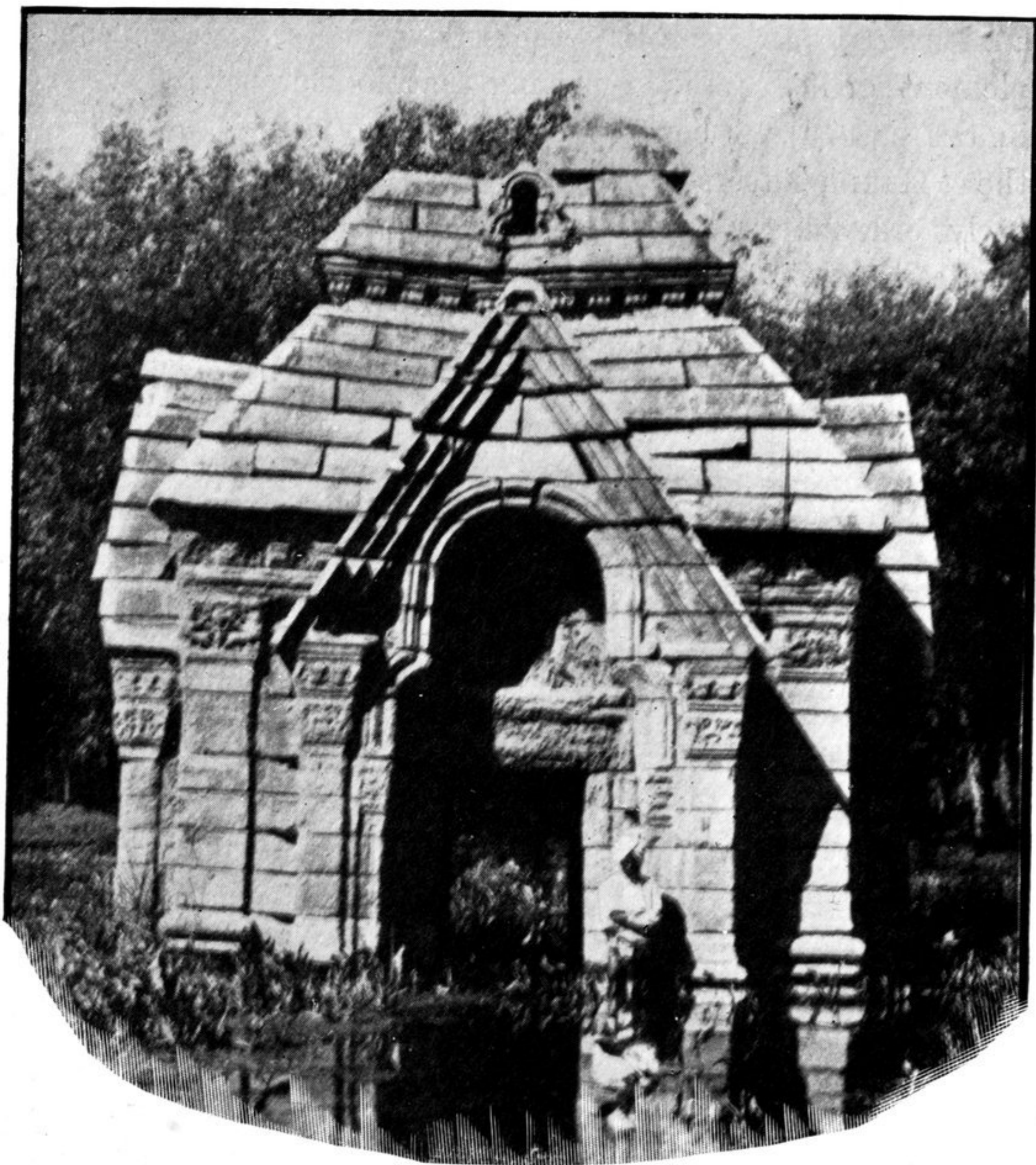


massive embankments built with the slabs of ruined temples, I could not fail to be impressed with—

*quod mihi supremum tempus in Urbe fuit.*

It was midnight before I had seen the last of my old Pandit friends, who were waiting each at the Ghat nearest to his home to bid me farewell.



ANCIENT TEMPLE AT PANDRENTAN, KASHMIR.