

snow, which, however, quickly melted. Next morning the weather cleared and, after making observations for latitude and longitude, I took some photographs of mountains visible from the camp. Nearly all the principal peaks of this section of the Kwen Lun range are over 20,000 feet high, the loftiest I measured being 20,760 feet, and the lowest 20,310 feet. Though the snow and glaciers facing south were exposed to the July sun, we could only see one tiny stream issuing from them. With the exception of this stream, and the little water we obtained by digging we observed no water in this region. There was grass for a mile or two round Camp 90, but elsewhere the country was absolutely barren.

At Camp 91 our altitude was lower than at At Tui, yet several of the caravan men complained of headaches and asked for medicine. My temperature was only  $95.4^{\circ}$ , or  $3^{\circ}$  F. below the normal, but my pulse was much faster than usual. This unpleasantness soon passed off, but I suffered some inconvenience from difficulty of breathing in making any ascent. In this inhospitable region we found only a very little stunted boortza, and had to issue the last couple of sacks of chopped straw for the animals. The water we obtained by digging was bad; it had to be boiled and cleared with alum before it could be used, and there was so little of it that many of the animals had to go waterless.

As we went eastwards our spirits were raised by the discovery of fresh tracks of yak, betokening the neighbourhood of water, and soon we came on the most easterly branch of the Kiria River, in which the baggage animals thoroughly quenched their thirst. Then we climbed the long ascent to Kumboyan, where, close to the head of the pass, we found antelope, abundance of grass, and, by digging, a sufficiency of water. Descending the slope on the other side, we crossed a tiny tribu-