

swift current; sometimes dashing furiously under all canvass before a sudden gust, and breath sufficient to fill the sails under a glorious bright moon of a mild tropical evening Sometimes the towers of old temples looked out at us from the bare sands of the desert. which started boldly from the water's edge, songs of our merry Arab crew.

and a changed or vanished people; with which this whole land is filled. These are all religious edifices-temples to the glory of the gods. Some are constructed, others exercated in the living rock. Some are graceful little solitary shrines, others massive monuments encumbering vast areas with broken walls and columns. They are in all stages of preservation or decay, and of ages varying

of these remains of antiquity, we select the of Aboo-Simbel.

the principal temple is partly obstucted by a drift of the desert which has poured over the top of the hill, and which until Irby and Mangles removed it stood forty feet above the lintel of the doorway. It is now clear to about two feet below that point, leaving a narrow aperture for the visitor to drag himself through. The door is said to be twenty feet high.

largest undestroyed on the Nile. They, with all the ornamental parts of the facade are carved out from the solid rock, a fine grained light yelow sand stone. One of the figures is broken by an accidental fall of a rock from abore, but the other three are quite uninjurfrom these massive features. Not thought, but rest ; a rest that has outlasted countless

the reign of Remeses the Great. The heads tand two hundred years.

is buried to the chin by the invading sand, exposed. Their position is stiff and ungraceples. The car is not over three feet. Smaller

For we do take good pictures in all sorts of

