

plied with while insisting on Weatherbe's immediate release.

There were living here Mr. Clover, of the Porte Costal Mission, and Mr. J. F. Rock, an American botanist. Pereira stayed with the latter, who told him that above the junction of the Chung Chiang and Yangtze, about two and a half days from Likiang, there are the most wonderful gorges, through which the river races in mad rapids, while the mountains rise 12,000 or 13,000 feet above it. Pereira was much tempted to go and see them, but time was pressing, so he gave up the idea.

There are a number of Mosu about Likiang. They object to being called Mosu and call themselves Na-hsi, which means black people. There being a festival, crowds of Mosu girls had collected. Many were walking together like in a girls' school: others were sitting out. The girls were in parties and the boys kept separate.

Small pandars, locally called huo-hu or fire-fox, are found near here.

Having collected mules for his next big stage, that is, A-tun-tzu, Pereira left Likiang Fu on August 11, marching 9 miles to Chi-L'o-ts'un. The road led across the plain and round the La-shih-Shui Lake. The next day he marched 16 miles to Shih-ku. At first the road led over rolling hills with plenty of pine trees, then it was less well wooded, and there was a gradual rise till at  $5\frac{3}{4}$  miles the Mu-hsien P'o, 8400 feet, was reached. Beyond there was a steep descent, partly by zigzag, and below the Yangtze could be seen making its big bend to the north. The hills were high and partly covered with pine, but