

In the same neighbourhood the road, readily visible among the gravel of the ground, goes down from the terrace or hill slope on which *Demchok* is situated. *Kurang-gungpa-sang* (or *-ngungpa*) is a considerable tributary valley from the right side, by which one day's march leads to the little village of *Chagang*, where barley is cultivated. The main valley now becomes broader and resembles a little plain, called *Tedor* or *Tetar*. Climbing a little slope, the road, on its other side, comes down to the river, which here, along its left bank, has a terrace 8 or 10 m. high, perpendicular, and consisting of sand, pebbles and shingle in horizontal layers. One third of the surface of the river is covered with floating ice, and along the banks is ice, under which the fishes take refuge. The mountains of the Trans-himalayan side are steep, wild, rocky and of a red colour; there is no snow. The river here makes a bend to the west, north, N. E. and N. W. flowing on the eastern side of a little ridge, called *Kardong*, on the top of which are the ruins of stone walls, perhaps an old fortress. To our left are the valleys and districts of *Tso-unlung*, *Kamlung-chun*, *Umlun* or *Unglung* and *Tselung*. The ground is again gravel and sand, and the road is excellent, crossing a wide plain in the valley.

Now we slowly ascend to the little threshold, *Kamlung-karnak*, at 4,302 m. Between the road and the river is the prolongation of the red and irregular ridge of *Kardong*. On the threshold and N. W. of it, the living rock is greyish blue marble, assuming a reddish colour if weathered. Beyond the pass several dry water-courses gather from all sides, forming a tributary strong enough to break through the red ridge at our right. Its valley is called *Nayagmik*. Through its opening, the *Indus* is again visible, and along the right side of the river, the massive red range mentioned above. The *Kardong* Ridge continues the whole way to *Camp CCLXII*, and divides the valley into two halves. In the S. W. of these, the road runs like about 50 parallel paths, straight N. W.; in the N. E., half, is the *Indus*. The whole country here is as barren as a desert; there is no grass, no bushes, no animals, no water. *Sinak* is a little valley from the left. *Benda* is the name of the plain S. E. of the next threshold. *Sikar* is a valley from the left. *Lungpa-karpo*, *Taglung* and *Chungtung* or *Jung-chung*, the next. To our left is an ice-sheet, from which we slowly go up to the little pass, *Tutang-la* 4,333 m. high. There are properly two thresholds, one with a *mani* and the other with a cairn and rags on a pole. From here the view to the N. W. is magnificent. For five days' journey and more, the tectonic valley is quite open with its innumerable ramifications and mountain shoulders projecting in an endless perspective, and far in the background are snowy mountain giants in light blue colours. Beyond the pass to our right, three names were noted: *Ghu-ton*, *Rayung-karu* and *Na-gangkal*. Here *Camp CCLXI* is located, near a frozen brook coming from a spring. Some bush vegetation was also found at the place.