

quarantine at Bendan, and an Indian doctor examined all wayfarers.

We stayed a day at Neh to make our preparations for the journey to Bendan. Our Seid and his assistant, and the hunter Abbas, received their pay and liberal presents, and were very contented when they set out on their long journey back. Their caravan bells were audible for half an hour, and then the sound died away like a song in the distance.

Here, also, I drew some folk types. I was sitting surrounded by a number of curious spectators and drawing a very pretty young woman, when two mollahs came and sat among the crowd and lighted a kalia. When they learned what was going on they forbade the woman to sit as a model to an unbeliever. But I went up to them, and ordered them, in a tone that brooked no refusal, to go to the devil, and they meekly obeyed my behest.