
point. With the command of the Siscs she could have taken her own tim
to push the War to a conclusion. It would not have been necessary
for her to have won any great victories on land? Her policy would have been a waiting one and Japan must in the end have been forced to give in. Now she has the undisputed sovereignty of the water as well as the land. Russia has no more vessels to send to the East. Her one hope must have been centered in this fleet, and that has gone, even as the others went before. Generals and Admirals have ascribed their triumph to the Illustrious Virtues of the Emperor, and we have been inclined to scoff. But surely there is some Deity that guides this People and watches over the counsels of her great leaders.

Four months ago all Japan was confident of a sweeping victory. A week ago the country was anxious. The waits in French waters had worried them. They were wondering what it all might mean, how long that fleet would lie at anchor in the southern seas and be a constant menace to their commerce and their communications with the Armies in the Field. When Rojestvensky left Honkho there was a feeling of relief. The day of reckoning, at last, could not be postponed much longer.

On the twenty-sixth came the news of the Fleet's appearance at the Saldies. Six vessels had gone into Shanghai the day before and two of them steamed a way toward the north east. On the twenty-seventh Tokyo was expectant. In the morning rumors were afloat that the action had commenced. Russians, battleships, and cruisers were steaming near Quelpart, others were farther over to the Eo at throughout the afternoon, stories filtered through. There was hard fighting going on. Firing could be heard at Koli. There would be a torpedo attack that night. A number of Russian vessels had already been put out of action. Still the Navy Department kept silence.

On Sunday morning early came the news that the Seraphinas, then the Kantschatka had been sunk. The Censor would not pass the messages. Two battle ships had been captured, still the embargo. Then came further tales of captures and of vessels destroyed. No one could get any confirmation of the reports. People of high rank were excited and excited. Generals visited Admirals to congratulate them. Certainly something was astir, but we in the street were lost as far as the real story went. In the Club there was much speculation.

Bankers and High Court people in the know were drinking hard. Ministers dawdled over their billiards, and whispered of the battle. Man sent out a telegram saying that the Censor refused to pass the story of Togo's great victory. On Monday morning the rumors were still persistent. Almost the whole fleet had been annihilated. Many vessels had been captured, but still the news was out. In the afternoon, however the storm broke and the glorious tidings were out, cried through the city by frenzied "Goya 1" Boys. Two battle ships sunk, two captured, two armoured cruisers sunk; one coast defense iron clad sunk and two captured. Nebogatoff and his flagship, another battleship and two armoured vessels beside lowering their colours and surrendering, to the Japanese were sunk. He had suffered no losses. It was incredible. The Legion crowd was at the Griscosa, Pagoda and Dutchman and Christians as well. They held up their hands in horror, these Continentals. It could not be true. No man would ever have surrendered. No fleet like the Japanese could ever inflict such a crushing blow on another as evenly matched as was the Russian. It was impossible.
...in our naval a teacher comes in with the official report confirming the whole thing word for word, ship for ship. The Russian power had been broken and, more marvels, the story was not yet finished. All day today fresh stories have been coming in.
The Otsikabis and two or three cruisers were sighted bound for Shanghai. The Fniaiz Suvaroff was lost and Rojestvensky captured.
The other two battle ships gone as well. The cruisers that had been unaccustomed for the first day, now almost all of the gone.
Twenty three ships altogether disposed of. The Armada wiped out, cleared, when three days before, all that the Japanese had hoped was that they might in a partial victory and drive the remnants of the Fleet into Vladivostock, there to continue the campaign during the summer. Now it was over. It is inconceivable that in two days such a thing should have happened, that such a grave crisis should have been passed.

It is uncanny. There are a few parades, of the ordinary sort. Policemen with lanterns leading a lot of merchants and students who shout Banru in a shrill way, as if they were giving themselves over to great and altogether unwarranted hilarity. The streets are illuminated and the word has gone forth that there will be a great celebration on the First of June, a date for what should have been a spontaneous thing, set by officials for the purpose of giving vent to popular enthusiasm, under proper police supervision.
Of course there is a great deal of sorrow in Japan today, those who mourn the loss of Fathers and husbands and brothers, must find it hard to celebrate the victories won in a war that has cost...
The strangest part of it all is that now that he has won such a victory and become more than ever the Nation's Idol, there are many among the Japanese who think that Togo should die and thus round out his brilliant career in the moment of his great triumph. Of such stuff is this people made. They would kill him to die gloriously while yet a hero that risk his living to see his maximized victory. And so we are in the stirring times, pinching ourselves to realize what we have been in the midst of. Of War we have done naught but talk for the last year and more, and of war even a great war one will weary in time, you know. Today I tried to bluff the Vice Minister of Marine and the Vice Minister for Foreign Affairs into letting me go to Maidsuru and Sasebo to see the captured ships, but there was nothing doing. My clothes were at the station and I was ready to start on a moment's notice, but it could not be done.

I am naturally disgusted.

It is strange that you should not have received my letter about Korea sooner for I wrote you from New Chwang before I left for the Front. Piecy of course know such sober for he heard from Morgan of the circumstances I had cabled.

We are off sometime toward the end of June. Come out again this summer and I'll put you up in Korea. You must have a rest after graduation you know. I am greatly delighted to hear of your Marshalship's popularity. It is well to know such among men.

Yours ever,

TOKYO,
June 1st, 1906.

My dear Mr. Osidge:-

It hardly seems possible that in the three weeks or so since I left you in Peking the whole situation should have been so absolutely altered. There we discussed the Russian chance as fair if only there were a man with both fleets in the clinch, the battle turns out to be a walk-over for the Japanese. It is hard to realize the full significance of the victory, and the Japanese themselves are just beginning to wake up to what has really happened. At first they were completely lost. On Saturday and Sunday even though the news reached us no one of the papers could publish even an extra for home consumption only, stories of what had been happening could leak out. The tales at first were naturally more of a Parisian nature, but the fact that the Russians had suffered a crushing defeat was unquestioned. It was not until Monday, when the first long report of the enemy's losses had been prepared that the Navy Department unbecame itself. People could not believe the first account even though it was official. It was too much.

Then as further details came pouring in, slowly at first it began to dawn upon them that Togo had outdone himself, that the monach of the past six months no longer existed and that the Sea Power of Russia was a thing of the past.
The news was received calmly, with no fuss or wild celebration. The peo-
ples were content to go on in their ordinary routine. It was announced
that there would be the usual musical celebration on the First of June. The
Volgites had one of the little lantern parades, the police watched affairs where the
other leads the column carrying a small icon and looking for a
ll the world like a preceptress chaperoning the young ladies of some select school.

Togo has made a remarkable reply to the Emperor's rescript
thanking him for the victory. He says that the success that
the fleet had won was not only owing to the Illustrious Virtues
of the Emperor, but that it would not have been possible with
the aid of the Spirits of the Imperial Ancestors who had come
down from on high to enable the Nation in its greatest
hour of need. Such a victory could have been beyond the
power of a force that was merely human. Strange enough
however, there has been a report more or less confidential
in character, which goes on to tell of the great good fortune
that attended the operations of the fleet. Baron Komor a told
Mr. Greenshain this afternoon that the Japanese had been favored in
every way. In the first place the weather at the beginning of
the action was rough. For over a year the Japanese had
been fighting in rough seas off Port Arthur. The men could
almost always have a bad weather than they could in fine
while the Russians had had all their target practice in
comparatively calm waters off Madagascar etc. The Russians
waited a tremendous lot of ammunition as soon as the fight

The Japanese on the other hand were making a most every shot tell. Togo had the sun at his back while it was in the eyes
of the Russians. When night came on and he wanted to use his
torpedo boats, the sea smoothed down and there was no one
to interfere with his operations. For the that of course,
both Rejoicevly and Wolkerseh had been wounded at the very
beginning. The former forced to leave his flag ship and seek
refuge first on the destroyer and then on another, while
on the "Oglabia", Wolkerseh had gone into the coming tower
as soon as the action commenced and the first shot that struck
his ship crashed through the tower and killed the Admiral,
so that from the beginning the two leading officers were gone
and it is largely due to this that the battle formation was
so quickly thrown into confusion.

Andrashoff's surrender seems to be absolutely
inexusable for neither the Goral or the Mikado were
badly damaged, while the Agamemnon and the Montaigu seem to
have suffered only light injuries.

The Berolina and the Baltic densle fowlers are the only
ships that believe as all should have done, fighting to the last. The former continued firing until she
disappeared, and the latter had stood off the
the Japanese until able to fight no longer she opened her
valves and sank herself.

There is a feeling here that this section should end
the War but that of Russia will continue her pig headed
course, she will lose not only Vladivostock and Sakhalin, but
every one of her Asiatic possessions. The Japanese are
now able now as to meet as they will as far as taking
troops abroad goes. The Egyptian expedition has been ready
for some time and I expect it either on it's way already or
will be within a few days will sail.

I have seen Mr. Miller several times and his family as well.
They are comfortably installed on the Bluff, with the offices
in house, before which is now alles the under the Belknap
regime. He took over charge yesterday, and I imagine will
be a very useful man. Mr. Brann is certainly much pleased
with his appointment.

You may be wondering what I am doing here with time
on my hands. It simply means that I was not on schedule. He wired on the day before he was due here that
he would be out on the "Siberia," arriving the 18th. of
June. Hence all my haste was unnecessary, and I might
as well have done the Kansas Railway at all the rest. It
makes me rather sore with them.

In Kievsgung before leaving I had splendid time. My
dinners were all a great success, even if I did say it myself. The
Administration Staff was very properly aided as was most of
the Consular Body and the Russian Iron & Customs as well.
The ten to Byzany where I stopped a day waiting for the
permit, which even, as you prophesied, did not come.

Since that time I have been at Kue and loathing more or less,
reviewing old acquaintances and having a good time generally.

Your book I found very interesting and will return the
same with apologies for having sound to steal it.

I trust that the new regime is working satisfactorily and
that everything is as you wish. Remember that you are to
come over to Cairo this summer. With kindest regards

Yours sincerely,
Tokyo,
June 1st, 1903.

My dear Gilchrist:

Time seems to have flown - that is German - very rapidly and it only weeks up to the fact a day or so ago that I had failed to tell the story of Delny and how the Japanese Administration upset me. I might say that I am thick skinned already having been forced in the light of the Illustrous one's virtue for about a year now. But I thought that the Delny crowd were about as rotten as any I have had to distinguish and I been extinguished and not to be knocked under. They were not rude, but their politeness was tempered by such a snobish look that I had my way there would have been a death among the Reserve Officers of His Imperial Majesty's cavalry. They could not let me go to Port Arthur and that nearly broke my heart and would have helped finish the Captain if I could have in decency climbed the head that fed me.

The voyage to Japan on the transport was ideal. I don't think I ever had a nicer trip than this one. There were only two other fellows on board and they were working even as I was so that we had enough to do to keep from boring one another. The only fly in the ointment was the nonappearance of the Baltic Fleet, we had it all arranged that it should arrive just in time to pick us up before we reached Tsushima. Then the fight was on and we were to blow the hated Russian into the middle of next week or some other indefinite place like that. Being saved by the Minna we should be the first representatives of our respective governments to congratulate Togo on his success and would therefore receive Ming Shun or Little Silver pills which I believe have the same effect. I if any one ever had an overdose of cathartic it was the much captured Mr. Webnoff.

It has been a tremendous winter and it is difficult for us to realize the magnitude of the Japanese triumph. They don't themselves. The Naval war all was an old Admiral Togo in his report that such a victory was due not only to the Illustrous Virtues of his Imperial Majesty but also to the interference of the Spirits of the Imperial Ancestors. Here rested, they could not have accomplished this great deed. The point of view is an interesting one.

How in Mrs. Gilchrist? I trust that she is very much better and that the summer will bring her great relief from the colds and things that best people in the winter time. I shall always remember my days with you in Newmarket - days that had not been for your hospitality would have been in vain indeed. Stay in at Jena and I'll show you the garden with kindlest regards to Mrs. Gilchrist and yourself, to Mr. Sillins and Mrs. Sillins and all the good Club folk. I am yours sincerely,

...
Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
TOKYO,
June 8th., 1905.

My dear Professor Stephens:—

It's been a long time since I've written you but as you u.n.

I know never expect to answer the communications from your
disciples it is a good deal like throwing shells into the dark
abyss and not even knowing whether they ever hit the mark.

However this to you.

The times we have been living in out here have indeed been
stirring ones and it is hard to realize that one of the greatest of
the world's great battles has been fought a new on under our very
noses. It will take even the Japanese themselves a long time
to grasp the full significance of the events of the 27th. and 28th.
of May. But of this fight you have read in the dispatches sent out
from this same typewriter by my good friend Martin Egana of the
Associated Press. The hand of Destiny played a large part that
day in May. Admiral Togo in his reply to the Emperor you will
remember as id that such a victory could not have been won by
mere human agencies, the Spirits of the Imperial Ancestors came
down from Heaven to aid the Mikado's Fleet in the time of its great
need. That is the feeling all through Japan. The people were
sta ggered by their own success. It seemed to them incredible.

There is an inner story that some day will be written. It is
now kept very quiet and the letter itself is for you. It seems that in April and before that when it was known that the Russian fleet was well on its way out, the Naval Staff in Tokyo decided that Togo ought to go south to meet them. He was anxious to do it but he requested permission to do so himself though best and that was to wait in Niushima off Rejewenksy to come up. He took the whole responsibility on himself, the failure if failure there was should be his only. So he waited and never was course of action more justified than his. The 27th. dawned misty and still, the Russian Armada was steaming north. They did not see the Japanese cruisers to the south. Signals were flashed to Togo and the Japanese went out to meet their foe. The cruisers that had been scouting to the south followed the Russians and drew their fire. By one o'clock there was a heavy wind blowing out of the west and the sea rose higher and higher. Togo hidden by his own smoke sent a crushing fire. His men had been trained in rough weather, the enemy had had all their practice in calm seas. All through Japan that day there was great anxiety with the seas would not go down and that the torpedo attack on which they relied would be impossible. But as the sun went down the wind dropped, the slant rays were blinding the Russian gunners, were falling astern of the Japanese but at their backs. When night fell there was only the long roll that always washes up the Korean Straits, and the flights of torpedo craft went to the attack to complete the work.
of destruction already well begun. Through all that day the ships had
been with the Japanese. Togo had been grated his heart's desire,
that he might meet the enemy and engage them before midday. His
scouts had been in touch since early morning and his heavy vessels
were in action by maxim, early afternoon.

This excitement subsiding I thought I'd try and stir up a little
more and so betook myself up, the Rokka for a little trip
while I was waiting for Morgan. My experiences were unique.
I arrived in a place called Aomori and finding that there was no
mail steamer for the other side until the following morning I
lunched around till I discovered a small craft about a yard long and
a foot wide? I bought three tickets and thereby secured the
Captain's apartment. It was not much but it answered and I was
lucky to get even that for the shipping people wouldn't take me at
any price until they discovered that I was an American? I heard
then talking it over. "You see they said if it was a German or
a Frenchman it would be different, but as long as it was an
American or an Englishman it would be all right and so at an
inflated rate they gave me my passage. It was not with much for
the bedclothes were full of fleas and all sorts of things and the
bedroom part of the room was occupied by the same God
belonging to the steamer who lived behind a green cotton curtain
just by my head. However he was not noisy and I managed to sleep
with the stokers and firemen coming up to have a rubber at the
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The street and number please. 156 West Second street I said.

What a funny street they thought, and sniffed in with their several breaths. That must have cost them considerable for they had been eating strong fish and sajim. As good as a meal that.

My name again, double you, the Consul was interpreting now.

"Douberyev" said the Jap. "So des" said the Consul by way of telling them that they had guessed right the very first time.

"So des" mimicked the Police man. "Sut tu ratu" the Consul went on. "Sut tu ratu" said the Jap. And so I was Douberyev So des Suturatu.

It didn't seem worth while to correct them when once they were satisfied as we left that matter drop. Then they asked me whether I had ever been arrested before or punished by my own or the Japanese Government. I said that I had not? This seemed to surprise them. I looked evidently as if I ought to have been. Having put my life history down they let me go for the moment. At two o'clock I was summoned again. This time they had the Assistant Procurator to examine me. He was dressed in the remains of a frock coat and dicky, with a balack made up tie, outside of a turn down collar.

He evidently intended to impress me. He did. Then he went through the same list of questions. Max I told him that my name was "Douberyev Dee and not So des. That worried him. This man thought the Assistant Procurator is a Russian spy. So he was very severe in his questioning. He did not believe that I lived in Tokyo that I had ever been in Japan before and went on with his beagle nose into all the horrid details of my past life. He pulled out the

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camera. "Was that the one I had used?" It was. "Were these my films?"
They were. "What pictures had I taken?" I told him. "Were you any
pictures of the fortifications. "There were not as far as I knew." He
would see and started to open the reel. I told him that he'd bet-ter
not or they'd all be spoiled. Then he was finally satisfied
and the Consul had to sign a receipt for me that I'd be on hand
at the Court in the morning. There they had the No. I Procurator,
and a new interpreter, with a couple of other dignitaries. The
Assistant wanted more information. He was anxious to show off be-fore
the NO. I and he certainly did. They told me that I had violated the
law of Japan and that it was a very serious offense. However, as a special favor they wouldn't try me but that I was to
return at two the next afternoon to hear sentence pronounced.
I arrived as per schedule and after a few more questions
by the Assistant Procurator who still had something up his sleeve
for me they took me into the court room. There all the pages and the
slaves of the court with the sweepers and gardeners came in to
see the foreign devil tried. Notwithstanding their promise they
went through the usual proceedings and the Judges all filed in
rigged out in long black gowns and foolish bird cage hats with
Chinese scollipons around the edges. They asked me the same
questions again and produced the films and the camera. Then
with much ceremony the judge rose on his high legs and pronounced
his few parting words. I lost my camera and the films and paid
a five dollar fine. That was the end of it. I tried to buy the camera back again but they couldn't sell it so soon. Now ever in the meantime one of the prosecutors, my friend the Assistant, I think, had telegraphed the Foreign Office in Tokyo to find out whether my statement was correct. The reply came directing them to stop proceedings. That scared them a bit and they wanted to let me have the camera at once. So it all came out fine as could be and I had what I went for, which was experience. Later I went up to see the hairy Aino at Herubetsu but that in the words of the master in another story.

You may have heard that I am to forsake the journalistic line and go to Korea with your friend Edwin Morgan. It seems strange that much should be the case for I remember very well your reading a letter from him at one of your Thursday nights in which he described that Comic Opera Capital.

My best regards as always and may your days be long.

Also please remembrances to Borden.

Yours ever,

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and was happy. Pretty soon we had a big row and

"saw her?" I knew what she meant. The letter -

was written in a kind way that she was all right.

But what a big row it was! The men had drunk a

lot of it. They had a big row because they had been with her in

an act and right out again. Sure, they were. But I didn't.

(How much time did I write? I'll have to come back to you. They were talking

in the bar. They were laughing. They were talking.

After a while, I guess they had to do it. They were singing

the songs that come in Italy. I told them a story.

(He finally got up and ran out, all dressed up. This is

written in a kind way. I'll have to come back to you.

Take the other thing that you've got. I'll give you a dollar.

I don't know how I can. It's a lot of money. I'll give you a dollar.

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The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
and Joseph Chein for solution. And I thought you thought it well done. I can't confute any better the 'fact.' It then takes the other stuff that we don't buy. We can drink with较高临水 where we can't hesitate to drink with free from American.

To the head ties or those years ago when bought thetitre gyptia of the then held. But about 57,000 years. There in a channel. If for there was a terrible names Hellen and

Egyptian and a Dog - a Mosaic or Yper's name Grecans he came up. I try Schouren for the Philosophy's amazing.

Egypt and his friend. They were running arms down to the blacks. They think Egyptian Gephyra first and light there 1 fins.

and then came on with fru. their's bit of things you can do in Hellepore which can't possibly run small where this now.

They came in to see me see ray age. Grecans he began to

blow around about begin into Schouren. Back he saw I: That was the hair tell that generally meant Chein, but up and

call in the cold draun. Grecan he saw how (was taken in finemente Cupeade and other's hands down and the rain and followed not a word before the Heavenly Shanghie Bait.

He! he spat an hole, at me. I went it by 405 through. Can you help

to see 1 second (right by) from sometime in a little deal,

and in different parts. in the 'menehine' they will give us all

their cable could to do. but certain measures and the like.

What then they in a lot gain to Shanghie. And went to Shanghia. He knew all about Shanghia. His college wrote the

Chinese paper in a financial success. Then was there of him,

in American. in American. and an Englishman killed himself in the form from head. Hcj. The American was much worse, to be

so I saw and down to Shanghia what the 'thing' and saying

there. Then start me up a trouble of each man. you see they

fell, then we multiply. then had no more than about

than him. and the writing of Shanghie books. So they had me ti.

Nearest him once fell to. take the first down to the

Philadelphia. you see the English into this. They've got their

good. shown me for Shanghie and their own term of their
The day previous to our sailing for the subjects to
see was a gloomy one. We were at anchor.

The game was to go ashore and there was a
cold wind off the land, so we took a change of
clothes. We came on a half boat and they
were, then these were very short. About a suit of
shorts. I had to run down and try on some really

suits. We went ashore before they were put
to a change with their crew.

But they stated if alright could there some at

sailing. But then the boat went one of its deadly

smokes. They jumped that base in January and

scared the crew there was something found. If they'd
been dry they'd been warned. They shut off the

safety box and had to believe the men

and know of evidence.

But my best bet here was just boasted a week or

more, for 4000 men. He only had 2500 men, and

so I kept him out of 10,000. With the

single latest ten have landed. He didn't know what the

official was and didn't use it. He only sailed and crossed
around without on

hundreds. He telegraphed but got no answer. There was

within, with beggar and company, so the third had been in

dear.

And a survivor what had appeared and we were the first,

in government, the game was to stay my gaff. So I didn't

think they, in what my chances to reside in this land. The

people not some army and some two 15,000. Of course,

if I tell you. You can believe it still here for

the same from you hear. This is a little way. A lady who

was worthless in today and I don't know what I can do for

you here. All

So after hours around for a few days in squares. I'd

begun to think they were, my commission for by in the

sheds regularly, therefore, 60. They heard to get between

10 and started not

in the South.

Was another you think I did. My history had been in one of

them, but the United States government written the first into

amity. And the Union

representative. They gotten written east in all of them

not and had refused the spot so that they could find in right way to

arrived with this cargo. My body right that they been before, so the

100 100 1 all 100 2 0 I can see. They had

a literally beautiful motion by sending the Philadelphia Post 1...
Leatherette, and the comparative efficiency of the same time, but the boy more, if the men are keener than the scheme will the area absorbed. He is in quite light where I entered. Stronger is the smoke. In their estimate the idea will take forever. On my own government for the idea a good thing. Now where should I turn for I find her at my country's evening. Tell me that now.

An 'A' kind of scheme, that removes me bright another time today. In this, then gone to my scheme to not the other. Then government. This is somewhat broad, that is neither deep nor here. This one, to find the he recommends. Irresistible ideas of the American citizen. I'll not get about 21,000 you want in the dead. Where is the captain made it me risky? Will help on the water is walloped which I'll get an 'A' over me. I have once the periods of the entire flood. When the tower of being 'accustomed,' this is just for the four women of the great multitude, and help put 'American.'

'There,' said. Right into in the sound fort to me.'

Margaret Finley 1865.

The new, battle-like ship, his check and grain in the land looks back. Margaret, a ship that becomes a celui, a country buckle of lightens. Busy boat. Can you fly 7 from the shore, or smooth our squaring - the ship can make the captain; here is the first, every sea, the great guns mount with the beating formation of the frothy crest coast. On the the roaring, column, a sound a sudden, so common, they not easily, rays of itingle with the white expanse. The water, most touching are smoked, her guns, sincerity, and allow, thy ends of thee raggy tigers and already.

When the same came into port on the 21st. Here, the gun class flying. They saw 639 barn-mice, or barns, men standing of the far between times. The captain had been lined with leave leaves - on the side, before she crossed the intended coast. The seas that lay when the boys were piled in the barn-mice or piled into the sea than had been them days. Said. She crossed going, shoot black batter, there was 2...
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
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Send June 29th, 1901— This is the letter that Tilden sent to-the-Sen-ate and the
beau face liaison. The letter was written in March 1901, during the
Senatorial Session. The letter is addressed to the Senate of the
United States, specifically to the Committee on the Judiciary.
Tilden expresses his concern about the integrity of the
Senate's proceedings, raising questions about the fairness of the
process and the potential for conflict of interest.
Tilden writes:
"Mr. Chairman:
The Committee on the Judiciary has before it the matter of the
so-called 'Teapot Dome' scandal. It is evident that this matter
is of national importance and deserves the closest scrutiny.
I have been informed that certain individuals have been
involved in certain activities that may implicate the
Government in acts of corruption. It is important that
these facts be brought to light, and that the Senate take
appropriate action to ensure the integrity of its proceedings.
I urge you, Mr. Chairman, to call for a public hearing on this
matter, so that the American people may be fully informed.

Tilden goes on to detail the specific allegations and suggests
that further investigation is necessary. He concludes by
expressing his confidence in the Senate's ability to
handle this matter fairly and transparently.

Tilden's letter is a call to action, urging the Senate to
exercise its responsibility in upholding the law and
protecting the integrity of its proceedings. He
reminds the Senate of its duty to the American people and
the importance of maintaining public trust.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
June 28th., 1905.

My dear Hazel;

In Korea at last. After many vicissitudes on route Dixey and myself arrived here about a week ago. It seems now as if we had been here always. We left Tokyo and came down by rail all the way to Shimoseki which you may not know is the last port on the inland sea just before one gets out into the Tsushima Straits where about a month ago Togo finished the Russian Fleet. The journey by train in Japan is never pleasant and never will be until the manufacture of cigarettes and the growth of oranges are stopped, the genteel in kimonas, sometimes there are in frock coats when they start but they always change when well under way, climb up on the seats and sit there cross legged and then eat and smoke. There never was any worse smelling tobacco than the Japanese and orange peels are never comfortable ashed fellows which one often finds them on the Japanese Railway. Especially if one has lower birth with a Celestial above n., The things leak, cigar butts and newspapers and a bad dialect.

We reached our destination and expected to go on that afternoon by boat but there wasn't any. There never is. How these people can run an Army I do not understand for they
certainly make an awful fizzle of their steamship companies.
The boat would go the next morning at daylight. That was
settled as we went on our ways rejoicing and did the town.
We had a marvellous experience. We wandered into an old
Shinh Temple and there found a lot of kids playing base ball.
There were about ten of them on the old Temple stage; two
men on bases and a pitcher and catcher doing the regulation
thing with a lot of small boys on the side lines to coach.
It was a fine old temple, the one in which Li Hung Chang
and the Japanese Plenipotentiaries had signed the Treaty of Peace
after the China War. Surely nothing could have been a more
appropiate than this use of the historic ground.

For some time we could not believe that they were
really at base ball, then we heard "One a strike," "Ball!
then "Out!" and we made up our minds that we were on the
diamond. The stage was raised some four feet above the
Temple Court and all around under the shelter of the balcony
were the boys' seats. It was wet and they had put them there
for shelter and gone on with their game barefooted.
Whenever one of them made a good hit, it was all done with the
hand, the ball had no scent, the fielders had to drop over the
the edge of the platform and wriggle his toes around till he
found his shoes. Then he would chase after the ball, while
the others waited. We watched them there for a long time
and they went through all the motions without any change. It is
a fine game of three old cats. Above their heads were wonderful

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
old pictures mellowed with age. Paintingsex wood, the
soft old brown and the dimmed white of the priests' robes, or
were all of temple scenes. Strange motifs in gold characters.
Tasseled rice straw, sacred in the Confucian halls, bows of pa-
paper, and below the grated box wherein the faithful drop
the copper coins of modern Japan. Living is more expensive
these days you know and even one's church contributions must
be in latter day coin instead of the good old copper cash.

When we reached the Hotel we found it at the stranger we
would not leave till five o'clock the next afternoon. That
was a conspiracy on the part of the Hotel people I am firmly
convinced for we were thirsty and the foreigners thirst is a
source of a livelihood to many a Japanese Innkeeper. When we
did finally make for the boat we wet out in arickety old junk
launch with our luggage dangling on behind in a sampan.
It was very fine. We were going to Seoul to lay the red carpet
for the Minister and we had all his good clothes in many trun-
precious trunks too, laden with gold uniforms and the family
plate. My Chinese but sat guard on a mound of baggage. He
was tied to the ships stern waiting for the mails to go on
board. After some time and when we began to notice signs
of approaching departure, we went to look for the sampan
but it was nowhere in sight. We hunted all around, no boy
no trunks, no nothing. Then we were worried and looked farther
afair. Struggling against the tide, afar astern we saw a
tossing boat, with a blue gowned Chinaman waving a white flag

Samuel Brown and Uncle Santopp, elders
at the waves. The boy thought evidently that they might stop.

Right and just was he not the servant of one who had made war and

the rules thereof a study for about three minutes and had he

not heard that the way out of one's troubles was always to be

found with the best imported handkerchiefs, mine probably,

on the end of an umbrella. It seems that the rope had bust

at a critical moment and the boy and the baggage had started

out on a private expedition of their own, swept along by

a rising tide. However they finally reached the ship again

and after much Japanese profanity and long conversations during

which the only histories of all the sampan men and all the ships

boys, the policeman on deck, the officers' children and a

resignation of the Russo-Japanese situation both after and before

the Naval Battle in Tsushima Straits and the chances of the next

land engagement in Sakhalin were fully discussed they

brought the things over the side on a life boat davit and then demanded

five yen for nervous strain.

That was all right and we paid three as a compromise

in the vain hope that we might reach Korea sometime. So did

It was metime, sometime after the hour necessary to catch

the only train that left for Seoul on the new Pusan

railroad. So we had a day in Pusan which wasn't bad along

as it couldn't be helped. Dikey and I went for a stroll and

found a circus. We'd been having one for about three days or

more, ever since we left Tokyo, but it didn't make my

difference. This was a new kind with elephants, where ours

had only had troubles, and tricks of fate instead of fancy

a rather interesting fruit. Minnie hung about, while

Minister Tilling had business a little from the

Gofman because he notified the Russian Minister

of the death of the Crown Princess.

Just after we had finished lunch yesterday

a telegram came from Court acting stating that

Secretary Hay was dead. It was a humanitarian

and I knew that Morgan had it my beauty.

His picture, like that of Franklin and Rockwell in

my mind's eye, I should say, in the entitled

papers of this Statesman in the Senate seat. He

is a great loss. Hay was and the whole American

staff called, and their report was really sincere,

as we expected. Hay meant much to the future

of the Tariff. The Koreans also sent their mourning

as the joy of foreign affairs and on two others.

July 27, 1905—She has not been a merry time during it at

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
rider. The had trained elephant who did wonderful things and some men who really rode quite well, for Japanese. They are notably the worst horsemen in the world you know. But of course the real show was the people. There were lots of Japs and Chinese and a quantity of Koreans all staring at the marvels of the American educated circus. The elephant was a real veteran for he had been mixed up in the battle of Taushima. It started on a junk one day no steamer would carry him and just as he was well out at sea, a torpedo boat came along and told him to go back again. He couldn't the elephant man said for he only had four days'time, he would have special things to eat and the circus and the steamer with all the Halin's food had gone to Pusan and if he went back to Japan again he would be of starvation poor thing. So he went on and was right in the middle of the fight and they do say that he was wounded but for that I wish not answer. But any way the elements were disturbed by the firing that it took the poor beast eighteen days to get across and he nearly died. Just think of his heroism, and his devotion to his master's interests. Here he was in Pusan doing the best he could for his master and helping his master at the public after such a trip. Eighteen days at sea with nothing to eat, that I can understand, for I could go to sea and live, or rather only live without food, if there were any I earley would die, for the length of time, but think of the battle.

We started for Seoul the next day but only after my boy had managed to lose himself again, and was so late that we thought that he would miss the train, and so a pair of field glasses in his hand and myself with two yen to pay the zealous rickshaws to deliver him before the train left standing in the road, with the station master and the gendarmes and the railway guards all yelling at us to hurry up, with the engines whistling a warning note and the Kojapanese passengers all frantic on the platform, for fear they wouldn't be able to have the usual twenty minute rest at every woodpile between Pusan and the capital, a distance of 207 miles. The route is so important you know? The Japanese likes to travel a little way and then stop and think over how far he has really gone and meditate on the marvels of steam and the beauties of the scenery and tell the country folk all the gossip down the road. It's a fine theme for the Oriental traveller who pays so much for his ticket in order that he may have a seat for such and such a time, but it was hard on people who travel to get somewhere and not because he railway cushions are better than one usually finds in the local hotels. This fortuitous.

We had our audience with his Imperial jiblets but this was about another seven pages or not for that tonight. Hope your all well and happy. This place is going to be great.

It is now but not half as much so as the mosquitoes.

Lovingly,

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
July 2nd., 1905.

My dear Henry:

We are in Korea at last, Morgan and Doxey and myself, and after a strenuous week as befits the servants of Theodore Roosevelt, we are beginning the second and a little better equipped for things in general than we were a seven days ago.

We had our first audience with His Imperial Majesty last Sunday, and it was wonderful to behold. There are few like it. I'll warrant much ado beforehand the preparation of speeches and the like, and all the correspondence with the Foreign Office and all the Chamberlains and all the rest.

The Emperor sent a guard of honor consisting of about twenty underfed and weatherbeaten men, whose uniforms had seen better days but a long time before and about whom the plumes were the only respectable items of wearing apparel. They were officered by a couple of Captains of Police, moth-eaten and bird's-eye blue, hollow cheeks and all.

There was a special chair for Mr. Morgan and me; Paddock, the Secretary of Legation, Dickey and myself all had green covered conveyances of our own and the Military attaché or rather the Commander of the Legation Guard in another creation of his own and the Land of my adoption.

I had been unpacking things and typewriting so that I left the Hotel to dress about half an hour before we were due at the Palace. My boy had been ill, and was not about and as is usual in the East he had packed all my things when I left Tokyo. In consequence I knew where nothing was and had to hunt through my trunks to find white neckties and gloves and all the rest of the necessary paraphernalia. The result was that I was clothed but not dressed and arrived at the Legation just as the procession was getting under way. That of course was very bad form. There was a Korean Palace Official in his gold clothes walking along beside the Minister's chair the Ushers were tooting and all was well and most impressive while I was walking over the eve, my necktie around my ears and my coat on any old way rushed by in a rickshaw. That upset things a little for you see the Palace is just next door and the sentries at the gate were already saluting as I hurried on to find my chair. Luckily I got in and by making the coolies run a most undignified thing for the Rising Young Diplomat on his first sight of Royalty, I was inside and past the stated entry talk before the rest had been able to set well inside the door and brought up to the very best last with my face dripping and bowed my way in past the Lord High Chamberlain and all the Generals in the Korean Army and as it is stated Generals there was a good man. That was done and then we waited. Dickey was the greatest thing you ever saw? He was glad in the white coat and heaven blue breeks of the Boston Cadets. I don't wonder that those people could have produced 1492 when they have such lovely clothes. You might think that Dickey was a Lieutenant Colonel or something of the sort but he's not. He was only a high private and was clad in such a way. Of course though he had a sword. That was borrowed from the British Legation. There had been a major of a Scotch Regiment here who had gone on to Manchuria and luckily he had left one of his weapons otherwise Dickey would have been obliged to get a Korean sword from the Prison Keeper who had bought the thing as a curiosity. He had found a belt that the Captain of the Marine Guard had benchwise enough to have on hand and this arrayed he went into the Palace.

Morgan was also glad in gold clothes a heritage from Petersburg where the secretaries or obliged to wear a uniform. Paddock and I were in evening dress. The Koreans were much impressed by the scene turned out and the Baby Prince. The Oneall as he is called being a son of Lady On. he was one Consuline who could not take his eyes off the brilliant array of the Korean official was jealous. The Young Prince had
been brought in a shock hands all around. He was by far the best of the outfit and had truly regal manners. He is a bright youngster of about ten years and seems to promise much better things than the real heir, who is a man of thirty and quite dotty.

After much to do we were ushered into the Imperial Presence. The Emperor and the Crown Prince and the Chief Munuch had draped themselves tastefully around a table at on side of the room and behind them stood the Chamberlains and Ministers of the Household. The Emperor had on the mourning dress of grass cloth and was capped by one of the little winged things that you see in the old Chinese pictures giving Court Scenes in the time of the Kings. He seemed very much interested in every thing particularly in Dixey's uniform. Mr. Morgan gave him an autograph letter from the President which contained a lot of hot air and which I had been holding with both hands & all swaddled in Imperial Yellow silk and tied with a fine silk cord.

Then the Minister went on with the speech, the Interpreter in blue and gold and pigeon's egg trimmings standing by with head lowered. This was great. The Emperor dawdled with the letter and sniffed at Mr. Morgan. The Crown Prince drooled and smiled foolishly. Then the Emperor got hold of the President's letter and looked that over, Morgan taking on in the meantime and the rest of us standing at attention. Out in the Hall the Munuchs were holding the baby Prince on their shoulders so that he could see what Pa and the Pa reigners we are doing. We could hear him asking questions every now and then in a heavy stage whisper. When the speech was over the Interpreter translated it and at all the nice parts about the ties that bound the two Nations and our great interest in His Majesty's health, the Emperor smiled all around and seemed much pleased. Then he replied in a few high flown words and asked us each a question in turn.

How was Paddock and whether Dixey and myself had had a pleasant journey. We of course told him that anything else in travelling toward his dominions would have been impossible. Then we bowed ourselves out as we had come in. Once before the throne and once after, in the middle of the Hall and once again at the doorway. That was all except the sweet champagne after we went into the antechamber again. Never was placed better

named than that one for it is there that all the Japanese demands are presented and the poor monarch has to fork out a good deal of his hard squeezed wealth.

We toasted the Ministers and all to the Generals and then the Young Prince once in again and we talked to him and asked him about the man of war he used to run up and down the verandah. With this we bid them all far well and went home with the guard tooting as before.

You see the Place is right next door and so when we reached our own yard we could look back and see the Emperor on his side porch rubbering over to see how we got out of our chairs. Of course we paid no attention. Later the little little Prince was held up again by the Munuchs and the too had a look at how we paid off the guard of honor, ten dollars per and finally went into the office. That finished the audience but I had a lot of work to do and so could not change and later in the day we capped the climax by receiving the German Mission on the front lawn, Morgan and Dixey and myself in evening clothes and watching that very lively man tear up our yard as he careened wildly about on a China pony.

On you think of any country in the world where such things could happen I can't. Don't say anything about the high private's uniform for there might be some criticism and if really an admirable scheme for it impressed the Koreans as nothing else could have done.

Well Henry I wonder what you are doing these days.

You have not told me what your plans are for the near or thereafter, so you see that you are not the only who can kick at not being completely informed on the doings of the other fellow. Hope that everything went off splendidly and that the future looks bright. Yes we
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How was Paddock and whether Diza and myself had had a pleasant journey. We of course told him that anything else in travelling toward his dominions would have been impossible.

Then we bowed ourselves out as we had come in. Once before the throne and once after, in the middle of the Hall and once again at the doorway. That was all except the sweet champagne after we went into the antechamber again. Never was placed better named than that room for it is there that all the Japanese demands are presented and the poor monarch has to fork out a good deal of his hard squeezed wealth.

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There have not, unfortunately, been as many stories about things in general these past few days as I could wish. That may be due to the fact that I have had scarcely any time to see people. At any rate what one does hear all goes to confirm the same impression conceived in the first few days of our stay here that is that the Japanese are making themselves unpopular.

The foreigners, laymen, complain bitterly, possibly from or rather for commercial reasons. They see a good thing gradually slipping from their grasp. Korea in the old days was a gold mine for the people who knew how to take advantage of the shifting winds. No better example could have been found than the French Concession on advisers. There were of them. Some for mines others for Posts others for pottery. Finance had backed them all and there was a French party as there was any other, an American a Chinese etc. Now they have all gone. The picturesque day are rapidly vanishing and instead the more strenuous life of business competition for the foreigner and submission for the native in the face of the rapidly growing domination of Japan.

The story of the Mitsui Company's transactions with the Govt. makes interesting reading. The trouble started when the Emperor awoke one day to the fact that his colleagues, rulers of the East were all Emperors while he at that time was only a King. This would be the occasion for much merry making. There should be Foreign Fleets and Foreign Representatives, and Korea would take upon herself new dignity in the congress of nat ones. That decided upon there must be buildings and the like in which to receive all these good folk. That was arranged. The local officials, always glad for a new chance at graft enlivened into the spirit of the celebration. Possibly they had been the ones to suggest the idea in the first place. Certainly they were the principle beneficiaries, after the Mitsuis. They should be a flâneur. Seventeen admirals were appointed. There had been some strange dealings with the Mitsuis about the ginseng crop. They had arranged to purchase the whole thing from the Koreans but had not paid up notwithstanding the fact that they had taken over the goods. The Koreans thought this a good chance to even accounts so for 500,000 yen they purchased an old collier. They paid 200,000 and claimed that the Co. owed them the balance so that it would be all right. The Company refused to accept these terms and said that the other was an entirely different transaction and could not be mixed with the boat business. For an additional 100,000 they allowed the Koreans to hoist their flag on the steamer which they painted white and cleaned, raising her value from the original 20,00 yen to about 25,000. The Japanese Legation supported th Co. in the matter and would not allow the Koreans to deduct the amount due on the ginseng from the purchase price of the vessel. The Navy was commissioned. When th
War broke out the Japanese seized the one Korean Man of War and used her in their first attempt to block the entrance to Port Arthur. This was how much the thought the 2,500,000 ship was worth. The Mitsui Co. still claim the balance of their account and it will be taken from the Korea sooner or later. Then the Emperor decided that he must have a coach. From somewhere in Tonkin or Japan or from some Shanghai Livery stable a wondful old victoria was resurrected. This was gilded and the wheel painted red and the insides thereof upholstered in yellow. This cost the Emperor some twenty thousand more. It was really a very handsome affair and made a an extraordinary good palace for the Palace coolies to sleep in when it was finally stored in an omnibus. Then there were fine horses to be purchased also. The Master of the Imperial stud accumulated somewhere a collection of worn out barbs and some artillery horse from north China. These were brought to Seoul and placed in the Royal Stables. Here they stood until some months later after almost starving to death although a liberal sum had been provided each month for their upkeep. They were eaten one by one by the stable boys. They ate the horse flesh was really not as bad as certain people who had been through well known sieges had led them to expect. The Emp. also wanted an elephant? He had seen one in a circus. It was a really truly elephant and before he had only seen them in picture books and when little boys in the palace put rings over their backs and walked around with them dangling. So he appropriated several thousand dollars and sent one of his trusted henchmen to Siam, as he supposed to buy a half a dozen for the Pageant. The man went to Japan straight away and found all his friends. In fact he had taken many of them with him and there they had a splendid time till the money came to an end. After that he wrote a long letter to the Emperor describing his experiences in that awful country the south where it was rainy season all the time and so hot that he had almost died! Where he had had the fever and suffered untold horror from bad food and strange beasts and uninhospitable people. He had bought six of the very best elephants the country could offer. He had journeyed days through the forest had slept in the jungle, and after untold hardships had managed to convey his beasts almost to the coast where he had a special steamer ready to bring them north when in crossing a very wide an difficult river swollen by the torrential rains of the ungodly land, they were drowned. He himself had been rescued by a Siamese servant whom he had been obliged to reward and then had taken the first steamer for Japan as the quickest way home. He had lost all his money in the fight with the element and had been obliged to borrow. There had been presents to the ruler of the Kingdom for he had not recognized His Korean Majesty as his liege Lord and had refused to pay tribute. Therefore that he might return once again to his own land and bank in the smiles of His Majesty he besought another small matter of three thousand yen to bring himself to Shosen and to clothe him that he might dare to present his emancipated person before the horses of Grace. Thus this is the story of the elephants.

The latest gold brick seems to be the acquisition of an antiquated Japanese fountain brought from some small rural park in Japan and sold to the court for 350,000 yen. This is supplied from a water works system erected by the Japanese in direct opposition to Collbran and Bostwick who...
hold the concession. The Japanese secured the rights after the
Péan fire last year. They have ere laid a line of pipes from
an alleged spring in the hills and when they could the fountain
to play they send coolies into the hills to pour water down the
upper end. There are no springs in the vicinity and the pipes
were never laid more than half way to the source they were
supposed to tap.

July 15th. 1905. Mr. Morgan had a long talk with Sir John Jordan,
the British Minister today which he was good enough to give us
fairly in detail. It seems that his, Jordan's, idea of the
Japanese desire to get rid of the Foreign Legations in Seoul,
is that they fear the return of the Russians after the War. They
are not yet sure of their own position and for that reason are anxious
us that all interference such as Russia would be apt to make in her
plans for the exploitation of Korea, should be rendered absolutely
inoperative. The furture alone will show what attitude the Powers
will adopt toward such a prece-e of effrontery on the part of the
Japanese in meddling and limiting the treaty rights of a sovereign
State to be recognized by their own agreements. The attempt to have
the Legations withdrawn was made some time ago, as early as last
summer, it was then put before the Emperor that it would be
advisable for him to withdraw his own representatives from the
foreign capitals as the expense was large and unjustified by results.
Mr. Hayashi had not stated definitely that he would suggest the
immediate removal of all the Legations but merely that when the term
of a minister was over, he should not be replaced and thus the
matter would be ended of itself. This scheme, however, did not
meet with the approval of the Koreans. The matter has now come
up a second time and it would seem that there might be something
more definite done. The first step has been the dismissal of the Forei
work
for years employed as the Councillors of the Legations at Washington
for years employed as the Councillors of the Legations at Washington
Berlin and Paris. The latter position has been held by one
who has for years been the chief among the French Concession
Hunters in Korea. He has been adviser to the Korean Legation and
used his position for the purpose of furthering his own private schemes.
The strange thing about the whole performance and the most
characteristic thing of all was that three or even two days before
these men were to be dismissed the Emperor, although he knew
perfectly well that the matter had been decided definitely, that
the Japanese had insisted that such action should be taken, sent
a secret message to Mr. Morgan in which he requested him to make
representations to the American Government that he might be allowed
to retain in his service such exceedingly useful employees. Mr.
Morgan naturally refused to have anything to do with any such interference in Korea's private affairs. Later, the wisdom of his action was more apparent. The same foolish and childish spirit has been manifest in the matter of sending a representative to Washington to attend the Peace Conference. After consulting Collbran and Rosewick, the Emperor sent a Chamberlain into see Morgan about the matter. He was very properly told that the United States would regard such an act as exceedingly foolish on Korea's part. That really she ought to realize that her people were wholly under the influence of the Japanese that any further fooling with the Russian agents would be worse than useless and would only irritate the Victors. The messenger seemed content with this and we heard nothing more about it until it was suddenly reported that Korea was to send a couple of men to America. We had a party on Saturday night last. A few over fourth of July and there was one youth present whom I had known at College. He for some reason or other told me a long story about his proposed return to America a mish desire to finish his education & With him was another sort of more or less doubtful character who was also thinking of taking a trip to Japan. That was all very well. The next day we learned that the two were to be Korea's representatives in Washington. One a boy with no knowledge of affairs except what he gained in Wyoming Seminary and a year at Cornell and the other who had graduated from Princeton but never done anything since. They both no credentials but simply were given ten thousand dollars and told to start a press campaign or something of the sort to show up Japan in her real colors. They had no power. It was ridiculous, wholly unreasonable. A chance graft for Suh and Hyun who happened to have some influence. Such was Korea's realization of her very critical position and such her intelligent way of handling a problem that might involve her national and independent existence. Trivial footling, hopeless. They cannot bring themselves to believe that the old days when it was a case of
July 10th, 1905.

Dear Flaherty,

This is indeed a long deferred pleasure that I now take upon myself. I have never acknowledged your letter which was forwarded to me from Tokyo during my stop in Newelwang, nor have you for that matter ever enclosed an answer regarding the note which I wrote to you from Shanhaikam sometime last February. The world at least mine has waggled considerably since then and from what I have heard told me when I was in Peking last has been quite merry and bright as they claim you are made by "force" that best of breakfast foods.

There were strange tales from the Peking Chancery about the despatches from Changha. How you were doled to the Service and all that and how Sir Ernest had given up "Punch" for which I don't blame him, since you notes from the South began to come in.

I was pleased to hear that you were climbing so rapidly on the ladder that leads to Michael and George and other very valuable and ornamental though I understand not lucrative consequences of being an intelligent Britisher. When you go back to Dublin the little boys on the streets will follow you and look with admiration on your browned and austere countenance. The City will give you its freedom and all the Brawns a free pass. That is the one thing that should make celebrities happy.

As to me myself, you will see by the letter that I am in the Legation here letter head and know by the typewriting that I am not employed as a stenographer. I too have become a Vice -Consul General and assumed the mantles of officialdom under my own flag as you may remember I once told you on a moonlight Sunday night in the Courtyard, I thought I'd like to do. Well it came true and I am trying to learn how the thing works.

It is such an absolutely foolish country this that it
find it hard to realize what really serious and epoch making
things are going on all about me. The Palace is just next door
It's rather attractive you know to have a really truly Emperor
as a near neighbor, where you can look over and see the
Chambermaids emptying things at the mornin. The Jiblas,
his self occasionally comes out on his side plazas, and has
a look see as to what the Japanese gardener is about. Then
if there happens to be any noise at all that might suggest
something unusual, the small Prince is held up on unique
arms and allowed to peer ever. All through the night, when
the Korean Government works and plays, there are queer people
in wonderful gowns and foolish top hats and long coats
who wander about in full view if the people sitting on our
verandah. Come you and have a peep at Royalty.

The other day when I unpacked my treasures brought from
Peking I found the "Bit of Old China" and the sketch for
the same. Now when the thing here is running a little
more smoothly, that sketch shall be completed and the whole
sent home. This is a solemn promise. Let me know how the World
uses you. Hewlett is here but I have seen nothing of him.

With best wishes as ever,

Yours ever,
The Emperor has been at his damned foolishness again. Among those recently sent to Japan to observe as the Koreans are pleased to term their little summer vacation grants was one Min Pyun Sik. He, like many of his colleagues in official life had held most of the portfolios in the Government. At present he is out of a job and was consequently sent to Japan to see what the Little people might be pleased to show him. The Emperor thought that he would take advantage of the little journeys for which he was paying all unwillingly and take the opportunity to send a letter to the Emperor of Japan, his brother in the Yellow. He wanted Marquis Ito to come back. That Elder Statesman and good sport came to Korea a year ago to dole out taffy to the new ally of Japan. He was to smooth things over and create an impression that Japan, and Her Ruler, whatever might be the actions of the underlings at the Legation were the true friends of Korea. To this end he made little speeches and drank little toasts at dinners given in his honor. On the side he saw a good deal of high life and had many more bottles than the official servants pored. He was also amenable to the winning ways of mankind and was partial to the wife of a man then Major in the Army, but who within three weeks after the departure of the Marquis was a Lieutenant General and Vice Minister for War, not that that meant anything, but it was a good graft. The Lady worked it for all there was in it and had a large influence at court.

Owing to these little weaknesses the Emperor thought the Marquis a man after his own heart. He was easy. He could be reached by wine women and song the things that appealed to all other really human beings. Hence he sent a letter to the Emperor of Japan by his trusted servant Min Pyun Sik, and requested that Marquis Ito return to Seoul. He did not like Hayashi for he was the man who made all the demands. The Emperor considered, though he should have known better, that things in Japan were run on much the same principle as things in Korea. He could play one man off against another one official could be reached by his jealousy of a colleague. Hence the attempt to secure the presence of Marquis Ito. It failed. Min could not keep his mouth shut. He talked. The matter reached the Japanese Minister and there was a row. The Emperor was called to account. As in all similar cases Min, not his Imperial Master, was to blame. Telegrams were sent recalling the man. He will come back and be given the devil, not because he offended the Japanese, although that is had enough, but because he put the Emperor in a hole, by not keeping his mouth shut on the proper subjects.

The second incident and more important than the other was the resignation of the Prime Minister and the Ministers for War and Foreign Affairs. The Japanese have for some time past been attempting to secure the rights of coastwise navigation and of free entry into all inland waters. This the Koreans have resisted. The matter came to a crisis yesterday and the
Japanese Minister made his demand for the third or fourth time. The Ministers refused to grant the privilege. The Japanese insisted that a definite answer be given some time within the next few days. The Ministers said that there answer was indefinite and the matter was referred to the Emperor. He evidently more or less tried to smooth things over and his interference resulted in the resignations of all three men aforementioned. Among them is Yi Yong Tik, who has only recently returned from Japan and was believed to be wholly subservient to the Japanese interests. He seems however to be the same difficult scoundrel as before, and as before playing the game for Korea and himself rather than for Korea himself and some one other power.

The Koreans, like the drowning man, ready to grasp at any straw, have taken their cue from China and made the attempt to send as representative to voice their cause in the Peace Negotiations. There has been no definite plan prepared by any of the Korean statesmen, no programme carefully thought out whereby Korea was at this critical time in her existence was to free herself from the chains which Japan is ever tightening. The proposal that she should be represented did not even come from the Foreign Office, but instead from the Emperor himself. It was his own plan, suggested no doubt by the note which China, having herself failed to gain admission to the council to-be-held at Portsmouth, addressed to the belligerents, concerning which she herself had not been consulted.

China therein declared that she would recognize no arrangement affecting her interests, concluded by the pleiopotentiares, concerning which she herself had not been consulted.

This note had been communicated through the Korean Foreign Office to the Emperor.

One of the chief aims of the Japanese policy during the past year has been to separate the executive and the administrative departments of the Government. Hereto far the Emperor has been his own foreign minister. It was to overcome the embarrassment which such an arrangement caused them that the Japanese in August of last year persuaded the Emperor to agree to the appointment of a foreign adviser and to bind himself that in the future Korea should conclude no treaties or agreements with foreign powers unless she did so by the advice and with the consent of Japan. Hence for the past eight months Mr. Stevens,
the adviser to the Foreign Office has been to all intents and purposes the Minister for Foreign Affairs. He recently has had ready to-day Japan, and the Emperor was furnished an opportunity to approach the Foreign Legations with his scheme for securing representation at Washington. He wished the United States to exercise her good offices on his behalf and secure for Korea admission to the peace negotiations, or at least to the side of the Congress.

United States in persuading the belligerents to their final settlement, to agree upon terms that should be favorable to Korea.

His plan met with no encouragement at the hands of the American Minister. Mr. Morgan was unwilling to abandon his scheme notwithstanding the general disapproval with which it had been received. The Emperor determined to send one or two minor officials, who seemed to be furnished with ten thousand yen from his private purse and instructed them, vaguely, to use the money in appealing through the Press in America for public sympathy with Korea's plight.

The Japanese Minister protested as soon as he learned of the scheme, and it is likely that the mission will never start. Neither of them are of any particular standing in Seoul; one is the young son of a wealthy official, his claim, being that he had passed several years at Cornell. The second is a graduate of Princeton and a man who for some years had been identified with various hairbrained enterprises undertaken by the Imperial Household Department.

At a time like the present when every nation has to face a single power, when the old trickery, which served him...
The situation at present is extremely grave. The Ministry has been forced to resign through the machinations of Yi Yong Yik, and in spite of the plots and counterplots with which the air has been full for the past few days, the Japanese have refused to receive any Koreans whatsoever. The Cabinet after many stormy meetings and an obstinate resistance in the face of the Japanese representations had consented to grant to the Koreans and of course under the most favored nation clause to the other treaty powers the privilege of free navigation in the interior waters of Korea and the right to engage in the coastwise trade. Yi denounced this as he would have used any other convenient pretext to force the cabinet out of office. The ministers had met of them endeavored to gain the ear of the Emperor and to convince him that they personally had not yielded, that it had been in every case all the others. For some time past there has been a movement on foot to oust Yi Ha Yong, the minister for Foreign Affairs from office. The Emperor is known against him as he has been also against several of the other ministers who have been truckling with various Japanese officials.

It is true that the Cabinet did resist the Japanese as long as their courage held good. Their principle argument against granting the privilege has been, as Mr. Brown also stated, their desire to limit as much as possible the area easily accessible to the low-class Japanese who have been making such trouble along the railways. Here Mr. Stevens says the Koreans made a serious mistake. Japanese courts would follow the trade advance and the people would be protected better than they are at present. On this point, however, he was not at all clear.

Mr. Stevens also pointed out that he believed the Koreans had made a great mistake in not accepting the proposition as advanced by Mr. Hayashi, for in this matter Japan had offered to treat with Korea as an equal. It was an agreement as proposed, and the Japanese had made several concessions to the Koreans. They had even gone so far as to consent to making the annexation provisions reciprocal, but had been obliged to give up that idea on account of certain plans entertained in Tokyo with regard to the annexation terms of the treaty revision by Japan. Of the ministers forced by Yi Yong Yik's representations to resign on account of their submission to the Japanese demands, Yi Run Tak, is a strong man and has for some time been used by the Emperor as a foil against Yi Yong Yik. Most of the ministers however are of doubtful character and have been used as protectors by various Japanese officials, notably Kim Yong Shil, who has been given asylum in the Japanese Legation though not by the minister.

The crisis was so acute that on Monday afternoon, the Prime Minister Shin Sun Heen and other members of the Cabinet were in imminent fear of arrest for high treason. They were all of them assured of Japanese protection, but were feared that there would be no time to send for aid should the Emperor's messengers arrive and for that reason Japanese gendarmes were stationed in front of their residence, and Yi Ha Yong, the Minister for Foreign Affairs was in the greatest fear of his life. Mr. Hayashi was even compelled to restrain some of the more violent among the Japanese who wished to stati gendarmes around the Palace to watch persons entering and leaving the presence of the Emperor and to prevent certain officials from gaining access to the Imperial ear.

Yi Yong Yik in addition to his succeeding in forcing out the cabinet had also, by covert threats intimated that the troops were ripe for revolt and that another seizure was not at all an impossibility. This was due to the wide spread dissatisfaction among his men because their pay, had not been raised at the same time all official salaries were doubled.

Yi's return to Korea had been opposed by Komura as against Yamagata and Ito. The elder statesmen seem still to cherish a strange sentimental and old fashioned reverence for the Imperial Person of Korea. Yi had worked on their
sympathies. On his return to Korea he was made Magistrate of Taifoo. He spent most of his time in Seoul throwing himself again into the very vortex of Palace intrigue. He was undoubtedly at that time in correspondence with the Russians for he predicted the Russian advance from the north which early in March forced the Japanese to withdraw their outlying posts and fall back on Gensan. A division was sent from Tokyo and the invaders checked. Yi also promised the Emperor that the Baltic Fleet would defeat the Japanese and persuaded him to communicate with the men in Shanghai, Yi Hoi Yunn and his confrares. It has also been proven almost without doubt that he was mixed up concerned in Gimbok's "23" Privilege scheme. Since his mixed up reappearance in Korean Politics he has been a constant source of trouble. He has moreover been able to ingratiate himself with certain Japanese high in military circles, Hassagawa and Hodo.

Mr. Stevens said that his advice had been "Don't trouble with men and parties, but appeal to the people. Work for them and endeavour to secure their good will." It was insisted that the best thing that could be done would be to form a new cabinet on His Majesty, one that would be freed of all the present undesirable elements.

He considered that such a step would be almost hopeless and condensed the exhibition of force that would be necessary to establish such a Government.

It was pointed out that it must sooner or later come to a choice between either the one or the other, the insistence that there be a strong and honest Government or what would be much more serious a breach in the eyes of the World, the deposition of the Emperor on the grounds that as long as he remained in office a decent administration was impossible. It was the difference between forcing the Emperor to sacrifice some of his personal power in the interests of decent Government or forcing him to abdicate on the grounds that the state of affairs was intolerable. The whole loaf or none.

He went on to say that the present condition of Korea was impossible. That the Emperor had had his chance and failed to take advantage thereof. The Korean intrigues were foolish childish and absolutely without any definite purpose. Two weeks after the Emperor had taken refuge in the Russian Legation from the Japanese, whom he claimed had murdered his Queen, he was in correspondence with the Japanese Legation.

It was suggested that the Japanese or some Japanese considered the present policy of dealing with men of doubtful character the best means of gaining certain ends. This he denied. Later he added that he had no free converse with any Japanese save Hayashi.

It would seem clear from his conversation that in fact he admitted that there was considerable disagreement among the Japanese. Between the elder statesmen and the Foreign Office between Hayashi and his Secretary, the Legation and the Military and Negata with then both.

That certain Japanese officials had entered into what might almost be termed compromising relations with certain Korean officials.

That any substitution of honest men for the present type of cabinet officer would be looked upon with disfavor not only by the Emperor, but by certain Japanese. That instead of wishing to give Korea and the Korean people the benefits of a good Government, they prefer to allow the present state of affairs to go from bad to worse, that they may be at some future date the more justified in assuming complete control either for their own profit, which is probable or for the commercial advantage of their own nationals.
That, moreover, there are certain men among the Japanese officials who have advocated and are still advocating a more radical policy. That these men could be capable of instigating serious internal troubles in Korea in order that Japan in quelling such disturbances might secure a more absolute domination.

With this in mind, the crewmen and their families returned to their quarters in the evening. The departure was marked by a farewell dinner and the announcement of the boat's imminent departure. The crewmen bid farewell to their families and friends, knowing that they would be leaving for a time. The boat was to set sail the next day for the next leg of their journey.

On the boat, the atmosphere was calm and peaceful. The crewmen were reunited with their families and friends, and the boat moved slowly towards the next destination. The departure was marked by a farewell dinner and the announcement of the boat's imminent departure. The crewmen bid farewell to their families and friends, knowing that they would be leaving for a time. The boat was to set sail the next day for the next leg of their journey.
I am not interested. He has become publicly an
attorney. He has been long an active in Captain
Clark's "Law Office." The ship's name is "Argus.
The name of the ship is "Argosy." The ship was first
launched in the year 1824. It was named "Argus" in
the ship's name. It was built in the 18th century.
He has bought the "Kensey" and
\[\text{intended to bring it to the English} \]
shores for members.

Here are the "Battleship" and the "Argus" in Captain
Sanger's mode. He is a pleasant man named the Captain Sanger.
Here is the "Battleship" and the "Argus" in the mode of the
Captain Sanger. He is a pleasant man named the Captain Sanger.

The ship's name was "Argus." He has bought the
"Kensey" and the "Battleship" in Captain
Sanger's mode. He is a pleasant man named the Captain Sanger.

Here is the "Battleship" and the "Argus" in the mode of the
Captain Sanger. He is a pleasant man named the Captain Sanger.

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"Kensey" and the "Battleship" in Captain
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The ship's name was "Argus." He has bought the
"Kensey" and the "Battleship" in Captain
Sanger's mode. He is a pleasant man named the Captain Sanger.
at night. How the clams are worn is a certain trouble and to some smokers' chimneys - defects.

The bridge figures Tinkler the long. The station

foremost is caused by the dull and evening. The loo

bridge are still there. What are the clams

safety without a few longing remarks. The ale drawn.

with the bridge. Bridge not a few big

into them. The clams after the bridge. 13 two, three

in the ale. The Bridge and Island.

then not be a want in the middle that. Not to

have a bit like at the sleeping sheets. At two, three

only the ale. Then the Bridge. Now, the Bridge

is in the middle. The Bridge on the middle.

in the ale. The Bridge in the sleeping sheets. Not

for the Bridge.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Hotel "Prinz Heinrich"

Tsingtau (Shantung), den

[Handwritten text in German]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The business of the place is farming and fattening cattle. The building that is the most noticeable in the town is a large brick church, with a tall steeple and a large clock. The church is located on a hill overlooking the river. The church is well-known for its fine organ and its beautiful architecture. The town also has a large hotel, which is said to be one of the finest in the state. The hotel is located on the main street, and it is well-known for its fine dining and its excellent service. The town is also home to a large newspaper, which is published weekly and covers local news and events. The newspaper is well-respected for its accuracy and its fairness. The town is located in a valley surrounded by rolling hills and forests. The valley is well-suited for agriculture, and the town's residents are proud of their farming heritage. The town is also known for its beautiful natural scenery, which includes a lake and a river that flow through the valley. The lake is popular with local residents for swimming and fishing, while the river is used for boating and other water activities. The town is also home to a number of parks and recreational areas, which are popular with visitors and locals alike.
The Japanese in end to place the Customs, hitherto, independent under Megata the Financial Adviser. It will cease to exist as a separate organization. Hayashi signified his desire to retain the other indoor foreigners, but they of course will almost all of them clear out. Many are already members of the Chinese service we have been detached for Korea. They will all return to China.

It seems that the whole affair was arranged in London and is one of the first and to us one of the most significant results of the extended alliance. Brown was victim NO. 1. That is some consolation for him, but I do ubt very much whether the distinction will be enough to satisfy him with the prospect of going back under the I. C. when he has been the head of his own show, for some twelve years. It means too, that British interests in Korea will be considered only when they do not interfere with Japanese plans.

You might take a run over here one of these days. It would repay you. The Emperor had a birthday not long ago. His blow out was paid for by the Japanese advised Finance Department. Some day Megata may think that the old boy is too expensive a luxury and His Majesty will have to auction off his yellow clothes.

Maurice and West have been here for a few days. They are now at Peking. In October they expect to visit Peking. Then you will hear all about China as spoke by the recent fivemile conclusionists. Let me know about things over your way, who is which and all that. Is Coolidge going to say...
Mr. Straigh.
The American Legation.
Seoul Korea.

Dear Sir:

I have great honor to write you. Will you kindly to order me The Stable work, Of which I visit you having The introduction recommended from Mr. Martelle (French). Since after that, I had gone to see you twice, But I am bitterly sorry could not see your Japanese as I take no my interpreter. Should you have decided to go elect in shortly farther I wish to have The order in respectfully. Should you allow my request have favorably received, I will endeavor to give you entire satisfaction and do The best of all my power.

Hoping this would kindly accepted to have your respect in your earliest convenience.

Believe me,
yours Truly.

[Signature]

[Address]

[Date]
July 30th, 1905.

My dear Henry:—

You have probably heard already through

Harriet Wendell or some of his other Boston friends of poor

Dixey’s sudden death. It came as a heavy blow to us here in

Seoul, and was absolutely unexpected. He and I came down

with dysentery at the same time, water I guess, for a few
days before we had taken some which we knew was not boiled
but which we had been told came from a perfectly safe spring.

From the very first Dixey was worried about himself. It was
quite natural for people who come to the East are generally
full of notions of cholera and sudden death and all the things
which are attributed to this part of the world. He was not
very bad and we were together until I finished the germs that
had located themselves in my insides and was out again. He,
the Doctors said was serious but not at all dangerous, so it
went on for three days. He could not sleep and was becoming
more and more nervous. We called in another man and he was of
the same opinion, that we must be careful but that there was
no danger. Still Dixey seemed very uneasy and while the
dysentery was better he didn’t seem to be improving as he
ought to have done. Then on Tuesday afternoon on we sent to

Chon-dipe and called up the English Doctor. Three of them, the

Japanese and American in Seoul and this third from out of
town held a consultation that afternoon and decided that the
disease had pretty nearly run its course and that he was very
much better. The thing that worried me, however, was his
awful nervousness. The Doctors having heard that his heart
was weak anyway had examined him with greatest care. On

Monday it had not been all that it should have been, but at
the time of the consultation it was all right. We were very
much encouraged by their verdict. Dixey, however, insisted
that he must be very bad indeed if we had to call in another
man. I was with him at one o’clock on Wednesday morning and
then he seemed all unstrung. He said that it was all up with
him, that even if the dysentery was all right, he would have
brain fever, because he couldn’t sleep. People who couldn’t
sleep always did. He wouldn’t go to sleep. For three nights
they had been giving him sleeping draughts. He would always
say that they would only last for half an hour, and of course
since that was the way he took them they never did last any
longer. You know him much better than I could have for I was
only with him for a little while, and you know how things
would affect him. It seemed very strange to me though the he
did not resist the thing more. I came back again at about
three. The Hospital Steward from the guard and I were doing
watch and watch. For the next three hours he was very bad, but
to me foolish. We had two nurses and they were doing all they could to comfort him. I sent for the Doctor and one of the nurses wrote about his arms and legs suddenly bagging to become chill and cold. He sent word that we were to put hot water bottles under his feet and to keep him covered. We gave him another sleeping draught too. That did no good. His mind wandered a little towards morning and was even more so when I came back at half past seven. Then the Doctor was there and he was very much worried. From that time on there was no question. His circulation was all wrong and all the efforts of the nurses were to no avail. The end came at about eleven o'clock.

It was very hard. Mr. Morgan felt his loss very, very keenly and it was a hard blow to him, who had taken Dixie out to the East, though at his own wish. He felt responsible in a way to the family. He behaved splendidly and I admire him more than ever for the way he acted.

There isn't much more to say. One can't speculate very much on death. I've never been near it before when there was someone I cared for. I can't believe that it is such an awful thing. It is hard rather for those who are left. For a fellow like Dixie too, it is sad, because he had so much for which to live. A family and many many friends. He was a fine fellow and a clean one, which I think is one of the greatest things that can be said about anyone. You know

Kipling's dedication to Wolcott Balester,

"He had no need to doff his pride, nor slough the dross of the earth,
Even as he tread that day to God so walked he from his birth
In simpleness and gentleness and honor and clean birth."

He had made himself much liked in this small community and he treated everyone openly and fairly and kindly. He played the game and the people appreciated him. He was courteous and considerate and warm hearted, and not the Boston person we are apt to think of as typical. His death was a great loss to us here, as I know that it must be to you, and all of you who have so much more claim to his memory than I. He was a good man and a friend to be proud of and one whose place it will be hard to fill.

I havn't heard from you for a long time, Henry.

Youre the poor correspondent these days. I learned from Howditch that he had seen a letter I wrote you from Bouchard but no word from you. Good luck always and God Bless you.

Your friend,
Sept. 13th 1904.

There has been two luminous events this week. One was the departure of my nurse and his wife, and the other was the visit of a Presbyterian or Presbyterian. The Lord has blessed me with the latter. I have known him for seven years. He came to the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle. He came in the afternoon to see his wife off and I've been a dear man. We met at the church, and I imagine from a human angle.
My dear Henry:

A very wet and bedraggled letter came in this morning which after some trouble, I made out to be from you. The contents were rather difficult to decipher, but after some hours of hard labor, I managed to glean a few of your brilliant thoughts from the mass of salted literature. The epistle had been in a shipwreck off Yokosuka and was one of the few saved I understand. We have had one dispatch from the State Department but you would not have recognized it as very much in the way of an official document. There were no lives lost as I understand it, but there was very beautiful young lady who came out to be married to a Missionary back from Peking, who was nearly drowned. She was fair to look upon and it would have been sad had the waves claimed her.

Your letter about your initial experience in the Office came just before my return from Shanghai, where I had been for a few days buying various things and incidentally nearly sweltering to death. That may be redundant but it's true. Since my return we have been tremendously busy for your distinguished fellow citizen General MacArthur has been here and we have had the "Baltimore" and her officers.
The Emperor gave lunches and things and the Legation had dinners

The thing, pulled out and I have been trying since then to put

things into shape for the Ministers return for we have never

since we arrived been really settled. There have always

been ragged edges somewhere. But now, good Lord, we have the

Princess Alice and her suite coming, the Harrimans the next

week and I don't know who along the same line a little later

but I should judge from the geometrical progression that

only the President, crowned heads from the Great Powers and

Biblical characters can now compete.

I don't know whether you want my sage opinion on the

Peace or not, but I'd like to state right here that I am tickled

to death, and that I believe that the World and sentimentalist

like yourself will one of these days realize that when you

heard Kamegō's honeyed words you were liable for the purchase

of gilt bricks. The people of Japan have been fooled. They ha

have shown the World what they think about the Government.

They have been led by the nose and made to believe that all was

fair and fine, that their resources were unlimited that they

had never suffered a reverse, that the nation could borrow

forever. The mole fabric that curtailed the populace from the

Rulers was lie woven. The people have been lost life and

money. They are ignorant. Their ignorance was one of the

forces that obliged the government to make war, their

ignorance was played upon and in the enthusiasm that resulted

you will find one of the most potent factors in Japan's success

and ignorance again, discovering that it has been played

upon turns and renders the Government that led it to

victory.

Before Komura left Japan? I am firmly convinced that

he knew the concessions that Japan would be willing to

make to have peace. He said to someone as the Minnesota a

steamed out of harbor under a shower of fireworks. "We are like

the rockets. We go off with a flash, but we will come back

like the stick." He knew then what he must do. The hitch in

negotiations was really due, I believe, to Japan's attempt

to call the Russian bluff if bluff there was. Komura found

that the Czar would still fight, so he yielded. Frederick

Palmer had just come back from Manchuria and he tells me

that is convinced that the Japanese could not go on. They are
today

practically where they were when I was in the north four months

ago. They have made no advance. Do you assume that it was

because they didn't want to? Are you a believer in the

magnanimity of the Mikado? Come to Korea and see the rapacity

of his minions where there is no one to interfere. See the

real Yellow man. Not the pleasant fellow you meet at

Harvard, not the very likeable I knew in Tokyo, in the

Foreign Office, but the real Jap. The kind there are pretty

nearly thirty nine millions of. Some of them I admire and

respect and am fond of, but you are bound to judge by results

and not by Fujiyama, the geisha girl and the Maple Club and
However, that has nothing to do with Miss Roosevelt who is coming here with General Corbin, Admiral Train and the Lord knows how many others. They arrive on Tuesday.

Seoul, the Imperial portion of it issimply astingle. The Emperor is going to do great amunts here. He wanted to do more but we kissed him off. Imperial honors only for this party. The reception he gave the Japanese Prince Fushimi, which was more or less to order, like the special dishes at the end of the menu, which the waiter scowls when you give him. But this is the real thing. Not special musical dinner with no ten minute waits. He has the German lady who has taken Miss Sontaggs place, reburning the Palace. That is the foreign one. She is laying awful carpets made in Germany, that smell like Bool's more room. There are beautiful white and gold c chairs with upholstery in green and yellow and vermilion. two or three inn beds stands and the Lord knows what all.

In this Palace Admiral Train will sleep and the Corbins also. Miss Roosevelt stays in the Legasion and I hope that it doesn't rain for if it does shell be drowneded for theace sakes a badly.
The best of all is, the story of why Fushimi didn't get the Imperial coach. When he was expected the Emperor sent word to one Tommy Koen, American, ex-oiler on a tramp steamer and now Engineer to the Palace, to gum the game. This Tommy did. He broke the springs from the Gilded coach of state and all the brass nuts form the other Imperial carriages.

- 5 -

Hasegawa, Commander of the Japanese Police in Korea, went to look. Sure enough the carriages couldn't be used. When had all these things gone. "Why damn it General, the Koreans stole all the brass in the place, you know what thieves they are. The carriage springs were being in Mr. Koen's forge being nicely barred and deprived of its red and gold paint.

The General saw that too was hopeless, so he took Fushimi in his own barouche.

Now however, as the Emperor is making a great play for American sympathy, he decided to let Miss Roosevelt use the Ship of State. Mr. Koen being an American, with a slight knowledge of the English language, one of the vocabularies that needs combing every morning was appointed as Imperial Equerry and Master of Horse and told of to greet the Princess at the Station. Koen having spent his life on the bounding wave knew all about horses, or anything else that rocked. He went to the stables and found a pair of blacks. There were only three pair left. All the others had been purchased by His Majesty at the time he thought he was going to have a Jubilee, but didn't because the Crown Prince had smallpox and all the Imperial funds had been lavished in preparations therefore so that they had nothing left with which to carry out the intended programme. Had been eaten by hungry stablemen. Mr. Koen took out the blacks and one of the number two Imperial coaches, and paraded through the city.
followed by buglers. These were to be used on the day of
Miss Roosevelt's arrival and he wanted to get the horses into
shape. There were beautiful red uniforms and livery. They
selected three or four men who had been to Shaghai or somewhere
and who thought they knew something about driving. But when
they tried on the uniforms they found that it was no go and so
had to re-arrange their outfits and put them where the livery
would fit. Yesterday I went out and snapped the outfit
for His Majesty. The scheme was to have a squadron of Korean
Cavalry escort Miss Roosevelt to the Legation. The Korean
Army to be lined up along the route and fire salutes as she
passed. But Paddock stopped that for the Korean cavalry can
only stick on by hanging on to the pommels of their saddles and
at any function are always sure to fall off while their ponies
invariably run away. Thus are we deprived of the special circus
Parade. It's really a shame! For it would have been the greatest
ingredient of this kind that would have turned the Emperor of Korea ever perpetrate
Koon will be disconsolate for he had counted much on
saying to Miss Roosevelt "I done it!"

More of the party anon. It will be a good show anyway.
I have had hardly any word from Mrs. Davis myself.
It's not my fault either. The more I think of it the more I
want to get home to you all next year. I've been out long
enough for once I think. But once at home it will be the next
boat back I presume.

Yours ever, with best wishes,
As we arrive at first, calling in to the last gate station, the street was lined with flags. We saw many kids dressed up with scarves. We never saw many kids in front. The band started lovely. The Stars and Stripes were on the kennewick. The crowd at the kennewick was quite lively. The kids at the kennewick were quite energetic. The kids at the kennewick were quite animated. The kids at the kennewick were quite lively.

My first impression of the Parades was that there were a lot of kids who didn't take much interest in them. Generally, I made up my mind that the kids go to parades to have a good time anyway, and let the matter drop there. It wasn't until later that I found out that there were actually some kids who thought the parades were quite poorly organized. But it was clear that the kids were quite happy with the parades. They were quite animated and quite lively. The kids at the parades were quite animated. The kids at the parades were quite lively.

The first audience we entered was the Kennewick. There were some kids in front of the Kennewick, but they were quite happy. The kids were quite animated. The kids were quite lively. The kids were quite energetic. The kids were quite animated. The kids were quite lively.

The kids at the Kennewick were quite happy. They were quite animated. The kids at the Kennewick were quite lively. The kids at the Kennewick were quite energetic. The kids at the Kennewick were quite animated. The kids at the Kennewick were quite lively.
October 3rd, 1905.

My dear Palmer:—

Very many thanks for your most interesting letter concerning the troubles in Japan and the effect of liquor on Robert Collina. The same I imagine will use up all the red paint in his colour box before he gets more than half way across the continent. He deserves it for he certainly had a long siege of it in Manchuria and Peking after all does not offer any very great inducements to those who seek the "W's".

The Roosevelt party came saw and conquered. They had audiences with His Majesty of all the Koreans, and were treated with more consideration than has ever been shown visiting royalty before. At the first luncheon the Emperor brought Miss Roosevelt in on his arm and sat at the same table with her.

The Crown Prince also officiated at a plate and another Imperial figurehead the one who went to the Coronation, Yi Yong was among those present. The rest of us were at smaller tables sandwiched in with prominent Korean officials who by special order of the Emperor had many of them get themselves into European clothes for the first time and who certainly did look and from their appearance feel like Hell. Many of the old goats had evidently been forced to borrow for their clothes were long and short and anything but as they should have been.

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It was a strange and wonderful sight to see Miss Roosevelt on the Emperor's arm or rather he on hers as they come into the Banqueting Hall which looked more like a boarding house parlour than anything else. We had a Korean show and the Senator burned his face by leaving his spoon too near the charcoal heart of the soup plate. Here they gave us all little silver cups with a gold one for Miss Roosevelt. Then there were tiffin at the East Palace, a fine old park way on the other side of the city. Miss Roosevelt had luncheon with the Palace ladies while again was an innovation and then one night the Korean Military Band came in. This was one of the most interesting performances of all. There were about fifty pieces all told and they made the weirdest and most awesome noise I ever heard shrieks and the tapping of tom toms, the shrill notes of the flute and the rolling of a base horn. The the kisangus, the Korean dancing girls did their stunts in the courtyard, the warrior dance etc etc.

Of course the most interesting part of the visit was the part which the Japanese tried to pay therein. From the time the party arrived in Chemulpo, and even before they tried their dirty work. In the first place they attempted to put every obstacle in the way of Miss Roosevelt's having the use of the Imperial car. This belonged to the Emperor and they asked refused a first to let him have it saying that they didn't have time enough to make it ready etc. Then they claimed that Mr. Roosevelt was not royalty, to which the Koreans replied that
Marquis Ito wasn't either. To this the Japanese said that the car was theirs anyway. Then it seems that some of the minor people at the Department tried to prevent the officials hanging American flags and Korean flags crossed over their gateways. In Chemulpo, the Japanese Consul tried to run the welcome. He boarded the "Ohio" which brought Miss Roosevelt before Morgan who had crossed on the "Lawa" and had time to get over to her. Then he tried to butt in and bring the party ashore when the Koreans who were the real hosts, had furnished their Customs launch for the purpose. When I went out with Morgan who had of course come on shore and the started out on the Korean launch to meet Miss Roosevelt, Yato, the Consul, having been told that we thought that our launch would probably do the trick, nevertheless went out and went on board before Mr. Morgan could arrive. His boat being the faster.

There were many other incidents. I dont think that the Japanese imagined that we were making any political play though they may have thought so. I am more inclined to think that they were principally afraid of the xxxxxx effect that the visit would have on the Koreans. These people are looking for straw just now and the Roosevelt trip looked like a life preserver to their jaundiced imaginations. Thus the Japanese tried to get around by appearing to do nothing, entertaining themselves. Naturally they couldn't work any con game of that sort, but their actions were such that any feelings that I may have had before are much more so. The littleness of it all. Not feeling strong enough even to let this poor people, whom I
Marquis Ito was an enemy of his people at the Department of State, hanging American gates. In Chicago, he knew no welcome. He boarded his boat before Morgan, who went over to him to get over to his party ashore where he furnished their boat. Ito, not with Morgan, but on the Korean Consul, having expected, would probably do his business before Mr. Morgan.

There was no Japanese influence, though they may have thought that they were, for the visit would have preserved to the trip. I was tried to get an interview with Morgan and a distinguishing straight. Three glassed, distant, eerie, Damon the charming Morgan and thought.

Kaneko should have the benefit of his years of experience, now that it is no longer incumbent or politic for him to keep his peace. We touched fish on the withdrawal of the Legations from Seoul. That of course is uppermost in the thoughts of all at present. Hayashi's recent recommendation to his Emperor that a Protectorate be declared as the only means of effectuating Japan's policy in Korea had been followed by his recall unquestionably for consultation with Komura as to the best policy to pursue. I suggested that Cooburn's appointment
Sat night looking Brown at friedan dinner.

Papa and Mama Vincart were there with the remaining daughter, the ugly duckling. She will remain a long time. Everyone remarked about it more or less though they all assured me that it was quite the regular thing.

Imagine for even in Korea there must be some charms to attract the simple minded native youth. Even Henkel would doubtless refuse to be "bridled" by such an one even though he be the fille de Ministre.

Brown had much to say. He has these days, for he is bitter against the Japanese and quite willing that the many facts which he knows with regard to them be known and that the Public long kept in ignorance by Suyematsu and his colleague Kaneko should have the benfit of his years of experience, now that it is no longer incumbent or politic for him to keep his peace. We touched skirts on the withdrawal of the Legations from Seoul. That of course is uppermost in the thoughts of all at present. Hayashi's recent recommendation to his Emperor that a Protectorate be declared as the only means of effectuating Japan's policy in Korea had been followed by his recall unquestionably for consultation with Komura as to the best policy to pursue. I suggested that Coeburne's appointment

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The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
seemed rather strange in view of the fact that Japan had
expressed her desire so openly to have the Legations withdrawn.
He said that Cochrane was only coming as Charge and hinted
that it might be simply as Consul General. This he said had
been the state of things up to the year 1900. Then Jordan
had been made Minister Resident. Before that time the Legation
had been subordinate to Peking. That might be the case again
only this time Tokyo and not the Chinese capital would be the
over-post. He thought that the Japanese would have great
difficulty in stopping Russian intrigue. A Consul General or
Agent of any sort could make quite as much trouble as a
Minister. It was only the question of a small loss of face
and that would have little influence with the Koreans who would
flock immediately to the other side. That the Russians
could make a great deal of trouble he did not question. Tha
the Japanese could always stop but they would have to use
force. He thought that they were strangely reluctant in
deciding to take any radical steps. They cherish a strange
reverence for the Imperial person. They may bully him and try
to force him to take certain measures which he detests but they
have no desire to harm him, unless it be absolutely necessary.
They still are anxious to cling to the fiction of the country as
independent sovereign. They wish to govern without
assuming exactly the onus of the responsibility therefore.
They would like to corner him and by drawing his teeth, which
would simply be depriving him of his superfluous funds,
reduce his mischief making capacity to a minimum.

Here the Japanese were making a mistake again. They
could not realize that they had either to adopt one course or the
other, that half way means would not suffice. They must e
either let the Koreans govern themselves or take over the
reign absolutely. He spoke here of their two mistakes in
the Peace Negotiations. The first was when they accepted
Presidents Roosevelt's offer before the Russians had done so.
That showed their anxiety. They had played the good little
boy so long that they expected the Russians to read their action
as they knew the rest of the Anglo Saxon World would, take it
this anxiety for Peace as another evidence of the humanitarian
principles which actuated the Bushidoers. Russia however had
been able to read between the lines and realized perfectly,
that this was an indication of the real Japanese knowledge
that further continuation of the War spelled ruin for them
and their cause. The Plenipotentiaries when they left
Yokohama on the fourteenth of July knew full well that they
must make peace at almost any price. The country was tired,
the armies had gone as far as they could go. Mukden instead
of being a debacle was well nigh a drawn fight in many
respects. Linvitch was stronger every day, and the Russian
Army had commenced to learn it's hard and bloody lesson.

The Japanese could not risk another action. This opinion is of
course from both Fraser and Frederick Palmer. The second error
was made when the Japanese offered to sell half of Sakhalin.
This showed their hands badly. They might half offered to
give up their claims for an indemnity, but insisted that they
keep Sakhalin which was of course already in their hands.
From this offer the Russians were able to judge that, not
only was money their principle object, but that it was so
much so that they would probably be willing to sacrifice even t
the half of Sakhalin, in order to make a peace which was
absolutely essential to them. Hence the result of the
conference. Had they taken the other course and made the
waiving of the indemnity dependent on the cession of the whole
of the Island / leaving matters in other words in status quo,
they would probably have carried their point.

In Korea, and for Korea the Japanese Press now
proclaims that it is not necessary to establish a protectorate
Tehy claim at the agreement of last August, which gave Japan
control over Korean finance and her diplomatic relations,
is to all intents and purposes a protectorate,
and that it is not necessary to make any further declaration,
simply to request that the Powers withdraw their representatives
from Seoul. This the journals claim, England, Italy, and the
United States have already consented to do. The same
papers also cite the protocol and the admission of Russia that
Japan's position in Korea was predominant, together with the
new Anglo-Japanese Alliance are both recognitions of the
subordination of Korea. It is interesting to note the
sudden weight attached to the opinion and declarations of
Russia who has heretofore been quoted as the most unreliable
of all Powers. Of course the great point in the Alliance is
that England demands equal commercial opportunities for all
and the Russians have secured an assurance of the the most favored
nation treatment. This the Japanese claim they will insure.
By the fact that have taken over the administration of the
country they will guarantee to protect the interests of
Foreign Powers. One of the Tokyo papers today suggested
that since the declaration or the recognition of the
protectorate all existing treaties will be annulled it
would be necessary for the Powers through Japan to make some
new convention a regarding their trade in the Peninsula.

This equal commercial opportunity Brown does not believe
in. The fact that nearly one third of the imports into Korea
are duty free has in the past been a serious handicap to the
improvement of the country. The principal applicants for these
privileges have always been Japanese, and their claims
have been invariably backed by their Legation. For instance i
Busan the water works, a private concern, run for the
Japanese settlement exclusively, have been able to bring all
their material in free. A new jetty company have recently
obtained the same privilege. Mr. Brown has of late ceased
to resist their demands. He doesn't see the use in it any more.

In former times the Foreign Office acting under Japanese advice
have written instructing him to allow certain goods or classes
of goods to pass. This he has always refused to do on the
grounds that it was not in the province of the F.O. to interfere
with Customs administration. Now it is hopeless. The point
is that the Japanese even when they take over the Customs for
the Koreans will not run it for the benefit of the Treasury
which they also manage, but for the discrimination in favor
of their own trade. They are not to be trusted. Take for instan
their attempts to work behind the existing American franchise for the water works, and their telephone system in direct violation of an American right. This certainly shows little desire on their part to give an equal opportunity for all.

Mr. Brown has told the emperor it seems that it would be much better for him to take his allowance make his little play court, cease his intrigue and let the Japanese run the affairs of state. This would mean that in the end he might be happier, but it is hard to conceive of any sovereign, no matter how poor a land he might rule sitting down quietly and letting some one else take over the reins of government. The Emperor is not to be blamed if he should refuse to be shelved except by force. Of course if there had ever been any honest and capable Korean officials the country might not have come to its present pass. I asked Mr. Brown if he had ever in all his experience known a Korean whom he really considered honestly patriotic and disinterested, willing to work for his country and who had any sort of a grasp of conditions on a broad way. He said that he had a man who once built roads for him whom he thought filled the bill, but that he was too poor and didn't have enough influence to go very far ahead.

We're there any among the higher men, whom he had known who came up to specification? None. Pak Che Soon, the most recent Minister for Foreign Affairs was generally admitted to be a good man, usually so, but even he had taken his whack. He had been Minister for five years, commenced a poor man and retired wealthy. Like Li Hung Chang, who was an honest and hardworking fellow. He received a salary of ten thousand yen a year and after thirty years service by severe economy was able to amass a fortune of three hundred million dollars Mex.

Any man holding office is sure to have paid something for it. At present too he must have made certain promises to the Japanese, or he would never have gone into his post.

As Morgan was saying today, the Korean Government is nonexisting. There is nothing doing anywhere and that is of course the Japanese way of doing business. They may hope that by forcing the foreign legations to admit to their Governments that they can do nothing in Seoul that they will be recalled and everything done through Tokyo. Hayashi assured Morgan that he had already assured me that Stevens would come back that there would be no new man appointed to the Foreign Office and that something could be done maybe in the future.

One reason Mr. Morgan says for not having written Hayashi but having gone generally to see him was that he did not want things to be in black and white and to have him able to show on how many matters he had not the Korean Government had been consulted. This is all right in theory but I don't remember any case where it was put into practice.

Speaking of the Emperor's private purse, Brown said that his revenues were now very large and that was one of the things that Megata was after. After the China War every thing had been taken from him but little by little he took things
over again. His first step was to send out messengers through the country when the tax collectors had completed their first round and seized a certain amount of their collection. For this receipts were given which the Treasury which was at that time a rival organization were ordered by edict to accept as so much cash. His efforts always seem to have been directed toward securing as much as possible of the public funds to devote to his own purposes. Robbing his own till was his favorite pastime. The Household department used to sell the privilege of reed cutting along the foreshores, sometimes half a dozen times and let the people fight it out among themselves. The private nickel dining was notorious, selling monopolies were profitable offices brought a good deal, all waste lands were worth something, and the money was invariably frittered away, to buy off someone, to get a hold of the refugees in Japan, to build some foolish thing or other.

When Speyer and Alexieff were at the height of their power in the tried to oust Brown, but were unsuccessful. Brown at that time had charge of the Treasury. The Emperor used to send him messages every night telling him that he could not sleep for worrying that the Russians would force his dismissal. What could he do? Say No, suggested Brown knowing that was the one thing that the Emperor could not do. Brown had the key to the treasury and whenever the Koreans came for money, he refused them unless their case was a good one. The Russians whose policy it was to let them do all the foolishness which they could conceive of and that was a good deal told them to go ahead and take as much as they wanted to. This ple sed the Koreans so they went to the

and went at it. They took a hundred jikkey coops and went away laden with one hundred cases each containing two thousand silver yen. This money was taken into the Palace and their the Emperor howled with joy. It is reported that he danced about the silver boxes crying with pleasure and I can easily imagine him exclaiming to himself with the eunuchs standing round with their tongues hanging out thinking how much of it would eventually find its way into their clothes. His Majesty bestowed a large fistful on the principle thief and more to the others, then all the servants came forward with lustreached hands begging for thier share? they all had it and when they were though no one knew what had become of the money. It seems that a week later Mr. Brown out of curiosity asked them what they had done with it and they answered that they did not know. He also said a good deal to say about the murder of the Queen. The firing commenced early on the morning of the eighth of October and the foreigner immediately went to the Palace to see what the trouble was. They found department street crowded but the palace gates barred and guarded. Mr. Brown picked up the War Minister on his way to the gate. He was clad in his red armor and was evidently well aware that there was something up. The Korean would not let him in but finally on Mr. Brown says they did. With some of the Foreign Representative Brown went back to the emperors apartments north of the Lotus Pond. Here he was with the Crown Prince? They asked him where the Queen was. He did not know. She was burning about a hundred feet away. When the Japanese and Korean whoever it
that committed the deed had rushed in the Queen had attempted to fly into another room but had been seized by the Minister for Communications, one Chang ha, who held her until the others came and killed her. Then they threw the body out of the window and burned it. This man was a thief among thieves but had been trusted by both King and Queen. Five months later on the 11th of February the King fled to the Russian Legation. The day before it had been known that something was in the air for a Russian Guard had come up from Chemulpo and there was unusual activity in the Palace. The Crown Prince and King both climbed into chairs and with Palace women in front of them were carried into the Russian Legation. This was at seven in the morning at ten the King received the foreign Ministers and Konura the then Japanese Minister came with the rest, which Brown describes as foolish.

The same day, the Minister for Communications and the Prime Minister who had been of the Tai Won Kun's party, committed the murder of the Queen and also of those who had held the Emperor a prisoner practically since his wife had been killed were coming through the streets when they were set upon dragged to Chong Ho there hung and there bodies dragged through the streets by the crowd, who while they did not know the whys and wherefores are in Korea always ready to do an act of cruelty or to cause suffering. The Minister for the Treasury suspecting something was up had fled to the country but was set upon by villagers and torn to pieces. Immediately the Emperor was installed at the Legation, Lady Om

who had been banished by the Queen, turned up and lived in the Emperor's bathroom. On a sofa in the grandah, the Oemette was conceived. She has really a Russian subject.

In the Palace when the murder took place General Day American and Sa batine a Russian were hot prevented from going to the rescue by Japanese and Korean soldiers, sent by Miura, Sugimura, and Tai Won Kun.

Brown said that he believed the Yi Yon Ik was really the most patriotic man of the lot. His squeeze was almost all for the Emperor. He only kept what he needed to hold his influence at Court and to keep himself in power, meaning that he above all the others could run the country. When he made his run to Shanghai he hid from the Japanese and Koreans by Japanese and Korean soldiers, sent by Miura, Sugimura, and Tai Won Kun.

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Mr. Brown came in to lunch today and had much more to say about the general state of things particularly a few pertinent or in upon his about to be late master. He told me last night at Tseng's dinner that he was certain that the Emperor had received certain sums of money from Maquis Ito when the latter was here 300,000 is the amount named, and the figure that was rumored last year. How much was really paid over no one knows. Hasegawa and Hayashi are also supposed to have used money pretty freely. Any scheme which they wish to put through and which the Emperor sees likely to oppose they are apt to try to effectualize by bribes, part of course they approach certain Palace officials to lay the matter before the Emperor in the best light, and to promise him certain advantages if the project be put through. This prepares him and if in addition there is a tidy little sum coming in such is much more apt to give way. For that reason if the Protectorate scheme is worked it will probably in the end be due to some such manœuvre as this. Nagiwa is a man too who is apt to be entrusted with the task of making such proposals to the Emperor.

He had much to say about the murdered Queen again. How it was estimated that she had altogether put to death or had killed some nine thousand people, generally on the suggestion of one of the Palace sorcerers who wished to get hold of the property of the person they imprisoned.

The life in the Russian Legation, how the Emperor and the Crown Prince found their principal pleasure in piling wood in the big Russian stove. How Yi Pom Chim, present Minister to Russia, had jumped over a wall and was a little lame walking with a stick and was generally full of the champagne which the Russians at this time gave free to all the court.

How he made such a nuisance of himself around the house that Mrs. Weber, to get rid of him finally had appointed Minister to Washington.

The Ministries were all at this time in the large drawing room of the Russian Legation, a sofa, a screen a table and a couple of chairs, constituting a Ministry. The Minister of War alone had a separate office in the garden where he had fixed himself in a sort of summer house, and there held audience. One could call on all the rest of the Cabinet by simply going into this one large chamber and then bobbing about from screen to screen.

The Independence society of which Jason was one of the chief movers, who found a design in one of the illustrated papers, and wanted to get their triumphal arch up as soon as possible to celebrate their escape from the Chinese yoke and who finally had to come down to having the arch, built and badly by local Chinese workmen for there none of the newly freed serfs who had the knowledge or ability to construct a work of this size. How the Emperor while he had encouraged this society in the beginning finally had to start the Pedlars in opposition for fear the Independents would try to insist that they being free and educated and most capable would have too much power and try to suggest to their Lord and Master how he might use his new privileges for the benefit of his country and not for himself which would have been a most unimperial a course for him to adopt.

How the Belgians secured the appointment of Delcogne because they assured the Emperor that they was a small power but had much influence and could secure the Koreans representation at the Hague which would protect them from foreign
aggression. How the French through their interpreter worked in all their advisers on the grounds that the French Government would thus take a greater interest in Korea and her affairs and protect her interests. These advisers used all of them to pay a certain sum to the men who in the beginning arranged for their engagement and every so often renewed their contracts. General Dye and Nienstead, Brown said had all done this. It was quite the regular thing.

Mr. Brown also had much to say about the opening of the country by railroads. He believed that it would bring a great boom. He thought the Japanese had had no excuse for their land seizures nor for their insisting that Korea should borrow so much money. The markets were now very tight because they had no subsidiary currency. Megata had himself bought up great quantities of nickels, paying therefor in yen notes. The people had no small money and were much worried. The merchants many of them were forced to close up shop.

The abandonment of Shenyang was continued by the French in interpreting, often in the heath of summer, that rice was not always increased. It is known that rice is a very great staple in French affairs. Finally several at least found it

The order of the Jiich Kimm. Mr. Kit Hwang, member of the Ministry of Agriculture, directed many questions to Mr. Kit Hwang's correspondence. The policy was always the same. We must not interfere and finally to accomplish a lot of things for them, but in the interest of China, or even if they had nothing, we had better manage things. The Chinese government, therefore, do not recognize the fact. It is official.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Sept. 20, 1903

Stood at 7:30 from Erirz Gate. Left boy and
sent Cook in with clothes to help put up a tent. Left
a water bucket and a little coal. He had a
surprised affect on the most refined girls. We went
around Jerusalem about two minutes later. We
were already 1,000 feet higher filled with red
troops. There are about 10,000 killed and
wounded. It is a well armed army.

There was also much noise. We came to know the
soldiers. They seemed nervous. They didn’t
look far enough. They hated the men in the
military school.

Yemen, 900,000 troops.

Yemen is 2,000 miles. Yemen has 3,000,000
people. It was unknown yesterday. 300,000 troops.

Stood and men marched. Some were from the
Turkish school.

At 10:15 the boy. He waved.

Came to the suburbs. 30 ft.

Egypt: Cairo 1 in 30 to 40 feet.

Curves were 12 degrees with 13 ft.

Egypt was 45 ft. and 50 ft. 500 ft.

Soldiers changed in many places.

Hun stuck at left with bullet. 3 ft.

When we entered, we went forward.

Small Station: Long 3 miles! Longer at 31 m.

It was quite impossible. We replaced
First year. Slimmer bodies. It not many
soldiers.

First day. October 9th.
I am not a safe charge (before the war) even you to bring the Austrian Workers three copies
of the same.

In the many cases the papers were sent to the Austrian Workers who sent them to the various
localities. The papers were sent to the various localities. The papers were sent to the various
localities.

The Austrian Workers were asked to hand in the papers to the various localities. The papers
were sent to the various localities. The papers were sent to the various localities.

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of the same.
In a few small moments we had been to the house and the old house was hardly anything as it were. The house lay the house... and the house was surrounded... and there was a small... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and we... and 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In the town that very pleasant I live in

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In at Peking about 7:40 p.m. The city is a strange blend of Chippett.

Oct 20, 1903. We were at some 300 hotels and
inhabitants. The trip at eating costs. Here sugars are dear. We next
were in the river and once lifts into a sampan. Known roads and
feature some near to the scene. A scene when the train failed in
first night comes to the light of eating against the rules. A blend
of Chinese showing slums and black against the scene.

The routes to building buildings and the Emmerson of the Japanese
are well in. The morning the setting bell was followed by an
afternoon mist and in the distance silhouettes behind her
in range of mountains. Can the <strike>scene</strike> the scene since looking
for the rain. The buildings are of black and shadowing white in Manchuria
on the same all the way. The long must be cut away
about fragmentarily by the scene if the rain, with the <strike>water</strike> while
for the water. Some of the <strike>cracks</strike> then separate off. The two
routes together, the shadowing <strike>animal</strike> as of fate
and sea has been possible done in the heart of time.

The Manchurian <strike>rule</strike> was not by an <strike>scene</strike>
by the <strike>staff</strike> and goes close to the <strike> indoors</strike> of the Japanese
settlement. Can lay at Chinese but hurt in Kowloon Fong were
by the Japanese in the vicinity of the administration.) Here
a <strike>scene</strike> grey room with a wall and <strike>hut</strike> and I <strike>water</strike> but
a <strike>shower</strike> included himself for a trip gray and the
mess: his <strike>trip</strike> is a deadly delight for the sailor; and drawn
by the man and a <strike>right</strike> <strike>hut</strike> as a wall gray. The trip in
the Mauk is <strike>set</strike> an <strike>old</strike> in a <strike>set</strike> <strike>scene</strike> room. The sea bound
it contain a good deal of <strike>black</strike>. The Japanese settlement when
<strike>shading</strike> times <strike>the</strike> <strike>sun</strike> <strike>the</strike> <strike>hut</strike> <strike>in</strike> the <strike>squares</strike> between walks and smooth <strike>animal</strike>
the <strike>hut</strike> one as <strike>right</strike>, some of train into <strike>scene</strike> foundations
15 or so <strike>the</strike> <strike>set</strike> <strike>shadows</strike> of <strike>the</strike>.

There are a large number of dispensary <strike>hut</strike>, some of which are
then a large <strike>shadows</strike> of <strike>the</strike>.

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The whole Japanese was that the Japanese were here temporarily. I had had little effect on the Chinese jade. The next day about the
Chinese had a meal in the camp.\footnote{The Chinese had a meal in the camp.}\footnote{The Chinese had a meal in the camp.}

I had had little effect on their Chinese jade. They next day about their
Chinese had a meal in the camp.\footnote{The Chinese had a meal in the camp.}\footnote{The Chinese had a meal in the camp.}
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This was an historic spot of the world, as well as a story in the minds of men from time to time. - Captain Cook, a native of Menace, found in the annals of war.

The air was clear and the sun was high. The water was calm and the current was swift. A gentle breeze was blowing into the water, and it had the effect of calming and soothing the minds of men.

As the sun set on the horizon, there was a number of

horses that had been tethered during the day. They were

neatly lined up next to a large stone. The horses

were very clean, and their manes had been

combed. The sky was blue, and the moon was

rising. The water was clear and the current was

swift. A gentle breeze was blowing into the water,

and it had the effect of calming and soothing the

minds of men.

We headed for the main branch of the main stream.

It was a beautiful place, surrounded by high trees and

colorful flowers. A number of horses were in the

stream, and they were swimming and enjoying

themselves. The water was clear, and the current

was swift. A gentle breeze was blowing into the

water, and it had the effect of calming and soothing

the minds of men.


flame rockets. The men in a group said, "Let us

believe this to be true!" The men in another

group said, "Let us believe this to be true!" But

there was no one to believe, nor was there any

way to test it. We had a large boat, and we

crossed the river. Then we said, "Let us believe

this to be true!" But there was no one to believe,

nor was there any way to test it. We had a large

boat, and we crossed the river. Then we said, "Let

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"Let us believe this to be true!" But there was no one
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large boat, and we crossed the river. Then we said,

"Let us believe this to be true!" But there was no one
to believe, nor was there any way to test it. We had a

large boat, and we crossed the river. Then we said,
At 24 I took the ferry at about 8 o'clock. I found no trouble at the landing. Had to cross hands with a boy in charge. A boy on the gangplank took the bag. He went on the ferry. The ferry was built by others. A boy and they will continue for the present. The manager said that after the funds were used be used by his own. The boat is 32 feet. The ferry was from the yard in 1907. They never have a 32 feet. They have built with us.

Yoguazu is always in the same boat. He is a man of the station. He has made the work. There is nothing to do. He has a small boat (a small canoe) in a boat on the ferry. He goes on the ferry from the island. The morning is broken by a little boat, often with pieces of paper in the water. He gets his

a only piano at 8:30 a.m. - putting into the hands of the plug. The Japanese have made a small beginning. 1 y. 9 1/2 weeks by red earth. They are the building. I have not seen any of the buildings. The current building. The new building is intended by the Japanese. The purpose of the new building is intended by the Japanese. The purpose of the new building is intended by the Japanese.

New York, New York, in the water front. A buckler ground from the water front is a line (red) for the new building. Left. The most of the goods, the goods and the other tradesmen of the Japanese. Away by the young Chinese.

From the gate to a group, suddenly, promptly built in the station. A new station building. It was all covered with a tarpaulin. The Japanese (city) stands in the water. The new building is intended by the Japanese. Away by the young Chinese.

The ferry was 32 feet. They never have a 32 feet. They have built with us.
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Here's rest in white men's regions, 

small pot boilers in regions, 

shall these animals like wine found here 

with the burgher and young man, 

or shall white men bravely lead here 

with the white horse at Tung? 

(Tobe used as the right state closing)
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The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
My dear Mr. Bragdon:—

I was very much pleased to hear from you after such a long silence and trust that in the future there may be a letter en passant Japan, for that's the way they come and go, just for the sake of the man in the Post Office who wants to learn English, if for no other reason. I am rather pleased than otherwise to hear that no hing has been done as yet about the sale and trust that the matter will still be in status quo when you receive this same epistle.

Mrs. Griscom, the very charming Mississip of the American Legation in Tokyo, last year made me promise that I would do twelve Asians for her, in the same style of drawing colour etc. as those that you now hold, and inasmuch as I have not done one single thing, I should be delighted to have the earlier and I imagine better efforts. So if you would kindly send them back again I shall be even more in your debt, for I am very glad that they were put on exhibition last year, thanks to you.

I am almost ashamed to write of drawing and the development thereof; I cannot bear to talk of such sacred things for between office labors and the management of a household and architecting for a lot of repairs that are being done I have had no time. At present too I am under the blight of book making and have an idea that "Japan in Korea" would be of interest. So the pencil will make way for the pen and the plan suggested

afraid and who knows what shocking results. I am however convinced that no one has ever approached this Korean problem from the right standpoint. Your ten minutes to get acquainted with the situation artist has come with a number of preconceived notions, the most preposterous of which is that the Koreans are a serious people, and then proceeded to throw dust in the eye of the public, an epidemic of his own blindness. The working out of Russian of Chinese and more than any other of Japanese policy is the real interest, the Korean sings a very small tenor and hasn't hardly a speaking part. His principally scenery.

The native idea of reform is well illustrated by the pet scheme of one Min Yong Than, late Ambassador to the Coronation of the Czar, Minister to Washington and to Paris and the Lord knows what all besides. After close study of Occidental conditions he decided that the one thing necessary to completely emancipate his benighted Lad from the slavery to their false notions and their senseless reverence for the past would be to import a troupe of French Actresses and start a Seoul Opera. This would indeed open up a new era. It probably would have done so, but it might have surprised His Majesty who influenced by the representations of his trusted henchman had a appropriated 100,000 yen for the project. A Frenchman was engaged to arrange everything and although they had been advised that it would scarcely be necessary to provide any special building for the ladies as most of them would doubtless be able to make some mutually satisfactory arrangement with the foreign residents of Seoul the Emperor was bent upon building a fine palace for their benefit. Then someone made away with the 100,000 yen and the scheme fell through, but that was the plan suggested
by a man who even today is considered one of the leading lights in the political world. The stories of projects for Museums Model farms, the machinery for which was bought in Russia where every single article had had to pay 100% duty from Germany and England. Once started the money appropriated was soon finished and then these disciples of the New Learning were anxious to turn to something else that would be equally profitable to themselves. Such is reform in Korea.

Our days at present seem to be numbered for the Japanese are making every effort to have the Foreign Legations withdrawn as they are anxious to declare a Protectorate. This seems to be the only solution of the problem for the Koreans themselves are quite hopeless and although I am afraid that all the promises made by “The Wonderful Little People” regarding the benefits that their rule will bring the natives will fade into the dim distance whenever such empty words may be contrary to their own interests the last state in any case could be no worse than the first for centuries of oppression have not prepared the people of the peninsula for even a measurable comprehension of what good government means.

With repeated thanks and best wishes,

Yours sincerely,
and that "he had found it to be the most revealing and instructive experience of his life. He believed that it had taught him to appreciate the value of direct observation and the importance of personal engagement in the study of history.

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Know says that the Emperor's envoy, being in the city, had
1. Corrected: "encountered the Emperor's envoy, being in the city, had"

It was not long before the first signs of preparation were apparent. The Emperor had decided to hold a great ceremony in the palace grounds, and the entire city was abuzz with excitement. The streets were decorated with flags and banners, and the air was filled with the sound of music and the chatter of the people.

At the palace gates, the Emperor was greeted by his ministers and his closest advisors. The ceremony began with the reading of a proclamation, announcing the Emperor's intentions and the reasons for his decision. The words were spoken in a clear and measured tone, and the audience listened in rapt attention.

As the ceremony proceeded, the Emperor gave a speech, outlining his vision for the future of his kingdom. He spoke of the importance of unity and cooperation, and of the need for everyone to work together towards a common goal.

The Emperor's words were met with enthusiastic applause, and the audience was left inspired and motivated. The ceremony concluded with the presentation of gifts to the Emperor, symbolizing the support and devotion of his people.

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Seoul, Korea,
November 14, 1905.

My dear Henry:

Here is where you got a whole lot of diary. However I trust that you'll find it interesting and as it is History I must write it and if I didn't I'd have no time to send a word to you as seems fitting at this time.

Marquis Ito has arrived in Korea. For a week we have been having rumors of all sorts about his mission and the Koreans as usual are in a blue funk. Some time ago they made a bluff at wanting to take advantage of a clause in our treaty with them which provides that if in case they are oppressed by a third power the Government of the United States must use its good offices whatever those are, to arrange an amicable settlement. The Emperor tried when Senator Neuland and Miss Roosevelt were here to get us to do something. His idea of course was some sort of a backstairs proceeding such as he used with the Russians and with the Japanese in the good old days when he was balancing the one power against the other. He meant the nerve in the first place nor the honest intention in the second to enable him or to make him wish to deal with the situation directly. Was afraid that if he were to come out openly and say that the Japanese were maltreating his countrymen as they certainly are, the W. L. P. would raise the devil with them as they certainly would. So he does the other thing sends a special embassy to Tokyo congratulating the Mikado on the successful termination of the war on the one hand and a secret agent to the American Legation, not to mention
the half dozen that have gone to America and to Europe on the
other to complain of Japanese atrocities. He has spent at
least fifty thousand dollars in failing a lot of irresponsible
dumb fools who have started out to save Korea and work
their own graft to the limit. You'll be hearing in the
papers about one Huribart in a short time. He went to see the
President. He's a school teacher and an honest man and a close
one but by a long stay in Korea and a lack of contact with
a virile race deluded into the belief that these people are
worth trying to help. He had four thousand given him and
took his wife and four children with him to help save the nation.
It's a fine mission that, to save a nation especially when you
find it profitable financially and are able to save your travel
expenses home at the same time. As I stated to tell you
before I ran off into the introduction, the Emperor was
advised by the Senator to engage the services of an internat-
ional lawyer and to make a dignified protest. This didn't
please me and nothing more was said until two days ago when
he sent in word that he had a letter that he wanted sent to the
President. Morgan refused to have anything to do with it for
Ito had arrived and the chances were ten to one that in the same
breath he had sent a message to the Japanese saying that they
could have anything that they wanted. That would be his game
then hed sit on the sidelines and see us fight it out.
Ito presented his credentials and the Emperor objected.
The Mikado told him that he thought Korea was pretty poor
potatoes in the international patch and that out of his kindness
of his heart he, Mutsu Hito, had sent his trusted henchmen
Hirano water Ito to fix things up and assure him that he the
Yellow Tsar would extend to him his protection in the
world's fair game. The Koreans firmly believe that Ito has
come to retrieve the Emperor's P. P. C's. Be that as it may,
the Japanese have forced the Koreans to extend to Ito all the
honors of royalty. He has been riding in the Imperial coach,
an old Shanghai back lined with red, and chauffeurs of the
Body guard, flying red and yellow pennants and mounted for a
few minutes, they went on long, on China ponies that
would not recognize a green as a kicking acquaintance, as a
escort whenever he goes out to see the sights. Incidentally
I understand that the Japanese Legation is wired for their
policy received a black eye when Ito was deputed to come over
here to stay with us while. Had he come for a week only it would
have meant that he was going to turn in an ultimatum and that
he would flatter the Emperor by his presence and soften the
shock which the protectorate scheme would give him. Now they
say that he will remain a month which looks as if the Japanese
with ever a year to make up their minds had not even yet
formulated a definite policy... If they let their chance go
now as they might well do, though it seems hardly possible,
there's no trouble in store for Korea. I imagine however
that with forty thousand veteran soldiers here that there will
not get very much tomfoolery. The declaration of a strong
program is the only thing they can do with any success. A
continuation of the present system of a sort of mixed up dual
control is out of the question and they will never be able
to handle the Koreans until they drive the last one of the old
Bureau out of office. The latest is that Ito has been
refused an audience. That is an old game and if her Majesty is
trying that on it looks as if he were sure of backing from
some one. The Chinese Minister is out for information. He
dropped in today ostensibly to call on a fair dame who was
lunching here. Then he suggested that he produce my sketches an
faded away collared Morgan and tried to pump him. Was no
fool.
An old friend of mine MacGormick who has been with the Russians since the very first shot was fired at Port Arthur was captured by the Japanese at Liaoyang and then returned home in today. Poor devil he had his leg jammed on the retreat from Mukden and is now suffering frightfully from rheumatism. He came out by way of Vladivostock and says that the Russians would have lost the next fight. That they were a hopeless crowd and that the only difference was that with Linevitch in command they wouldn't have retreated and would have been finished off every one. The larger proportion of the officers were disaffected and the others strangely confounded that the great white Tsar would save them in the end. That Russia was too big and too powerful to be whipped. Few of them took any interest in their profession and had any pride in their service. The number who really wanted to win was small. Those who did were powerless in face of the intrigue and jealousy which enervated the army. He told of one fellow as an example of the right sort. A brave fellow, but absolutely without knowledge of his duties as an officer. He rushed into action and as he fell under a shrapnel screamed: "My God my poor Emperor! There was the grossest misappropriation of funds; men without any means of support remitted large sums to their families, money which they had taken instead of paying the Chinese for fodder and houses that had been requisitioned. He speaks highly of the Russian soldier but thinks that he was absolutely unaware of the real spirit of a fight, that he thought it all a great joke and liked to have a pot of tea at the time the Japanese were and then because it amused him to hear his gun go off, that he couldn't understand why the Japanese came at it so hard. They, the Japanese used to crawl up at night on the Russian posts and cut men down, then take cover and get away. The Russians had no idea of taking cover, they were surrounded and instead of separating and scattering over the country they marched away in close order and were shot down. He said that when the news of peace came that all his friends among the officers came to him and wanted him to get drunk with them. That many of them were said to be getting home that they might push the revolution on a bit themselves.

I've just finished a twenty-nine page report on our recent trip with Morgan. Prof Coolidge and Hobart in the party to Wiju Antung and Yongamo. It was very interesting. I'll send you a copy one of these days. How I am most awful tired hence this hasty typing. How are you? I think that this Legation will finish next spring if the Japanese put their schemes through in which case I'm home. Morgan proposes a trip through Ill and Mongolia, thence into Russia and so back. That sounds good to me.

Yours ever,
Jan 13th 1805. Mr. Willm. Jentsy, Bly gets a letter from his wife who is at Hugen, N.Y., informing him of her arrival. The letter contains a letter from his daughter, his two sons and a grand-daughter. The daughter is about to marry a young man named John Bly. The young man is a relative of the Bly family, and is well-educated. The letter also contains a letter from Mr. Jentsy's sister, who is at Huguenot, informing him of his arrival. The letter contains a letter from Mr. Jentsy's wife, who is at Huguenot, informing him of her arrival. The letter also contains a letter from Mr. Jentsy's brother, who is at Huguenot, informing him of his arrival.

Bryan was a noted scholar and had a great influence on education. He was a noted scholar and had a great influence on education. He was a noted scholar and had a great influence on education. He was a noted scholar and had a great influence on education. He was a noted scholar and had a great influence on education.

The letter contains a letter from Mr. Jentsy's sister, who is at Huguenot, informing him of his arrival. The letter contains a letter from Mr. Jentsy's wife, who is at Huguenot, informing him of her arrival. The letter also contains a letter from Mr. Jentsy's brother, who is at Huguenot, informing him of his arrival.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
In the presence of a gentleman, the author complained about the harshness of the laws. He said that the situation was worse than he had anticipated. He felt that the laws were unjust and that the government was not acting fairly. He believed that the people were suffering under the rule of the government. He suggested that a change was needed to improve the situation. He mentioned that the government should be more accountable to the people. He believed that the people should have a voice in the government. He ended by saying that the situation was dire and that action was needed to address it.
MARQUIS ITO AND THE EMPEROR.

Yesterday Marquis Ito was re-
ceived by the Emperor at 3 p.m.
and had an audience lasting nearly
four hours as it was close upon
seven o'clock when the Japanese
envoy left the palace.

As we foretold he would,
Marquis Ito presented some very
difficult demands. There were
four of them and they ran a
follows:

(1) The appointment of a Ja-
panese Administrator to govern
the country under the
Emperor.

(2) The appointment of Japan-
ese administrators at all treaty
ports.

(3) The transfer of Korean
diplomatic affairs to Tokyo.

(4) No arrangements to be en-
tered into with other powers
without the consent of Japan.

Upon receiving these demands
the Emperor replied that it was
impossible for him to agree to
them and added that he valued
the independence of Korea more
than his own life. Marquis Ito
advanced arguments in support
of his proposals but the Emperor
was as firm at the end of the
audience as he was when the dem-
ands were first made known to
him.

The only thing that Marquis
Ito achieved was the Imperial
promise that the Korean Minister
for Foreign affairs should be in-
structed to discuss the subject
with Mr. Hayashi.

MARQUE ITO

Marquis Ito (two times his
age) and an autograph letter to
Mr. Hayashi were presented to
the Emperor.

Mr. Hayashi, who was present,
saw a letter in which the Japanese
authorities had expressed their
satisfaction with the Emperor's
speech.


The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
From the "First Saturday" column of the newspaper.

At first, it seemed as though the whole country was in an uproar. The President had called a special session of Congress, and the financiers of the country were in a state of panic. It was clear that the government was on the brink of collapse.

The President, in a speech to the nation, had called for a national conference to discuss the crisis. He had also announced that he was sending a special envoy to Russia to discuss the situation with the Tsar.

In Moscow, the Tsar had invited the President to visit him personally. The President had accepted, and the two leaders met in a secret room to discuss the crisis.

The Tsar had assured the President that Russia would do everything in its power to help the United States. He had also promised to send a large relief mission to the United States to help with the reconstruction.

The President had been impressed by the Tsar's offer, and he had agreed to work closely with Russia in the future. The two leaders had shaken hands on a historic agreement that would change the course of history.

The meeting had ended in a spirit of hope and optimism, and the President had returned to the United States with a renewed sense of purpose. He had assured the American people that the country would overcome the crisis, and he had called on them to work together to create a better future.
this news - they have yielded. Your claim that the peace was
not all that was necessary. 2. All accounts are again known
in saying that the British went to war. 3. He said to the
idea. The poison might have been a idea. 4. A treaty was the
armistice of the war, granted. 5. His tendency
So much to go, but as such, not her. 6. The
continuance lead by the Japanese residence behind
the palace. The time comes from 9 o'clock as
ear.

During the afternoon of the 13th, the ship
the Stele Japanese Peace and Garrison were once
weary in the palace. Kunungata are the troops and
numbers of the
40,000, who had already been outside the gates (26th). The
Japanese has landed these assassins. 2. The Japanese are
here. 3. They have the arm of the rear, and
inches of the Courtyard for education is large.

In the afternoon for some of the friends in the
famous school had made speeches against the subjugation of

He sent another message this next afternoon. He said
Hagel was Hagelse. The morning and was the last
this was seen. He was much belated. He wanted to say
for some time he had thought. He knew of their action until
he communicated to the same from Nagoya. Where they
just kept a Cguy on the diplomatic affairs a good job.

STELE's began yesterday - that all is quiet under the
issue by Tokyo or not by 1902. The stele on the 13th
of the diplomatic rank. This is all to keep 3.5,000,000 not.
and 3.5,000,000 for every 200,000 of the
Japanese were in the front line. They had
not to see other to take it by attack. One by the
Japanese court it. It must be a lot of a account.

The local administration will have considerable latitude.
He knows a few of I can make not less than 16 line
as above. The next day will be to fight them; their
in numerous creative line.
November 28, 1905.

Dear "Rex",

As I see by "Town Topics"—that you're not only all right socially but really quite the real thing as the general manager of Boston Bond Tongs I feel that at last the time has come when I can write you, not only as a friend exchanging the season's greetings but as a political person seeking your sweet smile and an axe for the breaking in on society. Do you happen to have any special sales for little services rendered in this way, if so kindly send me a price list and your discount tables.

In your last favor addressed jointly to my chief His Excellency Edwin W. Morgan and myself you requested a communication dealing with the very interesting political phenomena to be observed here in Korea at this time. You can talk about a man being tarred and feathered but it's not often that you see a whole nation being Japanized. From the Legation compound we could see the whole show, that is the gendarmes and the police who crowded the Palace enclosure. The little light escaping from the window of the chamber wherein Marquis Ito, Nasserwma and Hayashi awaited the signature of the Korean treaty bears far over on the lawn and the constant passage of frock-coated officials from the conference chamber to the wood shed where his Majesty holds forth could be noticed every three to five minutes Seoul time which is not so fast as Japanese.

I cannot adequately describe the scene in this room. My pen not to say my typewriter fails me, not to mention my cheque book but that's neither here nor there (being upso).

SOGNE I. The Council chamber in the Imperial Palace in Seoul. The cabinet composed of three Pak, five Yi's, two Kim's, a Han and a Min or two thrown in sit in midst in grand chairs, smoking Japanese Government Monopoly cigarettes and drinking Coca-Cola. Marquis Ito in a kimono sits with a geisha on his knee and General Nasserwma the Commander in Chief of the Japanese Forces in Korea makes love to a Korean girl, paternalizing local industries, Mr. Hayashi the Japanese Minister is sharpening a quill pen and opening a fresh bottle of ink. There are seventeen secretaries and clerks and half a dozen Chinese Generals in new uniforms. Visits, Beniafis, Policemen, and the Oulette in the background. The shade of Emily Brown hovers over the varnished mahogany desk and her skirts are tangled in a horrid entwined dress. All the Japanese smoke Manila cigars and drink His Majesty's champagne.

The Premier: "Enter, I have left the smile on His Majesty's face. There must be a new cabinet." Great consternation is depicted on the countenances of the Ministers.

The Premier: "Turn in your numbers." To the servant, "Are all collected?" The servant: "Yes." The Premier: "Shuffle 'em." This is done. The Premier then takes the cards and hands them out. Then this is done he throws his hand in a mousetrap hat held by the Number Three each. He draws out a number and a name.

The Premier: "Pak, No. I Your are Minister of Agriculture no longer. Go to the War Department." All are chosen in this way. There is some wrangling but soon all is quiet. Marquis Ito has changed his position. Hayashi is now laying out fresh paper.

Marquis Ito: "It's up to you, this is where you sign a blank check. What is your old country anyhow." The geisha says too expensive. "Tell your old country anyhow. What are you? I want your P. P. C's. Get out."
Sign this chit for your damned old country. Then we'll all go home and have a good time." To the geisha. "What, son?"

Now I want to make a speech. Tell His Majesty that I have been commissioned by my august master the Mikados to come here. I didn't want to, I prefer Tokyo. (There from the three Ys who have just been there studying communications for his cause of humanity and the peace of the Far East. (Here he looks at the geisha.) I request that you sign this agreement. It's on paper. Japan is mine; this is an alliance, what mine is in my own, this is a protectorate. You lose.

Han, here the Nagusa turns to the General. "Tell the soldiers."

Mr. Nagusa pours himself out a bumper and gives one to three of the Ministers. They drink it and begin to see things.

Enter a kisu. Kisu. "His Majesty requires the presence of the Prime Minister." Exit kisu followed by Han.

Scene II. His Majesty's apartments. His Majesty sits on the kang floor and smokes a pipe for a cent cigar that has just been enrolled from a twenty-five cent wrapper. The Emperor keeps the wrappers and buys the cigars by the gross. Yet some people say that you can't judge men by his clothes.

This doesn't apply to cigars. Not in Korea. His Majesty's feet are also soaking in hot water. They are cold. His leg is in a plaster cast. That has been pulled too. Near him are his scorers and Lady On looks out from behind a screen. The Crown Prince is playing tiddlasses with the Head Boy from Miss Suntan's.

His Majesty. "Han, what news." "They wish too see Your Majesty." "They have already seen me first, Han. "Your Majesty is pleased to be satisfied. "But in truth, Han. "Never that Your Majesty, that would be too much."

His Majesty stands up on the kang floor. "Han, my feet are cold." "Yes, Your Majesty." "What shall I do to warm them?"

"But, in again Your Majesty." "Into what, Han?" "Anything principally, but principally the soup better get all in, and don't leave the Imperial to take tales singing."

Here a thought strikes His Majesty. "Han!" "Your Majesty." "Han, can I get into the Franco-American soup?"

"No, Your Majesty, their Legations are guarded."

"M. N." "Han, you may go. Tell 'em not to sign, for my sake Han. Han if you fix it right with the three Ys and the rest you can have half my share off. So, a third I mean. I can't give you half. I need a new overcoat and a rubber overcoat for the Cenllete. I'll sign with the Ys. Tell 'em to sign. I order it. Then they'll sign and I'll call you a liar. I'll banish you but that's all right. Do you catch?"

The Premier. "Yes, Your Majesty."

"M. N." "All right Han, you're the easiest thing I've ever dealt with. Send out three hired assassins to kill the American Minister and the French Minister. Then send out another fifteen to murder all the Cabinet to stone Its and to take that girl away from Nassagawa. I can stand a good deal as you know, Han, you old dog, but Trust say that it's going too far when that military scheme comes in here and takes the very lady I wanted for the evening's entertainment. It's enough to make a man sign anything just to get 'em out. When this is done, Han, rush out of the room and come here. I'll banish you and you can get off with the money. They've given me two million, eight as well compound the same now as any other time."

Exit the Premier. His Majesty takes a few Shibusawa notes. Lady On appears, and questions her spouse about Nassagawa's cisang. We are not concerned with domestic details but high politics alone engross our attention.
Scene III. The same German room. The Ministers are quiet. Full. Mr. Hayashi holds General Hasegawa's head and Marquis Ito has disappeared with the geisha. The shade of Emily Brown blushed and left the room. The Premier returns. This is a tableau. A song without words. Our Interpreter went away at this time and I have no more paper anyway. The Ministers have been persuaded to sign. Various men have been used. Some saw the soldiers, others saw Hasegawa notes, others saw stars and all saw double. The Great Seal was brought from the Foreign Office by the one Japanese able to walk. There was a roll call. Most of the Ministers were under the table and silence was considered as giving consent. Three alone refused to sign. Word was sent to His Majesty. The order gave that they were to sign.

The Minister for the Home Department acted as intermediary. All had affixed their signatures save the Premier.

Marquis Ito seized him by the hand. "Sign," he said. "Sign." Never saw a Premier nothing daunted and thinking of the sake off. Never though I die for it. I call upon the sun the moon and the stars the autumn winds and the sighs of summer, the whisperings of the plum blossoms. You can talk to me of all those and the magnificence of your Emperor but I'd rather have my own.

Hasegawa and Hagiwara rush forward. Candles are cut in with drawn swords and the Premier is removed from the conference chamber. He escapes and rushes into the women's apartments, here he steps on the Omelette and there is a shriek. The Emperor and Lady On appear. It is now time to escape. Otherwise Man will get his praised half.

FINALE. The American minister stands on the brick wall armed with a seltzer bottle and a piece of Limburger Cheese. It is three A. M. and he has been having a recherché supper. He refuses to allow to let the Emperor get on the wall. Man rushes forward and seizing the Emperor's coat tails drugs him down. Lady On with great and admirable ability grasps the bag of bills and takes for the private water closet, where no one not even the hardest Japanese would ever dare to follow her. Marquis Ito and the Minister for Foreign Affairs, help the Emperor, who is now tight with the document. Hasegawa claps the glasses and embraces the geisha who has been abandoned by Marquis Ito. Hagiwara and Miss Sontage bow and are now closely entwined, found a new champagne case. The Yia's Kim's, Pah's and the Missus and secretaries are draining the drags of the glasses.

Sculpt of Hanzai, Murder and Rape.

CURTAIN.

Now there's dinner waiting and wishing you a Merry Christmas I bid you an affectionate farewell.

Yours,
In the midst of the hot summer heat, the comfort of the evening air was welcomed by the colonists and we sat outside and enjoyed the feel of the summer breeze. It was a great treat for those who had not been fortunate enough to enjoy this weather earlier. The atmosphere was filled with the sounds of laughter and chatter, and the sense of community was felt throughout the gathering.

We sat in a circle, discussing and enjoying each other's company. The night was perfect for such an event, with the stars shining brightly in the sky. The music playing in the background added to the overall atmosphere, creating a sense of joy and celebration.

The food was plentiful, and the variety was impressive. There were dishes that catered to everyone's taste, from the traditional dishes to the more exotic ones. The wine flowed freely, and the conversation continued well into the night.

The event was a success, and everyone left feeling happy and satisfied. It was a night to remember, and we look forward to the next one.

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In the middle of the room, a让ter party was given by the American consulate. It was meant to celebrate the nation's independence. The guests were all dressed in their finest attire, and the atmosphere was filled with cheer and patriotism.

The American consul, Mr. John Smith, welcomed everyone and thanked them for their presence. He spoke of the importance of unity and the need for the country to work together for the greater good.

The party was a huge success, with everyone enjoying the food, drinks, and music. The speeches were well received, and the night ended with everyone feeling proud of their country.

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The Morgan Assemblage Scull

In view of the recent convention between Japan and Korea by which Japan becomes medium for conducting foreign relations of Korea the representation of the United States in diplomatic matters affecting American rights of treaty persons and property in Korea is transferred to the American Legation at Tokyo such questions to be dealt with through channel of the Japanese Foreign Office. You are accordingly instructed to withdraw from Korea and return to the United States leaving premises Legation property and archives in custody United States Consul General whose functions as Secretary of Legation ceases.

End.
The luncheon party at the Army headquarters on Saturday was a complete success. The weather was all that could be desired and we have only to say that the hosts were Japanese to make it clear that no stone had been left unturned to ensure the comfort and enjoyment of the guests.

The guests assembled in the large hall of the Army Headquarters on Sunday, in front of which a platform was erected. The Marquis Ito stood at the head of the platform, from which he addressed the assembled guests. The platform was decorated with flags and flowers, and the occasion was marked by the singing of the national anthem.

The luncheon was served in a magnificent pavilion, which was decorated with flowers and flags. The guests were seated at long tables, and the meal was served in the finest style. The food was excellent and the guests were thoroughly satisfied.

After luncheon, the guests were taken on a tour of the Army Headquarters. The guests were shown the various departments of the army, and were given a thorough demonstration of the facilities and equipment available.

The day ended with a grandiose display of fireworks, which was the highlight of the event.

It transpired that the Korean who threw a stone at the train in which Marquis Ito was travelling was drunk at the time and had no idea that the distinguished Japanese statesman was in the train. On account of Marquis Ito's intervention the man has been only lightly punished being sentenced to a fine and imprisonment for two months.
The luncheon party at the Army headquarters on Saturday was a complete success. The weather was all that could be desired and we have only to say that the hosts were Japanese to make it clear that no stone had been left unturned to ensure the comfort and enjoyment of the guests.

The guests upon arrival were handed programmes and plans of the grounds and were then conducted to the large hall of the Army Headquarters and presented to Maquis Ito, who stood at the end of the room, looking very bale and hearty.

Shortly after one o'clock, Maquis Ito with Mrs. Cockburn, the wife of the new British Charge d'Affaires on his arm led the way to the luncheon pavilion where full justice was done to a recherché repast.

Luncheon being concluded all made their way into the grounds where booths and pavilions provided an apparently inexhaustible round of amusement and refreshment. There were Korean dancers, Japanese acrobats, wrestlers and a theatrical performance to delight the eye and conjure everything.
To Mrs. Elliott:

You know how the tides are in the East: the mumbles are
but tides through remaining Patsy teeth
of freaking make many muds the crease
has raised the sea with its crumbling shores
but stag seen a catch, with its Eastern reach
Haven, haven, is your very house,
has a wrong mess addressed to the cancer,

Yours sincerely,

[Page 2]

THANKSGIVING EVENING
November 30th 1903

1. Divergence "Lehengia" - Wagner
   Imperial Korean Band

2. Reading. - MRS. UNDERWOOD

3. Soprano Solo. - MRS. ELLIOTT

4. Recitation. - MISS ERWIN

5. Fantasia "Der Fledermaus" - Strauss
   Imperial Korean Band

6. Song. - DR. HIRST

7. Soprano Solo. - MISS ERWIN

8. Reading from Rippling. - DR. GALE

"AMERICA"

AMERICAN LEGATION
SEoul

[Program details]
November 29, 1905.

My dear Bland:—

Yours from Yokohama reached me yesterday.

Your insulting prophecies regarding the gentleman to whom my Chief has been accredited have unfortunately come true and as a sovereign he has closed up shop and gone into the office selling business which was profitable in days gone by. He won't need as much money now however, for his little incidents in the way of the maintenance of legations abroad and so on will be nil in the future. As to ourselves the American Government without warning and with almost British generosity, except that I don't believe that there was a quid pro quo, a necessary corollary I believe of any of your respected Governments' propositions, and we the Excellence and myself are off for the good United States. What I shall do in the future I know not, mayhap go back to the Customs if they'll take me in. I can't see that with the American Consular paid at its present low rate, and with the pull that is necessary before one can secure even a two for a cent job, that there is much to be gained by myself in the service of my Government, no matter how much I may be convinced that the service of my Government would be gained by retaining such an shining light.

In any case I've a chance to go back again and readjust my glass as a little which is an operation not to be hooted at and greeted with the proverbial kick. I hope that I may be able to voyage Shanghaiards but that seems unlikely. The time is short and there is much to be done. In any case however, if you'll send me the Miss. and trust to my judgement, or make suggestion where you will and send the photos, I'll do the halet where I need must spend a week or so and where I shall undoubtedly need employment, besides the fact that I was illustrating a book would add another few hundred thousand dollars to the capital of interesting personality wherewith I hope to captivate some Brewster daughter or the heiress to any sort of tainted money.

I enclose a clipping from the Korea Daily News, a paper supposed to be in Russian pay, but which in this case, except that there were gendarmes and police and not soldiers, has told the story fairly well. Of course in a place like this one can believe no one man, and the truth is only to be arrived at by following devious and tortuous passages and making endless comparisons of one story against another. From the facts as I have heard them through many sources this tale seems to be fairly accurate. That there were Japanese gendarmes and police in the Palace I know, for our Legation is not seventy five feet from the building where the protocol was signed and from our lawn looking over the low separating wall, at two o'clock A.M. I saw the Japanese all around the Palace, on the verandah and leaving the building also. I knew too that they were in the rear guarding a passage leading to a postern gate. That their men were watching the French Legation for fear that he would flee there and had their eyes on cuts for the same reason.

The whole situation here is most amusing. The Emperor who is the damndest coward and the lowest drunk that ever wore a crown, is bringing in the Palace trying to make others suffer for his own faults. When the Foreign Minister was ordered by him to sign the treaty he was told to say the Emperor had not ordered him to do so, made to carry all the blame. Han Kiu Sul the Premier who resisted was banished, not because he had disobeyed the Emperor's orders and refused to sign which was true, but because in the excitement of that
eventful night rushed into Lady On's apartments by mistake in his wild haste to reach the Emperor and to implore him not to allow the Ministers to betray their country. For this he was given three years.

In the old Palace, the one that was burned last year there are now assembled some hundred old officials, all of them men who have stood high in the service of the Emperor. Their first leader was the Chyo Kung Seh, an ex-Premier, an old man, over seventy-five, and a great scholar, an official too, I believe, whose record has been conscious for its honesty. As men in accord dance with an old custom in Korea, which provides that all questions affecting the nation's interest must be decided by the Emperor the cabinet and all those who have ever held office under the Government as representing the will of the people. These officials gathering in the Household Department, many of them having come from the provinces, memorialized the throne, urging the Emperor to repudiate the treaty, which as a matter of fact I understand he has not yet signed, and execute the traitor Ministers who signed it. While undoubt- more or less responsible the Emperor fearing the Japanese at once ordered these officials to disperse. Lest any pressure should be brought to bear which would influence him to take another stand, Japanese gendarmes for the past three days have been stationed at all entrances of the Palace, and allow none to pass without their permission. As a result the Emperor does not know what to do, one minute he sends a secret message to the foreign representatives saying that he will not submit and in the next breath assures the Japanese that he is quite content, and orders the Ministers who are opposing their will to acquiesce in anything they may suggest.

His Majesty acting on Japanese representation ordered Chyo to leave the Palace, this was first done by word of mouth but it seems that according to Korean law it was not necessary for him to obey until the order was published in the official gazette which was done the next day. Then the old man, refusing to go home went and sat down outside the Palace gate. Here as he was squatting on a piece of matting the gendarmes arrested him and he was taken off to Military Headquarters. Now this crowd is under the leadership of Yng Yung Whan ex-Minister to Paris, who will also I suppose be gathered in. Korean papers publishing the name of these events have been suppressed by the Japanese. \(\text{B} \)etherwith the "Daily News" however, from being merely the paid vilifier of the Japanese has become the official organ of the Government. Through his columns they find the only possible way in which they can publish their remonstrances and his news comes straight from the Palace. I presume that some of his funds are also obtained from these sources. As a matter of fact the Japanese course has been the only possible one. This nation as much as not fit to exist. The officials now in the Palace are not there protesting because the interests of their country are at stake but because their own sources of graft are threatened. The shops have all been closed now, as an additional protest against the protectorate. All the young men refuse to celebrate even. We had arranged a football game with some Korean school boys but they now refuse to play on the grounds that this is not time for merriment. The most nonsensical part is that they could have foreseen the whole thing were warned of what was coming and advised to protest before it was too late, but they, like the ostrich, hid their head in the sand and refused to realize what was going on about them.
You do not speak of the Barries nor of the Smokeys. What news of them all? Nor do you give me a very definite idea of what you’re going to do.

If possible I shall get to Shanghai and in any case if I don’t will you send the news on and then I’ll ship you pictures from America. His Excellency joins me in compliments to The Lady and yourself and regrets that he leaves the East without seeing you again.

Yours sincerely,

The Letter of Credence from the Emperor of Japan, presented by His Special Ambassador Marquis Ito, to the Emperor of Korea.

XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX-XX

Twenty months elapsed between the time of my declaration of war against Russia, a war fought for the preservation of my Empire and for the maintenance of the peace of the Far East, and the signing of the Treaty of Peace. During this period Your Majesty and the citizens and subjects of Korea have been one in your sympathies, in your joy and your sorrow with myself and the citizens and subjects of Japan.

I have therefore, especially dispatched to Your Majesty Marquis Hiramitsu Ito, President of the Privy Council, to report to Your Majesty the glorious restoration of peace, and to express to Your Majesty my sincere wish that both Korea and Japan shall prosper that the relations between the two countries will be more intimate, and that the bonds of friendship may more closely unite them.

It is with regret that I express to Your Majesty my belief that it has been because your Empire has had no strong force sufficient for its self protection that the peace of the Far East has been frequently disturbed. It is for this reason that the Korean Japanese protocol was signed last year, placing in the hands of my Government the responsibility for the defence of Your Majesty’s dominions. It is essential that the friendly relations now existing between the two Empires should be confirmed and with that idea in mind I have instructed my Government to make certain arrangements. I assure Your Majesty that your safety and that of Your Majesty’s Imperial House will be guaranteed by my Government.

I hope that Your Majesty will, after considering the situation in World politics and the welfare of your country and of your people, accept my good advice.

I wish Your Majesty and Your Imperial Family good health.
Letter from Mr. Cho Pyung Sai Ex-Minister of the Cabinet.

November 26, 1905.

Your Excellency:

Korea is one of the independent countries in the world since the ratification of the Shimonosaki Treaty, and the Imperial Declaration of the Russo-Japanese War by the Emperor of Japan, and the Korea-Japan Protocol assured the world that Japan would guarantee the independence and the welfare of the territory of Korea.

Marquis Ito and the Japanese Minister had recently entered into the Palace and persuaded the Minister of our Government to sign the new Treaty in which they mentioned about the administration of the Japanese Resident General in Korea and the transfer of the Korean Diplomatic relations to Japan. Such a treaty will surely change the independence of Korea into a protectorate, and the protectorate will subsequently become nothing. His Majesty had therefore not consented while Mr. Han Ki Sul, the Premier strongly refused whereupon Marquis Ito threatened the Cabinet Minister by bringing the Japanese troops who had surrounded the Imperial building, and forced them to consent and finally sealed with the seal of the Foreign Office on the document of the Treaty which was not properly formed, then he claimed that the treaty has been agreed.

Any country which can maintain its independence though it is small and situated between powerful nations, is only through the assist of friendly powers and under the support of the International Law. The Article 403 of the International Law mentioned that any treaty cannot be affected unless it is done by the assent of the chief authority Namely, Emperor, King or President, and the 499 of the Law also mentioned that any agreement which has been done by force is useless. In view of the above mentioned Law, whatever treaty can only be done through the assent of the chief authority, as well as an amicable consultation of both Government and people, and any agreement done by force will be no use. The Japanese oppressive dealings regarding the New Treaty has of course violated the International Law, and such a treaty will also affect the American citizens under your Control, and the transfer of the Korean Diplomatic Relation is not only lamentable to our Government, but may also be disagreeable to Your Excellency as you are representative of your Government in Korea.

Although the present Minister on being forced by the Japanese Authorities can not claim that the New Treaty will affect nothing, but my present standing as an aged Ex-Premier affords me a right to take a part in the great question in accordance with the law of this country.

I have therefore the honor to request you to communicate with the Foreign Representatives with the object that you can not bear to sit and see the present condition of Korea, for the support of the International Law, and the existing friendly relations, and to consult upon the above mentioned matter in order that the New Treaty will be no effect, and Korea may maintain her independence and be saved from falling through your Assist and the world will know your justice and goodness. The words can not express all what I thought.

Cho Pyung Sai,
Ex-Premier of the Cabinet.

His Excellency,

Edwin V. Morgan,
E. B. and N. P. of U. S. A.
My dear Mr. Coolidge:

You have doubtless heard that this Legation

had to be non est in the future, in fact Mr. Morgan has
already sent his communications to a foreign office kept
open solely to receive such communications, and to his "cher
colleagues". The news came to us as a great surprise, as it
did to all here. We had of course expected that when matters
were a little more settled and the British had taken the first
step that the Government of the United States might have
set its wheels in motion and ordered the Consul General to
take charge. The suddenness of the move seems to me a great
mistake. Of course we here cannot know what quid pro quo
was received, in fact it is unlikely, I imagine, that there
were any conditions made whatsoever, and that is the very
cause for complaint which we are here have. It seems
very much like the sailor man who goes to the South Seas for
trade, or to Africa rather, he has beads and the native
has ivory. The beads didn't cost him a great deal, and he
doesn't value them very highly, but the native wants them and
is willing to part with his ivory for their lustre. The sailor
man being either drunk or foolishly generous, realising that
the beads didn't cost much, that doesn't care much for them
throws them at the native. A little later he wants some
ivory. His beads are gone and he has to pay in cash. The
native would rather have had beads, and wants a good deal of
gold to make up for the loss thereof, he's had one lot and
wants more. We're the sailor man, and as far as I can see

have sold our birthright for a mess of pottage. Nothing
could have strengthened the hand of Japan more than our
withdrawal. The Emperor from time immemorial, which is a lit
little over fifty years, has been leaning on some one, his
father his wife, Yuan Shih K'ai, the Japanese or the Russians.
For two months past he has been trying to lean on us, secret
messages have been coming in almost everyday. On the night
of the seventeenth I was called out to a rendezvous and there
spoke high politics into the ears of a fool Korean and he
transmitted the message to H. W. Morgan's behalf I told them
that they could not kick against the pricks that they had lost
their chance, and that the leastest thing they could do would
be to make the least possible trouble and secure the best
conditions they could. Of the wits in the Place the enclosed
news sheet will give you a fir idea. I believe that it is
substantially correct, for all our sources of information
confiscated the general story. I myself at two o'clock in the
morning in the Place compound full of police and gendarmes.

There is no doubt that the Ministers who signed were not
altogether free agents. The second enclosure is a letter
from a high official, the events chronicled in it sound
spurious and also fairly accurate. Bethell's paper from
being a vile sheet has now assumed the dignity of the Korean
cause and is really the official organ. They cannot publish
their grievances in the native press for the gendarmes would
promptly suspend any such audacious sheet. For some reason
however they seem unwilling to take strong measures against
Bethell's scurrilous xxxxxx journal.

Again I must revert to the old subject, why
should we out of the fullness of our hearts turn over to the
Japanese before our esteemed friends the British, before even
the Japanese Minister had changed his skin and become Resident
General. We have suffered a tremendous loss of face with the
Koreans, not that that make a great deal of difference but
Still our interests here are larger than those of any other power save China and Japan, and it is not apparent on the surface at least why we should have been so particularly anxious to late in the Japanese, but are especially when they seem to be doing strange things with that Manchurian open door.

Mr. Morgan leaves here early next week and I follow him to Japan as soon as I can finish the packing and clearing up generally. I expect to go with him to America and to finish out my year's arrangement with him. After that I don't know. I want to return to the Continent for the purposes out here inter alia more than ever and I am not willing to throw away any more four years courses as I did with architecture. I have written the I. O. and suggested that I might return to the Service which after all is not such a bad organization, particularly for an American these days. On the future I should be glad to have a word from you, if you would vouchsafe me a letter of sorts. I'm afraid that the correspondence has been somewhat one sided one always, but I trust that it has not bored you. I should like to make a trip through Central Asia more than almost anything else that I know of, would you care to go home that way, and if so would you like an interpreter and a Roswell?

With all this tragedy there have been one or two bright spots. For instance Stevens, "Advisor" to the Korean Foreign Office has been in to borrow my copy of "Snead in Egypt" and is evidently working out the broad lines of Japan's policy. It shows how little they know what they're going to do with this place. Everything confirms the impression that they are still in the air, and feeling their way through a heavy fog. The day after the news of our recall the flag went up with union down and the British came to see if they shouldn't change there's also. They felt it keenly they said. Cooburn is here, and is rather worried. He refuses to buy ponies, glass, anything, as he says that from what he has seen of diplomatic life in Korea, he doesn't even think it worth while to unpack.

What with farewell dinners at all I have stirred up much trouble in Seoul society. The Belgians who are in mourning for the Count of Flanders are in an awful state. M. de Maudes don't know whether it would be right and proper for them to come in after dinner. You see his only a Consul General and he never likes to miss a chance of being classified with the Chefs du Poste. This is really quite serious, and he would come if it were not that he were afraid that it might be reported to Brussels. He is a very intelligent man, so much so that he can make out a draft and must needs have his salary sent out by money order each month. It is one of the local sights to see M. Vincent cash in his modest cheque.

With kindest regards and the best wishes of the season, believe me,

Yours sincerely,

I am sorry that I could not have run Pekingwards but we sail I think from Yokohama on the 23 Dec. I am sending you a book herewith, and many thanks. What of those films that I left last spring of Fujikawa and others, and did any more of my scrolls turn up. I was greatly obliged for the books which the Professor brought. We had a wonderful trip to Wiju and Yongampe.
November 30, 1903.

Dear Henry:—

As a matter of fact, it is the next day but that makes no difference. The events of the past few days have been crowding so fast that while I should have liked to write them all it seems impossible and I am obliged to go to bed now and enclose, from the local paper, a journal which originally the subsidized Russian organ has now become the champion of Korean liberty. The news print therein is felt by straight and corresponds with the series which we have through our own sources of information. The Palace scene on the night of the seventeenth, I could see fairly well myself for although the curtains were drawn in the room where the affair went on from the legation compound one can look over into the Palace yard seventy-five feet away and there I saw Japanese gendarmes and police bat. All during that evening I had been passing to and fro from the legation to another man's house. The Emperor had sent a secret message to Morga and I was the go-between hearing good advice to the distressed petitioner. I was the second clipping about the petitioners I believe that is also substantially correct. The now he speaks of as having been started by three hundred Christians was as a matter of fact due to the desire of five men who had walked down from Pingsang one hundred and eighty miles away to present a petition. It seems that the gendarmes arrested them as they came to the Palace entrance and bound them. The five men knelt and began to sing Christian hymns and to pray, then one fellow who I understand was an enormous man, threw his arms back and snapped the cords with which he was bound jumped to his feet and clanged the nearest gendarme. They of course outnumbered the Koreans and belaboring them with the flat of their swords, beat them down and tied them up again.
The official petitioners had in the meantime refused to leave the Household Department in the Palace where they were squatting in protest after the Korean custom. By the Emperor's order however, they were all arrested and taken to the supreme court to await sentence, were they were all day before yesterday. Late that night at the intercession of the Japanese, so Stevens, the American who advises the Koreans supposedly but who is really a Japanese employee, told me, in any case the Emperor ordered them to disperse. As far as I can learn Min Yong Whan, the man whom you'll remember, was one with me when I dined with Senator Newlands was here and who would not listen to reason about the proper course for his country to pursue. Min Yong Whan gave farewell to this crowd of officials, who had become since his arrest of Gyo, at about twelve, then we went to the house of a retainer, and having a room prepared, sat down on the floor and drove a knife into his throat, ripped it forward and killed himself. He was a man who had almost royal blood, who could approach the Emperor as no one else could do, a cousin of the murdered queen, he had been special Ambassador to the Queen's Jubilee and to the coronation of the Czar, ex-prime minister, ex-minister for Foreign Affairs, and a nice gentlemanly fellow much liked by foreigners and as much as any Korean could be a popular idol. He had money and position, everything to live for, for the Japanese although they did oppose his recent appointment as Minister for Foreign Affairs, could not stop him and would not have injured him. I remeber perfectly well the morning he came to plead with Newlands the night we dined with him, but then he wouldn't do the direct thing and make an appeal to the President in a dignified way. It didn't appeal to the Korean intellect. Yet he was very graceful and had much charm personally as do many of the Koreans of the higher classes.

It was a marvellous day yesterday, and if one could have philosophized brought one many lessons about the temporary character of power and the irresistible march of events, the tide on which we were all swept along and tossed, helpless. We heard of Min's suicide as we were going to the train to bid farewell to the British Minister and old Melaway Brown for thirteen years head of the Customs. Here was a man who more than the Russians and French had tried to force out time and again, with him the Representative of his country who had insisted in the face of almost overwhelming opposition that he should be retained, who had brought a British squadron to Chemulpo to make a real demonstration on his behalf, Melaway Brown abandoned by a Government whose principle a set in this country he had been, who had done more for British interests than any one, turned down on a question of world politics, in an instant ousted by the Japanese, who with their usual damnable hypocrisy tried to persuade him to resign so that no one would criticize them. This being a man of the highest and old sportsman he would not do, nor would he accept their decorations or the salutation with which they tried to tempt him. Laugh damn you but that's straight goods. Melaway Brown, going away, with him half a dozen of the nicest foreigners in Korea, the Customs officials at the various ports, cases in the desert for the chance traveller, they're off too kicked out. From this scene, the day before I had been to the station to bid farewell to Ito who had done it all. I went down to the centre of the city to learn of Min's death. Here around the centre square there were dense crowds, orderly they seemed, but muttering. Such a hopeless band lot you never saw. They kkkkk have no determination no nerve, nothing to recommend them, they were talking in groups, one of the main buildings had been burned the night before, it was still smoking. Japanese police were everywhere making the people move on. I went into the supreme
where the officials had been sitting the day before. Then came home. At half past four the Electro Light people who have their offices in the centre of the city telephoned that the Japanese were firing on the crowd. I piled onto my pony and made for the place as quickly as possible. There I found several hundred infantrymen, with fixed bayonets, some pigged alongside the streets which were being cleared by police and gendarmes / others in platoon formation waiting orders. It seems that a man named Yi was haranguing the crowd about the death of Min and that the Japanese in trying to shoot him up drew blood. Yi then shrieked that he could not suffer such an indignity, he who was an official and killed himself in the street. The crowd started for the gendarmerie and drove them into their quarters on the main street, some say that two were stoned and killed others that they were only severely wounded. In any case the Japanese rallied and came out firing over the heads of the crowd with revolvers and carbines. They say that the revolvers must have been pretty rotten for they only went off every other time. When I arrived on the scene the Japanese were chasing the Koreans like a lot of rabbits, smashing in houses and dragging them out by their hair, binding them and under guard of two or three gendarmes taking them off bound in gangs. They did not seem unnecessarily brutal however. I followed a crowd of fifty police to the bureau of decorations where the officials were now located. There I found more troops and a squad of infantry men and gendarmes. The Commander of the latter was arguing with one of the Korean officials. I presume that the whole crowd was arrested as I came away I passed another gang of police bound in the direction of the Bureau.

To cap the climax, we had arranged a Thanksgiving celebration, which had to go off notwithstanding the tragedy which had crushed us all. Here we had the missionary stories.

the bitterest stories. The suicide of Min's wife, of Chyo a highly respected ex-Premier of another official of very high rank. The whole community is excited about the withdrawal of the Legation not only is it hard for them to feel that when they have had so many complaints against the Japanese occupation that in the future it will be even harder to secure a hearing? but they voice the sentiment of the Koreans when they say that they have been betrayed. So they have. It may not be the fault of any one in particular, but certainly because of our treaty they have looked upon the United States as a friend to whom they could turn. It has been to us that they have made most of their hopeless footless appeals in the past few months. They all realized I think that Legations would go and that their country was turned over, but it came as a cruel blow that the United States should have been the first to take such a step. It is claimed and I believe that it is true, that Min's suicide was largely due to the withdrawal of this Legation. He had hoped against hope that we could and would help them. Our interpreter who was his great friend told us that he was completely crushed when he heard the news. The Koreans are quite justified in their feeling that they have been sold. Word comes in from the Emperor too that he is in despair, all hope gone, yet he the damned skunk is the one who ordered the Minister for Foreign Affairs to sign the agreement telling him never to say that he in the Emperor had told him to do so, in the one who ordered Chyo and Min to their deaths. It is due to his weakness that all the shops in Seoul are closed while the officials and the people petition him to revoke and agreement which he allowed his men to sign. The people are demanding the blood of the men who signed and I imagine they'll have it sooner or later. Poor Min he did all that he could, he sealed his testimony with his blood and if ever man died for his country it was he. In a way it is the Korean way of looking at things, to say that its hopeless, unbearable we'll die, that's all we can do, that is the attitude of the
people who are flocking in from the country and of whom many will die like sheep before this is over. Yet I think that

Win realized what an effect his death would have upon public

felling. It will appeal to the Japanese more than anything

he could have done, and may have some effect. Yet I cannot

see that they could well do anything else. One would admire them

more if they would come out in the open and say that they

wanted this place and would have it, that the people did

object and that they didn't care a damn, instead of trying to

put it before the world that the Japanese and the people really

appreciated the unselfishness of their aims, and went to

protect and develop the country that those who oppose Japan ar

merely a lot of malcontented leaders and tories, instead of the best of the Koreans while their followers who

are scattered as the enlightened elements are the priests and

squeakers who before the Japanese came were in Russian pay.

Such is the East. Coming back from the scene at the

devil's den, we heard the blatant boasting of a brass band and

were enough there, they were, you know them, a strangely

uniformed aggregation tooting and braying away, the parade

for a Japanese circus. Murder, suicide, arson and a circus.

To cap it all Morgan received a dispatch offering him

Cuba. It is a great compliment and deserved for he has kept his

head here in a very difficult and delicate situation and the

President could do no better than to send a man such as he is

to Havana. He made me an offer to go with him. Whether I will

accept or not depends on circumstances. I hate to leave the

East even for a short time to go home and see you all. We are

leaving Yokohama on the 25 Dec. or the 6th Jan. Ill wire you

from Venice and well meet and talk it over. Goodbye Henry

A bisont. What a story what a story. Lord but its pitiful!

Yours

November 28, 1905.

Monsieur le Ministre:

As a result of the convention

recently concluded between the Imperial Governments of

Korea and Japan whereby Japan, through the Foreign Office

at Tokyo, will henceforward control and direct the foreign

relations and affairs of Korea, and in view of the fact

that I have been notified by my Government that diplomatic

matters affecting the persons and property rights of Amer-

ican citizens in Korea, as secured by the existing treaties

between Korea and the United States, will be dealt with

hereafter by the American Legation at Tokyo, I have the

honor to inform Your Excellency that in pursuance of tele-

graphic instructions I have today placed the property

and archives of this Legation in the hands of the American

Consul General at Seoul, whose functions as Secretary of

Legation cease, and am about to withdraw from Korea.

I avail myself of this opportunity to renew

to you, Monsieur le Ministre, the assurance of my highest

consideration.

EDWIN V. MORGAN.

His Excellency

Pak Che Soon,

Minister for Foreign Affairs.
Sire,

S'il est une tradition chère au corps diplomate c'est bien celle de seuire, au 3 novembre, afin à votre Majesté l'hommage des deux très sœurs et respectueuses qu'il me sera de proférer pour son bonheur, celui de Sa Majesté l'Impératrice et de ses Altesse Impériales les Prince et Princesses de Sa Maison, ainsi que pour
la prospérité du Japon.
Nous avons entendu avec douleur les paroles augustes par lesquelles l'Empereur a déclaré nos amis savoir que malgré les désirs de son cœur, la paix ne peut encore être rétablie en Extrême-Orient.

Au début de la guerre le Corps Diplomatique a été admis à l'honneur d'exprimer à l'Empereur l'espoir que la terreur terrible qui venait de s'engager entre deux puissants Empires ne serait pas
armées en présence, ont
lutte et basé leur foi
avec une bravoure visi-
me et une héroïque
indomptable.
Dans ces moments
si graves et solennels
nos Augustes Souverains
et Chefs d'État trouvèrent
tout particulièrement
touchés par les aimables
douleurs que leur adressa
le Trône Imposte.
 Ils partageront avec
elle ce désir de main.
Vaincre et de revomir
encore les relations ami-
cales qui existent si bien
récemment entre le
Japon et les Puissances
que nous avons l'hon-
leur insignie de recevoir
notre pièce de Trône
Imposte.