

bringer of such presents, and I did not fail to impress the interpreter with a due sense of my satisfaction. My state visit to the Yamen was duly notified for the morrow.

My interview with Huang-Daloi, the Amban, passed off most satisfactorily. At 1 p.m. I rode to his Yamen through the modest Bazar of the 'Yangi Shahr.' The tortuous lanes of the equally humble "Old Town" I avoided by riding outside along the foot of



STREET IN SUBURB OF KERIYA.

the high loess-bank on which it is built. The Yamen of Keriya closely resembles the similar structures I saw at Yarkand, Karghalik, and Khotan. Architectural etiquette evidently prescribes all details as to the direction of the gates, the arrangement of the courtyards, nay, even the position of the table and seats in the reception-room. The salute of three pop-guns solemnly fired at my entry through the outer gate showed that the Amban wanted