

A photograph taken during the descent from the temples at Hwai shan.

From Hwai shan the road took us again through Hwai miao, a big village, the import- May 19th. ance of which is probably due to its position on the highroad. It was 2.30, when we reached Tung Kwang the village. There was still time for us to reach Tung Kwang before dark, the distance being (ting). calculated at not over 35 li. We soon covered this, though it seemed much longer owing to the monotony of the road and the dust. The road ran partly in a hollow again that shut out the view. When it opened up, we saw the same level, green plain as during the previous days. Its absolutely level surface made the few trees we could see yesterday from the mountain look like shady, almost wooded land. Traffic E of Si-an-fu was lively.

We met many heavily laden arbahs and quite a number of pedestrians and horsemen. They raised clouds of dust that remained motionless for a long time and shrouded the road in yellow darkness. The way between Si-an-fu and Tung Kwang was full of beggars, squatting on their knees in the dust or running after us and begging for alms in high voices. The priestly monks were of another kind. They established themselves on the road and recalled passers-by from their daydreams by striking a hanging bell or metal plate and then approaching discreetly with a tray.

Immediately to the E of Hwai miao lies Yang hwa tsun, a village of 100-150 houses, on the left of the road and at some distance from it. It has almost the appearance of a town owing to its long, well-preserved wall. After covering 15 li we passed Chuantien in two groups of 15 and 80 houses, close to the road. 5 li beyond we came to Kung fang with 10 houses and another 5 li beyond to Chao-chow with 40.

A short distance before reaching Tung Kwang the Hwang ho comes into sight, flowing ESE in a wide bed. Hills of soft earth approached the road on the right and came up to it just before the town. The latter stands about 700 feet above the flat bank of the river,