

After a long day of unusually fatiguing labour I was ready for repose, and, having enjoyed a hot meal with refreshing tea, I slept soundly, untroubled by the cold, raw air or the heavy fall of sleet to which I was exposed. In the morning we rose with daylight, and having packed our bedding and warmed ourselves with hot tea, we resumed our task. I was leading forward a couple of excitable ponies, when I heard one of the new men



Sonam Sang.

Sonam.

TYPES OF LADAKI CARAVAN MEN.

calling after me, "Sonam, Sonam!" Sonam Sang, who was near me, went to find out what was wrong, and, to my alarm, shouted to me across the valley that Sonam was killed. Sonam had been a great friend of Sonam Sang, who, when he had announced his death, covered his face with his hands and wept. For my part I was both grieved and angry, for here was the direct consequence of Chinese opposition, and I gave