

valleys, grow bigger to the east. In the background of the latter, we see another range, not far away, and of the same appearance, but more solid and bulky. This, however, may be the real range, and the rest only ramifications from it. On the other hand, there may easily be two or even more parallel ranges between us and the *Bogtsang-tsangpo*, as we had really crossed three ranges since we left the great latitudinal valley of the river. The *Ngosang* valley came from the crest of the southern-most water-parting range, for the two narrow places in the lower part of the *Ngosang* valley may perhaps indicate smaller parallel ridges or ramifications. One diagonal crossing of these ranges is not sufficient to determine the complicated orography. But the most likely is that there are at least four parallel ranges between *Camp LXXXIX* and the *Bogtsang-tsangpo*. Living rock is visible only along the crest of the range nearest to our left; the whole slope, from its base to the very floor of the large valley, is detritus and débris.

Somewhere just east of *Tarmartse-tso*, we pass a threshold, the existence of which is only noticed by the fact that the view opens up far to the east as soon as we have crossed it. The valley is nearly barren. On its hard soil, scanty gravel is distributed, composed of stones as big as one's fist. To our right, or south of the valley, we observe only one mighty range with a few snow-covered peaks, some of them sharp as before, others more bulky and cupola-shaped. Its colour is dark. From its crest several comparatively large transverse valleys come down. This range seems to be the eastern continuation of the mountains called *Kola* and *Dungying* mentioned above, and situated farther west. The erosion bed of the latitudinal valley is so undecided and shallow that it is difficult to follow. Farther east, where the valley is about 2 km. broad, it seems to fill the whole of its floor. From the southern mountains, many tributaries reach it, every one of them having a fan at its mouth, on which the beds diverge like delta-arms. From the northern mountains, the tributaries do not reach the principal bed, though at some places the base of the scree has been cut off by running water in the main valley.

In the mouth of a tributary valley to the left, there was a lonely tent. The owner, a chief of a small district, was at *Tashi-lunpo*; his servants were watching his large flocks of sheep and yaks, which were driven to the tent in the evening. Our *Camp XC* was pitched at *Neka*, in the middle of the latitudinal valley, where a square wall of earth one foot high had been built, with a fireplace of clay at one side. Over this square, the chief's tent used to be pitched in the summer, so that the wall is inside the tent, and at the same time, as it keeps out draft, may serve as a table for all the different vessels and pots containing milk and tea. At the base of the nearest red hills to the north, a very fine spring of pure water cropped out having a temperature of $+7.4^{\circ}$. It forms a miniature pool only 5 m. long from which it continues in a narrow brook; after a short distance, this disappears