

earth; presently a scampering overhead announced that they were mending the roof by *rolling it with a stone roller*. I am obliged to confess it leaked a little after that, but we moved the cots between the drops and took no harm. The rest of the situation can perhaps be described most easily by transcribing the notes, written that night on my knee by the light of a candle.

"There are holes in the walls, and as there seems to be half a dozen pairs of curious eyes at each hole I have used all our spare clothing in stuffing them up; and have hung a towel over the door, which does not fit exactly, and is only four feet high, and which, by the way, has a most extraordinary key. The latch is wooden,



JEWELL WOMAN BARGAINING IN BAZAAR.

and the key consists of a wooden bar, about eight inches long, with six iron nails in one end of it. It works only on the outside, so Abdallah has locked it and pushed the key through one of the convenient openings. Fortunately there is not much danger of a fire in the night."

We made a late start in the morning under depressing circumstances, a gray, lowering sky, with a chill wind sweeping searchingly down the mountain side; while word had been brought in that a mountain stream on our route had been dangerously swollen by the previous day's storm, and would certainly prove unfordable. The expression of despair with which Abdallah made this announcement was only to be equalled by the suavity