

gooseberry bushes covered with small sour fruit. At Sia La was a single house—an official rest-house. The wife of an official arrived here. She had a wonderful head-dress and was bound for Shigatse *via* Nagchuka.

Denchin, the Chungbu Denchin of Rockhill, was reached on the following day after an easy march of 13 miles. At $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles he crossed the Sié Chu by a log bridge and then ascended the fertile valley with several small villages—one with a five-storied mud house. At $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles is the junction of the Sié Chu and the Zong Chu, and Pereira followed up the latter, fording it twice. Denchin has ninety-three families and is a very important village, as routes radiate out from it, north to Jye-kundo, west to Nagchuka, and south to Shobando. Pereira put up in a small clean room in a small monastery, the official bringing him a tray of sweets, raisins and Chinese dates.

New arrangements for “*ula*” transport being necessary Pereira stopped at Denchin for a day. It was a beautiful autumn day and Denchin was a charming spot. From the terrace of his house he had a fine view of the valley and of high red sandstone hills covered with grass and with patches of yellow fields. Between the Zong Chu and the village was a fertile little plain 2 miles long by half a mile broad, yellow with stubble. To the south was the Ri Ma hill, 2000 or 3000 feet high. And in the background were high limestone hills, one with a hole through the rocks.

The Tibetans seemed to be very joyous and always laughing, but also very servile. They would pass Pereira anxiously, but when they saw