



Stone with inscriptions
at Ketsu-su.

passed a large block of stone, on the surface of which, facing E, roughly drawn pictures of mountain goats were carved, undoubtedly of very ancient origin. Here again the light was bad. Some of the roughness of the stone was in shadow, while other parts were in the sunlight.

During our further journey eastward along the high bank of the river Aghias we passed, not far from the river in the middle of a small plain, a stone scarcely 1 metre in height, very roughly carved in the shape of the head and upper part of a human body. Some roughness was visible on the chest with a line round it in the form of a frame. On the way back I will have water brought in order to wash the stone thoroughly and see what can be done. In five or six hours over ground that was often stony and uneven, our road debouched into the valley of the Khaptkhau-su, a tributary of the Aghias from the S. We encamped barely $\frac{1}{3}$ of a mile from the Aghias, which still flows E—W here, in a little meadow with luscious grass close to the rushing little river. A buran that had been hanging over the mountains for some time broke and we had to hurry more than usual in putting up our tents.

The buran spent itself towards evening and the rain ceased. We arranged with Numgan that we would go out shooting for the first time to-day at 4 a.m. on the mountain, at the foot of which we had encamped. After three hours' stiff climbing we reached the summit, but found no game except a brace of »ugar», a kind of mountain capercaillie, that rose in terror. The descent was not much easier, though it went more quickly. It is a marvel to me that my legs, broken three times, carry me up and down these horribly steep slopes, but they do, and if I get back from this shooting trip with a whole skin, my patched-up knee will have had some good training. In coming down we solaced ourselves with cups

May 18th.
Camp at
Khaptkhau-su.