

October 27th. A tolerably monotonous stage, though the country suited the caravan; the west wind was less violent than usual, and the surface hard and with a uniform fall. In the lowest part of the depression, still a long way off, we perceived a lake. The big open latitudinal valley is bordered on the north by a rounded range of moderate elevation, but barren and devoid of colour, as also without snow. In front of it stands a small black butte called Nagmo-tsuk. According to what our escort said, there were nomads in the eastern or south-eastern continuation of this latitudinal valley, and in proof of what they said they brought us sheep and milk. Thus there are occasionally nomads to the north of the route we were following, although one may be pretty certain, that their numbers are not great.



Fig. 108. TIBETAN BOYS.

The northern range of the latitudinal valley terminates north-west of the Dadap-tso, and beyond its terminal buttress we saw at a pretty good distance away a level, open country, which in its turn was bounded by a fresh low range. That points clearly to the end of another latitudinal valley of the broad, flat type, a valley running parallel with ours. We kept quite close to the foot of the southern range, having next to us on our left low hills seamed by dry gullies, but beyond them every now and again a snow-capped peak belonging to the main range. One of these peaks,  $J_3$ , is called Jang-tschag-tsa. We passed the outlets of a couple of bigger transverse glens or watercourses, one of them called the Rong-na. These never at any time carry water. It was astonishing how seldom we came across water in