

imposing treble-pointed mountain which rose on the east of Yepal Ungur. It was noteworthy that, to the north-east of the three-headed mountain, the snowfields and glaciers of the range were far more extensive than to the south-west of it. Having finished my work on this dreadful peak, I packed up the theodolite, re-erected the pillar, and descended, profoundly thankful that no catastrophe had happened, and on reaching my quarters at Camp 100 (a little to the south of Camp 92) close to springs of good water, I was still conscious of a feeling of gladsome satisfaction.

From this place we again turned to the east, this time under the guidance of Sonam, who, from a spot in the neighbourhood of Camp 102, pointed out to me a lake he said he had visited two years before. In his statement Sonam was quite wrong, as in reconnoitring for me he had mistaken his bearings and gone east of north instead of almost due south as ordered. The region where we were encamped was very bare, with no vegetation except boortza, and but little of that. Owing to bad health, I was unfit to undertake reconnoitring work, and I had to lament the unfitness of my men for any such purpose. The most trustworthy of them was Abdul Karim, and I detailed him, with Islam as a companion, to look for a route leading southwards. Armed with a carbine, provided with a compass and good glasses, and mounted on the best pony in the caravan, he started early in the morning and ascended the river flowing from the south. Expecting his return before dusk I spent part of the day in examining the country about the camp, which was at an altitude of 16,400 feet. Close by, but a little higher up, I noticed a dry watercourse, the side of which presented a peculiar appearance. On a closer examination I observed a deep stratum of dry water-plants, similar in appearance to those that grow on the small lake