

barracks; and twice when passing the barracks in the evening Pereira heard them chanting vigorously.

The people of the place seemed to be cheery and friendly. Pereira says they were fond of flowers, and put pots of flowers in their balconies. The little children were very jolly, dancing about and full of fun. On a Feast Day in August several picnic parties went out to the open ground across the river, taking with them their kettles and pans and cooking in the open, after which there was dancing. In the kitchen gardens at the extreme end of the peninsula overlooking the river junction there were diminutive plots of cabbages, turnips, onions and tobacco—also some flowers. Excellent wild raspberries were also procurable in plenty.

News of Sorrensen, the Norwegian missionary—not to be confused with Sorensen, the Dane—was brought in by an arrival from Ta-chien-lu. He had attempted to get to Lhasa, but had been turned back and was now just arriving at Ta-chien-lu.

Pereira's luck was better—though at the very last moment there appeared to be a hitch. The messenger returned from Lhasa on September 1. But nothing was communicated to Pereira till the 3rd, and he heard that the messenger had not brought any passport. Pereira believed that the Lhasa authorities had advised the Drepon to try and induce him to give up the journey to Lhasa. For the Drepon suggested that he should return to Jye-kundo. But Pereira indignantly refused to return. Then a second message came