

CHAPTER XLV.

THE TSANGPO FROM YE TO THE JUNCTION OF THE
DOK-CHU.

On April 3rd, 1907, I travelled S.W. from Camp 133, Ye, crossing a little grove of trees, Lundung-changra, several irrigation canals, spread over the fields on the slowly sloping ground, and leaving at the foot of the western mountains the village Deve-chasang, the monastery Gompa-chang, and the village of Tungmön-därap with a distinguished Lama's house called Tungmön-labrang. The mountains to our right are the last ramifications from Transhimalaya; to our left is a small, isolated mountain group, occupying a part of the great widening of Ye. At its western foot is a little monastery Ribu-tinsi, and the village of Shärchen. Kabring is a village on our road. The ground is partly cultivated, partly it consists of finer gravel or yellow clay. Shatsa is a village near the southern promontory of the isolated mountain, the southernmost ramifications of which are seen approaching the Tsangpo. Unsang is a little *gompa* to our right, and Chogo a village near our road. Here the ground is sandy; stones and gravel are removed from the road and form two lines along its sides, as between Spittok and Leh; the whole landscape between Ye and the Tsangpo is in many respects very like the country between Leh and the Indus.

At the village of Devuk we are not far from the river. To our right are hills, and beyond them higher mountains. To the south, beyond the river, is a great plain, though not so wide as the one of Ye-shung. It is bounded to the south by a low ridge beyond which a higher range is seen, and south of this again two high peaks raise their snow-covered heads above their surroundings. The gravel scree at the foot of the northern mountains is sharply bounded; exactly below this boundary are the above-mentioned villages, and below them their fields. Still further down is the alluvial bed of the present Tsangpo.

Kabu-kangsa is a village on the northern bank of the river. Our road now goes up and down over gravelly slopes and ravines, and below us are the meandering branches of the Tsangpo. Looking east one sees how the valley gets more and