

AN
ACCOUNT OF AN EMBASSY
TO THE
COURT OF THE TESHOO LAMA,
IN TIBET;

CONTAINING
A NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY
THROUGH BOOTAN, AND PART OF TIBET.

BY CAPTAIN SAMUEL TURNER.

1749-102

TO WHICH ARE ADDED, VIEWS TAKEN ON THE SPOT,
BY LIEUTENANT SAMUEL DAVIS;

AND
OBSERVATIONS BOTANICAL, MINERALOGICAL, AND MEDICAL,
BY MR. ROBERT SAUNDERS.

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of danger and alarm, which we were alternately obliged to possess and relinquish, till they were finally driven back, and pursued beyond Buxadewar. It was restored at the close of the war, and now constitutes the Bootan frontier.

We were conducted by the Zeenkaubs from Chichacotta. The first part of the road was bad, until we came upon a raised causeway, having on either side, high grass, which abounded with tigers and wild buffaloes. Continuing our course through this dreary country, for more than eight miles, we entered a wood of large and lofty trees, in which, we were told, there were elephants, rhinoceroses, and bears without number, though we saw none of these animals.

The country was still flat, until we reached the foot of the Buxadewar hill. Here we found the ascent at first easy, and conveniently accessible to a palanquin half way up the hill, as far as Santarabarry, a place equally famed for its extensive orange groves, and the excellence of their fruit. Here the road became more steep, narrow, and rugged, being perpetually intersected by large masses of coarse marble. The prospects, between abrupt and lofty prominences, were inconceivably grand: hills, clothed to their very summits with trees, dark and deep glens, and the tops of the highest mountains, lost in the clouds, constituted altogether a scene of extraordinary magnificence, and sublimity. As the road winds round the hills, it sometimes becomes a narrow ledge, hanging over depths which no eye can reach; and were not the horror of the scene, in some degree softened by the trees, and climbing plants, which line the precipices, the passenger would find it impossible to advance. Proceeding, however, with