

small, as is proved by the fact that I was unable to change 15 taels into silver. The distance covered was about 60—70 li.

We rode straight up to the springs, round which there was a charming group of large, airy pagodas, divided by small ponds, high arched bridges and gardens. Mr. Manners arrived from the town soon after us. The springs are surrounded by a large pool, about 1 1/2 metres deep, built of large stone slabs under an arch in the hill. From this the water is led to 2 or 3 stone baths in the pagodas. The temperature of the water in the pool, at the bottom and at the surface, is 37.5° R. The baths were visited by the Empress of China during her sojourn at Si-an-fu after her flight from Peiping in 1900.

Later Tung Hsietai arrived from Tientsin on his way to Si-an-fu with his aged mother, 3 wives and many children. We made his acquaintance and exchanged calls. He had been appointed to command the »ti i pao», and was 52, though he did not look much over 40. He had twice stayed in Japan, altogether for 7 months. He, too, spoke of the Japanese with anything but friendliness. Their duplicity, cunning, selfishness and deceitfulness are qualities that strike every Chinese who comes into contact with them. In his opinion the Chinese would probably not elect to study western culture under the Japanese if they had a free choice. They had to visit the country on account of the Emperor's orders. — A hsien will probably be established in Shensi and later a chen, which will either be incorporated in the »pei yan» army or remain independent. At present the artillery was not at full strength and the cavalry had not been converted into »ludziun». — The weather was splendid. We spent an unusually pleasant afternoon in the beautiful surroundings of the springs, refreshed ourselves by taking a hot bath and regaled ourselves with the food the nuns had given us and other refreshments. In the light of the full moon the place looked lovely later in the evening.

*May 15th.* From Lintung the road went in a NE direction. The terrain was the same as yesterday, *Weinan hsien.* a large, fairly shady plain with a very slight fall towards the river, the opposite bank of which was unfolded to our view as if on a salver until it was lost in the dust-laden air. It was only from time to time that we caught a glimpse of the river sparkling between the dense clumps of trees close to it. For a time Lishan remained near the road, but soon it took a more southerly course and disappeared among some ridge-like heights that came up to the road further on. The jagged outlines of the mountains in the S were almost entirely obscured by the thick atmosphere. The road ran for the greater part in a ravine-like valley, so broad that a couple of arbahs could often pass each other, though with some difficulty. The steep sides hid the landscape for the greater part of the way. The ridge coming from the S was no great height, with slight slopes, along which fields laid out in terraces reached its crest. Occasionally we passed the ruins of a temple or some other building — a reminder of the Dungan revolt. Not far from Lintung we saw some burial mounds, smaller in size, but of the same kind as those seen on the road from Lanchow to Si-an-fu. One of them is supposed to contain the remains of Tsin chohang, the builder of the Great Wall. The story goes that the innumerable sacrifices that its building cost made him so hated that he was buried simultaneously in several places in order that no one should know where he rested, and