

booty to all sheep and camel owners in the neighbourhood and receives 2 kran from each. In this way he may collect up to 40 tuman for a single wolf; the same custom obtains also in Western Persia. When a wolf steals sheep from a fold the shepherds inform the nearest hunter at once, and he can easily follow the clear trail of the wolf, which drags the last sheep he has killed with him and stops at a distance of a farsakh to feast on his prey, and then sleep. The hunter steals nearer and nearer along the ground, and fires at a distance of 100 or 150 paces. The two wolves still left rejected all other food but mutton, but some of those which were killed had also gone for the camels. They leap on to the camel's back, crawl down to his neck and tear his throat. The herdsmen know very well how many wolves there are in the country, give them each names, and know whereabouts their haunts are. Leopards, on the other hand, are said seldom to attack sheep, but they lie in ambush behind a rock or stones and spring out on an ibex or gazelle.

Here, also, there was talk of wild camels in the Rig-i-jin, but no one had seen them.

This year the precipitation had been unusually abundant, and therefore the pasture would be rich and agricultural products cheap; in a word, it was a lucky year. With some difficulty we succeeded in obtaining 30 batman of straw, and as besides there was plenty of barley meal with which to bake loaves for the camels, we decided to spend a day in Jaffaru. It did not rain, but it was cold and raw, and after frost in the night the temperature did not rise above 43.9°, and next night we had seven degrees of frost.

It was difficult to induce the women of the village to sit as models; some agreed, but refused to let down their veils, and the three who sat only partly removed them. They excused themselves by saying that their husbands were away tending sheep and camels, and that they could not take any liberties during their absence. A young mother, with a child at her breast, had just taken her seat, when her mother-in-law came and drove her away with blows and stripes.

In the evening Gulam Hussein was badly bitten in the hand by our tall dark stallion, and the wound was bound up