

east and apparently joined the great Amné Machin mountain—or Anyè Machin, as it is called by the Tibetans. He encamped in a plain with good pasturage by the Bu-lou stream, but the strong wind and sleet made it cold in his tent. He was also finding difficulty in breathing at this height, 14,000 feet. Four or five miles was as much as he cared to walk, and uphill he preferred even less.

The Tibetan merchants with their yaks and also a Mohammedan merchant were marching along with Pereira. They had left their wives behind and were travelling for five or six months in the year. They numbered about twenty-five and were now on their way back to Jye-kundo. The Mohammedan merchant somewhat tried Pereira by sitting for hours in his tent. Conversation for these lengthy periods was impossible so Pereira would play "Patience" and let the merchant look on.

The Bu-lou Pass, 14,300 feet, was crossed on May 31. The descent was easy and he encamped by a stream flowing between grassy hills about 500 feet high. This day he lost his third mule, but was able to hire four yaks to take surplus boxes of stores. A party of Tibetan merchants travelling from Tangar to Jye-kundo passed him this day. They expected to make the journey in sixteen days.

On June 1 he crossed a great plain with very little grass and passed some small lakes or ponds of a beautifully blue colour, and with duck swimming on them. He then ascended a narrow bare valley to the East Ma-la-yi Pass, 14,580 feet, and