

knew Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi, Lahore, and all the cities of the Punjab.

He asked me if Peking was as big a town as Calcutta, and was much struck when I told him the latter was the larger, repeating what I said to the Andijanis. Peking is so distant that these Central Asian merchants never visit it, and the only accounts they have of it are from the Chinese, who exaggerate to any extent the greatness of the capital of China and of its emperor.

The Andijanis were tall, handsome-looking men, dressed in loose robes of cotton print, and wearing long black leather boots with high heels—exactly the same as the Cossacks wear, but with the bottom part detached from the upper. This bottom part was a slipper which they kicked off before stepping on to the carpet, leaving the long boot still on, but with a soft, flexible foot.

After tea I again went to the Turk city to look at the shops. The chief—in fact, almost the only—articles sold here were cotton fabrics, principally chintz. Some of them were remarkably pretty, with patterns of flowers, and others handkerchiefs of many colours, arranged to-