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the Northern Island being somewhat the largest, and at high water is, in fact, two islands. At low water a sandy spit at the eastern extremity of the sound connects them by a dry causeway. Stakes are put along this bank to prevent the passage of boats at high water. The entire length of the islands is about 35 miles; their breadth from 8 to 10 miles. A road connects Tsusima Sound with the capital, distant about 9 miles. The total population of the islands is about 30,000; but our knowledge of the Northern Island is as yet very limited. The Prince of Tsusima, who is absolute proprietor and quasi independent chief of the whole country, maintains a garrison of 300 men at Chosan, a town in the Corea, distant about 40 miles from Tsusima. He enjoys an entire monopoly of the trade with the Corea, which consists of tiger-skins, hides, rice, silver and gold. A large part of the gold in circulation in Japan is said to be Corean, and traffic in this precious metal is a chief source of wealth to the Prince. Under what terms Chosan is held by a Japanese garrison, and what are the precise relations which subsist between the Japanese Imperial Government, the Corean Government, and the Prince of Tsusima respectively, are points upon which we are not as yet informed; but the time is probably not far distant when our political as well as our geographical knowledge of this most interesting and highly-favoured spot will be widely extended.

VI.—Diary of Proceedings of the Mission into Mehran for Political and Survey Purposes, from the 12th to the 19th December, 1861. By Major F. J. Goldsmid, F.R.G.S.

Read, March 23, 1863.

December 12, 1861. Kurrachee to the Hubb River, 9 miles; thence 3½ miles to camp; total, 12½ miles.—Encamped on the Beyla or right bank of the Hubb, near a few huts of the Sheikhs and Kurmuttees; soil sandy, with scattered jungle; dews heavy at night; water from river-bed muddy, but good when filtered.

The March from Kurrachee, which we left at 7 A.M., is through the shallow bed of the Lyaree to One Tree Tank; thence through the Moach Plain to the rising ground, and by an easy passage between the hills, terminating at Cape Monz. From this point the valley of the Hubb opens out, the descent into it being very steep, and the Pubb Mountains are desiered branching off in lofty irregular ranges N. and N.W. Passed two Dhurmsalas, one about 8 miles on the right of the road, and one on the left bank of the Hubb. At the last the made road ends. The whole march is
MAP OF THE COAST FROM KURRACHEE TO GWADUR

Showing the Route traversed by Major Goldsmid and Party.
easy, and the passage of the river, though wide and always filled with water, attended with no difficulty. The fords should, however, be ascertained, as there occur patches of quicksand. The depth of the river at this (the dry) season, before the January rain, averages about 3 feet. The soil about this portion of the Hubb Valley is evidently free, in great measure, from salt, as is apparent from the quantity of jungle and low trees which have replaced the prickly pear of the earlier portion of our day's march.

Dec. 13. In camp.—Rode out with Dr. Lalor to the Gundopa Hill, distant about 3½ miles from the river; and on the left hand side of the entrance into the Pass, climbed to the summit of one of its highest peaks, probably 350 feet from the level; a widespread mist in the horizon unfortunately prevented a clear view of the surrounding country; but the line of hills crossed on the previous day, and forming Rás Móvaree, or Cape Monz, to the southward, could be distinctly traced. An island and the sea-beach were visible to the westward; hills to the north and east. In ascending Gundopa, we followed the rocky bed of a torrent for a considerable distance, and then struck up the shortest practicable way to the top. The hill is stony, and has much scattered vegetation.

Dec. 14. Hubb Valley Camp to Kararree, 17½ miles.—Good camping ground in green grass, about 2 miles from the sea. Water from two wells, slightly brackish, but drinkable; ample, moreover, for the day to supply our whole party. No village, but a good sized tent constructed of poles, reeds, and mats, divided into two compartments, marks the abode of the collector of the “Naká” or “Soonole,” a tax of one anna in the rupee on merchandise in transit. Forage had been sent out by the Djam of Beyla;* but for which none would have been obtainable.

To-day's march was, for the first 3 miles, over a sandy but not heavy soil, and a tolerably level country, covered with suchur, kinir, booh, and many kinds of vegetation common to the so-called deserts east of Sind. Enter the Gundopa Pass, between a detached rock of insignificant size to the left, and a steep but not high offshoot from the Pubb Mountains on the right hand. The latter range has a strong dip seaward. Our road thus far was perfectly easy, and the ascents gentle; in fact, the incline was altogether trifling. Thence along a fair track through a generally level country, with grass and vegetation, towards the Morona Hill.† The ground now rises, and the sea becomes visible to the westward and w.n.w. At about 11 miles from first camp, passed a patch of grass and cultivation called Cheeháí, one of several beds of streams,

* The evening before I had written a letter to the Djam, stating that we had entered his territory, and hoped to be at Sonmeanee in two marches.
† See note to Diary for 15th December.
where water is procurable from wells. The cultivators are Noomryas and Sheikhs. Three miles further, after passing some sandy ravines, the road descends by a winding, bold, and picturesque defile to the plain country near the sea-shore. Although there is but little rock or stone, or indeed anything but sand on either side, yet the appearance of this descent is most imposing. The stupendous walls have a hard and rugged aspect; and the deep ravine over which they tower has a grandeur which could scarcely have been caused, except by some great convulsion of nature. The view of the green sea, and a comparatively fresh country along the shore, obtained from the outer angle of the Pass, before diverging finally into the plain, afforded a very pleasing contrast to the deep yellow mass from which the cortège had emerged; and the “Lakh Bedok” cannot fail to be recorded as the one remarkable feature in the whole route from Kurrachee to Sonmeanee.

From this point the track leads along an open sandy country, covered with tamarisk and other vegetation, by a path bisecting the space between the sea and a long range of sandy cliffs, decreasing in height as compared with those overhanging the Pass, and gradually assuming the form of ordinary coast-hillocks or dunes. The route, however, inclines gradually to the sand-cliffs, which after a while trend to the northward, or inland; so that the distance between the sea and the line of march increases from less than a mile to more than 2 miles before the encamping ground is reached. About 2 miles short of to-day’s camp, is a ravine to the right, where are a well and drinking-trough. This opening in the range of hills is known as Borud, or Borudhu. The inhabitants of Karraree, the halting-place, such as there are, may be considered Bannyas and Guddras (slaves). The wells dug at Karraree are 8 or 10 feet in depth, with rather brackish water.

Dec. 15. Karraree to Sonmeanee, 16½ miles.—Encamped on a patch of tolerably good hard ground, north-east of the town of Sonmeanee, near sand-hills, and close to the site of the old British Residency. Water slightly brackish from wells, but sufficient. Provisions and forage abundant.

Continued to-day our march between the sea and sand-hills, the intervening distance gradually increasing. About 2 miles after leaving Karraree, we crossed the dry bed of the River Chebbajee. Next passed certain patches of garden cultivation, called “Arub”* and “Drukk,” the water for which is obtained from small tanks and wells; also a burial-ground of Noomryahs on the right. The cultivators here are the Wachání family of the last-named tribe. The route now reaches the Vindore River, † which flows seaward

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* Doubtless from the mango-trees grown there.
† The Vindore evidently rises in the hills among the Djamote villages above
about 2 miles south of Sonmeanee, and crosses its dry bed near the
white tomb of Shah Djemal, which stood on a sand-bank to our right.
A little way further, we came upon a cluster of mud houses, which is
the first indication of Sonmeanee, and reached our camping-ground
by a winding sandy track, passing near the harbour, which lay on
our left.

Not far from the Chebbajee River we were met by a caval-
cade sent out under orders from the Djam of Beyla. The two
principal persons in this assembly were the Diwan Dewun Mull, a
down-looking, unprepossessing Hindoo, and Nawaub Azim Khan
Djamote. The first is the Comptroller of the Djam’s Exchequer, as
well as his political adviser; the second is the Governor of Son-
meanee, and exercises a quasi control along the line of coast from
the Hubb River to the Hingor. We exchanged a few words of
ordinary greeting, and then proceeded on our way together. They
were civil, and anxious to please; the Djam having directed them
to place themselves at our disposal.

After arranging for an interview with the Djam himself, who sent
us a courteous message, we strolled down in the afternoon to the
harbour* and sea-beach, and had some conversation with the in-
habitants; one man, Yoossuf Khan, a handsome, intelligent-
looking young Brahoee, whom I had noticed in the Diwan’s
retinue, I now engaged to accompany me in the morning on a
little excursion which I had contemplated. We were to proceed
by boat along the harbour to a point near our proposed first march
towards Mekran. There our riding-animals were to meet us, and
we would return by the road, striking into the marching route at
the nearest point attainable from the place of disembarkation.
This arrangement would give me an idea of the comparative merits
of the lines of road by the seaside and inland respectively.

Dec. 16. At Sonmeanee.—Mr. Ryland and I set out about
8 A.M., and took a “machooa,” or fishing-boat, which was waiting
for us on the north-west side of the town. The shallowness of the
water made it necessary that we should be conveyed to our destina-
tion in a canoe. These are formed of one solid piece of wood, scooped out, and are brought from Cannanore, or its vicinity, on
the Malabar coast. Proceeding along the boat-channel on the
western side of the harbour,† we soon turned into a deep-water

* The harbour of Sonmeanee is nothing but the head of a shallow bay.
Country boats of 25 to 30 tons burden can at high water come close under the
town, but larger vessels must at all times lie outside.
† The harbour of Sonmeanee has long since been pronounced by Lieut.
Montriou unfitted to receive large vessels, which would have to anchor outside in
channel. This is described by Lieut. Montriou as running "up to
the northward for about 7 or 8 miles, where it loses itself in a deep
morass and tamarisk jungle, over which, in heavy rains, the Poor
Ali River is said to flow." But we observed that this wide deep
channel must be of far greater extent than supposed; and as it was
essential to mark its course with reference to any proposed line of
telegraph-posts communicating from Sonmeane to Mekran, I
determined to bear it in mind for our first march or two out of
the former place. After a sail of nearly seven hours, during which we
must have progressed some 16 or 18 miles, we landed near sand-hills
and tamarisk-bushes on the north-west side of the creek. Finding
camels here, we made the best of our way over heavy sand and
swamps to the so-called high road, reaching it shortly before sunset,
so that it was night when we returned to Sonmeane.

Dec. 17. At Sonmeane.—Visited by the Diwan to-day.

Dec. 18.—The Diwan came over this morning fully equipped
for a ride, and said he wanted leave to go and meet his master.
Shortly after, a movement of the mob, which had been patiently
standing on the lookout from morning till midday on the sand-hills
north of our encampment, announced that the Djam was close at
hand. Then was heard the boom of a gun, followed by two guns,
which expenditure of powder exhausted the salute of welcome.
Presently the whole cortège passed within sight of our tents, and
entered the town. All progressed satisfactorily. The usual com-
plimentary messages were exchanged, and it was arranged that
I should receive Djam Meer Khan at four o'clock in the after-
noon, at which hour our little Durbar was held as agreed, our
conversation being almost wholly in Persian, which the Djam spoke
fluently.

Dec. 19. At Sonmeane.—Being detained, waiting instructions,
I to-day returned the Djam's visit. We were received in state, and
after conversing for about a quarter of an hour, rose to take leave.
Djam Meer Khan claims the whole of the sea-line of country from
Ras Movaree or Cape Monz to the south-east, up to the Roombra
River, west and north. Raise Rahmul Bollah, the Khan's agent,
believes the Roombra to be the correct boundary to the westward,
but he has no certain information on the subject.

The extreme length of the province of Beyla cannot well exceed

6 or 7 fathoms water. This anchorage is, moreover, unprotected from southerly
and westerly winds, and subject to a heavy ground-swell. Lieut. Montriou
explains that there is a bar across the harbour, the channel through which
"deepens" over "into a channel on the eastern shore . . . . terminating at
about 1½ mile westward of the town." He adds, "On the western side of the
entrance there is only a boat-channel leading into a deep-water channel." I
would call this a creek of the sea, which at one time may probably have been the
actual mouth of the Poor Ali. Indeed Mr. Dalrymple's chart of 1795 leads to
the belief that it was then so considered, as he shows no distinct harbour.
100 miles. It is bounded on the north and east by the Pubb and Djhalowan Hills, on the south by the sea, and on the westward by a more westerly offshoot, seaward, of the greater Haro range.

Dec. 20. At Sonmeanee.—A visit to-day from the Djam, to whom I explained the object of my mission.

Sonmeanee suggests the idea of Kurrachee prior to British occupation. It is little more than a fishing village, as its name, "Meanee," implies; though why the affix of "Son" (gold) should be acceded it seems hard to divine. The houses, about 300 in number, are built of mud, and few have a substantial appearance. The Badban, or ventilator, is seen on the roofs of the greater number; yet the climate can be little different from that of Kurrachee. The thermometer during our stay ranged from about $64^\circ$ to $80^\circ$.

Dec. 21. Sonmeanee to Buddo, 22½ miles.—We left Sonmeanee in the afternoon, after getting the agreement signed by the Djam, and marched to Buddo, where there is tolerable camping-ground in dry weather, at the foot of heavy hillocks of loose drifting sand. Water is supplied by one of the many outlets of the Poor Ali, ample in quantity, and of good quality. There is no village, but grass sufficient for a small detachment can be cut here; and kirbee is brought in by zemindars from a short distance. Our route for the first six or seven miles was along the high road to Beyla, at first over a marshy, but now dry plain, overgrown with bushes, called the Dotur-pall. This name is said to be derived from a fish known as the "Dotur," occasionally thrown up by the waters in these parts. We next came upon heavy sand-hills. These are classed as the Chor Lakkee and Thoohur Lakkee, or the passes of "The Robber" and "The Prickly Pear" respectively. To the left we passed a conspicuous sand-hill named Remekee. All hills and prominent objects have a name, and doubtless a legend attached. At Gooroo-Chela, about 6 miles, a place distinguished by two earthen mounds, known as the tombs of the Gooroo and the Chela, a road turns off to the right, below a range of low sand-hills, to Beyla and Syaree, our own track running between it and the sea over a marshy plain. This last becomes more or less salt or sandy, and is intersected by streams overflowing from the Poor Ali, no doubt after heavy rains. Proceeded some 7 miles further, and passed abreast of a clump of trees far off to the right, called Phat. Further on, about 2 miles, we reached a sand-hill on the left, called Ghutt, where are several huts and an encampment of Kurmuttees. About 2 miles further, to the right of the road, we came upon a kind of farm, inhabited by Angaryas, called Kurm Dinna jo Gate. Here there was an appearance of cultivation, and a crop of "Siroo" (mustard-oil) was grown in the neighbourhood. It was quite dark when we
reached our camping-ground, as selected from the highest of a cluster of sand-hills. There are some wells of water in the vicinity of this place, but it is, perhaps, better identified by a Bund built up by some men of the Birdee.

Dec. 22. Halt at Buddo.—We did not march to-day. It was late during the night when the rear-guard came up with the baggage.

Dec. 23. Buddo to Churr, 13 miles.—Marched to Churr, the camping-ground at which is on a salt plain. Water from river probably an offshoot of the Poor Ali. The forage for the camels proved sufficient, and the dry grass, called “Sen,” is procurable for horses.

The first part of the march was over ground similar to that of the day previous: sandy and heavy at times, and again hard for want of irrigation over the parched soil. Tamarisk, babul, and kirrir jungle to the left, and behind them to seaward, a long ridge of sand-hills, which gradually hemmed us in in front, at a distance of about 5 miles, just after passing a small tope of babul in a fresh grassy soil, with signs of cultivation. Continued our route through sand-hills, debouching shortly upon the plain country at the foot of the lesser Haro range of mountains. In using the term “Mountains” throughout this portion of our route, it must be understood to mean hills averaging 1000 feet in height.

Dec. 24. Churr to Phor, 16 miles (Poori on chart).—March to Por or Phor, where there is salt soil at the camping-ground, and the water from the bed of the river is brackish. Camel-fodder as usual, as also forage for horses.

Our day’s march was from the south-eastern side of the lesser Haros to Mount Por at the south-western corner, rounding the sea-face of the range. A pass, barely deserving the name, called the Por Soont, or Suekh Bherun Gogroo, brought us abruptly towards our new ground from the sea coast in sight of the greater Haros, Koocheri, the Chundra Goop mud-hills, and other points worthy of attention in our intended route. The lesser Haros range, about 7 miles from the nearest point at the foot of which we were encamped at Churr, rises boldly and perpendicularly from the plain country to a height varying from 1500 to 2000 feet. They run nearly north and south, and appear to be pure sandstone rock, quite bare of vegetation, and deeply intersected by torrents. The shapes and hues presented here and there are sufficiently wild and singular. Sometimes a cone, sometimes an arch, almost always a sharpness like that of a knife-blade, may be detected, and they are white, blue-black, or grey, at intervals. The most singular form which I observed was that of a long tent-canat, the folds of the cloth being distinct and regular. Our course lay towards the south-easterly point of these hills, as visible to us approaching
from the north-east. Distinctive names have been given to the more prominent points in the range. The northerly portion is termed "Nakatree," from a well so designated at their foot. The adjacent hill, in a seaward direction, is the "Kattiwar" Jub, the name belonging to a well and three babuls in the bed of a stream which it produces. The last visible from the Churr encampment, and the most remarkable of all, is that of Daramo, also the name of the principal stream flowing from the hill. On rounding Daramo the hills at first sight appear to follow a westerly direction, but as the course changes they will be found to incline palpably to the southward. This fact was the more established in my mind by observing at sunrise the source of the creek traced up to this locality from the Sonmeanee Harbour; and Lieutenant Campbell's observations of the line of route kept and Mr. Ryland's survey all verified this conclusion.

Dec. 25. Phor, Por, or Poori, to Hooke, 7 miles.—Encampment here was on tolerably hard ground near sand-hills. Forage and fodder sufficient. Water scarce and indifferent from the only well available, and procured with some difficulty. But good water is found about 2 miles seaward, and again at 4 miles in a westerly direction at Supput.

I understand there was nothing to be noted in this short march, the road being much as that of the day previous on leaving the hills. Dr. Lalor and I started off about daybreak in a N.N.W. direction towards the greater Haros, where we examined a large white-looking hill, called the "Sharáwaree," from a mountain stream of that name. This description of hill is called by the Beloochees "Shor," not from any meaning such as given to the word in Sind with reference to salt earth, but from a pale ashy colour, which the word implies. This Sharáwaree is the type of a large number of similar objects. They emerge either in patches or in long ranges, immediately out of, or in some kind of connexion with, hard rocky hills, from which they are easily recognised by the singular contrast of colour presented. In this locality, where the pale mud-volcano may be said to abound, it is impossible to divest oneself of the notion that all the "Shors" are of that particular family. Under any circumstances they are by no means pleasing objects, and may be distinguished from the mountains they adjoin, like so many fungi or excrescences on the face of nature.

The Sharáwaree bulges out from a crescent in the north-easterly side of the greater Haros, the Dewo Koh Hill to the north forming the neck of the valley between the greater and lesser ranges. North to south may thus represent the general line of the latter, and north to south-west of the former, a valley intervening to prevent the union of the two. We very nearly reached the summit, a
height little short of 500 feet. The ascent was steep and rather difficult. We found no sign of active volcanic agency anywhere, but the whole hill was riddled through and through with cavities and chasms. The lower part was a succession of holes, all leading to one vast cavity. This we gradually lost the clue to as we ascended, though the character of the soil under foot showed no material change.

In returning we struck across country about 7 miles, and reached the tents at Hookée. On our way to the hills in the early morning we had passed one or two huts, or rather dwelling-places, of the few inhabitants of these parts. They were Angaryas. One of the men, Meshun, was recognized by Moolla Yoossuf, who drove my camel, as a noted shikaree of the Djam. He was invited to come and visit our camp, which he promised to do. We took a young and good-looking man with us as guide.

The houses of these stray cultivators or cattle-owners are chance trees in the desert plains or valleys. They just put up a mat or two, and the residence is complete. A clump of trees thus constitutes a village, in which men, women, and children, are content to dwell. Yet they do not all look poor or destitute. Those we met to-day not only looked clean and comparatively well-dressed, but seemed abundantly, indeed wholesomely fed. Nor did their cattle appear to want food or water. Sleek-coated bullocks and fine fleecy sheep are no rarities here. The supplies of water from the hill streams must give fertility to the valleys; if not in grain cultivation, at least in grass and fodder.

Dec. 20. In camp at Hookée.—Visited the Chundra Goop Hills and Ras Koocheri.

If we are to believe our guides, "Hookée" was formerly the resort of wild hog, and takes its name from this animal, for which the Beloochee word is "Hook." The Hindoos call it Slookpooree. Little more than a mile to the westward of our camp are three hills of light-coloured earth. That in the centre has a smooth and clean appearance, with a dark edge around its flattened crest. The hill to seaward is rather more rugged, but is not dissimilar. The remaining one is much the smallest, and is more rugged and furrowed. We inspected the "Goops" or basins of the two first, and found them full of liquid mud, and in action. We observed nearly the same process described by Captain Hart in 1840. At brief intervals bubbles appeared on the surface, varying in size and power, accompanied by a slight gurgling noise, but affecting only the immediate sphere of operation. Dr. Lalor obtained a bottle of the liquid, which he proposes to submit for analysis. The Hindoos look upon the phenomenon as supernatural, and consult the "Goop" as though it were an oracle of old. The Mahommedans, on the contrary, consider it the result
of natural causes, and believe the working of the volcano to be affected by the tide. I cannot but believe that the sea is the immediate agency creating the bubbles, and, without presuming to argue upon scientific grounds on the subject, would venture an opinion that many of the "Shor" hills, now far inland, exhibited similar appearances to the Chundra Goops until the receding waters of the ocean ceased to act upon them. Uninfluenced by such causes, they fell into shrivelled and furrowed heaps, bored through and through with cavities like those of the Sharáwaree, which we visited yesterday. The sea is about a mile distant southward of these hills, and a little further to the westward is the projecting point of land known as Ras Koocheri. The last is well laid down to seaward in Captain Haine's chart of the coast; but the hill to the rear marked Goorab would seem to have been mistaken for the rising ground, which, in reality, forms the "Ras," or cape. Goorab, so far as we could understand, is a small detached rock, in continuation of the sea-front of Koocheri.

At Hookee, a portly Hindoo of Beyla, whose dress and equipage denoted a man of comparative opulence, had pitched his tent for the day. He was proceeding with his family to Hinglaj, and though accompanied by riding-camels and domestics, the journey to the shrine was, according to rule, to be made on foot. We saw the whole party start in the afternoon, the old gentleman, staff in hand, trudging along with manful strides in a pair of high jack-boots.

Dec. 27. Hookee to Sungul, 11½ miles.—Pitched camp on sandy soil overlooking the bed of the Sungul, a stream coming down from the hills, near the foot of which we were encamped. Water good from wells dug in this locality. Fodder and forage sufficient for the occasion.

Our road wound along a sandy and tolerably level country, leaving the Chundra Goop Hills to our left. We now skirted an extensive salt-marsh between our line of road and the high and abruptly-rising hill, terminating in the Koocheri promontory; as seen on its south-eastern side, which from this point has the semblance of hard rock, much what its character is found to be on its sea-face. After two or three miles the plain becomes gradually merged in heavy sandy soil. This soil continues for a considerable distance, the ground being dotted with diminutive hillocks of fine sand, each more or less tufted with grass. The smaller ones, however, look the more luxuriant, for the larger often present an appearance of semi-baldness. In spite of the arid soil in which it grows, the grass is liked by horses. It is called in Beloochee, "goorka." Here and there an old shrivelled tamarisk somewhat relieves the monotony. But the eye wearies in resting long on this desolate scenery while attempting to make way through the
country. Between the Koocheri Hill and the track pursued by
the detachment, I found myself stopped by the steep banks of the
Munjhoonee, a wide mountain-stream bursting out from the great
Haros range through the heavy sandy tract dividing these hills
from the sea. The average depth to the dry bed may be about
18 feet, the breadth of the river about 50. Its track is made
known at intervals by broad fissures in the earth, of all shapes and
contortions. Retracing my path to the regular line of march, I
soon found the descent to the bed of the stream, after moving
along which for a quarter of a mile an ascent became per-
ceptible. About two miles further on is a second stream, the
"Vikka," and a little further, among heavy sand-hills, the "Chhota
Sungul," on the bank of which our encampment came in sight.
From an eminence in the immediate neighbourhood a good view
of our actual position was obtained, as bearings could be taken of
Gorab and the Nanee Hill, the latter looming in front of us.

Dec. 28. Sungul to Aghor, 12½ miles.—The encampment was
among rocks, on hard sand and gravel, on the left bank of the
Hingor. Water from river abundant. Supplies procurable from
a bunnya, who appears to be stationary here. Fodder and forage
sufficient.

Our road after leaving Sungul for the first few miles heavy,
through sand hillocks, afterwards among beds of mountain streams.
We advance nearer and nearer, upon the long line of black-looking
hills, called the Great Haros, running south-west to the sea. Halted
for a few minutes at a well at Huddee. The scenery here is striking
and picturesque, and becomes more and more so as the pass is
approached leading into the valley of the Aghor. After following
a course nearly parallel to the great Haros range, the hills in which
gradually decrease in height, the path reaches the break disclosing
the Hinglaj Mountain, and giving passage to the Hingor River on
its seaward progress. This point is our encamping-ground.

The range of the greater Haros is bold in outline, and displays
innumerable peaks and angles. The general inclination is towards
N.N.E. It is screened for nearly half its entire height by a lower
range, the intervening valley being peopled by cattle-owners of the
Baradee tribe.

The broad river by which we were encamped takes its rise to the
far north, and, as I understand, was fallen in with by Major Henry
Green in the Kelat country. Its true name is the Hingor, although
the word "Aghor," applied to the opening in the hills through
which it issues, is often given to the river itself. This outlet is
eminently picturesque. In the foreground is the cleft in the sharp
steep black hills. About a mile and a half in the background is
the "Nanee" mountain, some 1800 feet in height, and presenting
a light-coloured scarped front, with a table-land at the summit,
like the rampart of a giant castle. Here we inspected the ruins of an old tower and well in the bed of the river below our camp; but failed to identify the site of a town said to have once flourished in this neighbourhood.

Dec. 29. In Camp at Aghor.

Dec. 30. In Camp at Aghor: made excursion.—Proceeded with Mr. Ryland in the morning to the coast where the southwesternmost hill of the Baras touches the sea. This is called the "Hubb;" evidently (by a misprint) the "Upp" of Haine's chart. After a ride of eight miles, partly parallel with the hill-range and partly near the sea-coast, we alighted and ascended the highest and extreme point. Our trifling labours were repaid by a fine view of the adjacent country.

Immediately below us, at the foot of the inaccessible perpendicular side of the mountain, over the crest of which we peered, at a height little short of a thousand feet, we beheld a broad valley, dotted with conical heaps of pale alluvial soil, stretching from the Aghor towards the ocean, the outlet to the sea-shore being blocked up with low sand-hills. This valley might have been about half a mile in width, and was formed by the range of hills we had climbed on our side, and a long line of parallel "Shor" on that opposite us. Beyond the "Shor" appeared a second range stretching in a similar direction, and terminating in a flat sea-beach, while yet further away was a third line—it might be a fourth—ending in Cape Malan, which projected far into the ocean, forming a kind of bay to its eastern side. To our immediate north rose a high prominent hill, called Ras Goranguttee, Koocheri bearing due east in this panoramic view, and the newly-described Malan, about due west. The result of our observations was that the country we beheld is not likely to be found available for the main objects of our mission into Mekran.

On descending from the heights we picked up along the smaller rocks projecting into the sea many pieces of fresh red coral, while crabs and crawfish appeared abundant; but few shells, except of the commonest sorts, were found. We observed several semi-sheltered miniature bays, in one of which was a fisherman's abode. There is a well of excellent water on the Aghor side of the Hubb mountain, near the sea.

Dec. 31. Aghor to Harrián, 15 miles.—The encampment was situated in the bed of the Hingor, on hard sand, amidst tamarisk and kundee trees. Water abundant and good from river: fodder and grass sufficient.

Our march was through the valley of the Aghor, at the gates of which we had been encamped and halted. The route enters the greater Haros range in a northerly course by the large cleft in the hills, admitting the Hingor as it passes seaward, and crosses the
windings of this river some six or eight times. The passage is here and there attended with some little difficulty for laden camels, especially at night. The last descent was down an abrupt and rocky eminence, somewhat steep. Our followers and baggage were delayed in consequence, but got picked up and brought in by the detachment. The bearings of prominent points from our ground of to-day are as follows:—N. Polkoh, which I take to be the "Nolchou" of Captain Hainé's chart; N.W. Goranguttee, a fine hill with long level top—a table-land, in short—averaging, from point to point about 2000 feet in height.

To the eastward were two large hills, of which the more northerly is the "Iogium," and the other the "Gerrai." Between them is the valley of the Taranch, and the legend has it that a "Djin," or one of the Genii, used to stride across like the Colossus of Rhodes. To the south-westward rose the Nancee or Hinglaj mass of hills, between which and the Goranguttee lay our course on the morrow, the intervening valley being known as the Harrián. We were now in the midst of mountains. The white "Shor" hills had been our constant companions for the first half at least of our march, nor were they yet out of sight.

Lieutenant Campbell and Dr. Lalor having visited the Hinglaj Mountain on the 30th instant, and reported that it was easily accessible from the line of march of to-day, I turned off, about six miles from the Aghor, to do the sight-seeing, accompanied by a Sindee Moonshee, for particulars of which visit see Appendix A to this paper.

*Wednesday, January 1, 1862.* Harrian to "Shir Koomb," 14½ miles.—Marched this day to "Shir Koomb," "The Sweet Water-tank." Encamping-ground is on an uneven and confined bit of alluvial soil, closely hemmed in by hills. Grass and fodder barely sufficient: water good and abundant.

The day's march was through the windings of the hill-ranges, especially in the neighbourhood of the Hinglaj or Nancee cluster. We passed west to north-west of the Gerrai and Iogium, and proceeded along the Harrian valley, the soil alternately alluvial, sandy, and stony; at times through beds of torrents, at others between long streets, as it were, of the pale "Shor Hills." These seem continually to end in *culs de sac*, but are as often found to open out into narrow ravines and valleys, more or less decked with vegetation. The latter consists chiefly of wild oleanders in flower, but thus early half-withered tamarisk and babul trees, and grasses of various kinds were met with.

It is quite certain that this zigzag winding route would be wholly impracticable for troops, except in continued fair weather. Heavy rain would be fatal to the progress of any army, and commissariat

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and ambulance arrangements, to be effective, would demand an enormous retinue of followers.

I failed to observe traces of cattle or animal life anywhere to-day, except at our evening encampment itself. Here in the far distance, through a cleft in the hills disclosing the Gerrai heights of the great Nanee cluster, arose a sharp razor-like hill, on the summit of which, out of reach of the best of rifles, was descried an ibex. The mountain ranger stood out, a dark attractive speck, in relief to the bright clear sky, from which all clouds had now disappeared.

**Jan. 2.** Shir Koomb to “Guddhghur,” 22½ miles.—Our camping-ground was dry and tolerably high; soil alluvial, at the base of a high hill of coarse crumbling sandstone. Water barely sufficient: fodder and grass procurable for the day only.

The route lay amid winding ravines and defiles, more or less stony, steep and narrow. Hills bordering on us chiefly of the “Shor” character, but occasionally very hard. At about two-thirds of our course we reached a marked range of flint and limestone, with water at foot in very small quantity, called “Djeykee” or “Djikkee” Shor. A mile or two further the hills became less in size, and in receding opened out a hard crusted plain. The “Goranguttee” stood out behind us, in majestic contrast with its neighbours. It is a noble hill, and seems to me the finest of the Haros and Hinglaj ranges.

**Jan. 3.** Guddhghur to Munhejee, 19 miles.—This day’s march was to Munhejee, the name of a hill-stream or river, finding its way from these hills to the sea. Ground selected for camp lay high, on hard alluvial soil on the left bank. Water just enough for our party, but tolerably good, in a depression in the river’s bed: grass and fodder sufficient.

First part of the march lay amid low hills, gradually opening out into the plain country. The road was rough and rugged, and led over many abrupt channels and beds of hill-streams, debouching at length into the bed of the river Munhejee. The banks of the river are about 14 feet high and the bed broad; but the ground is in many parts treacherous—so much so that a horse of our party sank in a quagmire and was extricated with some difficulty. Tamarisk abundant. A long line of hills became visible to the right of our road, following the usual south-westerly direction, their dark colour coming out in strong contrast with an intermediate expiring line of “Shor.” These are the Tosuk and Gorud, which issue from behind the Goranguttee and run towards the sea. They would seem to be unmistakable offshoots from Pottinger’s great Brahniikee range. After some 12 miles’ travel we sighted to the south-west the abrupt high land of Ornara, presenting a really
novel and striking prospect. It is difficult to comprehend that the full length of this remarkable rock fronts the sea, and is only connected by a narrow neck of land with the shore. It rather looks as though its length were thrown towards the ocean and formed a huge promontory, bathed on either side by its waters.

As we neared our camping-ground other interesting objects came in view. Towards the south-east were observable the higher points of the Butt Hill, forming Ras Malan. To the westward and a little inland or north of Ormara is a white hill, with a lower companion, which is described as a second Chundra Goop, and is said to be in active operation. Further on, in the same direction, are eminences projecting seaward, while behind us there arose on the horizon the Goranguttee and the “Gerrai” branch of Hinglaj, which overlooked our small camp at Shir Koomb.

*Jan.* 4. Munhejee to Ormara, 19½ miles.—Encamping-ground dry and tolerably high on the sandy soil above the immediate beach, and at the foot of the rock. This is part, as it were, of an isthmus connecting Ormara with the mainland. The water from the well was brackish, but better is procurable at five miles’ distance, or by digging a new well at 4½ feet deep. Provisions sufficient, but dear: fodder much as usual.

The first part of to-day’s road was along the bed of the Munhejee and the broken ground adjoining. About 7 miles the road crosses the Gorud, a wide river issuing from the range of hills of that name. The further side had about 4 feet of water: the nearer was a swamp. This river runs into the sea, and at its mouth is impassable at high tides, except in boats. About 3 miles further we struck over sand-hills to the sea-shore, and followed the beach-route up to Ormara. In the bay on the eastern side of the rock, called “Demee Zhur” or “Front Waters,” is the village, and a little beyond lay our encampment. The eastern bay of Ormara is formed mainly by the rock itself, but may be said to extend to the Butt Hills of Malan. The western bay is similarly formed, and extends to the jutting land called “Kamgar.” It is distinguished by the name of “Padee Zhur” or “Back Waters.”

*Jan.* 5. In camp at Ormara.

*Jan.* 6. Ormara to “Butt Khor,” 29 miles by boat.—Started at 2 p.m. with Mr. Ryland in a fishing-boat, here called a “battel,” in contradistinction to the “matchwa” of Sonmeanee. Reached the Malan about sunset. Proceeded in the direction of the “Hubb” mountain, but anchored at the “Khor Butt,” an opening in the rocks leading to the back of the Malan. Could not effect a landing owing to the darkness and swell on the water. Remained at anchorage for the night, the boat swinging to and fro in a manner not conducive to repose.
We passed the mouth of the Gorud, where we observed men and camels, also two "hoores" or "yekdars," i. e. fishermen, who are "Sangore" Beloochees; their chief, Dost Mahomed, residing at Kedj. Next passed the mouth of the Munhejee, perhaps a mile west of the Butt or Malan. The latter commences on that side in low white hills, like hard "Shor," at the foot of which is a fine broad beach. These are succeeded by high and comparatively square-topped or regularly sloped hills, subsequently decreasing and then rising very high again. The beach appears good so far up to "Khor Butt."

Jan. 7. Pittoke, &c., and back, 12 miles.—This day we landed and pitched our small rowties on the beach, after which we proceeded up the "Khor," a broad salt-water inlet, doubtless fed by some mountain-stream higher up. We felt disappointed at not finding a practicable high hill from which to see the Hubb and intervening country. Walked in the afternoon some five miles eastward, to the last point of the "Ras," practicable for a beach-line of telegraph.

Jan. 8. Valley of "Khor Butt" and west of Malan, 6 miles.—Walked 6 miles westward on the Malan beach, and pulled up at the dwelling-place of a Beloochee fisherman, whence we sent our boat to Ormara, with a note to Lieutenant Campbell to despatch camels to enable us to inspect the back of the Malan and discover, if possible, the passage at the "low spur," mentioned by Major Green.

Jan. 9. To "Khor Butt," 13 miles.—The camels not having arrived in the morning, we walked about 3 miles to the extreme west of Malan, thus completing a foot inspection of the whole practicable part of this beach. It may be considered for the most part wide and good: but there intervene here and there certain narrow and difficult spots, where, at high tide, the passage is made over masses of huge stones thrown together by external influences, and presenting an obstruction as effectual as the solid rock itself. These obstacles are not frequent for the first 9 miles; but, upon mature consideration, I doubt whether the Malan beach is well calculated for telegraph posts and wires. The sandstone cliffs or rocks, whatever be the term applied, are crumbling and brittle. The morning we landed at the "Khor Butt," a detached portion came rolling down with violence enough to have done great and serious damage to a telegraph-line. At the same time, if the wire could be brought from the Aghor to Pittoke, I would unhesitatingly recommend that it be continued by the beach-route to Ormara. From Pittoke, where there is a small supply of good water in a cleft, and at foot of the hill, up to the western point of the beach, the rain is found collected in the depressions called
“abdars” at sufficiently convenient points, and this distance may be fairly computed at 14 miles.

Walked back to our small rowties, disappointed at seeing no sign of the camels.

About midday we were joined by our camel-drivers from Ormara, and started off in the afternoon. Retracing our steps through the Khor Butt to the back of Malan, we pitched our tents that night about a mile or so inside the Khor—our course from the mouth of the Khor was north for nearly a mile, then north-east and east; encamped under the Darabund part of the Sir Butt Hill on the bank of the river. Soil sandy and alluvial, ground uneven; water, fodder, and forage abundant, as is often the case in the deep recesses of these khors, or sea-ravines.

**Jan. 10. From Khor Butt, 8 miles, N.N.E.—**Started off in the early morning and pursued a somewhat zigzag course, following the windings of the Khor. In about 6 miles, emerged into a tolerably plain country. The passage was a very difficult one, so that we had to do a great part of the way on foot. About half-way up the ravine, we came upon a naturally-formed tank, called Pittoké, into which water was plentifully trickling out of the steep stone sides. The rocky walls protecting this really fine reservoir of pure deep water might have averaged 25 feet in height, and wild grasses and plants grew luxuriantly around.

We put up for the day at an “abdar” at the foot of a hard sand-hillock at the outlet of the Khor, north, whence we moved on another couple of miles to the eastward, to be nearer our work on the morrow.

**Jan. 11. East of Malan and back, 14 miles.—**Left in light marching order to continue our explorations. About a mile out, we pulled up at a Beloochee “hulk,” which word may be interpreted as the “abode of human beings,” rather than the approved translation to “village.” There we picked up another guide, but I cannot resist making a pause in the Diary to draw a picture.

About 2 miles N.N.E. from the Khor Butt, where this river intersects the great Butt mass of cliffs better known by the general name of Malan, is a Beloochee “hulk” or settlement, of which the head is Aziz. The tribe to which he belongs is the Beznijo, but by being a Brahni he is not a whit less a Beloochee. He is an inhabitant of the coast, or of what Quintus Curtius calls the maritime parts; and this fact seems to stamp his nationality. These Beloochees want certainly as little here below as any men. They clothe themselves in the coarsest of garments, and eat the least dainty of fares. They have no houses or huts worthy the name, and a shower of rain may drive them from the tree they have chosen for shelter. And yet there are some among them who look
happy and contented, almost sleek and well fed; of this number was our friend Aziz. His age may have been fifty; his face was round and merry. He had a bright twinkling eye, a well-shaped nose and mouth, and a respectable grey beard and moustache. His dress was a coarse cotton blouse of a yellowish brown colour, and his “shalwars” or loose trousers were of the same material, but dark blue. When he needed a waistband, he tied around him a wisp of “peesh” grass; and when about to travel, a stick, a knife, and a pair of peesh sandals completed his equipment. He had two wives, one childless and away, one with her two sons and a daughter at home. These last tended the flocks and herds, or carried on the daily routine of domestic arrangements. One of his sons was married, and one a mere boy. The daughter was still single. Besides these there were three or four other relations, male and female, forming the “hulk.” Folks in England would suppose from seeing this family, with smiling faces full of ordinary human intelligence, that at least they slept in beds and under roofs, if they did not eat with knives and forks. But no! A tamarisk or dwarf babul, with one or two pieces of matting, was the house, and, where the clothes wrapped around the sleeper were insufficient, a piece of felt or goat’s-hair cloth was the bed. The food was the common red “jowaree” mixed with water into a kind of stir-about, with coarse and indifferent dates and salt-fish. It must be added, however, that they had very excellent goat’s milk, and this, no doubt, was turned to good account. They had camels, small but smart; sheep, white and fleecy; and fine long-haired goats of all colours and sizes.

It had been agreed, on the previous evening, that we should take advantage of the presence of Aziz in our neighbourhood, to secure his services for our day’s expedition. We accordingly alighted from our camels when arrived at his dwelling, and awaited the relief of guides. But Aziz had certain rites of hospitality to perform, with which he could in no wise dispense, and we had to bide his pleasure. These finished, he tucked up his garments and took his seat on the camel. There was a little coquetting at first on his part, as to whether he should ride or walk, but his “better-half” issued her fiat in favour of the former, and he dared not disobey. To see the “hulk” turn out and look at its headman driving a European stranger was not unlike, in its way, the sight of Mr. Briggs proceeding on his first hunting excursion. The matron just allowed a smile to penetrate the cloud of anxiety which had gathered upon her features, the younger women could not conceal a laugh from beneath their clumps of nose-jewels, the men and children stared, even the little kids seemed to feel that there was something unusual going on, and frisked about with an expres-
sion of blank wonder on their innocent faces. At last off we went, and it was not long before we were on as intimate terms with our new guide as with the best of his predecessors.

We soon lost all traces of the plain country, and were threading partly on foot through steep stony defiles and partly on camel-back through beds of winding streams, the rugged irregular hills studding the northern side of the Sir Butt, and leading to a pass on the Hinglaj-road, called the "Buzzi," or "track of goats." At about midday we halted at an "abdar" or pool at foot of a hill, boiled some water, and breakfasted. The rain came down in one or two light showers, and as more threatened we had no time to spare. Leaving our camels, we turned off from the "Buzzi" to ascend a high point to our right, from which Aziz informed us we could see the lower country east of Malan.

Aziz was right. We followed the track indicated for about a couple of miles, losing trace of every footmark but that of a stray panther or cheetha. Our ascent was, for the most part, gradual. At length, from the top of a low-crested hill above which towered loftily the north-eastern extremity of the Sir Butt, we looked down upon a confused and intricate mass of "Shor" hills and hillocks enough to perplex the most scientific engineer. Aziz had after only to go about 5 miles in all, and about sunset we restored him to the bosom of his family. The old man was received with evident satisfaction. He was somewhat tired, and had worn out his pair of sandals by the rough walking. His legs had, moreover, been well exercised in the jerking heel-movement used in urging on a slow camel.

Jan. 12. Ormara, 35 miles.—A very long and tedious day's journey across a plain country behind Malan, gradually leading into a series of winding passages and defiles among low rugged hills on the north-west of this mass. Reached the sea-shore by the mouth of the Munhejee near midday. Here our boat had been expected, but the weather being stormy none was visible. We accordingly halted for two or three hours, and set out afresh in the afternoon, walking to the Gorud River. This we crossed in a canoe, the camels being led round by a shallow passage on the sea-beach. Hence to Ormara, about 11 miles, we made the best of our way on camels, arriving about eight o'clock at night.

Jan. 13. Camp at Ormara.—A very heavy storm during the night from the eastward, so violent that some of our tents came down towards morning. Rain continued for the greater part of the day. One or two boats were injured, and the sand istmus on which the town was built was nearly cut through by a new-formed channel.


Jan. 15. Still in camp at Ormara.—This place consists of
about 300 houses, and the number of inhabitants may be reckoned at about 900. Of these 150, or half, may be estimated as fishermen and boatmen, called in Sind, Mullahs and Mohanas, and here "Maids." The dwellings are formed of matting fixed to poles, not one mud-building was to be seen. Besides the Maids, there are Mehmans and Khwojas, and Hindoos of the Lohana division. The language is Beloochee. The inhabitants live chiefly on fish and dates.

The distance hence to Kolwa is five stages, perhaps about 80 miles; to Pussnee 82 miles. I was sorry not to have had an opportunity of visiting the upper regions of the promontory, as the air is described to be purer there and the water better than that found in the brackish wells below. It is about 650 feet in height at the base, or what from its shape may be called the joint. At the point, or cape itself, it is not more than 300 feet.

About 10 miles in a northerly direction, are two connected hills of the mud-volcano class. They were visited by Dr. Lalor and Lieut. Campbell.* One is described as having been recently active; the other fallen into decay. The general appearance was much that of the Chundra Goop near Hookee. At Churr or Kelat Pinnee, about 5 miles off, are wells of good water. There was formerly a fort there.

Jan. 16. Ormara to Bussole, 20 miles.—Our camping-ground was on sandy soil on the left bank of the Bussole River, but at a mile distance from the main stream; water plentiful, but muddy. Fodder and forage sufficient. Inhabitants scattered here and there.

Our march for the first 5 miles lay along the shores of the Padée Zhur, or West Bay of Ormara; then in a northerly direction, and afterwards north-west towards the long line of hills observed to our right as we marched from Munhejee. Left to seaward the Kangar and Seemin or D Jungosh hills, comprehending the Gurkee Valley and Kundi Lakk, and passed over the wide sandy plain intervening to the Bussole River and mountains beyond. Turning the inland range before mentioned, we found at their extremity the Tullo, a conspicuous hill, sometimes called Bussole, from its proximity to that stream. Observed a small white hill, like a "goop," at an inland angle of the sea hills. During our march we crossed two or three swamps caused by late rains, with which exception to-day's route was an easy one. A fine view of the Goranguttee, Nancee, and Butt hills opened out to the eastward as we passed over one of these sheets of low water.

The Bussole River is now, with the exception of its main stream,

* Vide Appendix C., p. 209.
a series of mud channels, difficult of passage, and though crowned with many stunted trees, by no means picturesque. It falls into the sea near the Soonnie rocks.

Jan. 17. Bussole to Kurghuree, 14½ miles.—Encamped on hard ground, gravelly soil, covered with broken pieces of gypsum, washed down the bed of a stream close beside us, called the "Khwaree." Water, forage, and fodder sufficient. Inhabitants in the vicinity.

First part of to-day's road lay over canals running from the Bussole River, and indenting the ground in irregular lines towards the sea; then over tolerably dry alluvial soil to the bed of the main stream, which we found broad, and containing some three feet water. The state of the lower road causing it to be reported impracticable for laden camels, we kept to the neighbourhood of the hills, of which long lines still rise to the northward, now taking a more westerly and less direct course seaward, and disclosing a broad valley between those ending at Tullo or Bussole, and the more distant parallel ranges running towards Pussnee (our second station in advance). After some few miles over sandy soil, alternating with alluvial, we came to ground under cultivation, or bearing marks of recent crops. This land is called "Djiafferee," or "Djaparee," and receives its nourishment from rain-water. The wheat was very scanty and backward, not being a foot in average height. A little further was our encampment, near a hill separated from the main range, named Kurghuree. There are numerous low ridges of flat-pointed and conical hills in the neighbourhood, similar to others met with on our line of march. These are of sand, more or less hardened, with iron and other metalliferous formations cropping out. Far behind us stood out the rocky promontory of Ormara, the back of which exhibits its singular jointed shape, at the point where the neck of the isthmus forms its double bay, while to the south-east is the mass of rock whose front is shown on Haine's chart as Ras Bussole and Ras Soonnie. It is perhaps to be regretted that the rain kept us so far from the sea-coast and Kulmut; but a fair idea of the line of country required is obtained hence.

Jan. 18. Kurghuree to Koondree, 15 miles; to Kulmut and back to camp, 26.—To-day's camp was on hard dry sand, and alluvial soil, at the foot of and about a mile from the hills; the water supply from the Koondree stream running from the hill of that name, where there is said to be an unfailing tank. Grass and camel-fodder sufficient.

Our march was at first over sandy and stony soil, cut up and intersected by numerous channels of hill-streams; among others the Mukola, a wide opening in the rocks admitting the waters of several
rivulets, or one river, according to the influence exercised upon it during the rainy season.

Having observed some palm-trees at about 8 miles' distance in a southerly direction, which they told us was Kulmut, Lieutenant Campbell, Dr. Lalor, and I proceeded thither: our horses were to follow. The trip was somewhat fatiguing, owing to the extensive salt-swamps we had to cross, and circuit necessitated by the intervention of the Hurmalee Khor, a salt-water creek communicating with Khor Kulmut. Our horses did not overtake us as arranged. For about 14 miles we trudged along on foot, until we reached the sand-hills abutting on the sea-shore, and the spot first marked out in the distance for our intended destination. A fort of about six feet square, built of stones cemented together, and now encased in innumerable shells, very filthy inside, and divided off by a loft or upper story, and a couple of wells. sheltered by fifteen palm-trees, rewarded our labours. We got there a refreshing draught at least, and ascertained that the place was the genuine original Kulmut, but Kulmut Bunder and Khor Kulmut were further on. It was too late in the day to attempt more explorations, and we had a long way to return to camp, to say nothing of the heavy mud called "ligitch" to wade through, so we unwillingly retraced our steps. Fortunately for us we were met by the horses, a mile or two on the homeward route, and we managed to get back before night had quite set in.


—Our bivouac at Shor Kundi was on hard alluvial soil, at the foot of the "Shor" hills, which here intervene between the higher darker range and the sea. Water from the "Shori" stream good. Forage and fodder procurable. Sea about half a mile distant.

At starting we skirted the hills towards the sea-coast, over stony and gravelly soil, occasionally crossing the edge of a salt-marsh; thence past the large Shor-Shieb hill on our right, whence a branch strikes off to westward; also the Shori-Drikkolo on the left. Connected with the last is a legend of a serpent and treasure. About 14 miles the road traverses low hard sand-hills, which gradually narrow into a small defile of about half a mile in length, leading to a sandy plain country. Four miles further on, turning the point of a projecting cape-like hill, we came upon the Roombra River, possibly the Rhumberries of the ancient geographers: its bed is stony, with salt-water channels on either side. Crossed at a shallow part, and passed through some hillocks on the further side to a hard alluvial flat, a mile's marching on which brought us to camp. We are separated from the sea by low sand-hills, intersected by a salt-water creek running parallel to the beach. It occurred to me that for the last mile or two the actual foot of the hills was lower
than the sea, which seemed to rise above us on our left. Passed
to-day a hut at foot of the higher hills, said to be the shrine of
Abdul Rahma Pir, of the Sangores.

Jan. 20. Kundi Shor to the Shadi Khor, 17 miles.—I started on
foot with Mr. Ryland early this morning, and struck up the Baran-
goli river inlet. After winding among the low Shor hills discovered
a passage to the sea-shore, which we followed up. Walked and
rode along the beach for some seven or eight miles, and halted at a
pool of rain-water. After some refreshment, remounted and con-
tinued the march to the end of the line of hills, which became at
last nothing but low “Shor.” Passed a jutting hill, called the
Beddoke, where the beach becomes very narrow, and from which
to the Roombra there is formed a kind of lesser bay. The Beddoke
range is succeeded by the Noonaro Hills, of white hard sand, all
offshoots of an interior range. In front of us is the rock of Zar-
rain, terminating a projection of sandy land, on which is Pussnee.
The Zarraim is flanked to the eastward by a low straggling hill of
“Shor,” and may be said to form the western extremity of a large bay,
the eastern arm of which approaches the Roombra. At the western
end of the Noonaro, we ascended through a low pass to the country
inland. Crossing a broad mountain-stream, called the “Shadi
Khor,” and encamped on its farther or right bank, about 3 miles
north of Pussnee, the fort and huts of which town are visible.
Ground high, hard, and stony, near a mass of hills covered with
gypsum. There is much sulphur procurable at Golkurt, near last
Friday’s encampment at Kurghuree.

Jan. 21. Shadi Khor to Pussnee, 3 miles.—Encamping-ground
on sandy soil, north-west of the town, which is situated just
above the sea-beach. Water brackish from the well, but tolerably
good if brought from the Shadi Khor, at a distance of 3 miles.
Grain very scarce. Forage and fodder much as usual. Supplies
not procurable. There are in all about 70 houses in Pussnee,
built, like those of Ormara, of mats held together by poles. There
is also a mud fort, with two mud houses, connected by a low mud
wall.

Jan. 22. In camp at Pussnee.—Walked with Lieutenant Camp-
bell to the Zarrain Hill, distant about 4 miles, ascending which
we obtained a good view of Ras Shemal Bunder to the west, and
the country we had left to the eastward: the ascent and descent
were both somewhat difficult. At the foot of the Zarrain is a
curious little hillock, in shape like an inverted teacup, quite en-
cased in sea-shells. Afterwards we saw a boat return from the
island of Ashtola, or Haftola. Some Arabs had been there in her,
and returned with sharks’ heads and other prizes. This island we
had observed at the Barangoli, and had purposed paying it a visit,
but the scarcity of provisions and badness of the water caused us to
hurry our departure from Pussnee. We were unable, however, to start this evening, as fresh camels had not been obtained in sufficient number.

Jan. 23. Still at Pussnee.—The road hence to Kedjé is divided into three stages; distance about 70 miles.

Jan. 24. Pussnee to Goaranee, 9½ miles.—This encampment lay on sandy and alluvial soil, caked with sea-shells, and nearly surrounded by low sand-hills, about 4 miles from the sea. Water from late rain collected in hollows; at other times procurable by digging a well at three or four feet. Forage and fodder sufficient; wood scarce. Our route crossed salt-plains and sand-hills, the latter covered with lanee. After a time we opened out new long ranges of hills, extending from the Shadi Khor to the west and south-west.

Jan. 25. Goaranee to Koonbee, 19 miles.—We pitched our tents to-night on sandy alluvial soil, at foot of the Koonbee Hill, near some rain-pools and babul-trees. Forage and fodder sufficient; water muddy.

Very heavy rain during the night having caused the return of our camels and baggage, we deferred our departure until this morning, following our baggage-camels at an hour's interval. The direct road to Koonbee being impassable from the “ligitch” or clayey ground, we had to make a long circuit by the sand-hills on the sea-side. A second circuit was consequently necessary to enable us to cross a rapidly-flowing stream, called the Shinzanee. We have now approached the ranges of hills opened out yesterday, from which the “Koonbee” is detached. The “Talar Bund” seems to be the designation of the highest and farthest of those visible on this day's line of march. They are marked by a lower line rising gradually from the plains, parallel to them, topped with the usual peaks, and inclining inwards. Did not reach camp till after sunset; soil moist, and heavy dew at night.


The sea-route being impracticable, independently of the “khors” or creeks receiving the rain-water from the hills, by the intervention of the long line of rocks shown in Haine's chart as Ras Shemal Bunder, Ras Sheid (or Shahid), and Ras Koppah, we passed to-day through the low country between these and the Talar ranges. Entered a low and easy pass through the Koonbee, debouching into a plain on the western side, while to our immediate right extended a continuation of the lower inland range of hills previously mentioned, called here the “Kundi Shor.” These in time are separated
from us by a row of irregular "Shor" hillocks. Ahead of our line of march is the high land of Durram, which seems to form part of one of the ranges before mentioned. Passing the palms of Shuttunggee, and two minor streams from the hills, we came upon a formidable river, with a deep rocky bed, named the "Savuru." This is formed by the junction of hill-streams with a long salt-water creek, and though easily fordable for footmen and horses (provided the ford be known), is difficult for laden camels. After crossing this, we met some men returning from Mecca to Lahore and Dehra Ismael Khan. They had crossed from Massat to Chonbar, and had proceeded from Chonbar to Gwadur, and so on. There were signs of cultivation near the Savuru, a patch or two of jowaree and ploughed land. Inhabitants, moreover, were visible on our route, and numbers of grazing camels. There were two small streams, the Chellanee and Nullet, on the further side of the Savuru. It appears that these minor streams, although following a different course from the hills and through the plains, fall into the estuary of the last-named river. This "khor," or estuary, is to the east of Ras Shahid, the river itself rising between the Kundishor, Gwundi Nigoor and Chellanee hills. There is no town known as Koolaj, mentioned by Pottinger, but I note here the following "Abadees," or settlements:

<table>
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<tr>
<td>Chukkoolee</td>
<td>Sir Dusht.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Koonbee</td>
<td>Nobeor. (?)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ghuttangee</td>
<td>Hullahk.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kundishor</td>
<td>Chellanee.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mahomedi Beel</td>
<td>Beylar.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Koppah</td>
<td>Barn.</td>
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**Jan. 27.** In camp at Lukkair.—We had intended to send on baggage this afternoon, but travellers from Gwadur give an unfavourable account of the road. We therefore resolved to let our camels have a clear day's forage, and to move on the whole camp to-morrow.

**Jan. 28.** Lukkair to Barumba, 15½ miles.—To-night's camp lies high and dry on sandy soil. Fodder and forage scarce; water from river indifferent.

For the first 8 miles my road was hardly that of the detachment, as it was my wish to examine the sea-coast at the west of Ras Koppah. Started off with a guide accordingly in the direction of the sea. Country level and sandy, with occasional patches of swamp, intersected by beds of mountain-streams. Observed here and there "buls," or clumps of trees nourished by irrigation; these are either palm or babul. Came up to a mass of "Shor" hills,
adjoining Ras Koppah, forming a prolongation to the westward of the line of rocks in Haine's chart. Here I left the camels, and proceeded on foot. Found a passage leading to the sea-beach, but so narrow and difficult, and withal so full of water under foot, that we were unable to reach the outlet. Took to climbing, however, and managed to get to the brink of some "Shor" overlooking the sea, at a perpendicular height of about 40 or 50 feet. The receding tide showed a narrow beach, partly covered with heaps of white rock fallen from the Koppah side. Returned to the camels, and passed one or two Belooch "hulks," at one of which I pulled up, and accepted the invitation of the Kurmuttee head of the family to sit down on his mat and partake of his milk and dates. From the information here obtained, the coast of Shemal Bunder and Shahid appears generally impracticable for purposes of transit, though traversed at low tides by foot-passengers, such as the "Padees," i.e., fishermen who have no boats, in contradistinction to the "Maids," or boatmen. Rejoined the line of march at the commencement of the Khwewat "bédring," or defile, a pass leading, for some 6 miles, through hundreds if not thousands of "Shor" hillocks, with which the whole country is here studded between the high land of Durram and the sea, beside which our course now lies. This channel is fed by the "Sirée Kásigan," the "Cheri Kásigan," "Djulai Khor," and "Rodence," at which latter junction it finds its way to the ocean. We now reached a higher ground, and a mile or two further on the Bannuba River intervenes. In this there is not much water, though the bed is tolerably broad. Its estuary receives the waters of the Khurwat, and on its right bank is our encampment.

Jan. 29. Barumba to Gwadur, 20½ miles.—Our camp was pitched to the north-west of town, near palm-trees, on dry sand. Here we found supplies of all necessary kinds, and abundance of good water from the wells.

To-day's march was fatiguing, owing to the rain, which had continued more or less the whole night. The track led over sandy soil, with occasional swamp. About 2 or 3 miles after starting, reached the sea, and kept the shore for some 7 miles, when the road turns to the right and skirts the Maidee Hill. This last is a remarkable object: it is of white clay, little different from many of the ill-looking "Shors" in composition, but presenting singular and beautiful features. A summit, half-domed, half-spiral, rising to a height of little less than 500 feet, gives to the massive scarp whose level top extends in a long line about 100 feet below, the appearance of a groined architectural monument of the middle ages. More ecclesiastical than baronial in character, the fluted rock might be imagined to represent in one spot the carved narrow interior buttresses, in another the large pipes of an organ within
a cathedral. The cessation of the heavy rain, and the dispersion of the mist which had hitherto obstructed our view of this peculiar hill, made the effect greater than words can describe.

Scarcely, however, had we reached its foot ere our road again descended to the sea-beach. On our left we passed a small but abrupt wall, jutting out into the ocean, called the "Soor." From hence to Gwadur our march was by the sea-side, the waves every now and then washing the horses' feet. The distance to Gwadur might be another 10 miles from Maidee. With the exception of a mile or so during which there is still a white irregular cliff beside us, there are low sand-hillocks or gently rising ground all the way on our right hand.

Gwadur itself, as seen in front, is a repetition of the Omara rock, though less regular in detail. It projects far to seaward, and forms a series of sheltered bays, of which the most marked is that whose eastern shore is the Maidee Hill and "Soor." The town is built on a sandy isthmus, and consists of mat-huts and a stone-built castle, whose square tower is not unlike that of a village church at home. It looks populous, and teems with life.

From this point the expedition returned safely by sea to Kurrachee.

APPENDICES.

(A.)

Among the strange sights witnessed during our journey along this wild and barren, but not uninteresting, coast, perhaps the most notable were the temple of Hinglaj and the mud volcanoes near Omara; in describing which I shall confine myself to extracts from my diary.

Quitting our route just beyond Aghor, I proceeded with two guides up a narrow valley to the left, not many hundred yards up which we dismounted and left our cattle. A walk of about a mile up a not very steep incline brought us to the Assa Poora, a bed of a stream now dry, where visitors and pilgrims usually encamp. From this point we moved along the track of a stream distinctly bisecting the hill, and stopped half a mile further on our left to observe the place of sacrifice. The hollow in the hill visible hence was smeared with the blood of slaughtered animals offered to the goddess Kalce; the remaining space was filled up with the red hieroglyphical signs of the "Tillock." From this place to the temple itself many of the stones under foot were stained with blood. There had been evidently a recent offering. It appears that a Mohammedan butcher is hired for the occasion: the pilgrims themselves not objecting to eat the flesh of the sacrifice. About a quarter of a mile higher up the hill is the great centre of attraction, quite surrounded by the mountain-crests, now gathered somewhat closely around.

The temple of Hinglaj boasts of no architectural magnificence or beauty. It is the sort of thing that an infantine taste for architecture would create out of wooden toy-bricks. But its appearance and site are in good scenic effect.
The huge hills are not wanting in cavities and charms; and in a cavity to the left, as the traveller moves upwards, far deeper and more confined than the sacrifice hollow, is visible, surmounted by a long arch of pale sandstone, the so-called abode of the Mare or Nance, the presiding goddess of the place. It is a low, castellated, mud edifice, with a small wooden door. A little beyond, but adjoining this building, is seen a flight of steps leading to a second similar cleft, but deeper and less artificial.

Close by the entrance and amid the rocks, is a cheerful pool of water containing fish, by the margin of which a species of wild elder grows to a considerable height. I believe this to be the "Jaur" of Sind.

We entered the building with curiosity, stooping to accomplish our purpose, but there was little or nothing within to attract attention. The room seemed rather intended for the bestowal of pilgrims' luggage than for any avowed religious object. But the second door to which the inner steps led was evidently but the threshold to the penetralia of the temple, and here we found the shrine of the goddess, the Malia-Mare or Nance, the great mother (or grandmother). Two diminutive domes, one at the head and one at feet of a short, tomb-shaped mud erection, marked the chosen sanctum of this divinity of the Hindoo mythology. A wooden rail had been set in front and at the sides. Some rods, steeped in secondar dye, were placed near the wall at the back. These were intended for the use of pilgrims unprovided with the wands of office borne by their agwas or leaders. A large bunch of high feathers was on the opposite side. The shrine was on a kind of raised mud platform, perhaps three feet from the level. On either side was a door barely large enough to admit a middle-sized man creeping in on his hands and feet. The proper thing to do was to enter the door on the left, grovel along on the chest and stomach to a hollow in the rock where there was room to stand erect, and resume the creeping position until egress was obtained by the door on the opposite side, thus completing a semicircle. A practical illustration of the performance of this feat was afforded by one of our guides, and the moonshee followed his example. I did not find sufficient inducement to follow suit, besides which, had I failed, the fact of failure is attended with the imputation of being burdened with offences too weighty for removal, and the moral effect of such an exhibition would have been, to say the least, personally disagreeable.

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A brief notice of the mud volcanoes may not be out of place. These appear to be of the same formation as the white hills called "Shor," of which there are many ranges on the coast, and which crop out of the earth in strange contrast to the darker lines of rock before and behind them. We visited some at a place called Hooke, near which we were encamped. The locality may be identified by a point a mile north-east of the rock marked Ras Koocheri. Three hills, or hillocks, were observed here of light-coloured earth. That in the centre, the highest, had a smooth and clear appearance, with a dark edge around its flattened crest. The hill to seaward was rather more rugged, but not dissimilar in general outline: it was connected by a ridge to the first named; in fact, they might be taken for cones or peaks of the same hill. The third was comparatively low, and was much more furrowed than the others. We inspected the basins of the two first, and found them full of liquid mud, and in action. We observed nearly the same process described by Captain Hart in 1840. At short intervals bubbles rose on the surface, varying in size and power, accompanied by a slight gurgling noise, but affecting only the immediate sphere of operation. The Hindoos look upon the phenomenon as supernatural, and consult the "koop," as it is called, as though it
were an oracle of old. The Mohammedans, on the contrary, have a theory that the working of the volcano is affected by the tides.

There are several stories told of the origin of these hills. Captain Hart had heard that there were eighteen in all—seven in the neighbourhood of the Aghor, and eleven between Kedje and Gwadur. He takes them to mean the “koops,” or basins, of Ram Chundra, but a different interpretation was given me. One of my informants set forth that there were no less than eighty-four, and that they sprung from eighty-four parts of a ball of ashes, thrown to the ground in a paroxysm of anger by Siva. Our party traced, I think, no more than seven, of which four, at least, were in action; but many more were passed which had the semblance of extinct volcanoes.

One was met with, a mere cone, a few feet above the earth. This, combined with the similarity of shape and appearance generally, has led me, humbly and unscientifically however, to suggest comparison of them to the volcanitos of New Grenada described by Humboldt. Of course, allowance must be made for the difference in size and mode of escape of air.

(C.)

I think it right to point out the palpable errors in such maps as I have now before me for reference, although the information now acquired brings but a small portion indeed under review. It is quite clear that Lieutenant (afterwards Sir Henry) Pottinger's map of 1814 has been taken as a guide in the preparation of later maps, which include the geography of the Mekran Coast. But by the lines shown in this, the particulars of the land route between Kur- rachee and Gwadur recorded, have been obtained from reports from natives who have traversed it, and not from personal inspection or survey. The existence of inaccuracies cannot therefore be considered surprising. The Hubb should find an outlet at Cape Monz itself, not at a point half way between that Cape and Sonmenane. There is no place called Hingoor, west of the Aghor. Hingoor is rather the proper name of the Aghor itself. Cape Urboo is wholly misplaced. There is no ground to be found; none certainly so near Harriana as shown, nor is there a river called Mukloo at all, on the east of Ormara. The first may be intended for the river “Gorud,” and the Mukloo for Makola, a mountain stream flowing into Khor Kulmut, far to the west between Ormara and Pussnee. There is no island called Arboo. The Suduk river must be a mistake for the Shadi-khor, but Pusnee is on the western, not eastern side. The district of Urboo I have been unable to identify. That of Koolach lies between the Shadikhor and Dusht river, very nearly as shown; but there is no town of the name, as might be supposed. The black line of hills marked as a northern boundary to the maritime parts of Mekran, gives no idea of the country through which we passed, where the ranges almost invariably run from north-east to south-west, or to seaward, and sometimes dip into the sea.

Arrowsmith's. This map seems to have been taken from Pottinger with the information supplied in Haines' chart of 1829 added. The latter, as a chart of the coast, is of great value; but it is naturally deficient in the number of khors or river creeks, and other particulars appertaining to a minute land-survey. Two inland mountains entered in it as "Nolchon" and "Jubbel Lucle," I have been unable to discover, except they be, as their position would infer, the "Pol Koh," near Hinglaj; and the "Dewo Koh" or "Din Koh," of the greater Haro range. The Roombra is made the same as the Kulmut, whereas in reality the two rivers are far apart. In like manner we see river "Muckloo" or "Hingool" placed between the Bussole and the Aghor. Now, the Mucklo, if meant for the Makola, cannot be the Hingool; and if there be a river called the Aghor at all, that river must be the Hingool. There is no
attempt to define the hills; but the few names of halting-places or rivers are not always correct. There is no Hormara on the east of Malan, nor any Bussole river east of Ormara, as entered in this map.

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(D.)

The information obtained by me at Gwadur, as to political boundaries, may be thus summarised:—

Up to Ras Pishkan extended the Imam's territory of Gwadur. This was measured with the perambulator and estimated at 25 miles.

From hence to beyond Jeonee, the narrow slip of country was the Khan's, held by a certain Abdul Rahman, Shadeezye or Sheikhzada, for the Kelat State.

From a point somewhat west of Jeonee to Bris, Deen Mahomed and Mahomed Ali, Jaghahs of Baho, were the acknowledged chiefs, paying, however, an uncertain tribute to Persia. Baho and Gwettur were in the hands of Mahomed Ali, and Dustyaree was Deen Mahomed's.

From Bris to Tej was the land belonging to Choubar, held by a deputy of the Imam of Muscat. The Imam's right was the right of conquest, and the tenure was independent of external control.

From Tej to a point between Rabje and Zegin the country was held by Meer Abdullah, Chief of Gaith. This person is a Gitchkee Belooch. He is son of Morad Mahomed Gitchkee, by a Boileida mother of Kussurkund. I have reason to know that he is not a contented tributary, and is most desirous of entering into correspondence with the British authorities on the subject of his grievances.

The remainder of the coast to Bunder Abbas is farmed by the Imam from the Persian government.

At the end of May, 1861, Major Henry Green, political agent at the court of H.H. the Khan of Kelat, touched at this port of Gwadur in the steamer Hugh Lindsay, and remained there for some hours. In his Report to Government he describes the place as "situated in longitude 62° 15' 40" E. and in latitude 25° 6' 40" N., about 300 miles W. of Kurrrachee, and 400 E. of Bunder Abbas. The harbour, or rather bay, is easy of entrance at any season, having no bar, and being protected from the s.w. monsoon by a range of nearly perpendicular rocks between 300 and 400 feet high, running nearly E. and W., for a distance of 14 miles into the sea, thus forming a perfect breakwater against the swell caused by the s.w. monsoon, and under the protection of which vessels drawing up to 18 feet water can anchor in 4 fathoms in perfect safety. Should the wind come from the s.e. a vessel has only to run round the head of Ras Nao, and anchor in 6 fathoms on the n.w. side of this range. It may here be remarked that the s.w. monsoon seldom blows home on this coast, but nevertheless causes a high and dangerous swell; the rise and fall of the tide is between 3 and 5 feet. The village of Gwadur is built at the foot of the range of rocks above mentioned, which abruptly terminate at their western extremity; the whole extending only 3 miles. It is here met by a sandy beach. Outside the village are pitched the camel-hair tents of the migratory tribes of Belooch, who come from the interior bringing sheep, wool, carpets, ghee, and dates."

Major Green further says:—

"On ascending the range of hills at foot of which the village is situated, I found on the summit a curious natural reservoir for water, of large extent, with a most scientifically constructed stone bund, for the purpose of preventing the water from escaping down the eastern side of the hills. Feeling convinced that it could not have been constructed by the present inhabitants, I made
Mission into Mekran.

inquiries, and was informed that it had been built in former days by Feringhees, by which I am led to suppose that the Portuguese were intended, and that in all probability, when they possessed Ormuz and other ports in the Persian Gulf, Gwadur was not neglected by them, either as a trading port or as a harbour of refuge during bad weather. . . . . . Several old tombs were also shown me as having been built by the same people who constructed the bund."

The reservoir on the hill spoken of by Major Green is well worth a visit. The stone bund is even now, to a certain height, in tolerable preservation, and if not removed by human hands, is likely to remain so for another century or more. It is about 100 yards in length, and joins two jutting portions of natural rock. On the side opposite to it, and at a distance of some 40 or 50 yards, is a white sand bund which would appear to be of more modern date; and there are also on the inner side of the bund the remains of a stone wall similar to the other. These remains extend, however, to no great length; and it is only the uniformity in build and material, combined with the position, which warrants the belief that it once formed a full face to the tank, corresponding with the erection still extant. Supposing this to have been the case, the real reservoir is no longer in the intermediate space intended for the reception of water. It is in a depression on the further side of the bund.

The place is a great resort for the Méd and Belooch women, who come up to bathe and wash there. The stone used for the old building is hard sandstone, and the whole is solid and well put together.

But there is a higher and steeper ascent to be made on the same range of hills which repays the exertion. Above the pale perpendicular cliff which immediately overlooks the town, and is known as the "Battel," is a long flat strip of rocky land, narrow and inaccessible at the eastern extremity, but widening, opening out, and easily attained to the west. At the narrowest point of the neck is thrown up, facing to the westward, a loose but regularly-constructed stone parapet wall of about 6 feet in height from the ground. Six embrasures for guns were counted at an intermediate elevation. Nearly at right angles from the southern corner, a second but lower wall runs to the westward with a front to the south. This wall overhangs a precipitous ascent, and is broken through in the centre by a ravine of some 20 feet in breadth. A few stones carefully piled up around the border of this cleft, appear to have been intended to reconnect the disrupted structure. From the outer, or parapet, wall guarding the western approach, to the extreme edge of the cliff on the town side, a space of, it may be, 200 yards is enclosed. On the east, as already stated, access is impossible. On the north it is little better. On the south it is rugged, difficult, and withal defended in the more accessible portion. The foundation of a house or square watch-tower is still visible. It looks as though the place were intended to become a final stronghold in the day of emergency.

There is a fine view from this hill. On one side Gwadur, in which the houses might be counted; the picturesque Maidee hill, behind which peers the Darram, and the promontories of Koppah and Shahid. On the other is the western bay, Pishkan and the long low point called Ghunse. To the northwest are two prominent, but not high, detached hills; and northward extends the long chain, behind which is the plain country leading to Kedje.*

* There are two roads leading to Kedje from Gwadur; one by the Dusht, skirting the terminus of the hills to westward; one by the Talâr Pass, behind the Darram.
MEMORANDUM of Plants observable between Sonmeenee and Ormara, according to the classification made in Bombay Government Records, No. XVII., new series, Part II.—Miscellaneous information connected with the province of Sind:—

Timber Trees.—

Hinglaj .. 2 Ban.
Guz .. 3 Gogiz .. 4 Kirrari.
Lyee, Sindee} 4 Dhandi Jhas} Kirgiz .. Kurrey Kolar
5 Kirrur-Karreh .. Kallér.
6 Hundo Kandi .. { Kahoor Kir SoL.

Gooroo Chela 7 Timmer .. Timmer .. Timmer.
Hills .. 8 Lyar.
Common .. 9 Ber .. Ber.
Haddee .. 10 Berjangree .. Passee.

Cordage, &c.—

Common .. 1 Pfees .. Pish .. Pish.
Ditto .. 2 Kip .. Gishtur.
Ditto .. 3 Sur .. Kash.
Ditto .. 4 Uk .. Koik .. Koik.

Edible Plants—

1 Sawree .. Kooleshk.

Camel Fodder—

Shir Koomb .. 1 Sewar Sihar .. Hijurrarah.
Sonmeenee .. 2 Thuhur .. Dedar .. Dedar.
3 Sanee. gen. .. Soruk.
Common .. 4 Mitho Lanee .. Riggut.
5 Kharee Lanee .. Gurdur.

Said to be noxious when moist with dew ..

Jhil .. Chill .. Niltakh.

Kubber tree .. Toja.
8 plant .. Kuber.
9 Kandero .. Sheenz.

Wild Plants not classified.—

1 Booh grass .. Guijo.
2 Drut ditto .. Drukh.
3 {Phog, good fire-

4 Nar .. Null.
5 Kahu .. Hutt .. Khutt.
6 Gum-grass .. Gundeel.
7 A common grass .. Goorka.

Ormara, 6th January, 1862.

F. J. Goldsmid.

Note.—In the hill country, and especially among ravines bordering on the sea, is a very pretty little wild flower called the "Dela Koon." It peeps out from amidst a stiff clotted mass like furze, of a dark green colour, and is of a delicate whitish
grey. The small yellow flower known as Jungu Katnee, here called "Kul Muragh," with its light green pulpy stalk, is also common to these parts. It has a strong and not unpleasant odour. Among trees, the dwarf palm is abundant in the neighbourhood of Ormara.

14th January, 1862.

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(F.)

Major Preedy has given us the names of nine tribes in the province of Lus. But neither he nor any other authority that I can find enlightens us as to who or what these tribes are, or whence they originate. I think, however, that most of the current discrepancies may be reconciled by considering the Beyla tribes as Semmas, under the following revised classification:

1. Jamote—chief, Azim Khan, Nawab of Sonmeanee.
2. Sabra and Aehra—chief, Darya Khan.
4. Angaryo—chief, Sher Mahomed.
5. Goonga—chief, Meek Wassaya.
7. Moondranee—chief, Mahomed Khan.
8. Sheikh—chief, Munghya.
10. Mussoor—chief, Nathatoo.
12. Meree—chief, Prima.

The intermarriages with the great Noonya tribe are so frequent, that it is not improbable the members of this denomination may rightly belong to the same category as the clans of Beyla, and the title of "Djam" would lead to the belief that the Djokyas have a similar origin. At all events I would include the Nonnyas. If they be supposed rather to belong to Sind, so, indeed, do many of the Beyla tribes above mentioned. For instance, the Djamote is a resident of the Selman district. The Goongo Aehro Meree, and perhaps others are placed among Sindees.

Pottinger says that the population of Lus "are all of one tribe, though known by the four different appellations of Noomree, Djudging, Djollya, and Djeth." This opinion serves to confirm the notion of a common origin for a great proportion of the inhabitants of the coast from Cape Urboo to the Run of Kutch. In Sind history there is a great confusion from the close of the 13th to the commencement of the 16th century. This was the interval during which the Semmas, Abras, and Soomros are, by local tradition, invested with rule in Sind: the Abras in Upper Sind, where they still abound, the Soomras in the central districts, and the Semmas on the sea coast and in Thattah. These last are now to be readily traced in Nuggur, Parkhur, and the lower eastern desert tracts of the province, in a line which followed up to the westward, terminates at Beyla, and includes the Noomryas of Thunna Ahmed Khan.