

various Tibetan officials that he should withdraw to the point named by them, remorseless advance of the armed executioners, and finally <sup>1</sup> a day came when—oh, but it was all their fault.

We only wanted to disarm them, and they “began it.” We were disarming them and they began it! We are sorry, but such stupidity, such disobedience, clearly puts us in the right. The hundreds whom we shot down were really suicides, and our men were so moderate! They killed only some hundreds (we never knew how many) and yet they were filled with righteous vengeance, for several of our people were killed by the rebels and several more were injured. How wickedly stupid of them to resist this disarmament! Have we not come for their good? And did they not send presents to the Czar? And now is anything left to us, followers of Christ, except to march on to Lhasa and teach these people a lesson?

Yes, O lordly Briton, you have taught them a lesson and all the world is the worse for it. Perhaps good shall come out of the evil you have done, but you have been made to do what men call evil, even as the tempest that wrecks our ships, even as the fever which ravages our health, even as the serpent which poisons all the body.

So the march was made to Lhasa, after the glorious victory of Guru and many other butcheries.

Decorations were being devised while the treaty was under consideration. But the Dalai Lama had gone from his seat ere the British entered. While they were gazing with ambitious eyes upon the build-

<sup>1</sup> See Appendix O.