

from Kanze, their destination, he wished to go on. Thompson suggested that he should put up in a Tibetan house which was near by, but he would not hear of it. Thompson thereupon agreed to go on if he would tell him at once if he felt that he could not proceed. Pereira's one idea was to reach Kanze because of his bearings, times, etc., and he was relieved when Thompson said he would take these for him.

So the pony being led along slowly, they made their way down to the ferry. Here Thompson gave him some stimulant to help him tide over the rest of the distance. They crossed the Yalung in a coracle, and on the other side Thompson hastily arranged his own camp-bed for Pereira to rest in, while he sent on a man with Pereira's bed to be put up ready in Kanze. He tried to get bearers to carry Pereira on his bed for the remaining $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile, but none could be persuaded.

After two hours' resting Pereira said he felt easier, and as it would soon be dark he was lifted on to his pony again, and the boy supporting him on one side, he was brought into Kanze, where everything was found ready on arrival. He was soon undressed and made snug in bed with hot-water bottles, and for the first time for fourteen days he was now under a roof instead of in a flimsy tent.

But he had only arrived to die. The pain in the abdomen and between the shoulders became very severe, and after trying various remedies Thompson gave him a small hypodermic injection. This eased the pain and he was very grate-