

which he reached on the 12th, passing Ki-akianghsien, the centre of the wax industry, where he saw some of the trees (pai-la-shu) from which the wax is obtained; they were only about 10 feet high, and the season (August) when they bear wax had not yet arrived. Yachow he found to be a fairly clean city surrounded by high hills. The day he was there was really fine, which was a relief after the month of rain he had experienced. And he spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Smith of the American Baptist Mission, who had a charming bungalow on a hill outside the city with pretty views down the Ya valley.

Kiungchow he reached again on July 17, after passing through undulating country by a very bad and slippery road. This was the same place, 56 miles from Chengtu, which he had passed on his outward journey to Mount Omei.