

a blanket and provisions he would sleep under some rock at night. And he would search all the day for game. But with the exception of the fleeting hindquarters of some deer and the tracks of takin he saw nothing. His only compensation was the beauty of the scenery. There were rocky gorges and beautiful cascades and trees with foliage of every shade of green, red and yellow. He doubted whether there was any country in the world where hunting was more difficult and arduous. The Chinese are not naturally good hunters. They are restless and fidgety when waiting for game. And their statements are unreliable. After countless investigations Pereira came to the conclusion that the best time for pandar is from November to March. Then the snow drives them down from the inaccessible mountain-tops to the lower slopes where they can find food. Pereira's hunter had assisted in killing two or three pandars in five years. Another old hunter told him that they usually hunted them in parties of six or seven. Pandar skins are not as valuable as skins of the takin and serow and so they are less sought after. These hunters say that they call in May and their young are born in July; that they sleep in tree hollows, the male feeding on the bamboo stalks and the female on bamboo leaves. After a takin has been killed the pandars come and feed on the remains.

After nine days' vain search for game Pereira returned to his headquarters at Teng-ch'ih-kou. And on October 11 he started off south-west down the valley on a second hunting trip. But shortly he turned off westward up a side valley thinly