



RUINED BUILDINGS WITHIN ENDERE FORT.

CHAPTER XXVII

THE RUINS OF ENDERE

ON the 13th of February I once more started my caravan, back to Imam Jafar Sadik. As I passed one ruin after the other familiar to me from the incessant work of the last weeks, I took occasion to collect specimens of the various kinds of wood from the withered trees of ancient orchards. Where will it be next that I can walk amidst poplars and fruit trees planted when the Cæsars still ruled in Rome and the knowledge of Greek writing had barely vanished on the Indus?

I had already heard at Niya, of ancient remains in the desert near the Endere stream about half-way towards Cherchen, and subsequent information decided me to select them for my next explorations. It would have been difficult to take all my former