

different drainage furrows, which are sometimes 6 feet deep and full of pebbles. Kuh-i-Jandak becomes more distinct, and on the north side of its upper part, turned towards the salt desert, some snow lies.

A furrow with clearly marked terraces runs out of a large valley to the right, and swings suddenly round to the north, running on to Jandak. Here also begins the *kanat* which supplies Jandak with water, and we follow closely its line of earth-heaps. They become smaller, and at last the water runs out of its subterranean conduit and flows on in a straight surface channel, sunk in an embankment of earth, so that it lies 3 feet above the level ground around. It is protected from evaporation by a belt, a foot broad, of grass and reeds which on both sides form a shady screen above the water. Beside the canal an underground mill (*seng-asiab*) is constructed; a small staircase leads down into the cave, where a horizontal millstone is set in movement by the canal water. Two mulberry trees grow outside a court with a wall and tower—an unusual sight. A little later we pitch our tents in the southern outskirts of Jandak, a town as yellow and dreary as the country round about.