

souvenirs, and then paid my farewell visit to his Yamen. In the course of our long confabulation I did not fail to emphasise the excellent services of Ibrahim, our energetic Darogha. So the Amban publicly lauded him and promised to reward him with a comfortable berth and good emoluments. It was already well known at Keriya that Pan-Darin on my recommendation had provided Islam Beg, for similar good services in the Khotan district, with a fat Begship at Kara-kash, and Huang-Daloi might well feel encouraged to



BOYS AND GIRLS AT KERIYA, IN HOLIDAY DRESS.

follow the lead of his pious colleague. I myself felt pained by the thought of how little it was in my power to return the Amban's never-failing help with some substantial service, and how scanty the hope was of ever seeing his kindly face again. Yet when we exchanged our final goodbye outside my little camping-ground he seemed to realise the lasting gratitude I should retain for him and my sincere regret at the parting.

On the 2nd of April I started back to Khotan by forced marches.