IN THE DESERT OF WAITING; THE LEGEND OF CAMEL-BACK MOUNTAIN

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649190683

In the desert of waiting; the legend of Camel-back mountain by Annie Fellows Johnston

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANNIE FELLOWS JOHNSTON

IN THE DESERT OF WAITING; THE LEGEND OF CAMEL-BACK MOUNTAIN

Trieste





18

IN

THE DESERT OF WAITING

THE LEGEND OF CAMEL-BACK MOUNTAIN

BY

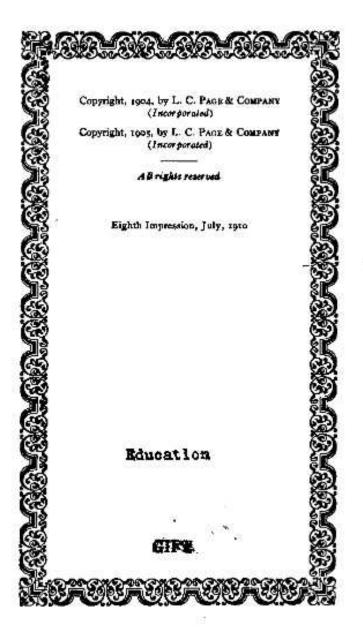
Annie Fellows Johnston Author of "The Little Colonel Series," "Big Brother," " Joel: A Boy of Gallee," etc.

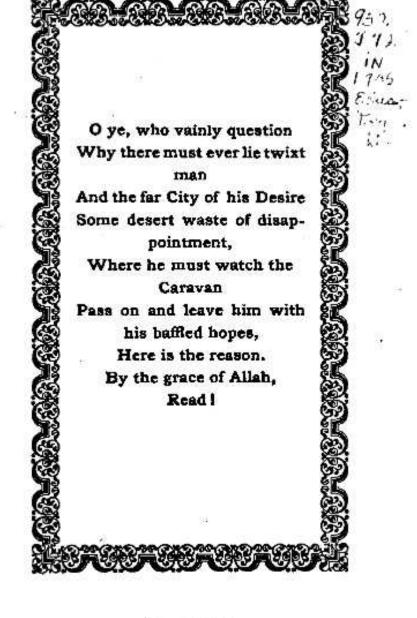
" Thy alchemist Contentment be" — SADI

103

BOSTON L. C. PAGE & COMPANY *PUBLISHERS*

ŧš.





S21

16 a 12

27

00

ł



NCE upon a time, a caravan set out across the desert, laden with merchandise for a far distant market. Some of the camels bore in their packs wine-skins that held the richest vintage of the Orient. Some bore tapestries and some carried dyestuffs and the silken fruits of the loom. In the Desert of Waiting On Shapur's camel was a heavy load of salt.

The hope of each merchant was to reach the City of his Desire before the Golden Gate should close. There were other gates by which they might enter, but this one, opening only once a year to admit the visiting Rajahs from sister cities, afforded a rare opportunity to those fortunate enough to arrive at the same time. It was the privilege of any who might fall in with the royal

[2]