long fingers over a smouldering fire, just outside the Panda Lena Temples. He is really very black, the whiteness of his face and hands being artificial and is produced by covering himself with wood ashes. This was discovered by visiting him early one morning before this queer part of his ritual had been performed.

10. **River-bed in Famine Season.** Here we are in the village of Trimbak—referred to earlier—a quaint place hidden among the Ghats. What we see before us is the dry bed of the sacred River Godavery; this was in a famine season. The monsoon had failed, and as a result famine conditions prevailed in the district dependent upon the river for its water supplies. In this wonderful amphitheatre of hills the Godavery rises and flows right across the great country from west to east, emptying its waters into the Bay of Bengal.

11. **Lepers.** A Leper Asylum is not an attractive place in which to find oneself, even as a visitor, but we wandered into this one day to obtain a photograph, and arrived just as the patients were receiving their dressing lotions. The dispenser puts the bottles out on the steps, and the patients fetch them; one of their number, who as yet has not reached an advanced stage of the disease, binds up the parts affected where this is necessary, but, as can be seen, most of them are without any bandages, although hands and feet are in a shocking condition. It is merciful that the dread disease does not entail suffering, and some of the patients in this group seemed quite merry and bright. Bottles, etc., referred to above, are seen on the steps.

12. **Scene on the Godavery.** The youth here being bathed, and not looking too happy about it, is seated on the banks of the Godavery. A small stone near his left hand