

Thus he was clever enough to meet all situations and nationalities, but it would be interesting to know which country should claim the honor.

My tail twister and stick prodder endeavored to inform me that his name was "Yankee Doodle," and that of the Donkey "Telephone."

Evidently some American on a previous expedition had instructed some of the natives on christening themselves and their sure footed animals. When we returned to the boat there was the usual rumpus over settling accounts, and sometimes by threats and otherwise the donkey men had excellent success.

Our departure from Cairo afforded some very amusing incidents. We were to leave at eight o'clock. We had given orders to be called at seven. We were called twice, a very considerate act on the part of the night clerk, as we had retired very late or early in the morning.

The first caller was the porter, who took our baggage, for which we tipped him. The second visitor was our Arab male servant, the one who looked after our room, whom we tipped more than judiciously, as we liked him, but when he brought in another Arab, who he stated also looked after our room, we said that we thought he had a very nice looking brother and suggested that he divide his tip with him. This ended any further visits from this family, but when we got downstairs to breakfast, two porters came up and told us they had carried our baggage and hand grip downstairs, and