



*The valley of the river Shatâ Musur su  
f om the east.*

steep, frozen slope was very slippery, and when we got so close that we could see them with the naked eye, a snowstorm came on which forced me to turn back, but at the same time gave me a feeling of satisfaction at having covered the most exhausting part of the road yesterday. To-day it would have been impossible to cross the glacier. Three fine days in succession are rare. In the winter there are from 20 to 40 burans there, in the autumn about 20 and in the spring from 15 to 50, according to the statements of the labourers.

It cleared up about 4 in the afternoon. I went for a ride and again sighted a flock of ibexes, 13 in all, but unfortunately much too high up. With my glasses I was able to distinguish a venerable buck, like a pasha surrounded by his family, but there was nothing doing, the distance being too great. There are said to be bears and, from the description, lynxes and »bugha», a kind of deer. — In order to be able to light my candles at night I have put up my tent in one of the sooty rooms of the sarai. It is not exactly cosy, but at any rate it is clean.

*April 4th.* Two days' ride took us to Shatâ. We left Khan Jailik on the morning of the 3rd. It had been a cold night and in the early morning I was stiff with cold, when I had to take notes on the way. But as soon as the sun rose above the mountains, the weather was lovely, so hot that I took off my fur coat. It is impossible to speak of these roads without men-