

mazar with two fields among the sand, an area not much larger than could be covered by a couple of sheets. A row of planted and well tended trees seems to set a limit to the further advance of the sand. Another 1/4 of an hour along roads flanked by poplars, willows and mulberry trees brought us to the Karghalik bazaar.

The same room that I had on my former visit had been prepared for me. Soon after my arrival the Beg of the bazaar called on me, a handsome Sart with a cringing and insinuating manner which is common to all Sarts in the employ of the Chinese. He brought me a welcome parcel, a craniometer made in Yarkand thanks to Dr Raquette's kind offices. In spite of all its shortcomings it will enable me to take anthropological measurements in Karghalik of about a dozen members of the little-known hill tribes Shiksho and Pakhpo, who live in the mountains at the place, where the river Tiznaf has its source, or on its upper reaches.

I also received two letters, one from the commanding officer of the Cossacks, enquiring about the work and behaviour of the men, the other from Raquette renewing his invitation to spend Christmas with them. The yigit, whom the Ambal in Guma had sent me, told me that my arbah had not reached Guma when they left and made me anxious lest I should be forced to stay in Karghalik longer than I had intended. However, my anxiety was relieved by Ljo's appearance late in the evening. My forebodings in regard to the driver Tchao had, unfortunately, been justified. No sooner had I left Khotan than he sold the harness and all the rest of the things belonging to the arbah and even broke into Ljo's quarters and stole various belongings of his. Thanks to the intervention of the kind mandarin, Tchao was thrown into prison and most of the missing objects were bought back. The mandarin himself had provided the money and had told Ljo not to let me know of it. Of course, I will repay the money he expended, when I reach Kashgar. I will also send him his photograph, if it is good. Ljo had not been able to find another driver, but the mandarin had given him a reliable, bearded Sart, who had driven the arbah. The mandarin had sent another yigit with the arbah to Guma. As a mandarin has to pay the wages of a yigit (80 cop. a day) out of his own pocket, it is rather embarrassing to have so much attention showered upon me. As a further instance of the kindness often experienced at the hands of the mandarins I might mention that, in passing through Guma, Ljo met the Governor of the district, the same man whom I had met in the desert. He expressed his regret that I had chosen another road. He had ordered a room to be heated and prepared for me in his yamen. However, the delay in Khotan had made Ljo two days late in starting. To arrive at the appointed time he had done the journey from Guma to Karghalik in one day. Both the arbah horses had been slightly galled, but I appreciated his punctuality.

*December 20th.*

*Karghalik.*

I spent the day in photographing and making anthropological measurements of 8 Shikshos and 4 Pakhpos, who had been fetched from the mountains at my request. I would have preferred to visit them myself, but my stay in Yarkand has made my time rather short. The Pakhpos, in particular, seem to possess a distinct type of their own. Their dress is the same as that of the Sarts, also their habits. As regards language they