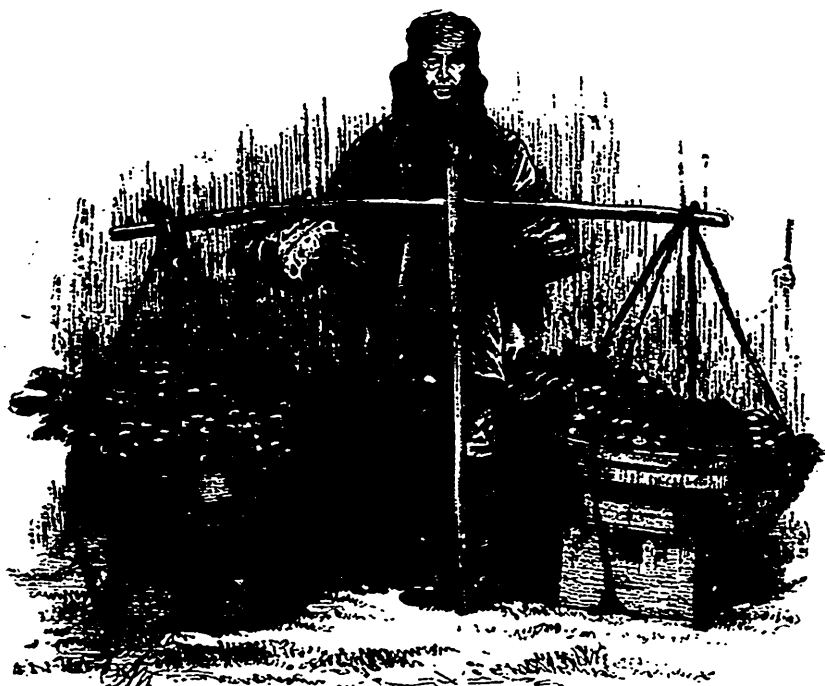


congratulated the old gardener upon his success. His wife stood by a stone handmill near the cottage door grinding wheat; with one hand she turned the upper stone, and with the other dashed water and wheat into a hole in the top of the stone, while a wheaten paste poured out into a receptacle below. I thought she looked at me with surprise and disgust until she heard me bargaining with her lord for ten cabbages, when something like admiration came into her wrinkled face. It is wonderful what a cheery influence foreign products in the country and foreign merchandise in the city have upon the traveller."



FRUIT VENDOR, NORTHERN CHINA.

Another great section of the voyage drew near its close, and another important city came in sight. "The approach to Chung-King," continues Dr. Hart, "is, if possible, more beautiful than that to any other city on the Yang-tse. Looking up the Golden Sands, a beautiful range of mountains is seen eastward from the city, from thirteen to eighteen hundred feet high, the farthest and highest one being crowned with a white pagoda called Wen-fung (literary luck), built fifty years ago to regulate the literary fortunes of the city. Just above us stands a fine temple to the Emperor Yu, the great mythological deity of the Yang-tse. There is a legend that Yu took a wife from this locality, and that