

complete circle to reach a suitable passage, allowing the road to descend a bit, or it proceeds on the top of a clay ridge with deep-cut ravines on both sides. The majestic *Satlej* is in sight. On a last flat hill to our right, there is a cairn with poles and rags. Here *Totling-gompa* is visible, like a little square town on the left bank of the *Satlej*. Just below the monastery, our *Camp CCCCLXXI* was pitched. The old historical *Tsaprang* was said to be inhabited by only 16 individuals, most of them occupied with their barley fields. There was a *dsong* which is in function only two months every winter, and for the rest of the year is placed in another village. There is a road from *Totling* on the left side of the *Satlej*, passing by *Tsaprang* and continuing N. W., but it was said to be more difficult than the one I took on the right side of the river.

On *August 15th*, we travelled 17 km. E. N. E. to the passage of the river, and thence N. W. to *Camp CCCCLXXII*, where the height was 3,746 m. From our *Totling* camp, we again ascend the terrace on which the *gompa* is situated and march east and N. E. and finally north down to the bridge. The *Satlej* is here pressed together in a rocky passage, only about 25 m. broad and very deep-cut in greyish green or yellowish brown sandstone, where the water is roaring with furious force. Just below the bridge, the river again becomes broad and more quiet. On the right bank we turn westwards, along the river, up and down amongst ravines and small hills of gravel and yellow clay. Here we cross the valley which was said to come from *Ayi-la*, and which now carried about 5 cub. m. per second of muddy, yellowish water. With the lowest terrace to our right, we then march in the very bed of the *Satlej*, where there is space enough for meadows. Finally we leave the *Satlej*, ascend the terrace, and enter the *Natang* valley, bordered with cañon walls of clay, sand and pebbles and containing a brook of about 2 cub. m. per second. At a place with some grass, the camp was pitched. At 1 o'clock p. m., the brook began to swell to about 20 cub. m. per second, obviously from a heavy rain somewhere in its upper reaches. Pan. 549, Tab. 105, is a sketch of the *Natang* valley down to the S. 19° E.

On *August 16th*, we made 16 km. north, gradually ascending from 3,746 m. to 4,085 m., or 339 m., being a rate of 1:47, or somewhat steeper than along the southern tributaries, as measured on the road to *Totling*. The first two hours, the march was difficult; after the rain the clay ground was more like a bath of mud, and we had, several times, to cross the furrow with its 1 or 2 m. high erosion terraces; in the bed a brook of very muddy and thick water was winding. The main valley, from which most of the water came down, was left to our right. The valley has a very pronounced cañon character and is nearly barren. The slopes on the sides are very steep, often perpendicular and sculptured in fantastic relief, resembling more or less detached blocks, pillars, towers and pyramids. From the