

higher than Mount Everest, and certainly it must be a giant. Pereira says: "It towers above everything else in its snow-clad grandeur and must be well over 25,000 feet high as I was at an altitude of 13,000 feet. It looked 30 miles away but was very likely 70 miles off to the south-east." By the Chinese the mountain is called Ma-chi Hsieh-Shan.

The next day two more mules collapsed as there had been practically nothing for them to feed on. And on May 28 the party crossed Tung-ri Pass, 13,867 feet, and a little farther on had a beautiful view of the Tung-ri-tso Nor, or lake of a thousand hills. Lying between hills and of a beautiful blue, the lake reminded Pereira of Italy. The Mongol name for it is Tosu Nor. The descent from the pass was easy and the party made their way among low hills, across a gravelly valley and through grass hills to the broad Ch'ang-shih-t'ou valley. Here there was good pasturage, and he halted by an encampment of Yü-shu Tibetan merchants of the Gaba tribe, who were the first inhabitants he had met since leaving Ta-ko-pa. These Tibetans were as usual very quiet and very curious about Pereira and his tent. They had with them about six hundred yaks and were preparing to move.

Thunderstorms and a heavy downpour of rain made it cold for this time of year, and the thermometer fell to 38°; and the following morning a bitter north-west wind sprang up and the rain turned to sleet. Pereira, after crossing the Ch'ang-shih-t'ou valley, passed through a gap in the Ch'ang-shih-t'ou Shan, a range which ran south-