

crossing a dashing hill torrent. At the end of the march he put up with Father Liu-P'ei, a Chinese Catholic priest, in a charming mission house situated on the hill-side, 600 feet above the valley and with a court inside filled with beautiful flowers. Here Pereira was laid up for fifty-three days with a blistered foot, due to his walking in sandals. And his stay was not rendered any the pleasanter by the weather, for it rained nearly every day in September.

At last he set out after pandar once more on September 28. He took with him his two boys, three hunters and seven coolies and a man with a kind of chair on which he could be carried over rivers. The country was so bad he still could not wear boots, but used some local sandals which he found very comfortable. He proceeded nearly due north up the valley of the Teng-ch'ih-kou. There were a few Chinese hovels scattered over the valley, each with its patch of maize cabbages or buckwheat. But Pereira wondered how their inhabitants could endure the severe winter, as the huts were ill-built of planks and brushwood and had many openings to the weather.

After going 11 miles up the valley Pereira halted for the night and put up his bed under an overhanging rock by the stream, whilst the rest of the party spent the night under other rocks. The next day he left the main valley and ascended a smaller tributary valley on the west and pitched a tent about a mile up it. He then for some days climbed about the neighbouring hills, often in drenching rain, and frequently along a slippery track on the face of a precipice. Taking with him