

the S. 50° E. and S. 66° E. from *Camp LXXIX*. The name *Pota-lam* which we had heard before was said to appertain to a peak in the same district, though not visible from our route.

The third road to *Dangra-yum-tso*, the eastern-most of the three, goes eastwards to *Patibo* on the *Bogtsang-tsangpo*, thence to *Seri-peri*, a valley and mountain just south of my *Camp LXXXIII*, where it turns to the S. E. and crosses a pass of moderate height called *Pola-la*, thence to *Tang-yung-tsagla* and the little salt lake *Tang-yung-shagga*, thence to the hot spring *Marpo-chutsan* and finally to *Ombo*, a place on the northern shore of *Dangra-yum-tso* where barley is grown. The salt lake *Tang-yung-tsaka*, called *Dang-yung-shagga* by our informant, is Nain Sing's *Tang Jung Cho*. All three roads were said to be poor in grazing-grounds.

Another informant whose communications could not be checked, asserted that the region around our *Camp LXXX* was called *Shub-she*, and that 13 black tents were pitched in our vicinity. He also said there was a fourth road to *Dangra-yum-tso* which of course may easily be true; it was said to go one day eastwards to *Longmu-tarok* and thence to *Gara-takung*, *Shkelung-la*, *Panpo-gompa*, *Chuptso-gompa* and thence two days to *Dangra-yum-tso-gompa*, where 30 lamas were living. This itinerary is curious in so far as it mentions three monasteries of which no European has ever heard. Of *Särshik-gompa* at the southern shore of the lake I later on got reliable information, and I had already been told that four monasteries are supposed to be situated at the shores of the lake. But no details have reached European ears. It is, however, not unlikely that gompas are built around this lake, which is regarded as sacred and visited by pilgrims. This also is the case with *Tso-rinpoche* or *Manasarovar* as we know. This second informant also said that the region between our route and *Dangra-yum-tso* was full of mountains, uncomfortable for travelling, and poor in grazing. Everything I heard corroborated the report of Nain Sing, and I had a new opportunity to admire the conscientiousness of this famous Pundit. Only, regarding the general course of *Bogtsang-tsangpo*, he was mistaken in directing it to the N. 60° E. instead of east and to make it an affluent of *Chargut-tso* instead of *Dagtse-tso*.

On *December 7th* we made 12.5 km. to the N. E., experiencing no changes of altitude worth mentioning. *Camp LXXX* was at 4,760 m., halfway between, we had 4,733 m., and at *Camp LXXXI* 4,788 m.

The weather had been windy the last few days. The night temperature sank to -27.5; the morning was clear, but in the afternoon the whole sky became covered with thick clouds.

We followed along the base of the mountains at the southern side of the valley; they are reddish brown, rounded hills, and only here and there living rock is cropping out. From a transverse valley an ice-ribbon goes out on the plain