

towards the sea, called punta de espada. all the rest of the island is possessed by the french, who are also planters and hunters. this island hath very good ports for ships, from the cape of lobos to the cape of tiburon, on the west side thereof. in this space there are no less than four ports, exceeding in goodness, largeness, and security, even the very best of england. besides these, from the cape of tiburon to the cape of donna maria, there are two very excellent ports; and from this cape to the cape of st. nicholas, there are no less than twelve others. every one of these ports hath also the confluence of two or three good rivers, in which are great plenty of several sorts of fish very pleasing to the palate. the country hereabouts is well watered with large and deep rivers and brooks, so that this part of the land may easily be cultivated without any great fear of droughts, because of these excellent streams. the sea coasts and shores are also very pleasant, to which the tortoises resort in large numbers to lay their eggs. this island was formerly very well peopled, on the north side, with many towns and villages; but these, being ruined by the hollanders, were at last, for the greatest part, deserted by the spaniards. the spacious fields of this island commonly are five or six leagues in length, the beauty whereof is so pleasing to the eye, that, together with the great variety of their natural productions, they captivate the senses of the beholder. for here at once they not only with diversity of objects recreate the sight, but with many of the same do also please the smell, and with most contribute delights to the taste; also they flatter and excite the appetite, especially with the multitudes of oranges and lemons here growing, both sweet and sour, and those that participate of both tastes, and are only pleasantly after landed at the palace, while paakers mother, for whom he had called his boat, had yet a long time to wait before it could start. setchem had seen the struggle from her litter at the top of the landing steps, but without understanding its origin, and without recognizing the chief actors. the dog was dead. paakers hand was very painful, and fresh rage was seething in his soul. that brood of rameses he muttered. adventurers they shall learn to know me. mena and rameses are closely connected i will sacrifice them both. [text editors bookmarks](#): her white cat was playing at her feet human sacrifices, which had been introduced into egypt by the phoenicians the dressing and undressing of the holy images thought that the insane were possessed by demons use words instead of swords, traps instead of lances at last the pioneers boat got off with his mother and the body of the dog, which he intended to send to be embalmed at kynopolis, the city in which the dog was held sacred above all animals; kynopolis, or in old egyptian saka, is now samalut; anubis was the chief divinity worshipped there. plutarch relates a quarrel between the inhabitants of this city, and the neighboring one of oxyrynchos, where the fish called oxyrynchos was worshipped. it began because the kynopolitans eat the fish, and in revenge the oxyrynchites caught and killed dogs, and consumed them in sacrifices. juvenal relates a similar story of the ombites perhaps koptites and pentyrtes in the 13th satire. paaker himself returned to the house of seti, where, in the night which closed the feast day, there was always a grand banquet for the superior priests of the necropolis and of the temples of eastern thebes, for the representatives of other foundations, and for select dignitaries of the state. his father had never failed to attend this gazing across to the necropolis, which was fading into darkness before her eyes. she started when she heard the light footsteps of her friend. i am disturbing thee, said nefert, about to retire. no, stay, said bent anat. i thank the gods that i have you, for my heart is sad pitifully sad. i know where your thoughts were, said nefert softly. well asked the princess. with pentaur. i think of him always of him, replied the princess, and nothing else occupies my heart. i am no longer myself. what i think i ought not to think, what i feel i ought not to feel, and yet, i cannot command it, and i think my heart would bleed to death if i tried to cut out those thoughts and feelings. i have behaved strangely, nay unbecomingly, and now that which is hard to endure is hanging over me, something strange which will perhaps drive you from me back to your mother. i will share everything with you, cried nefert. what is going to happen are you then no longer the daughter of rameses i showed myself to the people as a woman of the people, answered bent anat, and i must take the consequences. bek en chunsu, the high