of the great wall. This point we passed after sundown at Shanhaiquan, and we could see the marvelous wall winding endlessly through valleys and over mountains. This is a prosperous and populous town, located about midway between Mukden and Peking, said to be quite a summer resort, and also an interesting place; certainly its surroundings are most picturesque, and it is a pity we could not stop.

Found our sleeping berth rather narrow, hard and uncomfortable, but managed to pass a hot night fairly well.

August 27th. Arrived Tientsin early and had breakfast in the dining car. Thence a run of 80 miles to Peking. More rain and country flooded-- The railway crosses an immense low-lying plain, the"Chi -li" and parallel to the Pei-ho river, hence the outlook is serious and we are wondering if we shall get back.

Arrived Peking 10/30 a.m. and put up at the "Grand Hotel des Wagons-Lits". This is a capitally good house, run on European lines. It is located within the "Foreign Compound", just inside of the city wall and adjoining the Railway station, which is outside the latter.

September 2nd. Peking. We have spent six delightful days full of interesting incidents, in one of the world's most curious and beautiful cities. It was really the period of this summer's trip which I can look back upon as one of unalloyed pleasure in every way. The weather, although hot during the day, is dry and bracing; the food plentiful and delicious, including a profusion of fresh fruits and vegetables. The peaches were especially fine. I ate of everything enormously and "put on" at least ten pounds of the thirty-five I had lost in Russia. I am constrained to speak frequently of"food"as it is, at the time, such an important factor in restoring me to