



Coptic Church at Abydos.

reached Seti 1st's great temple about 11 A.M., and after a preliminary exploration of its marvels we sought the cool shade of one of its seven colonnades and lunched luxuriously. The two gaffirs served our coffee on a very modern silver salver that looked quite out of keeping with its surroundings.

We looked long and lovingly on this our last Egyptian temple, the painting of which one could swear had been done but yesterday. Beautiful was the drawing and grouping and not without a certain solemnity, too. The themes repeat themselves over and over again, and yet one

never wearies of them, but greets each time afresh the figures of the gods who pour the stream of life, happiness and strength over the reigning king.

Ignoring the fierce mid-day sun, C. started off to visit some excavating friends in the neighbourhood, but Mrs. C. and ourselves decided to continue our worship of the temple till he returned.

In the cool of the day we explored another temple built by Rameses II. It was in a very ruinous state though some of the carvings and colourings were equal in beauty to anything we had seen. A very dirty Coptic church