

encampments round the lake. Here he stayed for a day.

On June 4 he made a short march by a small shallow lake with Tibetan encampments round it and halted for another day at a good grazing ground to give his mules a chance of feeding on better pasturage. On June 6 he reached a big plain, mostly boggy and broken ground but with good pasturage, where there were several encampments of Yü-rung-wa Tibetans. Most of their tents were black but some were white.

On June 7 he marched to Ta-yeh-ma-t'an, or Big Wild Horse Plain, a great plain stretching away to the west and south. The ground was very broken and looked as if countless men had started making shallow military pits and after digging out several spadefuls had stopped. All the Tibetans were moving in the same direction as Pereira and looked like a Biblical scene from Exodus.

The meteoric changes in the weather at this time were specially remarkable. Like the strong winds they were characteristic of Tibet. On this day, after east wind and rain, the afternoon turned out beautiful. Then the wind suddenly shifted to the north and blew like a hurricane and rain fell. Another fine spell followed and then a hurricane and rain again. Finally there was a fine and peaceful night.

The great plain was crossed the next day for 6 miles and Pereira then ascended the Yeh-niu-kou, or Wild Ox valley, fording the Dug River, 1 foot deep, four times. This river he followed up on June 9 and camped at 14,802 feet. He was