

up and down the sacred mountain, and the Prior of the temple at the top told him several thousands came up daily during the season, though Pereira himself puts the number at not more than two thousand. The women were about as numerous as the men, and with their cramped feet must have suffered much. But some of the richer are carried up on a wooden frame on a man's back. The path is paved practically the whole way, in a series of steps of uneven height. But the climb, though long and tedious, is not dangerous, like the ascent of the Hwa Shan. There are no precipices. The mountain is covered with trees and shrubs, and there are plenty of wild flowers near the top.

Starting at 7 A.M. from Wan-nien-ssu, Pereira reached the top at 5 P.M. The distance was $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Unluckily, before he had gone far, a mist settled down on the mountain and remained till he returned on the 10th. In addition, it poured with rain for six hours of the journey up, and for nearly the whole time that he was at the top. On the way he passed some twenty temples with a few shanties for refreshments opposite to them. These temples were not of much interest. In one there were two mummies of Buddhist saints, but the faces had been gilded over and the bodies hidden by clothes. They looked like idols. Outside most of the temples is a queer-looking idol with a painted mud tiger in a shrine like a cage. The pilgrims in passing push incense into his face and this gives an unintentional humorous look of whiskers. In one temple the monk was chanting prayers and banging a gong. But when he saw