

look for the eddies that foretell a storm and the rush of the yellow-stained wind.

To-day, also, millions of grasshoppers swarmed on the ground. We saw their tracks on the sand dunes, fine confused points; they sat in dense masses on the tamarisks, and under their voracious jaws the plants seemed to droop and fade before our eyes. These pests of vegetation are as detestable as the beetles are lovable, working through the day as they do, and at night sending an organ-toned boom through the air in the moonshine.

At nine o'clock in the evening the temperature was still 90.7° , and the bungalow and bathroom of Padak (2874 feet) were occupied by other travellers—whole swarms of these saucy grasshoppers.