

a descent across undulating Li-ti P'ing grassy downs among trees. Three or four big flocks of sheep and goats were seen, and "a lot of small flowers"—Pereira evidently was not a botanist! It poured with rain during the afternoon and he got soaked. At $16\frac{1}{2}$ miles was a small open, very fertile plain on which were grown maize, rice and tobacco. The Wei-si Ho was crossed by a high, open, wood bridge, and the road then ascended to Wei-si-hsien, a city of 250 families, at an elevation of 7016 feet. In the city the population was Chinese, in the valley Mosu, and in the hills Lisu.

Pereira stayed in the long loft or upper story of a clean private house. As there was a shrine in it, the Chinese were very particular that they must be allowed up to perform their devotions, though this is not a common feature of Chinese life.

Rain again compelled Pereira to stop for a day. It was raw and chilly, and he found a great-coat very comfortable. He also had a charcoal fire. There were few mosquitoes and he slept without a net.

On August 20 he resumed his march, and at $14\frac{1}{2}$ miles reached Ka-ka-t'ang, 6312 feet. At $4\frac{1}{4}$ miles he crossed the Wei-si Ho by a bridge to the right bank and continued down the valley, passing over the lower spurs. Ninety soldiers, mostly boys, were also going to A-tun-tzu, and passed him twice on the road. Some of the soldiers besides the officers were riding. The transport was coolie and a few mules, and often the coolies were carrying seven rifles apiece. After 8 miles