

The next day's march, *August 11th*, takes us 13 km. N. N. W. The starting point is at 4,177 m. and the end point at 4,089 m., giving a general fall of 88 m. or at a rate of 1:148. But as hitherto, it is not a continuous and regular fall, it goes up and down the whole way. Our road enters a little tributary valley taking us S. W., west and N. N. W. The latter direction begins in a gorge, sometimes only 2 or 3 m. broad, cut down between perpendicular walls and pillars of pebbles and shingle of considerable height. The ascent of this gorge is extremely steep, as steep as is possible for laden animals to climb. Its floor consists of fine, yellow loess-clay which must be very slippery and difficult during rains. This sort of valley is what the Tibetans call a *rong*. The valley leads to a threshold which is about 200 m. above the floor of the *Daba* valley. On the other side we enter a comfortable valley with a fall to the N. N. W. It joins another larger valley with a brook falling N. N. E. From the bottom of the latter, we again rise to open country, which, however, does not last for long, for soon we have to cross a new tributary of the *Satlej*, comparatively broad, with grass and a little brook. In the next tributary are the ruins of houses and several *chortens* a short distance below the road. Barley is cultivated, and a little canal has been dug from the brook originating from a spring. Then follows a labyrinth of hills separated by ravines and a narrow valley, cut through loess-clay. At a certain section of the road, a system of erosion furrows begins, just where the road passes; to the N. N. E. one sees how they gradually become deeper, join one another and go down to the *Satlej*. The next valley we have to cross, is directed to the N. 40° E. but gradually turns more to the left. The road down to its bottom is so steep that the loads glide over the heads of the pack animals. In its bottom, there is a brook and some grass.

On its other side we have, again, to ascend to the top of a new block, separating the valley from its next neighbour, which was said to be called *Manlung-karla*, and where we camped near a spring of +9.7°. The poor natives of this place expected that their barley would be ripe in another six weeks. They told us that the little pass above *Daba* was called *Shangtso-la*, and the two valleys with brooks were called *Kasar* and *Geto*.

On *August 12th*, we made 9 km. W. N. W., descending to 4,016 m. or 73 m., being a rate of 1:123. From *Manlung-karla*, the road, as usual, ascends very steeply to the platform of the next block. The ground is loess-clay, very slippery after the last rain. On the sides, are walls of pebbles and shingle. After 2 km. it goes again straight down to the bottom of the valley *Anggong*, the road zigzagging between pillars and pyramids of pebbles and shingle as hitherto. There is grass and a brook in the deep-cut and narrow valley which soon joins the *Mangnang* valley. The road turns a right angle around a corner, and our direction becomes W. S. W. *Mangnang-gompa* becomes visible, surrounded by a little grove of poplars.