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I was interested, too, to see for once how a Chinese District Officer installs himself when 'on tour.' My Mandarin friend was a man of taste, and this was reflected even in his dainty camp tea-service and in the neat little baldachin of coloured silk which enclosed his travelling bedstead. When we returned to camp in the evening Chiang confided that the trouble taken by Chin T'ai-tsin personally to assure my safe start had its advantage for himself. The move to Chin-fo-ssŭ had greatly reduced the risk of his being sent off by telegraphic orders from Lanchou to take charge of the troubled affairs at Tun-huang. It greatly amused me to think that Chinese officials, too, had found out the danger of being near a telegraph. But how different were their motives from those which might at times tempt administrators on the Indian Frontier to cut that troublesome wire from headquarters!

The morning of July 31st saw at last our start into the mountains. The animals did not arrive till 8 A.M., and it took two hours before they were laden. But in the joy of seeing the move made in earnest I did not much mind the delay nor the trouble which the weighing out of silver for advances to pony-men gave me. The loads containing