

wear a kind of wonderfully large head-dress of brocade embellished with various ornaments of stone in filigree. This original head-dress is also decorated with the traditional Chinese red coral knob. The Andijanliks and Sarts not indigenous to Hami declare that the population is of Mongolian origin. They are supposed to have embraced Islam a couple of centuries ago. Their language is also slightly different, being interlarded with Chinese words.

<i>Andijan</i>	<i>Kumul</i>	<i>Turfan</i>	
Barma	Barlema	Barmu	— aff. question
Jok	Jokhla	Kamede	— negation
Bardmadem	Bardynlamo	Bardynsma	—
Kette jok	Barlema jokhla	Barmeken jokmeken	—
Kyz	Ajlam	Kyz	— girl
Ajem	Appak	Kheinem	— wife
Legen	Takse	Tabak	— dish
Tchiker	Jangtang	Uruskante	— sugar
Bydai	Bugdajdigen	Bugdai	— wheat
Tare	Suck	Tare	—
Ush joll	Taram jolldigen	Ush asha joll	— what road
Biik tumak	Ure buryk	Igiz buryk	— head-dress
Takja	Tchapak buryk	Tchapak	— small cap
Uremal	Tchusjungza	Jaglyk	— cloth
Bilbau	Pota	Bilbagh	— sash

Hami undoubtedly owes its great importance to the fact that it commands the only road for wheeled traffic that connects the province of Sinkiang with Kouli. All other routes can only be used, at any rate at present, by camels. A camel caravan route goes from Hami over Hwang-lung-Kang to Chinta and Suchow. In spite of the presence of grass and water it is little used owing to the rain, cold and storms that are encountered there. The tracks are usually obliterated and it is easy for horsemen to lose their way. It is probably the same road that was taken by the Chinese transports during their operations for reconquering the province. From its second station a road leads to Tchin shen. Unfortunately, I was unable to obtain particulars of the road from this place to Barkul. Nor was I able to ascertain whether, as seems probable, a caravan route connects Hami with Kuku Khoto. There is said to be a road from Bugas, S of Hami, to Tun-huang which can be reached on horseback in 3 days. It is only used by men who have reason to shun the high road. Travellers crossing the desert by this route are said to hear voices and shouts from the once populated plain.

October 30th. Late last night we got our loads and supplies in order and to-day we left in good time.
Hwang-lung - Kang station. Neither the persuasions of the Hsietai, nor the fodder he sent me yesterday could induce me to postpone my departure. The bazaar was just awaking from its night's rest as we rode out of the town along its winding street. Beautiful uncured sheepskin furs and equally