

and around were deep valleys, and away to the north on the left bank of the Yangtze was the great Shao-chi Shan, rising some 7000 or 8000 feet, with sloping sides and the summit wooded, and patches of cultivation high up. Farther north the mountains look wilder, and there is one steep conical peak, and behind it, perhaps 40 or 50 miles away, is a high range. The scenery of the Yangtze here rivals that of Ta-ching-pa, west of Chao-tung, and quite dwarfs the well-known I-chang gorges.

A not very steep descent from the pass leads to Tzu-Liu, a village of sixteen families, in the Yangtze valley, where Pereira halted, and on August 7 he continued the steep descent and at $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles reached what he believed to be the only bridge over the Yangtze. It was of the usual pattern, Chinese suspension bridge on sixteen iron chains, supporting a plank roadway 9 feet wide. There was an iron chain on either side as hand-rail. And the bridge is supported by stone piers on either bank. The bridge sags a good deal in the centre, and mules went over by driblets. It was 135 paces long. The height above sea-level at this point was 4321 feet.

The Yangtze, here called Tzu-li-chiang, dashed past in a wild tumult of muddy rapids. Pereira had never seen such a mighty torrent. Not even the Ngom Chu and other rivers in Tibet when in abnormal flood the year before could equal it.

On the far side there was a steady climb, partly by zigzags and a cobbled path through pine woods, with everywhere fresh views of glorious mountains and deep valleys. At 7888 feet was