

choppy sea. The first three or four miles we went on a good road running parallel with the city wall, though at some distance from it. Then we struck out into jungle, and here the elephant's gait seemed even smoother than when on an even path. I didn't like the look of a swift and, apparently, rather deep river we had to cross before reaching the palace, but our "boat" went over beautifully, and we ascended a steep rough bank at the opposite side with the utmost ease and grace.

I can't tell you much about the palace. Every native we asked had the same story to tell us. "*Purana makām nai*"—it's an old building. That is enough for them. When in Kashmir, I remember, we once asked a man how far back he knew the history of the country. Just as far back as he could remember, he said, about eight or nine years.

The chief part of the palace was built on a height near a curve in the river, and, evidently a part of the stream had been turned from its course to run among a number of little buildings that looked like mausoleums. The level from which these tomb-like chambers rise is covered with a stone flooring, and when we were there the water was running freely over it. There are remains of a wall which had enclosed a large piece of land around the palace, and at one part, near a gateway, had evidently been a tower, probably a watch-tower. The palace had been very strongly built, and is well-preserved. Several rents in a high wall which closely surrounds it seemed to have been the result of shocks of earth-quake. Tradition says that the old city of Oojein which has been buried for many years, was destroyed by earthquakes, and even yet, I believe, occasional shocks are felt there. In the ground story of the building is a large central room from which all the others open, or rather into which all the other rooms lead, for it is entirely surrounded by them. A second story, reached by a long, narrow stairway, has four or five rooms on one side, giving on a walled court. From this court, you reach by another stairway, the flat roof, from which a wide view of the country is obtained.

Two things rather hindered our power of (in imagination) peopling the palace with grim-faced old Mohammedan warriors, and dark-eyed, jewel-bedecked, purdah-shrined women. One was a noisy picnic party of men and children; and the other