

Pereira tried to pay the owner of the room he had occupied, but he would not accept payment. Pereira therefore gave him five squares of red cloth as a present. His baggage having arrived on June 21 on yaks and with it nine hundred taels intact, he resumed his journey on the 22nd, following down the Hsiu-we Chu valley for 12 miles and passing two monasteries, a few Tibetan farms and one small Tibetan village with some patches of barley cultivation. He then reached the Yangtze, or Di Chu, here called the T'ung-t'ien Ho by the Chinese, and followed it up for $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the ferry.

The Yangtze river is here 80 yards wide and very deep, with a strong current and small rapids. The party had to cross it in seven skin coracles, each paddled over by one or two Tibetans. These vessels are very light, and the current sweeps them down till the paddlers can make the final effort and get through. The eight horses and six mules had to swim across, most of them with the head held by a rope from a coracle. Luckily it was a really hot summer's day and the water not too cold, and all got over safely.

The hills about here were from 700 to 1000 feet high. One hill to the south-east rose about 1500 feet above the valley and had some snow on it.

Jye-kundo was reached at last on June 23. The way led down the right bank of the Yangtze for 5 miles. A Tibetan village of eight houses and a little cultivation was passed and also a willow, a fir and two or three other trees, the first Pereira had seen since Ta-ho-pa. He then