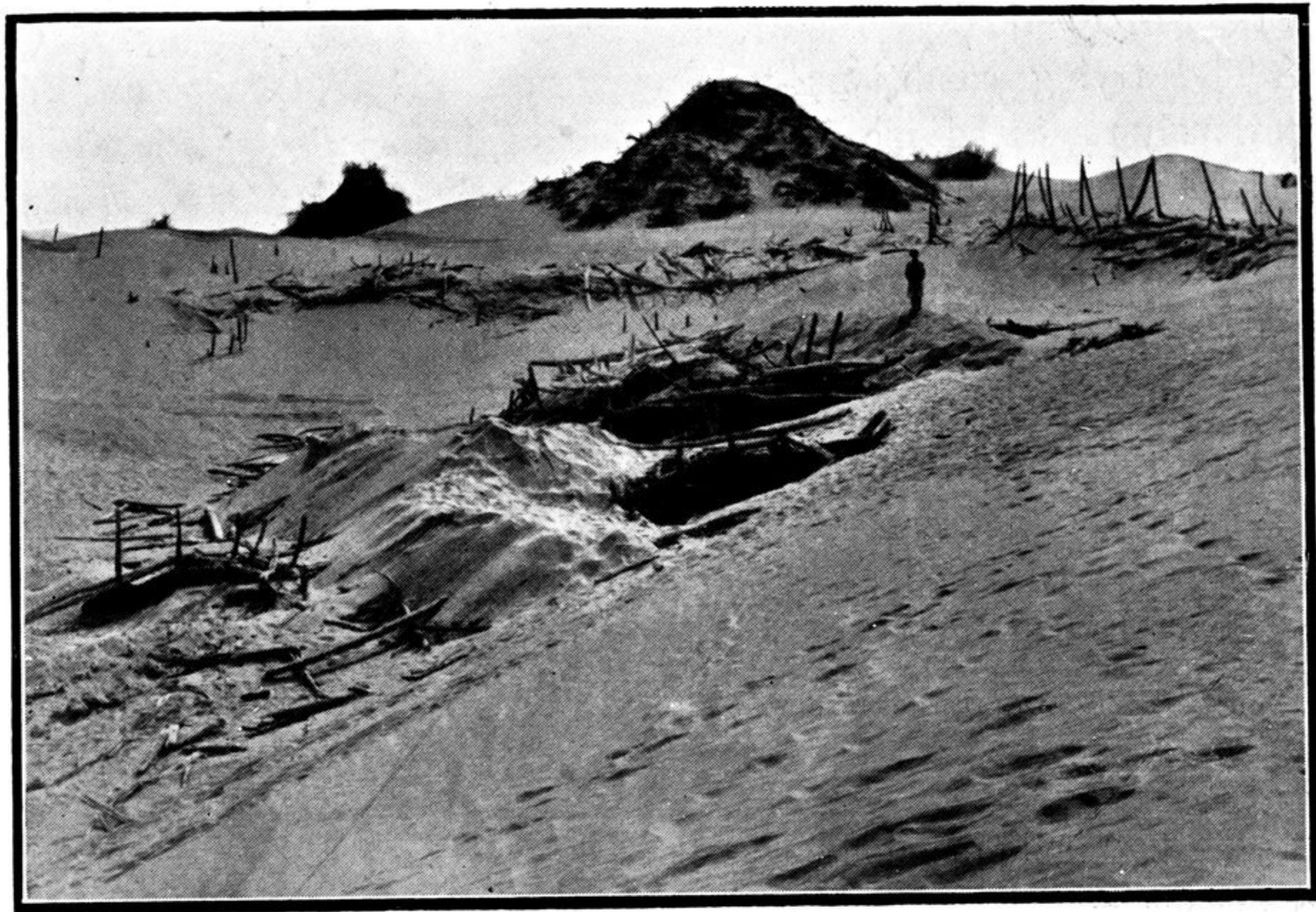


could not make sure of the exact direction, I let them go ahead while we sought shelter behind a tamarisk-covered cone. It was curious to watch how the sand was driven in a thick spray over the crest-line of the dunes, just as if they were storm-tossed waves. After half an hour Muhammad Shah returned with the reassuring news that the ruins were due west of us and not far off. In proof he brought a piece of old pottery he had picked up. So the march was



INTERIOR OF RUINED QUADRANGLE, KARADONG.

resumed just as the force of the storm showed signs of abating, and after another two and a half miles, over fairly high dunes, we arrived at the ruins.

The remains of Karadong proved to consist mainly of a ruined quadrangle, which was formed by a mud rampart about 235 feet square, with rows of timber-built rooms over it. Within this quadrangle, which was crossed by two large dunes rising to about 20 feet above the original ground-level, I could just recognise the