

wound up the picturesque valley of the Ta-ho between low wooded hills. Farther on the going became very rough, and owing to heavy rain all streams were swollen. Pereira therefore exchanged his heavy boots for the sandals of the country. Often he had to cross a mad, raging torrent. The path was narrow and steep, leading up and down hill-sides, sometimes over uneven rocks, sometimes over rough shingle in a river-bed. Leeches, too, were an additional discomfort.

Having established himself in the valley of the T'ung-ch'ang Ho, a fierce mountain torrent, Pereira set out on July 30 on a five days' trip to try and get a giant pandar. He limited his transport to four coolies. His baggage consisted of the outer fly of his tent to serve as a *tente d'abri*, a waterproof sheet, a Gladstone bag, wash-basin, rifle, camera, water-bottle and some food. And he was accompanied by his cook and two or three hunters who, as well as the coolies, bore various weapons ranging from a Mauser rifle to flint-locks, and what resembled a cross between a carbine and a pistol flint-lock. He travelled south-west up the Tung-tzuchi valley between high hills. Houses and cultivation were soon left behind, and the hill-sides were covered with trees and undergrowth while the valley bed was covered with shrub and wild flowers.

He halted at an elevation of 7480 feet, at the foot of a hill over which he intended to shoot. The small mountain torrent roared below. His fellows found some rough accommodation in a rickety mountaineer's hut, whilst with logs and stones he fitted up his outer fly, protecting part of