

northwards along the eastern shore to *Camp CVI*, the march being made partly on the ice, partly on the lowest beach wall. The latter is very regular and more energetically modelled than in the west; it is 5 or 6 m. broad. Above it there are nine other beach-lines reminding one of the seats in an amphitheatre, the highest being some 12 or 15 m. above the lake. Inside of the lowest wall, there are oblong depressions with a perfectly level floor of clay brought down after rains; now they were dry. The soil around the beach-lines consists of fine gravel and is absolutely barren. There are many shells of mollusks. By the shore formations, it is clearly visible that this side of the lake is much more exposed to the action of the waves than the western or any other shore; the same observation I had been able to make in 1901, for instance at *Chargut-tso* as described before.¹ On the plain east of *Ngangtse-tso*, kyangs were numerous.

On *January 7th*, after a night of -22.2° , we marched 13.7 km. N. W., at a short distance from the shore, to *Camp CVII*, where the height is 4,767 m. This camp is, therefore, 73 m. above the lake. In a straight line, it lies only 1.7 km. from the shore, the rate of slope on this line is, therefore, as 1:23.3. Following the shore we were again exposed to a strong W. S. W. wind, making the atmosphere hazy above the ice, and the western mountains unclear. Herds of the little *Gazella picticaudata* were grazing, and kyangs were again observed. A caravan of a few men with about 50 yaks wandered in the same direction as we; they were people from the *Laen* district who had been south to buy *tsamba* and barley, paying with salt. The grass of the steppe was unusually good, about one and a half feet high. The ground becomes a little undulated, and we have to cross several beds and ravines, two or three meters deep and from 10 to 100 m. broad, the larger being the erosion furrows from the mountains, the smaller, eroded by brooks from springs. In a few of the latter, there was still some ice. Among low rounded hills and at the bank of a deep erosion bed with running water from springs, *Camp CVII* was pitched.

At this camp I was stopped and after nine days again allowed to continue, by my old friend Hlaje Tsering, the governor of *Naktsang* Province. West of *Ngangtse-tso* he reckoned four days to the frontier between *Naktsang* and *Labrang* or *Tsang*; east of the lake it was only two days to the frontier. To the west he reckoned ten short days' marches to his frontier if passing by *Ombo*, *Letö* and *Potö*, the last-mentioned being the western-most place of his province. He would under no conditions allow me to visit the *Dangra-yum-tso*, which was a sacred lake. My lake *Naktsong-tso* or rather *Naktsang-tso* of 1901, he and his men now called *Puchin-tso* or *Arta-tso*, as »every lake in his province could be called *Naktsang-tso*». The real name of this lake, therefore, still remains to be determined.

¹ *Cp. Scientific Results* etc., Vol. IV, p. 87—88 and 169—171.