

Agra—in the Taj Mahal, priceless pearl of architecture.

Think of it—polygamous Asia's two most lovely structures are monuments to the triumph of woman's charm for man. Can the system, then, be all unjust, or all unhappy, or all wrong *for the given conditions* of climate, geography, topography, and, finally, of temperament? Perhaps so—yet, then, a wrong ordained by the Power. We of European condition have been made to develop much monogamy with responsibilities, and some polygamy without responsibilities. Asia and Africa have been made to develop much polygamy, some monogamy, and some polyandry, all with responsibility. There is plainly a difference of social adaptability—as there are differences of flora and fauna. Let us cease to curse our divergent neighbour. Let us cease to worship tribal gods, race gods, continental gods,—let us try to feel that all trees and all men and all relations of things have been made by the same power and that they constantly obey it.

At Samarcand Captain Anginieur and I were agreeably entertained by General Madinsky, Governor-General, in the spacious, handsome official residence. His goodness took practical form in the gift to me of an excellent Smith and Wesson. So perfect is the Czar's peace, that the General said he was tired of keeping a loaded weapon, a use for which had not occurred in many years of wandering throughout Russian Turkestan. I was glad to get even so small an addition to my armory—which then consisted only of one Mauser pistol. The woes are many of him who would acquire arms of defence