

plished our ride without a wetting from the rain. Unless therefore this little tributary made a solitary exception in the whole of the drainage-area of the river, the Satschu-tsangpo was no doubt also rapidly falling at the same time.

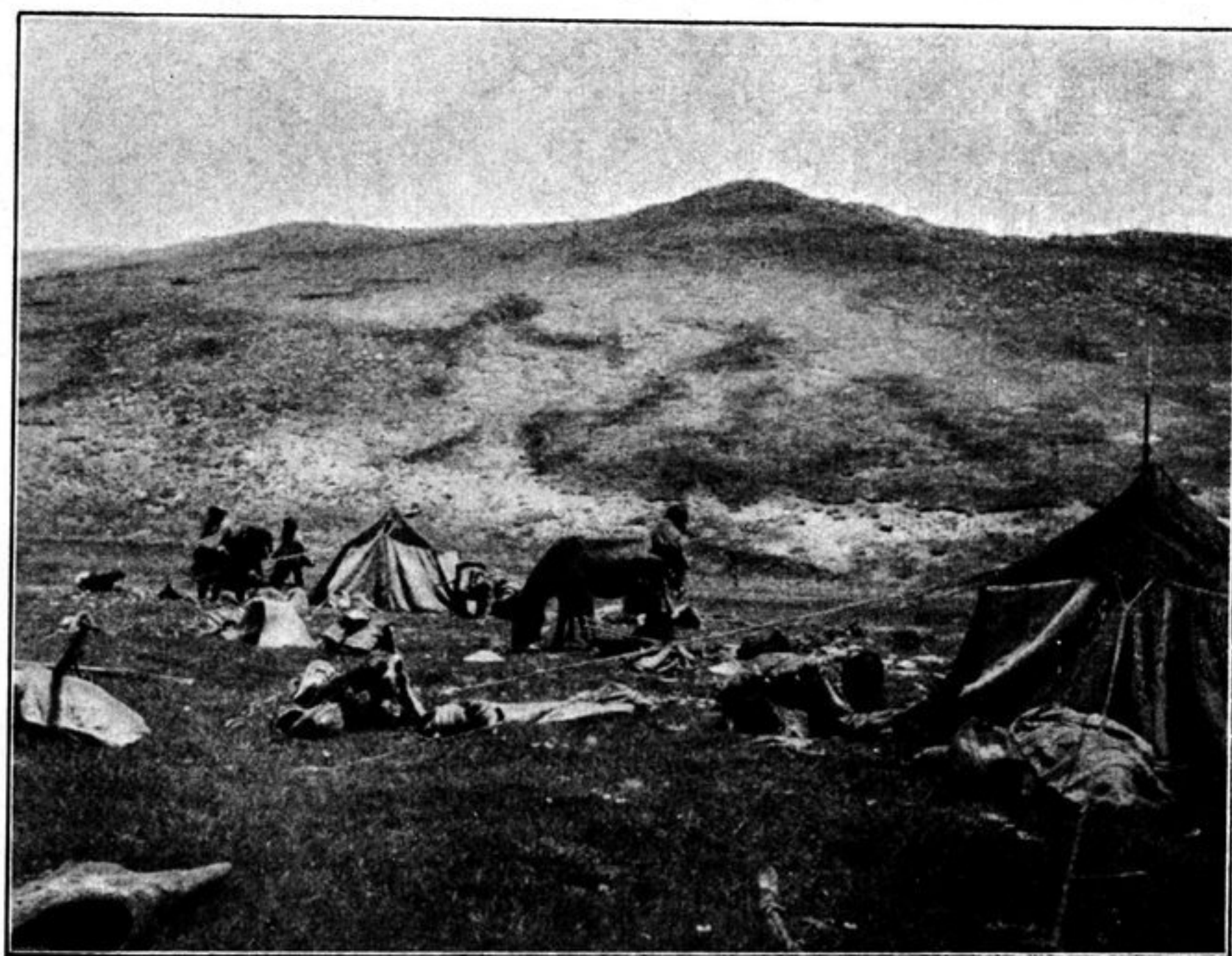


Fig. 384. TIBETAN CAMPS.

During this day's ride, which was wholly towards the south-east, the scenery remained tolerably uniform. Crossing the brook twice, we travelled up beside it to the flat pass from which it flows, leaving on our right, at the distance of a couple of kilometers, a nomad encampment with 20 sarliks and about 400 sheep. The altitude of the pass was 4945 m. Over on the other side we threaded a number