

now on the range marked as Baian Kara or Baian-tu-kou on our maps, though nobody knew those names. It is the watershed between the Yangtze and the Huang Ho. He camped at an elevation of 14,802 feet, and on June 10 made a short march of only $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles up a grassy valley and over the Ch'a-la Ping Pass, 14,892 feet. Then he had a nasty descent through heavy, sticky red clay and up another grassy valley lying between low hills.

His mules were again causing trouble and he hired six yaks from Tibetans to go with him to the Yangtze. After starting in mist and sleet on June 11 it turned milder and he marched 11 miles to the Sa-yung, 14,792 feet, after crossing the Ch'a-la-p'ing plateau, 15,012 feet, the highest point he had so far reached. A broken range about 5 miles S.S.E. running roughly E.S.E. is called Mu-mo-di-ya and is apparently a branch of the range marked on the maps as Baian Kara. Some of the hills were covered with snow and about 1000 feet above the valley.

Following up the broad Sa-yung valley for 11 miles on June 12 he halted at the foot of Ch'a-la-ya-k'ou Pass at 15,269 feet and reflected that there were very few people in the world except Tibetans who had encamped at that height at the age of fifty-seven. "Of all the countries I have visited," he writes, "Tibet is the most detestable—one visit is enough." He now found no difficulty in breathing even at this elevation, though a climb of even 200 feet would make him pant, and none of the other people or animals appeared to be affected by the height.