

become so numerous that they are rising against their chiefs.

A horn is worn by the men of both Lolos and Miao. The origin of this custom is unknown. Nor is it known whether there is any connection between the two races. The clothes of the Miao women are of white hemp. They wear quilted petticoats and sometimes coloured puttees. Both men and women wear the same short, finely embroidered cloak, sometimes thrown loose, sometimes sewn on to the dress. They either wear sandals or go bare-footed. The unmarried girls wear their hair plaited and coiled round the top of the head.

The Miaos are a gentle race, and after years of being ground down are at first suspicious, but once they have confidence in a stranger they are bright and smiling. They are very poor, and even in a good year only just make both ends meet. They live chiefly on maize, but are fond of oatmeal. The Mission started growing potatoes with great success.

They sing well, the hymns being adopted from well-known tunes. Pereira heard them singing a Miao hymn to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne".

Mr. Pollard's grave overlooks the beautiful field of his labours.

Pereira visited a Lolo village on his way back to Chao-t'ung Hsien on April 2. The people dressed like the Chinese. The men were if anything rather shorter than the Chinese and had the hooked Tibetan nose. The women were very shy. These were the subjugated and not the independent Lolos.