



ENTRANCE TO THE YAMEN, YARKAND.

CHAPTER X

YARKAND AND KARGHALIK

A MARCH of about eighteen miles brought me on the 17th of September from Kokrobat into Yarkand. The scenery had undergone a welcome change compared with that of the previous day, for along the whole route there was no piece of barren ground to be seen. Sandy as the soil almost everywhere is, ample water is brought to it by canals large and small. Long avenues of poplars and willows give shade along the greater part of the road. Work with the plane-table was not easy in this *terrain coupé*. But when more open ground was reached about half-way, near Toguchak village, and the direction of Yarkand could be clearly made out, we had the satisfaction to note that the distance and