

in its unmistakable imitation of Indian 'Public Works' style, and significant for its purpose—the Mehtar's new school. How grateful I felt that I could with a good conscience forgo the inspection!

During most of my stay in Chitral the weather was cloudy and threatening. Yet after the day's 'rush' and toil I always managed a short excursion to one or other place in the close vicinity where remains of antiquity were reported. More instructive than these remains themselves were the rides that took me there. For some miles above and below castle and Agency the valley is a closely cultivated oasis, one hamlet with its orchards and avenues almost touching the other (Fig. 14). In Dawawish, under luxuriant walnut-trees, I was shown a roughly built house supposed to date back to the times of the 'Kafirs.' Outside it looked like a large heap of stones; within I found a large central room elaborately panelled in deodar black with the smoke of ages. Here, too, the decorative motives clearly recalled Gandhara work, though far more primitive in execution. The owner of this gloomy old house was a Mullah, practising also as a carpenter. Proudly he claimed the original Kafir builder of it as a fellow-craftsman. The scanty remains of old fort walls at Jughor and Uchust had little to teach me; for their materials were only unhewn stones, scarcely distinguishable in their laying, etc., from the rough walls common at present in this region. But the views across the green valley, with the barren mountain slopes behind rising abruptly to thousands of feet, were in each case lovely.

On the last day of my stay I had the good fortune to measure and photograph a number of Kafirs of the Bashgali tribe who had found a refuge in the Mehtar's territory when forcible conversion threatened them after the annexation of their old homes by the Afghans. Some two hundred families are said to be settled now in Bambureth and other nullahs above Ayun (Fig. 11), and the Mehtar had obligingly ordered a representative set to come in for measurement (Fig. 15). Quiet and harmless the men looked, in spite of their old reputation for savage cruelty in the days of independence. Only the shaven fore-part of