3 Our Tomb Non Toma. Dear Nother & Jather. . I have arrived safely as you see by the above . so will now continue my adventines from where I lift of. Our missionary friends gave us an chelles breakfast, (short service before hand). They would not change any thing, so Miss T + 1 left concolent to 5% cach in an envelope on the dussing lable for the Mission -They took us soon luggage down to the station, bought stamps for us. posted our letters, got our tickets + put us valo the train. Tima was 6 stations further on + you can imagine how anxiously we looked out for Handing on the station, not a single emopron in sight, our luggage was suged by a wild crowd of portus & we walked

Dear Mother & Father.

I have arrived safely as you see by the above. so will now continue my adventures from where I left off Our missionary friends gave us an excellent breakfast, (short service beforehand). They would not charge anything, so Miss T & I left equivalent to 5/– each in an envelope on the dressing table for the Mission.

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Our Tomb Near Tema.

3/2 round tooking for him . finally we went to consult the station master who fortunately spoke a little English I from him discovered that they only sent in 15 Time Simplays + Widness -days. so we concluded the letter must have gone astray. The station master said the could get us dontage I a comple of quides who would take us to the camp, I as that second The only thing to do . we agreed to a fixed price & started. The two of us on donkays. our luggage on another out into the descrit with two shange that's who could not speek a word of English - we fust had to pass through the village past flocks of goals, lader canels amous mud houses, palms, de I thin the desut road - just a dust track winding towards

round looking for him. finally we went to consult the station master who fortunately spoke a little English & from him discovered that they only sent in to Tema Sundays & Wednes--days. so we concluded the letter must have gone astray. the station master said he could get us donkeys & a couple of guides who would take us to the camp, & as that seemed the only thing to do we agreed to a fixed price & started. the two of us on donkeys, our luggage on another, out into the desert with two strange Arabs who could not speak a word of English – we first had to pass through the village past flocks of goats, laden camels curious mud houses, palms, etc & then the desert road. just a dust track winding towards

3/3 the Nith. When we reached the never we dismounted & the donkeys whick turned loose & we sat down & wailed. I cannot tell you how beautiful it was. The blue Note with the centors native boats The shimming descet will the puck cliffs beyond & behind us The disert road, with occasional Finds of goals & sheep passing atong herded by native vonin & allahen, many of the women corriging the toda jars on their heads. shings di camels meandred by al menuals safe buffaloes. or plong to over making for the cultivation After what second a very tong wait. I much shorting by our quedes. one of the native books came To the shore & we scrambled abound our luggage followed & then the donkays. it was the most primitive

the Nile. When we reached the river we dismounted & the donkeys were turned loose & we sat down & waited. I cannot tell you how beautiful it was. The blue Nile with the curious native boats the shimmering desert, with the pink cliffs beyond & behind us the desert road, with occasional herds of goats & sheep passing along herded by native women & children, many of the women carrying the water jars on their heads. strings of camels meandered by at intervals & a few buffaloes, or plough oxen making for the cultivation.

After what seemed a very long wait, & much shouting by our guides, one of the native boats came to the shore & we scrambled aboard our luggage followed & then the donkeys. it was the most primitive

3/4 boat I have ever seen. The hiangular sail was full of toles & patches, we just drifted across, our mariner was simply wordinful, a real Sinbad, There were several that's tesides our quides, & Ralf way across they all gathered wound us & jabburg To us in Analice, Igather They were asking for money. but we simply shook our FLEd's a punch? To the shore I they left no aclone. when we had discombarled we paid Sinbad his 5 prashis, 2 gola lovely smile i a bow - we mounted our districy's again & continued our journey. The desert is not flat by any means we went up rolow stopes that would have stimped an English Loise bil our little darks look then without Tunning a have . after four hours

boat I have ever seen. the triangular sail was full of holes & patches, we just drifted across, our mariner was simply wonderful, a real Sinbad, there were several Arabs besides our guides, & halfway across they all gathered round us & jabbered to us in Arabic, I gather they were asking for money, but we simply shook our heads & pointed to the shore & they left us alone. when we had disembarked we paid Sinbad his 5 piastres, & got a lovely smile & a bow. we mounted our donkeys again & continued our journey. The desert is not flat by any means we went up & down slopes that would have stumped an English horse, but our little donks took them without turning a hair. After four hours

3/5 we reached camp. Mahamed vet the only one at fome as the others were d the Tombs we are copying 2 miles from the Tombs we sleep in - timself 2 although the doss not speek toght The mode is understand that 2 andi Harding would be beck at 5 o'clock. he get us a mad & Stowed is when we were To steep. Handing & the Risdens arrived about 5 & were amased to see is & il scons it was entirchy Miss T's fault we were not met, she had willow so vaguely that they did not apach is will after Ucdnesday. Then usual day for sending in. I am apaid she is very hap hag and i we should have been in sweet messes of I had not thought aled she never thought about Thereng small change, & things like that. bit oknurse she is a ony nice

we reached camp. Mahomed was the only one at home as the others were at the tombs we are copying 2 miles from the tombs we sleep in. but Mahomed was a hxx[?]/<os>t in himself & although he does not speek<sup>sic</sup> English he made us understand that Efendi Harding would be back at 5 o'clock. he got us a meal & showed us where we were to sleep. Harding & the Risdens arrived about 5 & were amazed to see us. & it seems it was entirely Miss T's fault we were not met, she had written so vaguely that they did not expect us until after Wednesday. Their usual day for sending in. I am afraid she is very haphazard & we should have been in several messes if I had not thought ahead. she never thought about having small change, & things like that, but otherwise she is a very nice

companion. I must time in now, & will continue this next mail four from Mynthe -3/6

companion.

I must turn in now & will continue this next mail

Love from Myrtle –