

were against me with the probability that after trudging to Nagchuka I should be turned back and have to return disappointed across the frozen, wind-swept plains of North Tibet. How glad I am now that in those dreary Tangar days I decided that there should be no consideration of failure, and that barring a direct veto from India I would go through *coûte que coûte*. And now I look back it is wonderful to think how I was protected by Providence. The old weak spot on my spine might not have been able to bear the strain and I might have got a stroke on one of the great passes—or even minor evils like lumbago or sciatica. Or the old game leg might have gone. But luckily he proved game to the end. My feet, too, though tender at times in the frost-bitten spots, have kept sound. In the end everything has fitted in in its right place. But I would not make the return journey for a million pounds.”

The distance he had travelled from Peking was $6360\frac{1}{4}$ miles, of which he had walked $3527\frac{1}{4}$. He was curiously particular about the $\frac{1}{4}$ miles, and recording them like this is characteristic of his methodical, accurate habits.

The distance from Chamdo to Lhasa was $670\frac{1}{4}$ miles. The “*ula*” transport from Chamdo had cost him 750 tankars plus 353 tankars for wine money, total $1108\frac{1}{4}$ tankars, or about $102\frac{1}{2}$ Tangar taels, which is equivalent to about £20 : 10s. For this he had the use of from twenty to thirty animals a day. So it was a remarkably cheap journey.

His stores at the end of his journey consisted