

May 28th. »About eight miles above Tabu-obo we left the Naichi valley and rapidly ascended over the hills along the Sharakui-gol for about three and one-half miles . . . From our camp the Dzuha-ula bears north-west and the Umehé east-north-east, while the Sharakui-daban bears due south. Prschevalskij, on his map, has misplaced these mountains, putting the Umeké to the west of the Sharakui-uala (his Sharagui), whereas the latter is in reality contiguous to the former on the west. The Sharagui-gol is a clear mountain rivulet tumbling down over granite boulders from the snow-covered pass».

May 30th. By a very easy ascent of about eight miles we reached the top of the pass . . . The hills on either side of the pass are entirely covered with broken up granite and slate, like all high peaks in this region, and are bare of any vegetation. To the south we saw from the pass a broad undulating plain, running east and west with a pond here and there and bordered to the south by a low range of dark hills, the Koko-shili. We only descended about five hundred or six hundred feet over low hills of gravel and clay, on which not a blade of grass grew, but with here and there little moss-covered hummocks. After getting clear of the foot-hills surrounding the pass, we took a more westerly course over absolutely nude ground, cut occasionally by the dry bed of some torrent, till we reached a grassy slope on the first line of foot-hills leading up to a splendid snow-covered peak called Kuan-shong k'utur and which appears to me to be Prjevalskij's Mt. Kharza.

May 31st. We travelled to-day about eleven miles in a south-west direction over soft, gravelly soil, crossing six little streams of brackish water, the overflow of four pools a little to the right of our line of march. These streamlets flow into the Ch'u-mar. Although the country over which we travelled to-day seemed level, we descended about six hundred feet. We camped by a streamlet, near which we found a little grass. Our view to the west (or rather north-west by west) terminates at a huge snow-covered »massif», connected with the Kuan-shong k'utur by comparatively low hills. This great snow peak, for which I can learn no name, must be Prjevalsky's Shapka Monomakha or his Mt. Jingri; this latter name I take to be his mode of transcribing *Gangri* or »snow peak». From where we have camped this snow peak appears to be distant some forty miles. To the south the Koko-shili-daban, over which the high road to Lhasa passes, trends east-south-east, and the western extremity of this range is, as well as I can make out, a little north of west, where it seems to sink to the level of the surrounding country.

June 1st. »About three miles south-west of our camp we came to the north branch of the Ch'u-mar, a miserable little streamlet, about six inches deep and ten feet wide, of dark red water. It flows here in a general east-south-east direction along the edge of a salt lake, about a mile wide and two miles long. The Ch'u-mar comes from the west-north-west.

June 2nd. »About five miles in a south-west direction, over gravelly soil, brought us to the southern and most important branch of the Ch'u-mar (Ch'umarin baron sala, or Namchutu ulan muren, Prjevalskij's Naptchitai-ulan muren), a rather rapid stream, about thirty feet broad and a foot and a half deep, flowing in several channels over a bed of soft sand at least a quarter of a mile wide. The river has a general east-north-east direction, its water is of the same dark red colour as that