High Route

one leading to the left. I took the passage leading to the left and Ernest took ~~the one that led~~ to the right. Both passages came together in about 60 feet and then I left Ernest and went on to see whether or not it would pay to put a string in the passage. It sloped gently down for about 200 feet and came to an abrupt stop, as there was a crevice cross-cutting the bottom of the passage about 4 feet from the end I began to hunt a way down. I soon found the desired passage and found the bottom of the crevice in about ten feet. I tried to work to the left but could not and had no other show but go to the right. This I did and soon found that it opened into a good passage. Here I called to Ernest and He and Ranger came with the string. We went South East for about 150 feet from where they overtook me when I recognized the passage and told Ranger to burn the string off for we had no use for it. Here we rested a while and also noted two peculiarities in the place, The first was the floor which resembled the waves on water and the second was the ~~wind~~ draft or air was going toward the entrance. I went to the passage that we had just came through and found that the air was mooring out the other way. This showed that there was a passage some where near that the air came out of, so we started to hunt for it. I found it in about 5 minutes and it led South East according to guess-work for we had no compass with us. I crawled the hole which was about 35 feet in lenght and named it Dago Misery ~~Mr Ranger then named the passage the He stretched the string through the Dutch Misery~~ From there we went about 150 feet through an irregular passage and arrived at a large