

## CHAPTER VII.

### THE ADDAN-TSO. COMMENTS ON THIS LACUSTRINE GROUP — THE DAGTSE-TSO.

Bower gives us the following information, first of the route after quitting his Camp 45: »On leaving camp we went through a narrow defile that opened out on a wide valley in which was an enormous lake». This lake cannot, as I will show later on, be any other than the Addan-tso. With regard to the stage to camp 47 he says further:

»Soon after leaving the last camp we found ourselves on the banks of a large stream flowing into the lake. Although it was cut up into many branches, it took us some time to find a ford, and then we only got over with difficulty, all our bedding and baggage getting wet. Another stream farther on, though it did not hold nearly as much water, was almost as difficult to cross, owing to the stony nature of the bottom and the force of the current. After crossing it, we turned up a valley on the south and camped.» When returning, *i. e.* on the road, to camp 56, Bower writes thus in his *Diary*: »Halfway we stopped and had tea with our Tibetan friends and then passing our old camp, N:o 48, camped where a fairly large stream, issuing from the snowy mountains on our south, flowed towards the large lake on our north. Another big lake was described to us as lying to the north-west. I made inquiries as to when we were to turn north, and was told just west of Chargat Cho; but the question was, where was the Chargat Cho? for, amongst other names, nearly every lake we had seen had been called Chargat Cho.» The following describes the next day's journey to Camp 57: »On the march the large river that had given us a good deal of trouble in fording was recrossed; the water had fallen, but was still pretty deep, and a couple of Tibetans on yaks, who were showing the way, came on a deep bit suddenly; yaks and men disappeared under the water». Finally I may quote the following passage descriptive of the march to Camp 58: »A pleasant easy march up the western edge of the lake. From camp a beautiful view down the lake was obtained, with an island in the foreground, called, in memory of some great legendary warrior, Spamo's Helmet. Near where the rivers enter on the south-west side, the water had quite a greenish colour, but towards the other end it was bright blue.»\*

\* *Op. cit.*, pp. 76 and 106.

*Hedin, Journey in Central Asia. IV.*