

natives. At last ten guns were posted round the head of the valley, the wind blowing straight across, and thus giving the game scent of those on the windward side.

In about an hour and a half the yells of five beaters commenced, all being apparently at the bottom of the valley at first. Soon a large herd of moufflons ran down into a wood at the bottom, and back past the beaters, who were doing their work very badly, and were unarmed. Five other moufflons came straight up the side of the hill towards one of the Sardis, who fired and missed, causing three to turn down again.

What appeared to astonish our Sardis more than anything else, on the following morning, was the fact of our bathing in the stream, the external application of water (or internal, when wine is to be had) being distasteful to them. Being by this time thoroughly convinced that more annoyance than sport was to be obtained from these drives, the beaters beating worse each successive time, all four of us, including Meloni, remained behind in camp, while the natives, after eating, retired to renew the chase, and were successful in shooting a red deer, which was a welcome supply of meat.

In the evening we instructed Meloni to inform them that if an Englishman was bound with cords, however securely, he would immediately free himself. I was then fastened to the roots of an ilex-tree, some distance from the camp fire, by hide thongs, after which they all made their way slowly back, leaving me, as they imagined, a prisoner; but to their amaze-