

stopped, astonished at the demonstrations of gratitude, and the discourse in a language which he did not understand. "The ladies wish to thank you for the service which you have done us. It is God who has conducted you in our way," said Stewart—in Persian.

"Every one has his destiny written on his front," said the Agha. "I ought to thank my star for having brought me here more than you your's for my having met with you," added he, his black eyes fixed on Lucy.

The young lady, also, wished to go to express her gratitude to the Agha, but despite the aid of her cousin she could not walk. "The lady's feet have been frozen while I carried her," said Selim. "You must rub them with snow." Mrs. Morton hastened to bare the feet of her young friend which were white, inert and cold as marble. They brought snow and the dame commenced rubbing. It is not thus they should rub a frozen foot, said the Kurd to Stewart, and he made a movement as about to show the old English woman the proper way, but immediately arrested himself—struck by a sudden thought. He comprehended that the assistance of a man, entirely unknown, would be, despite the gravity of the situation, an unpleasant circumstance for the stranger lady. "Come here Aicha," said he, turning to the group before the fire. A boy of about twelve years of age responded to the call. Selim-Agha spoke to him a few words in the Kurdish language, and the boy kneeling down by Lucy took up the business, so badly commenced by the widow. After some minutes the feet of the young lady became red, and the blood began to circulate. She was not permitted to approach the fire. Having taken some food, a bed was made between two columns, and the two women went to seek, behind the barrier provided, a repose, very necessary after such emotions.

The Lieutenant then asked the Agha how he found them so *apropos* in the way. "I was surprised, like you, by the storm; but I knew of this church, and took refuge here. As you see, it is only about a hundred steps from the place where you halted, a fact which the clouds of snow prevented you from discovering. I found on my arrival the peasants before us. They had stopped in the church also, with their ass laden with wood which they were taking to sell in the market of Khinis. Thus we have a fire. Just as we were going to sleep, one of my men, placed as a senti-