

hoped we would receive it alright at the station. We told the first one that we had already tipped one man for doing this duty, but this brought out the fact that the other man was "a liar and a cheat," but as this was the same argument used by the third man we came to the conclusion that the porters belonged to another ambitious family. The last robber we had business with, was the man who came along with the surprising information that he had called us twice that morning. "Well," we said, "you have every reason to feel proud of your success, as we were up and almost fully dressed the second time you called us, but we fail to see how it was possible to sleep while the hotel had so many porters looking after our baggage."

Railway travel from Cairo to Port Said is travelling de luxe and shortly after noon we boarded our ship, climbing up the gangway decorated with all kinds of flags and a big sign at the top marked "Welcome Home," mid the strains of our band. The music was inspiring, and our cabins, small as they were, seemed fresh and homelike, while no lunch tasted just as good as that we had after arriving on board.

At 4 p.m. we steamed out of Port Said, with the whole town standing on the long breakwater to see us off. This sort of public send off was now becoming very popular and we were beginning to think we certainly were travelling in state, but probably the large