

signs of having any entrances to their interiors, and yet a few learned men in the East believed that there were, and that the remains of the ancient great men were there, so they set to work to find out and this is how they did it. They thought the entrance would be on the west side, so that those who entered including the dead monarchs, could face the East in order that they might worship their Mecca, and true enough, their reasoning was right and the tombs were found, but it was only a short time before they were all robbed of their valuable treasures, many of which are now to be seen in our museums.

We hastened home, as it was getting dark and we finally reached the Nile again and boarded our ship, quite fatigued but a well pleased party. Many were the experiences that we had with our tail twisters. Ours was a youngster, dressed like the rest of them, with two light cloth robes, resembling night dresses, one over the other. They ran behind the donkeys and hustled them along, first at an even walk, and then at a trot or canter. They kept this up until their wind power gave out, then they would allow us to walk at leisure for a time. All had a smattering of English, though some more than others. They were more attentive to the ladies than to the men.

"You American woman, my name George Washington," said one of them.

"No," replied the lady, "I am a German."

"Oh, very good, lady, my donkey, Kaiser William."