

The river is full of fish, but the Tibetans are not allowed to catch them.

Shobando was reached on September 18 in 19 miles. At $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile the Salween is left, and there was more interminable climbing among scrub and bush, and on the highest slopes firs, amidst which a leopard was seen. There was a descent to the beautiful little Yim-da valley, dotted with occasional fields among the bush and with the clear stream like a blue riband running down the middle. Pereira crossed it by a log bridge at $10\frac{1}{4}$ miles at 11,300 feet, and then had another climb to the Ba-tou La, 12,100 feet, at 14 miles. Here the mountains slope down steeply on the left to the Dze Chu coming from the E.S.E., with the main Chamdo road along it, while in front is an equally steep descent to the Do Chu. Pereira went rapidly down this last and, joining the Chamdo road near the stream, followed it to Shobando.

He had had to make a long detour for the last fortnight, but he was now again on the main Lhasa road immortalised by Huc; and he had studied it so thoroughly during his stay at Chamdo that it now seemed like an old friend.

Shobando has a population of three hundred families, and there are three hundred monks and about a dozen Chinese. The Kalon Lama was here. Major Bailey had told him about Pereira and he sent many greetings, and his representative brought Pereira a present consisting of stacks of vegetables, red turnips, a kind of lettuce, potatoes, eggs, butter, tsamba, a carcass of a sheep and a huge piece of beef.