

The Chow-Kuan not only sought in this manner to redress past wrongs, but gave orders to an official to accompany me when I set out, so that there might be no difficulty as to accommodation and supplies. It was impossible to obtain any information in Yarkand regarding the portion of the river valley between the west end of Raskam and Kosarab, and when I set out, it was with the intention of attempting to ascend the valley from Kosarab.



CROSSING THE FROZEN YARKAND RIVER.

There, however, the river was without ice, and I had to change my plan. Proceeding to Langar, a small village which before my visit had seldom seen a European, I found the ice still strong enough to bear the caravan in crossing the stream. As we advanced, snow began to fall, and, by the time we reached Rahbut, it was falling so heavily that the natives who accompanied me refused to go further. It was, at the time, very annoying to be