

There was abundance of grazing on dry reeds and thorny scrub of all sorts for our hard-trying animals, with big Toghraks to feed the camp fires and to shelter us all from the cold which now with the rising elevation seemed to increase again. It was a picturesque camp, and the warm glow which the fires cast on the Toghrak thickets around seemed the very reflection of the contentment felt by men and beasts alike. No doubt they all rejoiced at the end of their long desert journey getting within sight. But what cheered my own heart most that night, and makes me still look back to that camp with delight, was the prospect which I now felt sure was opening before me of novel and fascinating work in this desert.

END OF VOL. I