Grèce, Palestine
Syrie. Smyrne
1898 Constantinople

Pension Mutuel
Via Sistine Rome -
Sixteen Sunday -
Use his Baron's name -

Cairo. Holy Land. Lyons

Greece. Constantinople

March 22nd 1898 - May 1898

The London Daily Mail has dispatched one of its correspondents, Mr. J. E. Woolacott, to Egypt, to investigate and write up the present condition of that country as compared with its condition previous to British administration of its affairs. The first of the correspondent's letters, which promise to make an interesting series, is contained in a late issue of that paper, and is as follows:

That Egypt should continue her career of prosperity is striking proof of the richness of her natural resources and the dogged perseverance and ability of her administrators. The presentation of the budget for the coming year once more draws attention to financial arrangements which, in the improved circumstances of the country, constitute a serious and well-nigh intolerable hindrance to its development.

No fair-minded man could object to the suggestion so ably propounded by Sir Alfred Milner, that the Egyptian Government, after providing the interest on the debt, plus a substantial sum towards its reduction, should be at liberty to deal with the rest of its revenue for its own purposes. But under the existing system Egypt has an authorized expenditure arranged in 1885, when her affairs were in a parlous condition, and if her ministers exceed that expenditure they must go, cap in hand, to the powers and beg that a portion of their own revenues may be returned to them to make good the deficiency. Nay, further than this, for every £100 of unauthorized expenditure they must raise £200 in taxes, half of which has to be handed over for

THE REDUCTION OF THE DEBT.

The amount of the expenditure "authorized" in 1885 was barely sufficient to enable the affairs of that country to be carried on. With great difficulty the powers have from time to time been induced to consent to additions to the authorized minimum, but these additions are notoriously inadequate, and today, while the Government of Egypt could by judicious expenditure add materially to the wealth of the country, and consequently to the security of the country creditors, it is hampered for want of funds, although upwards of £E3,000,000 [A £E, or Egyptian pound, is equal to $5 10] has been accumulated from economies through the conversion of the debt alone. France, it will be remembered, successfully prevented the sum needed for the final abolition of the corvee being made a charge upon this fund, and today, while money could be beneficially employed in developing Egypt's natural resources, in extending her educational system, and generally in promoting the national welfare, this huge accumulation, raised by the people themselves, lies idle, thanks to the attitude adopted by those who love to pose as the original and only friends of Egypt.

But, in spite of all drawbacks, Egypt continues to progress, and her government has the satisfaction of announcing in the budget for 1899 the abolition of the last tax for which natives of the country alone were liable. This tax, levied upon owners of donkeys, horses and carriages in Cairo,has happily gone the way of the duty on sheep and goats, the tax on trades and crafts, and other imposts which

WEIGHED MOST HEAVILY

on the poorer classes of the population.

The abolition of the boat dues at Kasr-ed-Nil bridge is another popular feature of the present budget. These dues, it appears, originated under what in any other land than Egypt would have been considered extraordinary circumstances. In the early days of the bridge tolls were for a time levied on passengers, vehicles and animals in the ordinary way. But one eventful day harem ladies, on arriving in their carriages at the toll-gate, found to their consternation that they had not the necessary small coins to satisfy the charge. The carriage was delayed, to the great indignation of its fair occupants, and eventually, on the matter reaching Ismail's ears, that worthy, without hestitation, had the toll-gate destroyed, and announced that the charges would be transferred to the boats passing under and through the bridge. Ismail has departed, but the tolls have remained, bringing in about £E17,000 a year to the exchequer. On the first of January next, however, they will disappear, and for this relief the poor Nile boatman and others using the river will have to thank the British advisers of the khedive.

The reduction of the land tax since the British occupation has been

A GREAT BOON TO THE FELLAHEEN.

In order to realize the importance of this matter to the people at large, it has to be borne in mind that out of 767,000 persons paying land tax, some 611,000 are proprietors of less than five feddans, a feddan being practically equivalent to an acre. Up to the close of 1897 successive reductions in the land tax had brought up the total reduction to £E507,600. And yet, owing to the large area taken up for cultivation in consequence of this liberal policy, and of improved irrigation, the tax yielded last year nearly as much as it did in 1882, £E4,776,000 compared with £4,862,000, the area under cultivation having meanwhile increased to the extent of upwards of 600,000 feddans.

The powers have now agreed to allow funds in the Caisse to the extent of £E216,000 per annum to be applied to a further reduction of the land tax in districts where it was exceptionally high, and without question this will have a most beneficial effect on trade and agriculture. The reduction of direct taxation has invariably given a great impetus to industry, with the result that enormous increases are shown in the yield of indirect taxes. In 1881 the yield from indirect taxation was £E2,065,000; in 1887 it reached nearly £E3,400,000. And meanwhile many burdensome taxes have been abolished,

THE ONLY INCREASED DUTY

being that on tobacco.

The arrears of land tax in past years frequently reached formidable figures, and the expropriations and sales for arrears were considerable. But in 1897 the arrears amounted only to £E55,000 out of a total of nearly £E5,000,000, while the number of feddans expropriated was 672, and the sales of crops for arrears 912. In view of the ruinous fall in prices these figures are truly eloquent. Without the reduction of taxation effected by honest and intelligent administration, and the priceless irrigation system which Egypt now enjoys, the lot of the cultivator would be terrible indeed. Fifteen years ago the average price obtained for cotton was 320 piastres per kantar (99 pounds). Last year it was only 173. Meanwhile the price of sugar has fallen from 20 milliemes to 8 milliemes per kilo. But the cotton crop had in the meantime considerably more than doubled in quantity, while the production of sugar had almost trebled.

Even in the collection of the land tax, by the way, there are humorous possibilities in Egypt. Some years ago, for instance, it was reported that more water was being used from the irrigation work of a certain district than the land watered should require. Investigation proved that more land was being irrigated than had ever paid taxes, and, further, the visiting inspector discovered that a disused government sugar factory which figured in the map was no longer visible. The

ENTERPRISING INHABITANTS

of the locality had removed the factory piecemeal for building purposes elsewhere, in addition to taking up the land and raising excellent crops. At first they protested against the suggestion that they should contribute to the revenue, but untimately an amicable settlement was arranged.

But for the fall in prices the story of Egypt's wealth would read like a tale from the "Arabian Nights." In spite of that fall the progress of the country is startling to contemplate. Never before have the common people lived under rulers who schemed and planned to lighten the burdens of taxation, to increase the riches of the soil, and to purify the sources of justice. The taxation per head of population is now more than 20 per cent less than it was in 1881, the total indebtedness per head lower by one-third. And the men responsible for the finances of Egypt have received no ovations from enthusiastic meetings and electors, no popular gatherings have cheered to the echo recitals of their administrative exploits. On the contrary, their work has been carried on under conditions calculated to discourage and dishearten the veriest Mark Tapley of them all.

The fellah, who has benefited most under the new regime, does not fully realize how much he owes to British administrators. Industrious, patient and light-hearted, his knowledge of what goes on outside the world of his little village is limited in the extreme. But the truth is slowly dawning upon him; of that there are indications certain and sure. And the time must, without doubt, come when Egypt herself will do full justice to the men of an alien race who have labored for her sake.

GREECE.

Monetary Unit—the Drachmè of 100 Leptá.

The circulating medium of Greece consists principally of paper, notes being issued for 1, 2, 10, 25, 100 dr. and upwards, with copper coins of 5 and 10 leptá, and nickel coins of 5, 10 and 20 leptá for the divisional money. The 10 dr. notes divided in half circulate as 5 dr. each half.

A tremendous task is to be undertaken by the English in Egypt—nothing less than the creation, for purposes of irrigation, of a reservoir having two or three times the superficial area of Lake Geneva. Ex-Consul-General F. C. Penfield describes the proposed undertaking in the February Century, in an illustrated article appropriately entitled "Harnessing the Nile." He says:

"Engineering skill is to rearrange nature's surface on the Egyptian frontier, and pond back into Nubia a body of water 140 miles long, crossing the tropic of Cancer, and extending southward nearly to Korosko—a goodly step on the journey to Abu Simbel and Wady Halfa—by means of a great dam across the Nile at Assuan. The Pyramids and the Sphinx have borne testimony through the centuries to the grandeur and power of execution which dwelt within the Nile Valley; and what more fitting now than that the same valley be the theater of a gigantic engineering exploit, audacious, perhaps, but certain of success, and ministering to man's necessities, rather than to his vanity?

"As a building achievement the scheme is on a scale worthy of a Ramese or a Pharaoh. To create in the heart of the African desert a lake having from two to three times the superficial area of Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, and control it with scientific precision, so that the impounded flood may be turned into distant channels at will, is a stupendous undertaking. But the engineers claim that their plans can be carried out to the letter; they have estimated the exact cost of the dam, computed almost to the gallon the volume of water that will be imprisoned, and figured the necessary resistance to be provided at every point of the masonry. In Cairo, the experts of the ministries of public works and finance, likewise, have calculated to a nicety the sum from taxation that will come into the public treasury through the country's augmented productiveness.

"Subordinate to the great dam, a smaller one, not unlike the barrage at the apex of the delta, ten miles to the north of Cairo, is to be made at Assiut. Its function will be to give a sufficient head to the river to force the water into the system of irrigation canals that vein hundreds of thousands of acres between Assiut and Cairo. The completion of the Cairo barrage (it was begun by Mehemet Ali Pasha, from the plans of a French engineer, but not made effective until England took the country in hand) so developed cotton culture as to add to the public revenue of the country at least $10,000,000 annually. It may safely be concluded that the Assuan reservoir is but one of a series which will in time be constructed southward to the Victoria Nyanza. The re-establishment of khedival authority at Khartoum will determine this."

Jerusalem to be a Great Railroad Junction.

From the Fortnightly Review.

Within three years a man will be able to get into the train at Ostend and travel straight through to Port Arthur. In five years a person will be able to travel in a railway carriage from the Cape to Alexandria. There is yet a third great world line from Constantinople via Palestine, Persia, India and Burmah to Hong Kong. The importance of these three great lines of communication cannot be sufficiently dwelt upon; it can certainly not be exaggerated. With the Siberian railway we have nothing to do now; with regard to the other two this is to be noted—they both of them meet in Palestine. Palestine is the great centre, the meeting of the roads. Whoever holds Palestine commands the great lines of communication, not only by land, but also by sea.

Cairo Egypt. March 22nd 1898 Tuesday

Started for the Museum at 9. oclock & spent the morning there - The lower floors we saw before so we devoted more time to the rooms upstairs, The mummies in the rooms LXXXIV & in the rooms LXXIV to LXXXIII were very fine in the latter room we entered XLIV We saw some of the linen mappings with portraits of the deceased principally dating from the 2nd century after Chr many mummies had on gold masks & some were intact with their ornaments on. The coffins & sarcophagi of mummies were sometimes superadded - The papyri manuscripts & papyri were in room 7 Hemeleons saw mummies of cats & calves - Fine Scarabae In room LXXII were numbers of treasures Kings particularly - Herr Papa met two nice English ladies who gave him information about the museum &c. One was the mother of the English Chaplain in Cairo — Saw some wigs which had been recently discovered Large affair - walked thro the rooms on the entire sol & downstairs, Having ½ an hour to spare Mr. Provot wanted to see the Jewels again & we walked about for an hour including the Vigilance of the guards Ke. Mr Barron & I opened a door & made our way back, we saw the Jacksons Mr. Reid Mr. Beard on our way to the museum

room Then leaving the museum walked
round outside to the Saloon to meet
the others. The objects for sale were decepti-
cally very expensive & we did not buy any great
interest so we left for home, getting across
the Nile bridge in good time. It is closed
for traffic from 12.30 until 2.30 to allow
boats to pass under. Mr. & Mrs Jackson
were caught & had to lunch at the
Sizereh & that we accidentally found
out. Wrote to Mrs Macklem & to Ted
Mr. Barrow interrupted the latter epistle
& beguiled me into sitting out on the
verandah where we remained until
Papa & Mother took me out for a walk
Mr. Prevost carrying Mr. Barrow off. We went
to Paris on the left side of a court near
the entrance to the Muski where we saw
a nice written [illegible] made of
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screen
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Camels drawing water from a well.

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re constantly tempted to get off and walk. f you want speed, you must buy a racing-amel. This seems to belong to a different reation. It is much taller, more alert, and nore intelligent. It can accomplish 150 niles in sixteen hours without undue effort, nd, in the matter of price, compares with he pack-camel as the thoroughbred does ith the cab-horse.

The racing-camel is very carefully bred, nd valuable prizes are offered by a racing ociety at Biskra for the fleetest racer. I ave seen the start of a race, and it re-minded me, in a far-off sort of way, of Newmarket. The camels were all ar-anged in line, and they sniffed the air in heir anxiety to be off. A flag was waved, nd they set off at a terrible pace, as if hey were only racing for a short distance.

so broken down and bedraggled, h came in at intervals of several hou great patience was necessary to wat arrive.

At the present day camels are used sorts of domestic purposes in Africa. may even be seen drawing ploughs interior of the Regency of Tunis. Y remark a woman and a camel harne the same plough, and you hesitate to which is the greater outrage. They used for drawing water from the cumbersome, old fashioned wells Africa.

Their chief use, however, is for You may behold them bringing in hu of dates from the oases, or you may s with great tent-like structures of red si their backs. These tents are for th

room then leaving the museum walked round outside to the Saloon to meet the Rhys - The objects for sale were deeplicates & very expensive & did not hang great interest so we left for home, getting across the Nile bridge in good time. It is closed for traffic from 12.30 until 2.30 to allow boats to pass under - Mr. & Mrs Jackson were caught & had to lunch at the Sizereh & that we subsequently found out - wrote to Mrs Macklem & to Ted Mr. Barrow interrupted the latter epistle & beguiled me into sitting out on the verandah where we remained until Papa & Mother took me out for a walk Mr. Prevost carrying Mr. Barrow off. We went to Paris on the left side of a court near the entrance to the Museum where we saw a writing table & bench made of wood from Luxor - It was good but very heavy £18 for table & bench - The screens were also good - M. Davis showed us some jewels copied from those in the museum which I admired - afterwards we drove to Mallecks on the right side of the Museum & saw a screen there for £18. wooden with sliding doors & latticed window in it - The trouble is the weight —

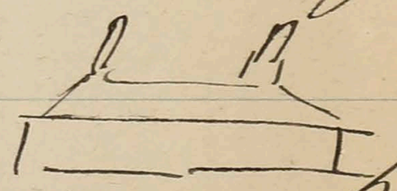
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dinner & other pleasanter than usual. Mrs Prevost however had a bad cold & could not speak - Mr. Barron showed us the opals he bought in Ceylon, I liked his bracelet best the opal had good colors in it - I admire opals in spite of their supposed evil qualities as gifts

Wednesday. March 23rd Wrote Walked & Mr Barron after breakfast then went out with Mother to do some shopping. Papa & Mr. Barron went together & tram to see the Barrage du Nil, began & write to Mrs Ernest Smith Sat again sat on the Verandah with Mr. Barron & told him my fortune & discussed handwriting until we started for our drive to the Tombs of the Mamelukes S. of the Citadel The Kosh el Basha, built by Mahomed ali was covered with white marble monuments & the floor carpeted with Turkey rugs which seemed & queer Ornaments for Tombs — Few ancient Mameluke (1800) Tombs were here The Mohamedan Tombs have two sort of Headstones upright on the stone



Stopped to photograph on my way home The children beg & bother me horribly, I think it a disgraceing custom, I was told that in Egypt 40.000 children that could not say / else a mother could table "Backshish" — & hold out their hands for tips

[illegible] ch 6 Dundee to Dairy. Mr Barrow
came & had a talk chat on the writing room
& Captain Pyke a friend of Mr Prevost
denied visit on Sunday, I rather disliked
[illegible] a selfish sort of fellow —
[illegible] dinner talked to me in the
[illegible] left with Mr & Mrs Prevost
[illegible] Port Said & Messina; he
[illegible] arlsbad in May!!

[illegible] rch 24th very bad cold &
[illegible] well, went out with Mother
[illegible] lace, walked to Cecil's &
[illegible] Papa. Sat in the hotel
[illegible] il about 4.30 & then drove
[illegible] lace Gerizeh Casino
[illegible] stened to the band. There
[illegible] ner there tonight & elaborate
[illegible] re being made for it —
[illegible] as fully, Mr Range
[illegible] The Road to Medinet
[illegible] ner Viceregal Palace,
[illegible] lon prevails here, each
Khedive builds a new Palace for him-
self as he thinks it unlucky to live
in his late father's house on account of
the ghosts! My cold was bad that I
came home & Mother Papa continued
their drive — Missed our friends at dinner!

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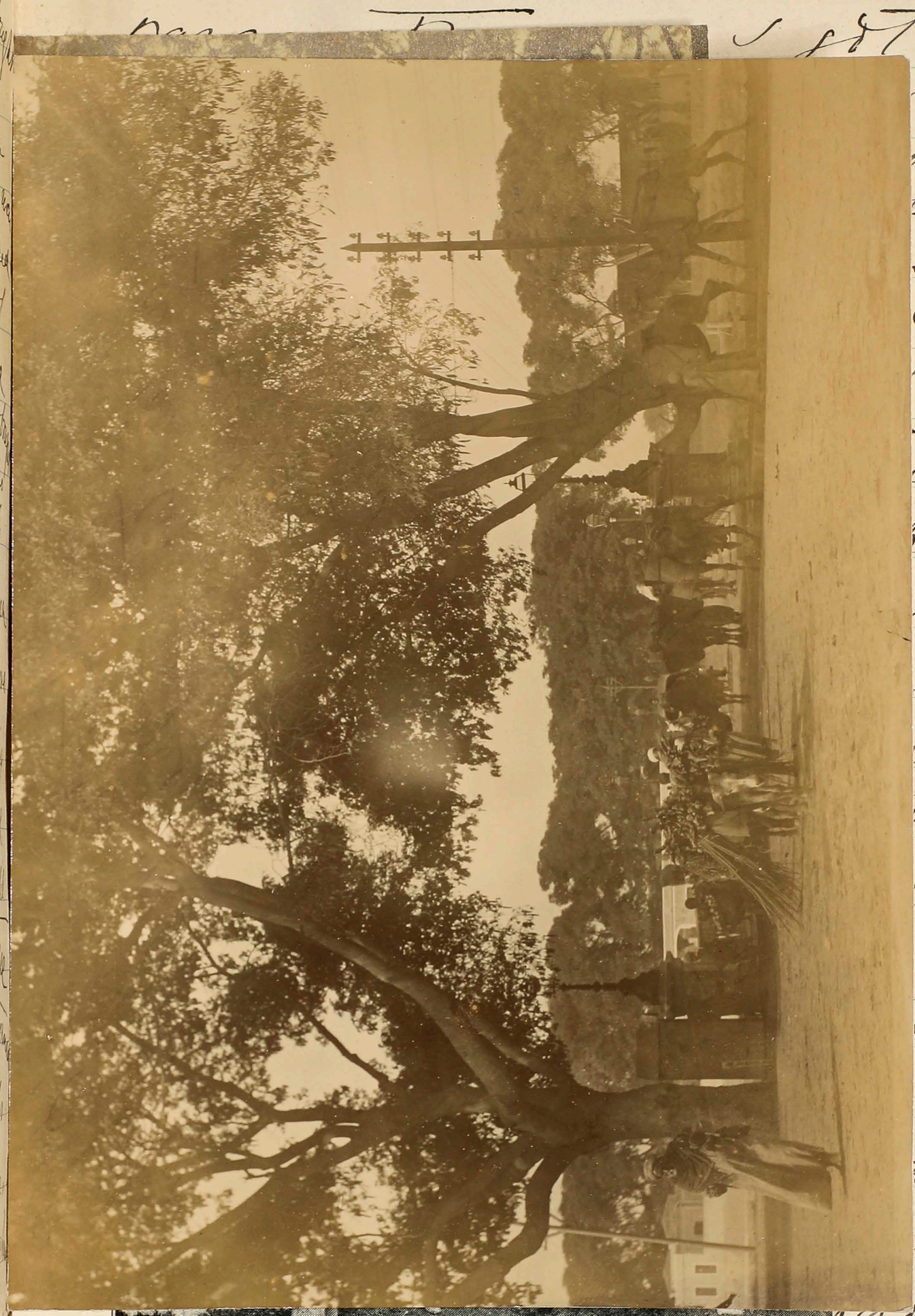


Stein ch 6 & rode to Daisy. M. Barron came & had a talk chat on the writing room & Captain Pyke & spend of Mr. Prevost denied with us pally, I rather disliked him, he seemed a selfish sort of fellow — M. Barron after dinner talked to me in the hall until he left with Mr & Mrs Prevost at 10.15 for Port Said & Messina; he may come to Carlsbad in May!!

Thursday March 24th Very bad cold & did not sleep well, went out with Mother & bought some lace, walked to Cecil's & then home with Papa. Sat in the hotel & rested until about 4.30 & then drove out to the Palace Gezireh Casino & had tea & listened to the band. There is to be a dinner here to night & elaborate preparations were being made for it — The garden was fully, the orange trees in bloom & the road to Heliopolis It was the former Viceregal Palace, a curious custom prevails here, each Khedive builds a new Palace for himself as he thinks it unlucky to live in his predecessors House on account of the ghosts! My cold was so bad that I came home & Mother Papa continued their drive — Missed our friends at dinner!

we now have a small table for three.
Friday. March 25th. Felt the effects of my
old still - & did not do much, went out to see
about my camera, Sherman had a pocket
Eastman, a new affair for £3.00. I nearly bought
it, but fortunately decided to see about developing
some plates first, however I found the dark room
undesirable & returned to the hotel as Papa was
not to meet me until 12 o'clock. Then I trudged
back to Shermans & found that he had got
the same camera at Lissmanns for the
Muski for £2.2.0 so I went off with him & bought
it; my 1/2 plate is too large to haul about for so
many things which I constantly want to
photograph as un Obtainable with even
a large machine - I hope this one will prove
a success. Papa is very kind about carrying
it but I know he hates it - We were to have
gone out but Papa did not come back until
late as he was beguiled into going off to see
some curiosity shops & a Salt de place & returned
with some Nubian spears swords & shields.
&c which he found in a Funny Old place,
They were very interesting to us, but we have
already a good many. Went out for a
short stroll, the streets are always so
amusing, there are a great many cafés
here - I do not care for the arabian coffee
which is very sweet, the pods are
crushed & then is always a pot on the
coffee

Saturday March 26: Drove down the
muski to Cussemanns, whilst there Papa's
guide of yesterday again claimed him - We
took him with us & went to see the recent
[illegible] & [illegible] some altar pieces
me museum, saying
the first Baksheesh
u! We told the man
in the afternoon
& during morning
est to the Mosque
. the oldest in
cording to legend
am & accepted
's son - Went thro'
rounded by an
ere was a ruined
the Minaret &
airo & the Pyramids
was outside the
to the Place
& photographs
rs do not disconcert
ndered & persistent
dless of the interest
his minds & some 40
050 natives, stopped at several shops
via the Muski - Went into Hassan's a very
good curio shop - lovely screen there for £65.



From a Photo. by] AN EGYPTIAN BEAR-DANCER.

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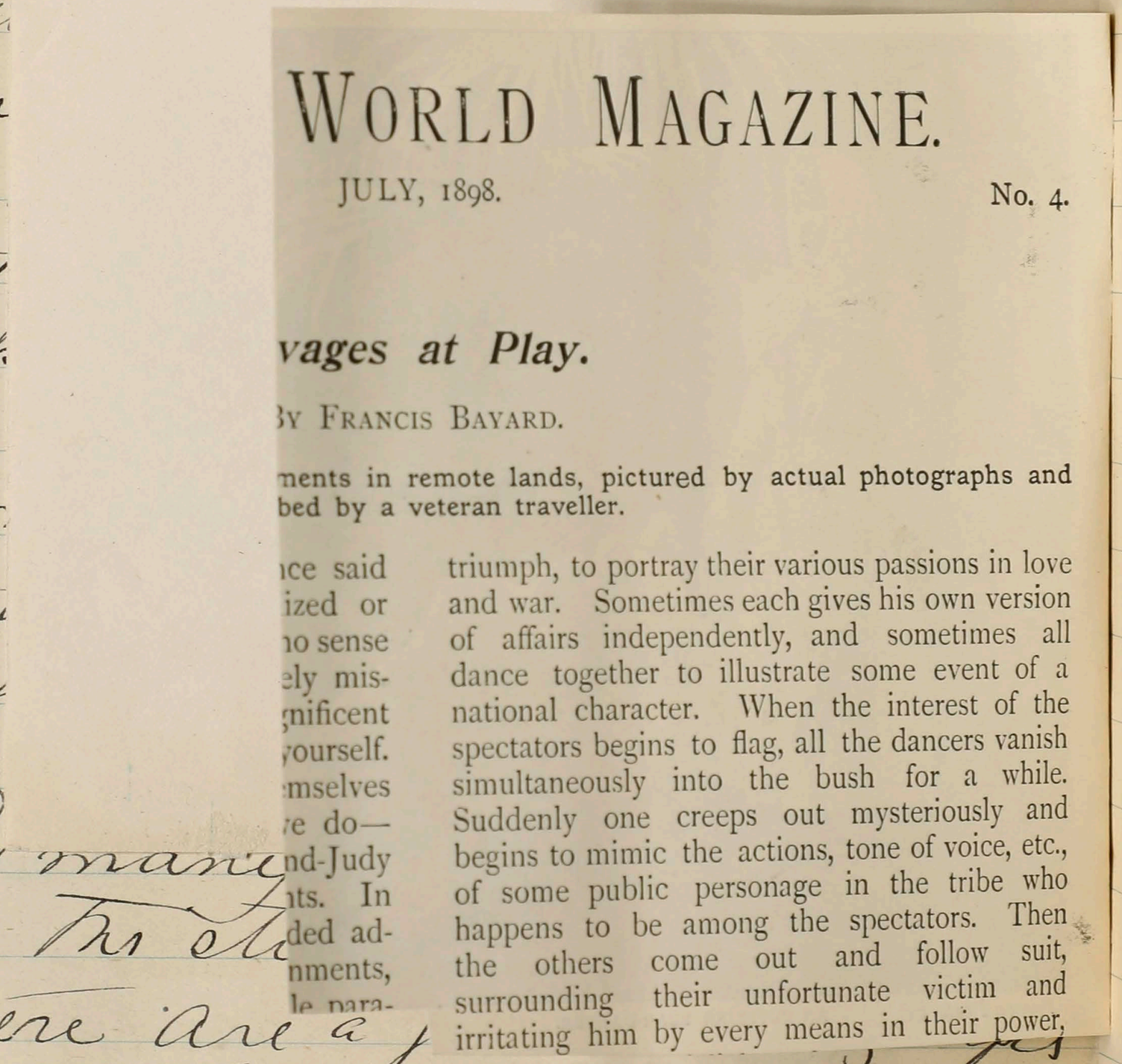
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took him with us & went to see the recent
[illegible] I got some attar of roses
[illegible] with some incense, sayings
[illegible] — the first baksheesh
[illegible] here! We told the man
[illegible] again in the afternoon
[illegible] led & drove through
the Jamia-el-Zuleiin. The oldest in
Cairo built in 879 according to legend
on the spot where Abraham sacrificed
[illegible] instead of his son - Went thro'
[illegible] surrounded by an
[illegible] centre was a ruined
[illegible] ed the minaret &
[illegible] Cairo the Pyramids
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[illegible] d to the Place
[illegible] e & got tapers to
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WORLD MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1898. No. 4.

vages at Play.

BY FRANCIS BAYARD.

ments in remote lands, pictured by actual photographs and bed by a veteran traveller.

ce said triumph, to portray their various passions in love
ized or and war. Sometimes each gives his own version
o sense of affairs independently, and sometimes all
ely mis- dance together to illustrate some event of a
nificent national character. When the interest of the
yourself. spectators begins to flag, all the dancers vanish
mselves simultaneously into the bush for a while.
e do— Suddenly one creeps out mysteriously and
nd-Judy begins to mimic the actions, tone of voice, etc.,
ts. In of some public personage in the tribe who
ded ad- happens to be among the spectators. Then
nments, the others come out and follow suit,
le para- surrounding their unfortunate victim and
irritating him by every means in their power,

Saturday March 26: Drove down the
muski to Zuzemanns, whilst there Papa's
guide of yesterday again claimed him we
took him with us & went to see the recent
Bazaar, the man I got some attar of roses
& on presenting me with some inscence, says
"bakshish for missy" — the first bakshish
I have had offered me here! We told the man
we would take him again in the afternoon
so at 2.30 we started & drove through
the Hag Bazaar went first to the mosque
of Jamia-el-Sultan. the oldest in
Cairo built in 879 according to Legend
on the spot where Abraham sacrificed
the ram instead of his son - went first
into a large court surrounded by an
arcade — In the centre was a ruined
dome — We climbed the minaret &
had a fine view of Cairo & the Pyramids
- the circular staircase was outside the
minaret. Returned to the Place
Sultan Hasan where I got a pass to
of the Citadel, Arabs do not disconcert
me now, I have become hardened & pursue
my own business regardless of the interest
I may be exciting in the minds of some 40
or 50 natives, Stopped at several shops
in the Muski - went into Hasan's a very
good curio shop - lovely screen there for £65.

Sunday. March 27th. Papa started for the Pyramids & the coach. Mother & I went to church at the English church all saints, crowded. got there & all the tale, went out for a walk & tried to find Miss Peard who had gone to the Hospital pon the Hotel du Nile but did not succeed, came back & had tea on the Verandah. Papa returned at 5 - My cold makes me feel tired & disinclined for exertion so we had a quiet day. Papa enjoyed himself & went inside the Small Pyramid. Mr & Mrs Jackson are still here, but we do not care for them much,

Monday. March 28th. Got up early & packed up - developed a few plates last night but developer was too strong & the plates are thin, Went out about 12 o'clock in search of a brass camel flower pot returned instead with an Egyptian silver tea set which we got at a Bazaar shop. giving just half what the man asked to ask. he finally tossed whether we would give him £9. or £10, I called Tails & won - Natives generally expect English people to pay heads I have heard — This set came from the sale of some palace effects. Finished packing two boxes for England & at 4.20 went out driving. Spent most of our time trying to secure more films, I could



dancing Mr Jones first week of our stay. The Continental was a nice place the manager gave us nice rooms & we went off happily. The train was rather crowded. Brothers & I went into the ladies compartment with a Mr Byers & a Rev. Henderson, americans who proved to be very agreeable at Ismailia we had to change carriages & were again companions — Clark has a large party & Robinson is with him to his disgust, he expecting only to have a small party; Cook's man is very attentive & smooths our path. It was a dusty journey down, we saw besides the very canal for a time & saw some ships passing up. arrived at Port Said at 7 o'clock, it was quite dark. Took a carriage & drove to the dock where by Mr Said & Cook we with 3 americans were the first to board the steamer, the decks were crowded 3 Russian pilgrims & we made our way down to the saloon

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from the sale of some palace effects.
Finished packing two boxes for England
& at 4.20 went out driving. Spent most
of our time trying to secure more films. I could

only get 8 days which is not a liberal allowance — Seissmann is to send me more however & post- There was a dinner party & dance at the Continental again, It seems like a nice hotel for residents,

Tuesday. March 29th Went out with Papa at 9.30 for letters & a final little shopping before leaving Cairo at 11.40, It is a bright place & I have enjoyed the many sights I have seen here particularly during the first week of our stay. The Continental was a nice place the manager gave us nice roses & we went off happily. The train was rather crowded. Brothers & I went into the ladies compartment with a Mr. Byers & a Rev. Henderson, americans who proved to be very agreeable at Ismailia we had to change carriages & were again companions — Clark has a large party & Johnson is with him to his disgust, he expecting only to have a small party; Cook's man is very attentive & smooths our path. It was a dusty journey down, we saw besides the very canal for a time & saw some ships passing up. arrived at Port Said at 7 o'clock, it was quite dark. Took a carriage & drove to the dock where by the aid of Cook we with 3 americans were the first to board the steamer, the decks were crowded 3 Russian pilgrims & we made our way down to the saloon

& Papa went to bed about ours with, we fared very well. I sitting in a fine berth cabin with two americans with whom we Travelled from Alex & the ladies being huddled together in the ladies cabin. I believe & Papa & Mother had a good cabin, The dinner was a Jolly one & conversation was lively, The americans opposite us were shrewd men & Dr. Clark was agreable to us, he was formerly missionary here. Dr Robinson talked to me after dinner & read me some of his poetry, very flowery. I told him I doubted any girl allowing him to dedicate his poems to her, Too compromising in their tone!

Wednesday March 30th did not have much sleep between talk conversation in the salon & an early bag next door, arrived at Jaffa at 10 oclock The night morning - The landing seems to be a bugbear here. It has to be done in small boats The Turkish authorities are too lazy to make breakwaters, Clark once spent 8 days by night land here, he went to Beyrout returned & reached dot land the 2nd time. The boatmen were very noisy but the Tourist office sent their own men who were of great use, we had no trouble with customs Cook doing it for us. & we walked up the crooked alley to the Jerusalem gate. Jaffa is situated at the foot of a rock 116 ft high - There is not much to see here

it is the place to which Hiram K. J. sent to bring wood for the Temple II Chron. II-16 — Andromeda was supposed to have been chained here to a rock & appeared a sea monster & was released by Perseus. Jonah had just left Joppa when he was swallowed by the

The Latin Hospice at Jaffa is the site of the house of Simon the Tanner, he dive up from the

we were told

The train was very

Tibet was quite

Mr & Mrs Cunningham

Beard turned up

ing Mrs Beard

passed out into the hall, She was leaving

for Galilee, we had a chat, she looked ill

& has not been well. She is a clever woman.

She told us Aunt Teresa was ill, we had

to leave at 1.30 - Got a fairly comfortable

carriage next opposite Two Toronto people

Mr & Mrs Shore, Lydda was the first place

passed. The church of St George the Dragon is

built largely out of the

monuments.

for a few minutes. Saw

ing together, near the

from Abu Shusheh

the noble Ones he

I Sam VI 12. — The cows here



Яффа.

VUE DE JAFFA. ✠ VIEW OF JAFFA.



LA RUE DE JAFFA.

& Papa went to bed about our berth, we fared very well. I sitting in a fine berth cabin with two americans with whom we disabelled pour laire ma chere ladies being huddled together in the ladies cabin. I believe & Papa & Mother had a good cabin, The dinner was a Wood hall ma conversation ma opposite us were sha was a quarter to se here. S. Robinson Ja said me some Sp Bri told him I doubled ca ma poems to her, Too Wednesday March 30 did not have much sleep between last conversation in ma salon & an early bag next door, arrived at Jaffa at 10 oclock Fine night morning - The landing seems to be a big bear here. It has to be done in small boats The Turkish authorities are too lazy & make a breakwater, Clark once spent 8 days by sea land here, he went to Beyrout returned & caught 2d Cond ma 2d time. The c noisy but the Tourist sp who were 1st class, with customs Cook dar walked up ma cabin em gall. Jaffa is situate 116 ft high - There is not

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had just left Joppa when he was swallowed by the
The Latin Hospice at Jaffa is the site of the house of
Simon the Tanner, we drove up from the
to the Jerusalem Hotel where we rested
had lunch at 12.30, The rain was over
duty - The weather hot, The Hotel was quite
full. had lunch with Mr & Mrs Byers & Mrs
Henderson, Mr. Sinclair & a Mr. Cunningham
americans — Dr. Reid & Mr. Becard turned up
also & just as we were leaving Mrs Beard
passed out into the hall, She was leaving
for Galilee, we had a chat, She looked ill
& has not been well. She is a clever woman.
She told us Aunt Teresa was ill, We had
to leave at 1.30 - Got a fairly comfortable
carriage that Apostle Two Toronto people
Mr. & Mrs Shore, Lydda was the first place
passed. The church of St George & Mr d'Saxon is
here & the Crusaders built largely but little
now remains of their monuments.
at Ramleh we stopped for a few minutes. Saw
Camels & Oxen ploughing together, near here
is Mt. Gezer - & 3 miles from Abu Shusheh
is the ancient Ekron of the Bible (Where the
Ark rested I Sam VI 12. — The crowds here

& is mentioned in Judges XIII 2. & 1 Kings IV 9.
The river Wady es Sarah is crossed several
times - Bittar was the last place which
held out against the Romans 136 a.d.
(for 3 years) - Saw the Tomb of Samson where
the jawbone (a cycle) combat took place
It was up on the side of a steep cliff.
Some Bedouins were making mei
way along & added to the Eastern look
of the scenery - The train was very
slow; the ascent up the valley was
monotonous, the rocky ridges being
so much alike - at six o'clock we
reached Jerusalem & getting into very
ricketty carriages were driven quickly
to the Grand New Hotel entering Jerusalem
by the Jaffa Gate - Jerusalem lies
on a limestone plateau, badly water
supplied built on 4 hills & enclosed
by a wall 38½ ft. high with 34 towers
It is about 2½ miles in circumference
has 8 gates (one the Golden gate has
been closed for years) The pavements are
stones & very dirty Particularly after
rains & narrow - Some of the Bazaars
streets are vaulted - Staircases &
passages & open out of the street &

It must be difficult to find one's way about
millions a guide. The population is about
40.000 - of many nationalities. Jews, Musl
Latins - N. Greeks, Armenians, Greeks -
Armenians & Thibetians, Syrians Protestants
These various races do not agree at all & the
constant dissentions are arising betwe
the various religions. The Christians being
about the worst offenders — The pane
new Hotel is to the left of the Jaffa
Gate & opposite the Tower of David
upstairs, below are shops, the entrance
is anything but impressive — Our
Dragoman seemed to know his way
about & we found rooms ready for us
dinner at 7 in a very cozy room with
a good dinner, & Mr Byers Protestant
missionary friends & whom they intro-
duced us Mr & Mrs M. This need
Consul — Mr Prevost Bell
"Ruffy Tuffy" from the Continen
ite met & was introduced. He is
an, The Hotel seems full
d in early as we were very tire
March 31st Started at 8.30
Sepulchre, met Clarks par
to - glad I am not with them
walked down some narrow bazaar to the



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These various races do not agree at all & the
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about the worst offenders — The grand
new Hotel is to be left of the Jaffa
gate & opposite the Tower of David
upstairs, below are shops, the entrance
is anything but impressive — our
Dragoman seemed to know his way
about & we found rooms ready for us
dinner at 7 in a very ugly room with
a good dinner, & Rogers Protestenders
met some friends & whom they intro-
duced us Mr & Mrs M. The next
American Consul — Mr Prest put
over in "Ruffle Tuffle" from the Continent
sat opposite me & was told that he is
a clergyman, The Hotel seems full,
We turned in early as we were very tired
Thursday March 31st Started at 8.30
for the Holy Sepulchre, met Clarks party
Joining us - glad I am not with them
Walked down some narrow bazaar to the

ENTRANCE, FAÇADE.

via Dolorosa we came to a courtyard
3 ft below the street, with Chapels on
either side - Arabian beads & palm
branches were plying their trade briskly
& a constant stream of passengers went
3. Russian pilgrims entering the church
in great numbers - at the gate Moslem
soldiers stay to keep order, for the
Christian sects are so jealous of each
that quarrels are constantly taking
place. Passing the guard in the church
& the Sepulchre in front of us is
the "Stone of anointment" on which
Jesus body lay & whilst being anointed &
Nicodemus. (John XIX 38.) a reddish
yellow marble slab 6½ ft long & 2½ ft broad
placed here in 1808 (it has been frequently
changed) a few yards to the left is
a stone on which the women witnessed
the anointment - The Rotunda was so
crowded with pilgrims that we went on
to see the chapel of the Syrians, this is
down into a rocky chamber where were
two ancient Jewish tombs which tradition
ascribes to Joseph of Arimathae & to
Nicodemus - They were interesting being
hollowed out of the rock. R. of the Rotunda
we entered the Latin "Chapel of the Apparition"

when Christ appeared & his mother & to
Mary Magdalen. East of the altar in a
called niche in the wall is a fragment
of the column of the scourging brought from
the house of Caiphas — a Turk lay before
it which pilgrims pushed through & touch the
column which they kissed — numbers of
people praying there kissed it whilst we
were standing by. — In the Latin Sacristy
shown several spurs & relics of Godfrey
Baldwin left here & Tancred of the Crusades.
A Catholicon opposite the door of
Sepulchre belonging to the Greeks
over a cup containing a flat
stand to mark the centre of the world
In the choir are some Turkish rugs
shown to high dignitaries
In a dark chapel under
an altar are two impressions
of Christ feet - (Legend
dating from the 15 century only)



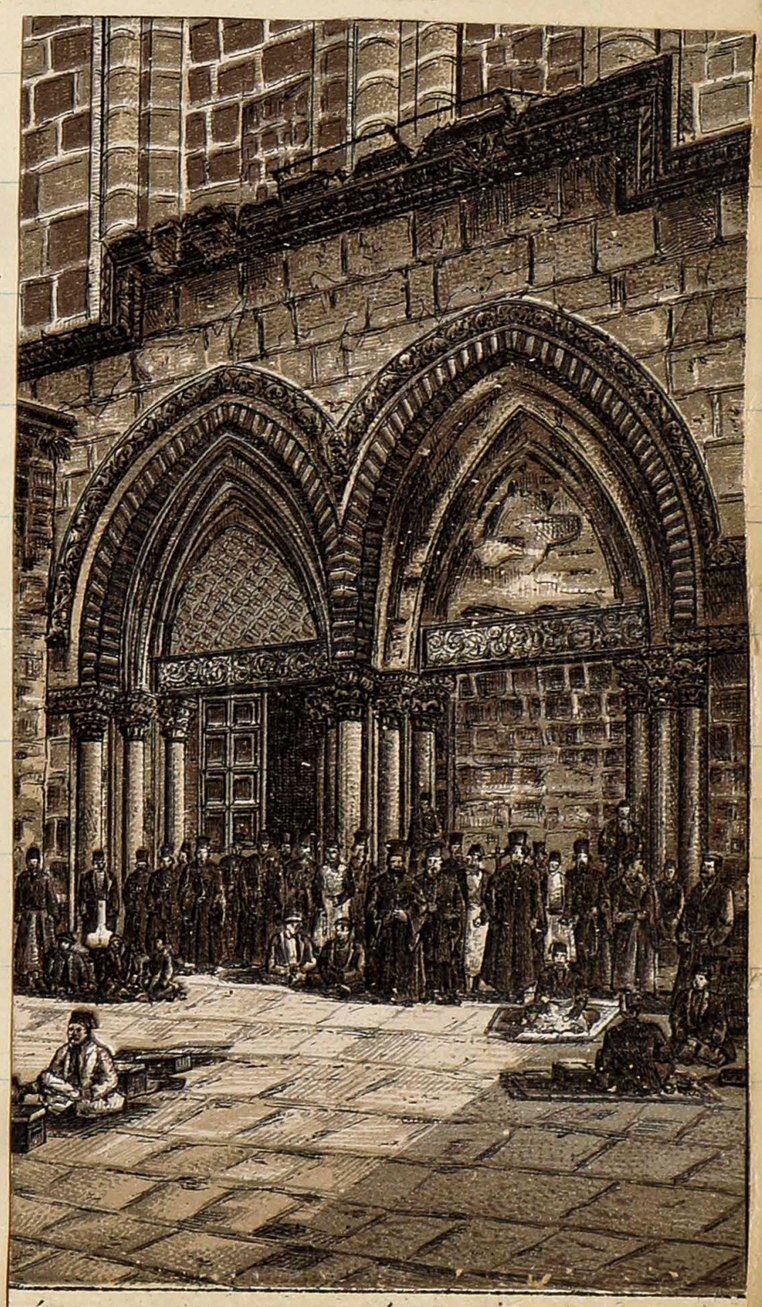


ÉGLISE DU SAINT SÉPULCRE, FAÇADE.

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3 ft below the street, with chapels on
either side - Hawkers of beads & palm
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& a constant stream of passengers went
& Russian pilgrims entering the church
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soldiers stay to keep order, for the
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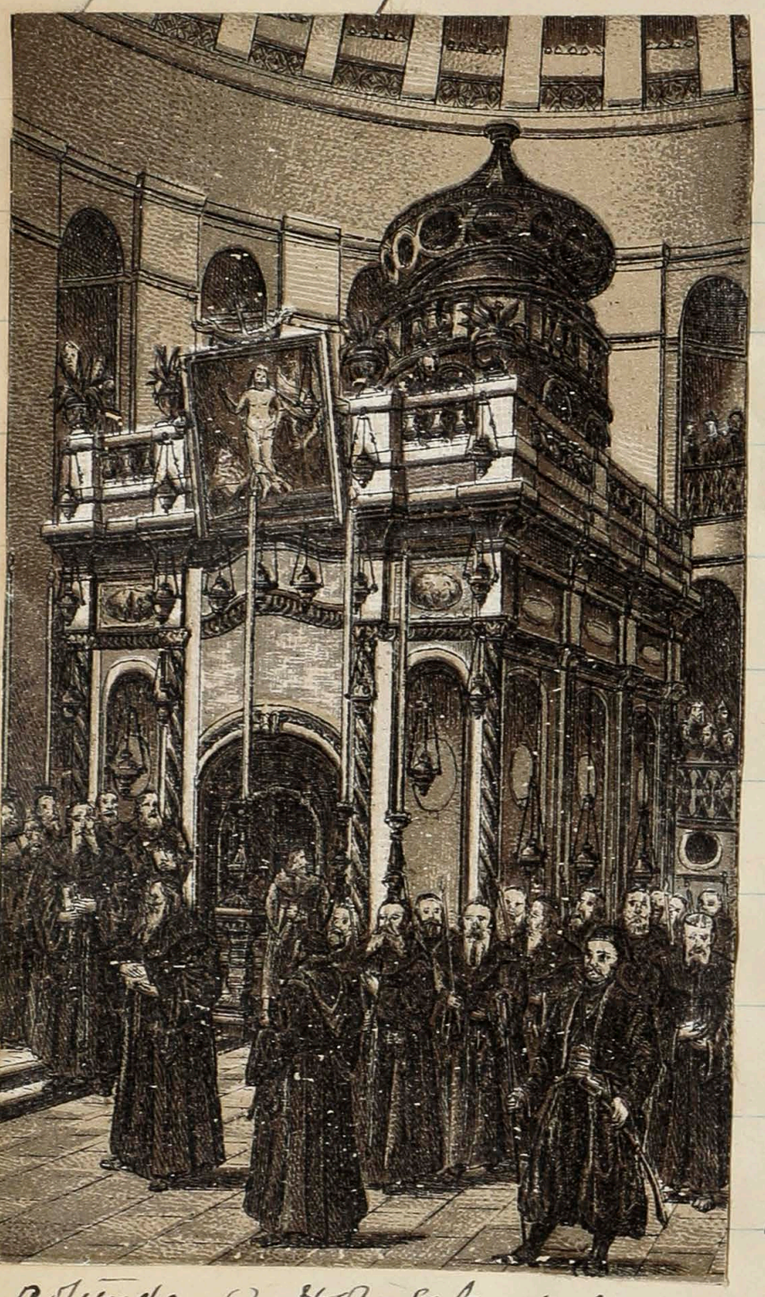


ÉGLISE DU SAINT SÉPULCRE, FAÇADE.

the prison of Christ is also shown here -
the Chapels of St Longinus. the Soldier who
pierced Christ's side & after recovering the sight
of his eye from the blood which fell on him
he repented & became a Christian (Greek)
back of the choir is the "parting of the Raiment"
(armenian) In the Chapel of Derision
is a column just mentioned as 13 ft which
has recently changed its size to 10 ft. It is
now a light grey stone 11 ft high -
descending a staircase we came to St-
Helena's Chapel 65 ft long 42 wide - It was
in that Helena's Bishop found
the Holy cross & he said of a miracle
(the Armenians let them to the Armenians)
down 13 steps is the Chapel where the
cross & nails was placed at the time of
its discovery, the chapel a cavern in
the natural rock is 24 ft long & 16 ft wide
the pillars & Latin have altars here
a bronze statue of the Empress Helena
holding the cross is placed here - Tapers
have to be lighted to see the way — Return
up the staircase we ascended to the
Calvary 14½ ft above the level of the
Church of the Sepulchre - Opinions
differed as to the question about the
true site of the Mt Calvary, but recent

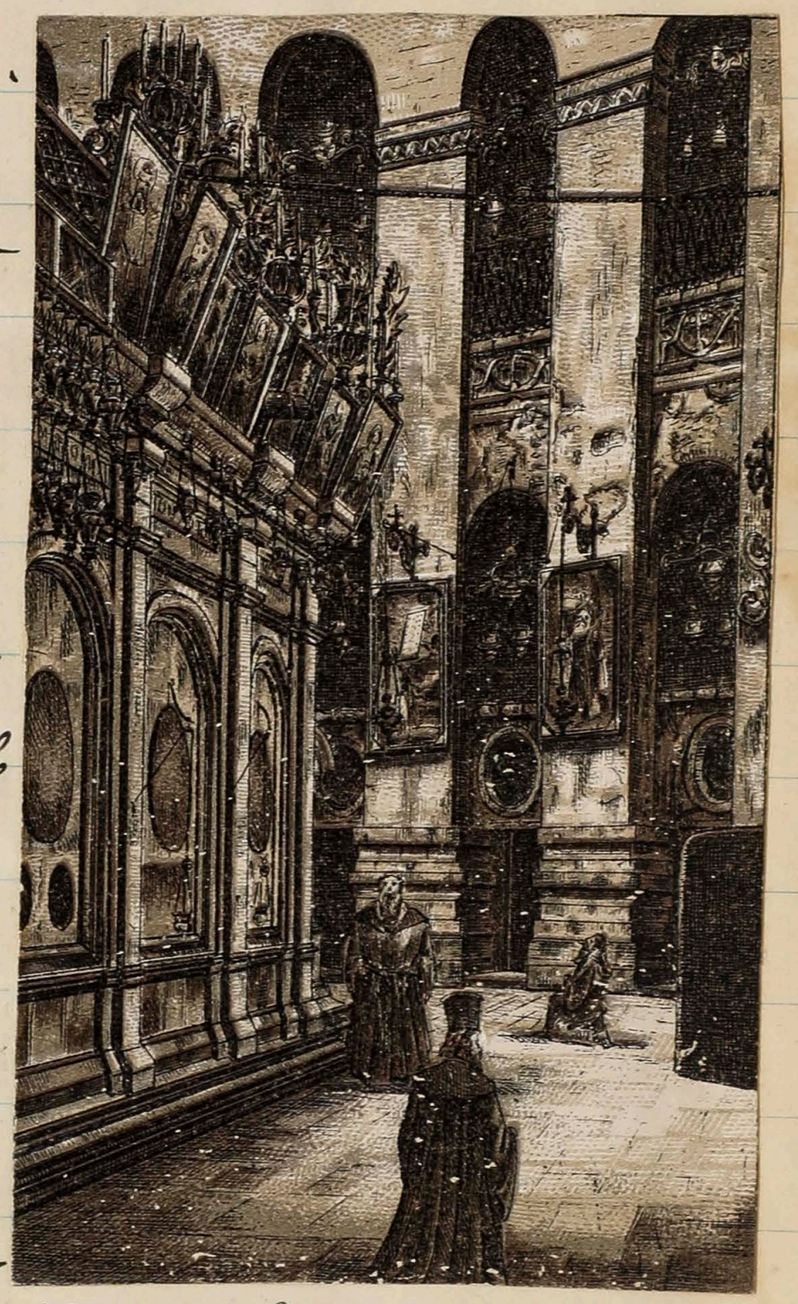
investigations show traces of a wall inside the present city which substantiates the story that the scene of the crucifixion was outside the walls, the city at the time of these events was different from modern Jerusalem In the 4th century a chapel was erected here & during the crusade a church was built, & first chapel to the H. is the "Raising of the cross," (sketch) an opening facing which below is shown now as the spot where the cross stood & it from here as a depth in the rock (Matt XXVII. 51) The pilgrims were here in great numbers & were very reverent. I felt that they must regard us as heretics & to kneel & kiss the spot to which they worship with so much fervour. One woman said to me "It is a very holy place" The effect of the dim light & the constant stream of people kneeling first at one shrine then on to others gave a mystical effect, one could picture ourselves awaking ourselves up to a state of religious frenzy -

Below the Chapel of the crucifixion is a cell where Adam's skull was found, it was sprinkled with the blood of Christ which flowed down in a deep cleft in rock. Melchizedek's tomb is supposed to be here. We now returned to the Rotunda of the sepulchre - The dome has 18 columns



Rotunda of Holy sepulchre

is 65 ft in diameter. In the centre of the dome is a cell 6½ ft long & 6 ft wide is a split marble slab said daily as an altar - originally the tomb was a Cubical cavity



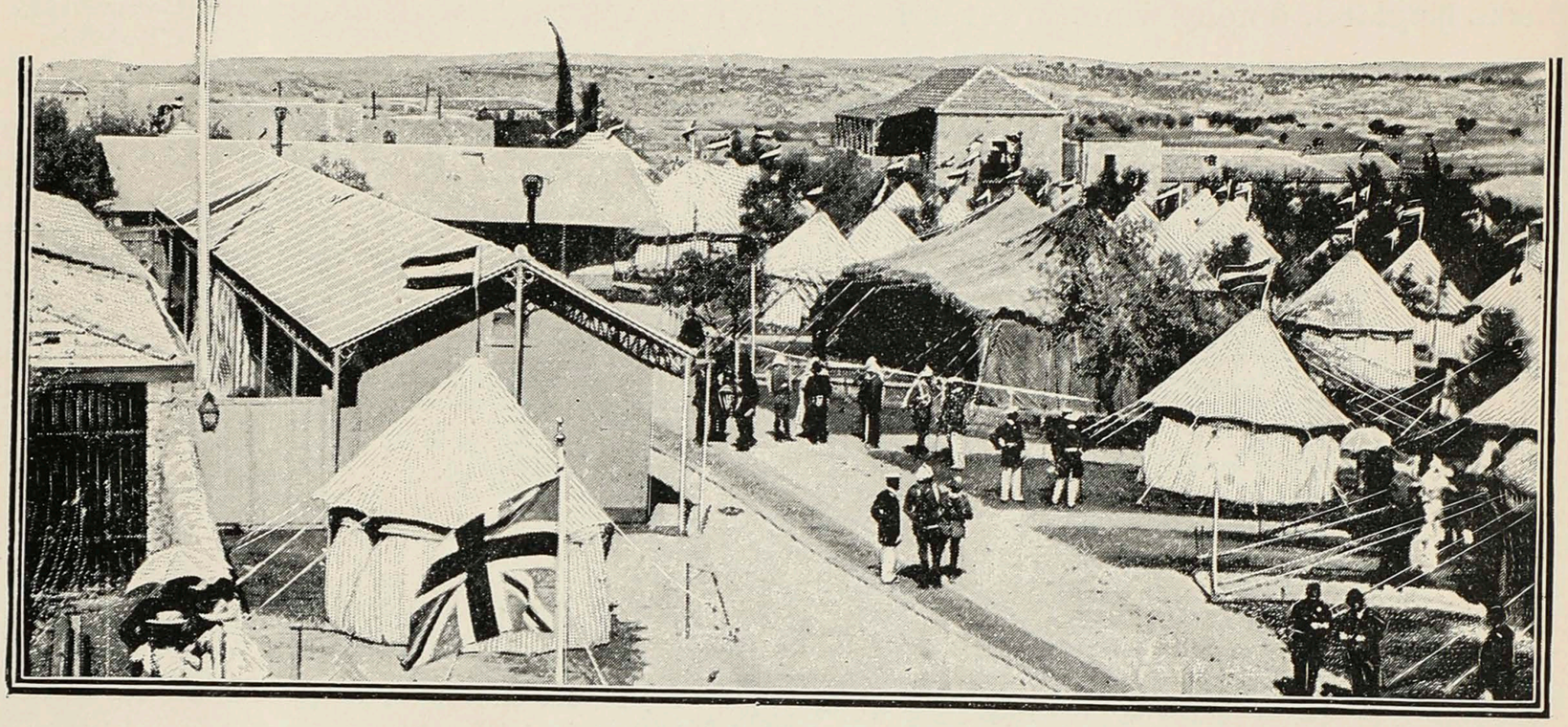
Holy sacred fire.

hollowed out & arched over. but in the middle ages it was overlaid with marble - before reaching the tomb chamber we entered the angels chapel 11 ft long & 10 wide, it was crowded with pilgrims & we had to wait a long time before we could get into the Holy Sepulchre, this a narrow low opening, we had to stoop in entering & to back out -

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

From every man according to his ability: to every one according to his needs.

VOL. XXVI. FEBRUARY, 1899. NO. 4.



THE IMPERIAL CAMP.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM IN THE HOLY LAND.

BY SAMUEL IVES CURTISS.

"Nicht Glanz, nicht Macht, nicht Ruhm, nicht Ehre, nicht irdisches Gut ist es, was wir hier suchen; wir lechzen, flehen und ringen allein nach dem Einen, dem höchsten Gute, dem Heil unserer Seelen."*—*From the address of the Emperor at the consecration of the Church of the Redeemer.*

THE occasion of the journey of the German Emperor to Jerusalem was entirely religious. It is quite possible that certain political and commercial advantages may grow out of this intercourse with the Sultan. It is also possible, if Turkey should ever fall to pieces, that Germany might obtain Syria and Palestine. Indeed, there is far greater reason to expect this than that France and Russia should ever obtain permanent possession, great as their ecclesiastical interests are. The only formidable competitor, under such circumstances, would seem to be England.

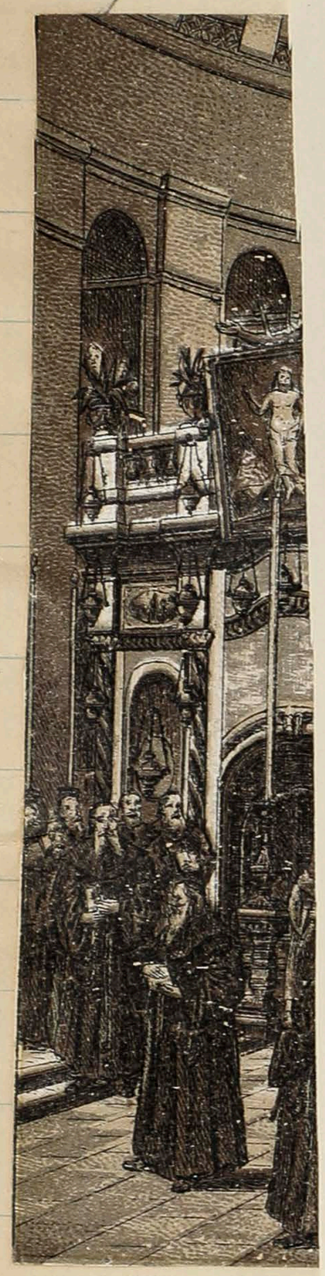
Never before in the history of the Turkish empire were such elaborate preparations made for the reception of any guest as for that of the German Emperor. From Damascus to Jerusalem, streets were repaved, roads were repaired or constructed, almost everywhere there were evidences of paint and whitewash. Doubtless this great housecleaning was oppressive to many a poor shopkeeper. Tourists will be inclined to complain that the antique should bear such evidence of newness. But the country as a whole has been greatly benefited. Turkish troops have been drilled for months in anticipation of this great event.

The Emperor is a model of punctuality. He arrived at Haifa half a day before he

* "It is not splendor, nor power, nor glory, nor honor, nor earthly good, that we seek here; we pant, we pray and struggle only after the One, the highest Good, the Salvation of our souls."

Copyright, 1899, by John Brisben W...

Below the Chapel of the Crucifixion is a cell where Adam's skull was found, it was



Rotunda of

was expected, and the German colonists were not ready to receive him. So he said he would go to see Mount Carmel, and presumed they would be ready for him on his return. In like manner, he arrived in Jerusalem at eleven o'clock in the morning, although he was not expected until two hours later.

Such an unwonted event as the presence of an emperor might be expected to draw a large number of tourists to the Holy City. This, however, was not the fact. Only a week before, a large delegation had come from England, among whom was the Bishop of Salisbury, for the dedication of the chapel of St. George's church, but most of these left before the arrival of the Emperor. Autumn is not a favorite time for visiting Palestine; so, aside from the Germans, of whom there were about a thousand who had come from the Fatherland, there were but few tourists. Hence all large estimates, such as that there were fifteen thousand strangers, were simply the product of reportorial imagination.

But whatever was lacking in the presence of the tourists was made up by the welcome of the German colonists in Jerusalem. The heart of the German Emperor must have warmed as he was greeted with enthusiastic "Hochs" from the throats of his countrymen, who were massed near the Jaffa gate at the time of his ceremonial entry into Jerusalem, Saturday, the 29th of October. In the morning, as he came outside the walls over the Jaffa road, he had seen a motley throng. There were Moslems with their white turbans, and Jews, many of them with caps made with a circlet of fur about the head, and with long coats notwithstanding the great heat, gathered near an arch, which bore the inscription in Hebrew and German characters: "'Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord; we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord' (Ps. cxviii, 26). May their Majesties be high. Wilhelm II., Augusta Victoria." But he was riding too rapidly to see this, for he was hastening on to his camp, consisting of ninety tents, two of which were really wooden structures



IN FRONT OF THE MOSQUE OF OMAR.

ages

reache

angel

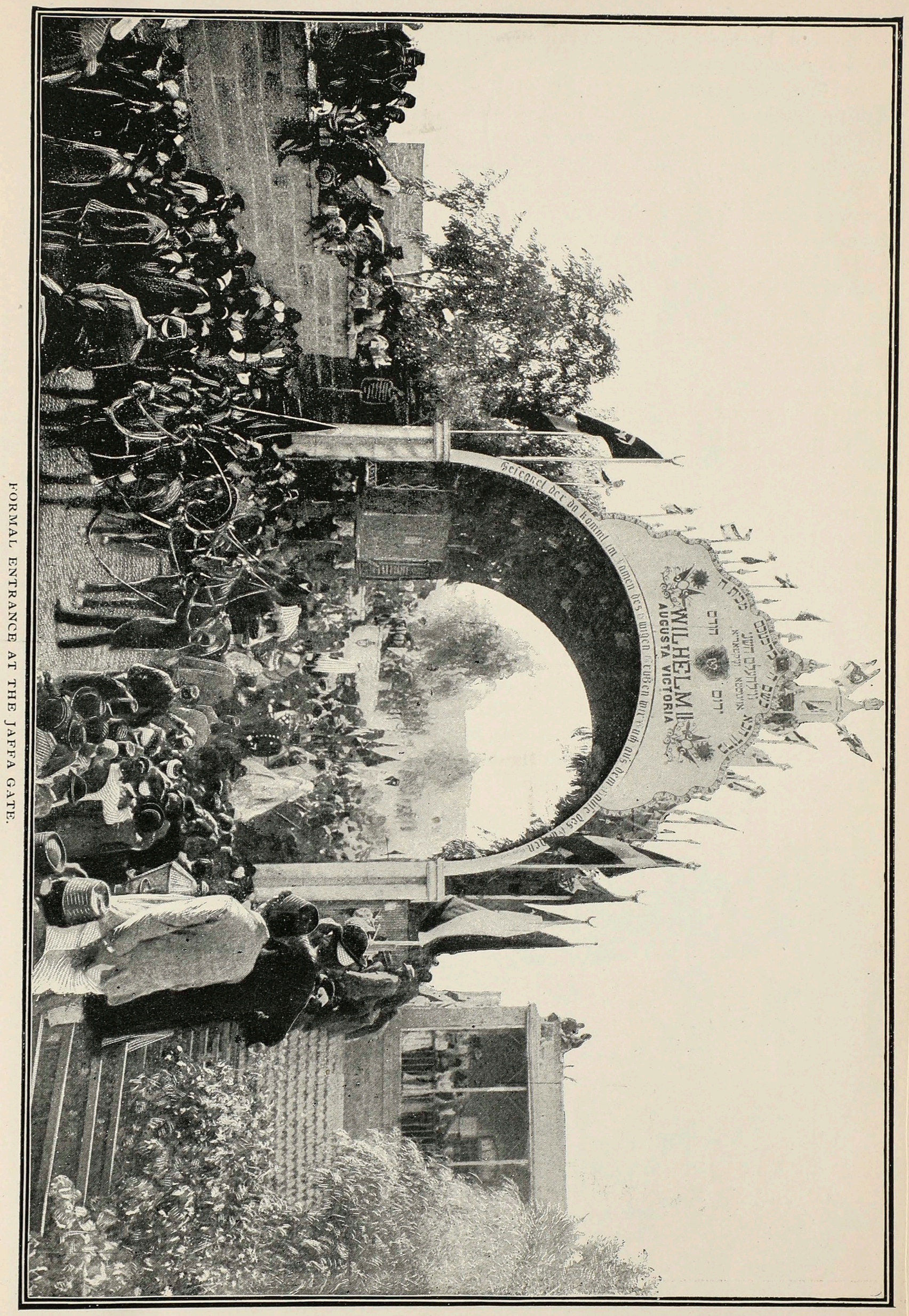
with

we ca

a na

entering & back out

Constantine discovered this cavern & built the first church over it. Not the various churches



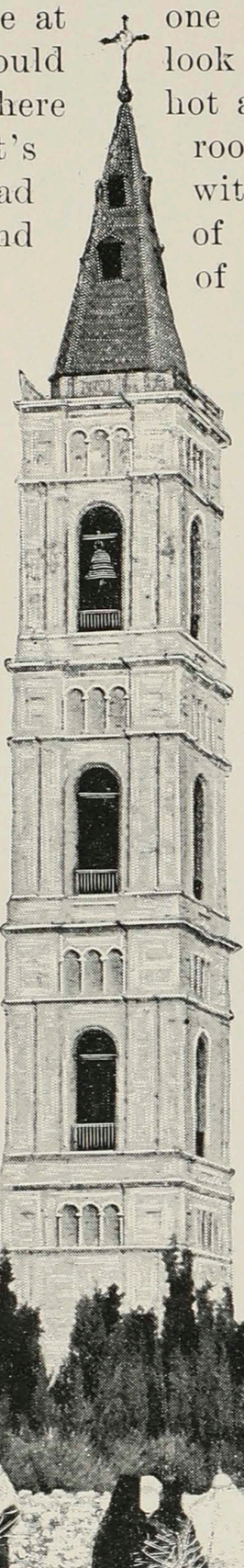
FORMAL ENTRANCE AT THE JAFFA GATE.

a Synagogue - never was such a deity

Below the Chapel of the Crucifixion is a cell where Adam's skull was found, it was

brought from Heligoland, and which he had known before as affording the comforts of a home. One was a dining-room, fifty-two feet by sixteen, well lighted, well ventilated, and insured by screens against the invasion of insects. The other consisted of his own private apartments and those of the Empress, each sixteen feet square.

The Emperor's rooms consisted of his working-room, with a center-table, and a writing-table at one side; then his bedroom, provided with a single brass bedstead that would look inviting enough to any weary traveler; adjoining was the bathroom, where hot and cold water could be had at once, and by the side of it, a servant's room. The floors were covered with matting, and the matting was spread with Turkish rugs. All the furniture was very plain, but substantial and of the best quality. The rooms were furnished with an abundance of folding camp-chairs.

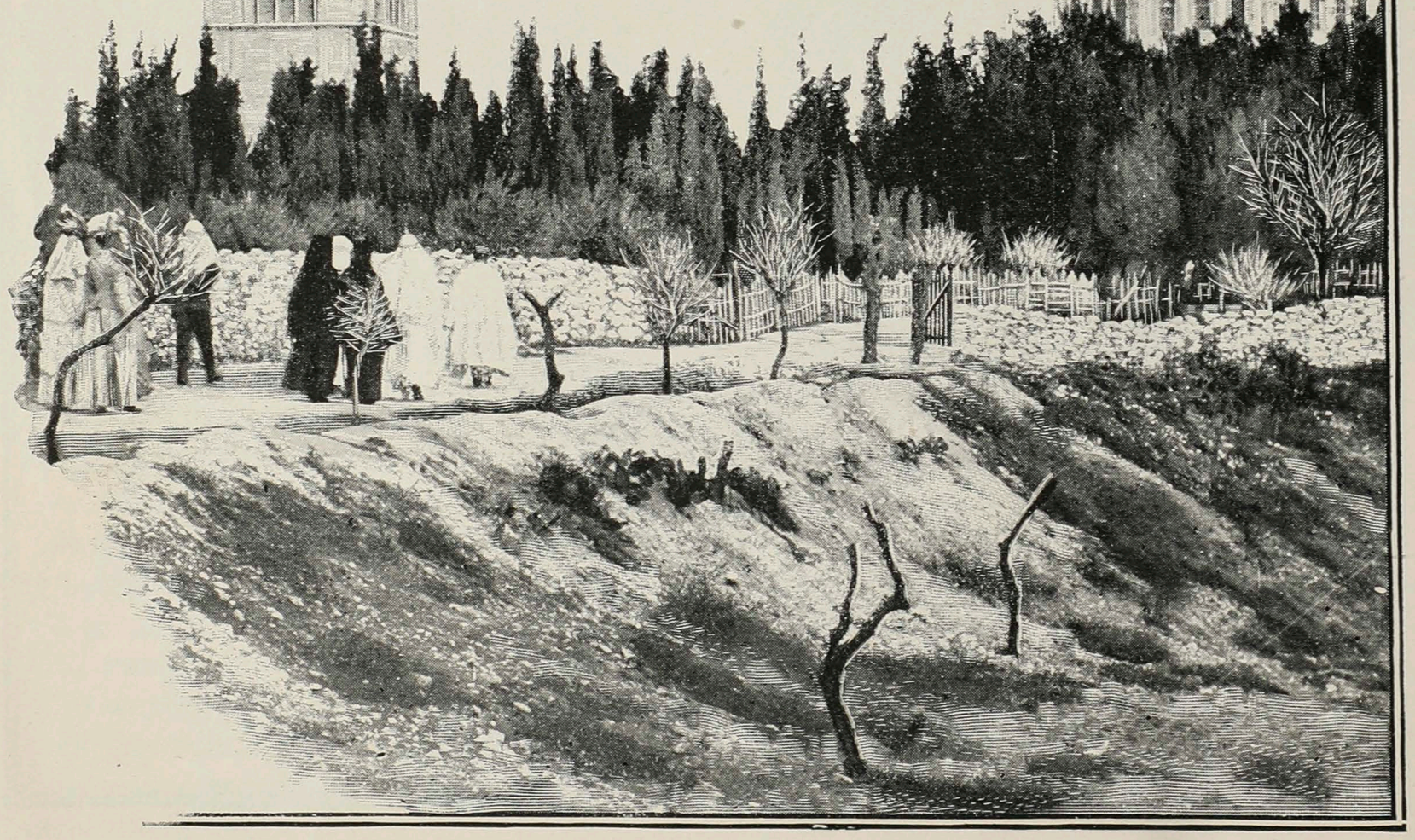


The Empress's apartments, which were just across an open passageway from the Emperor's, corresponded in size and arrangement with those of her husband. The floors were carpeted. A roof of canvas about two feet above the actual roof insured coolness in the apartments below. After the arrival of the Emperor, the imperial flag was raised over the camp was structure occupied by him. The street in front of this who wished jealously guarded by Turkish soldiers, and every stranger to pass was compelled to give an account of himself.

After the Emperor had taken lunch, he entered, with the Empress and his suite, through the Jaffa gate into the Holy City. On account of the narrow streets, he was compelled to dismount and proceed on foot to the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. He next visited the Muristan, the old cloisters which adjoin the south side of the Church of the Redeemer. Here he received the German congregation of Jerusalem. Here, also, were the official guests, headed by Dr. Barkhausen, president of the upper council of the established Church of Prussia, who five years before had been his representative in laying the corner-stone of the Church of the Redeemer. The Emperor was not able to be present at that time, but he laid his plans so as not to miss the dedication.



Rotunda of



AT THE SUMMIT OF THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

Followe

ages

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angel

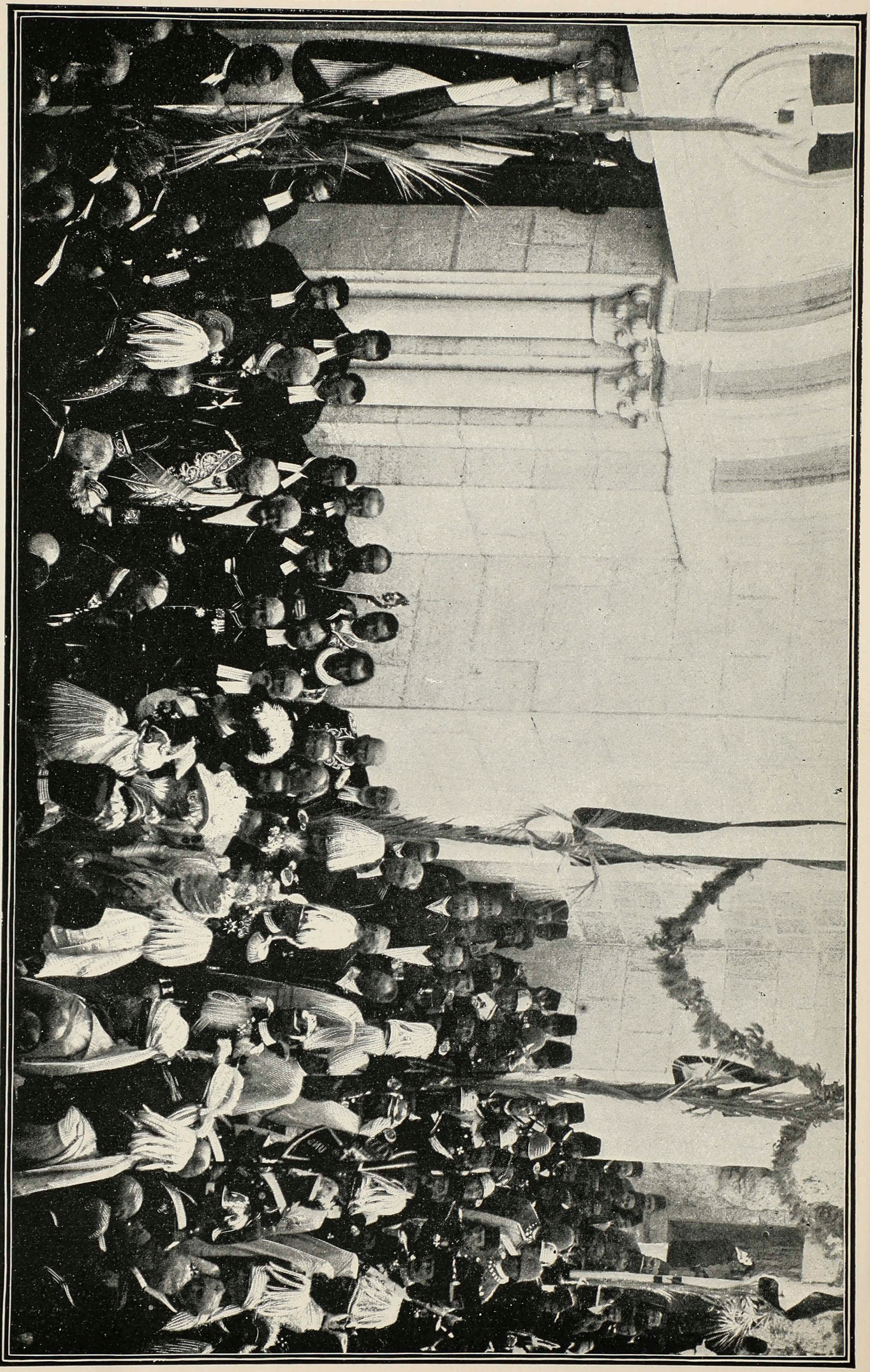
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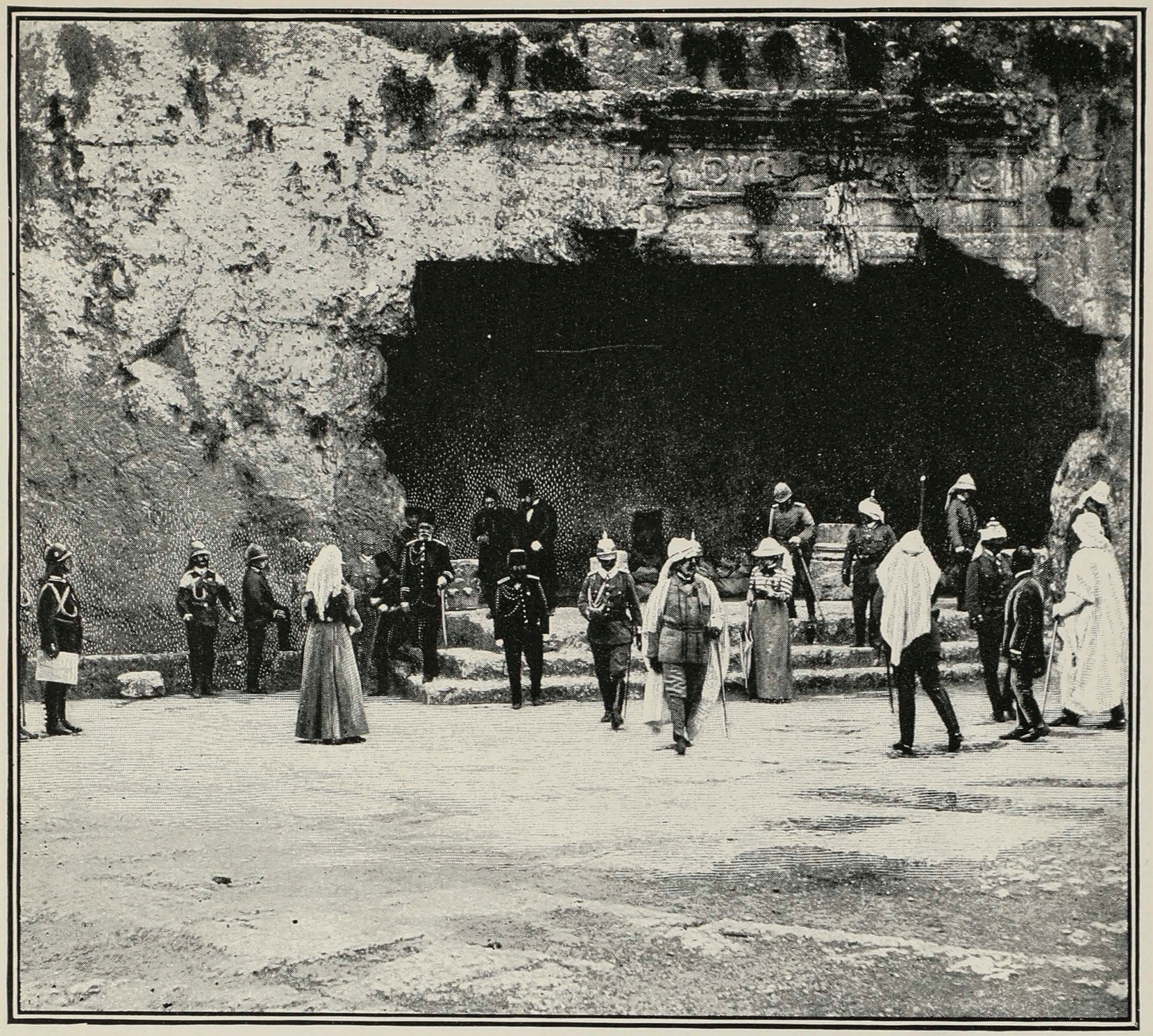
Constantine discovered this cavern & built the first church over it. Not the various churches



PRESENTATION OF KEYS AT THE WEST PORTAL OF THE CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER.

a Synagogue - never was it such a deity

Below the Chapel of the Crucifixion is a cell
where Adam's skull was found; it was

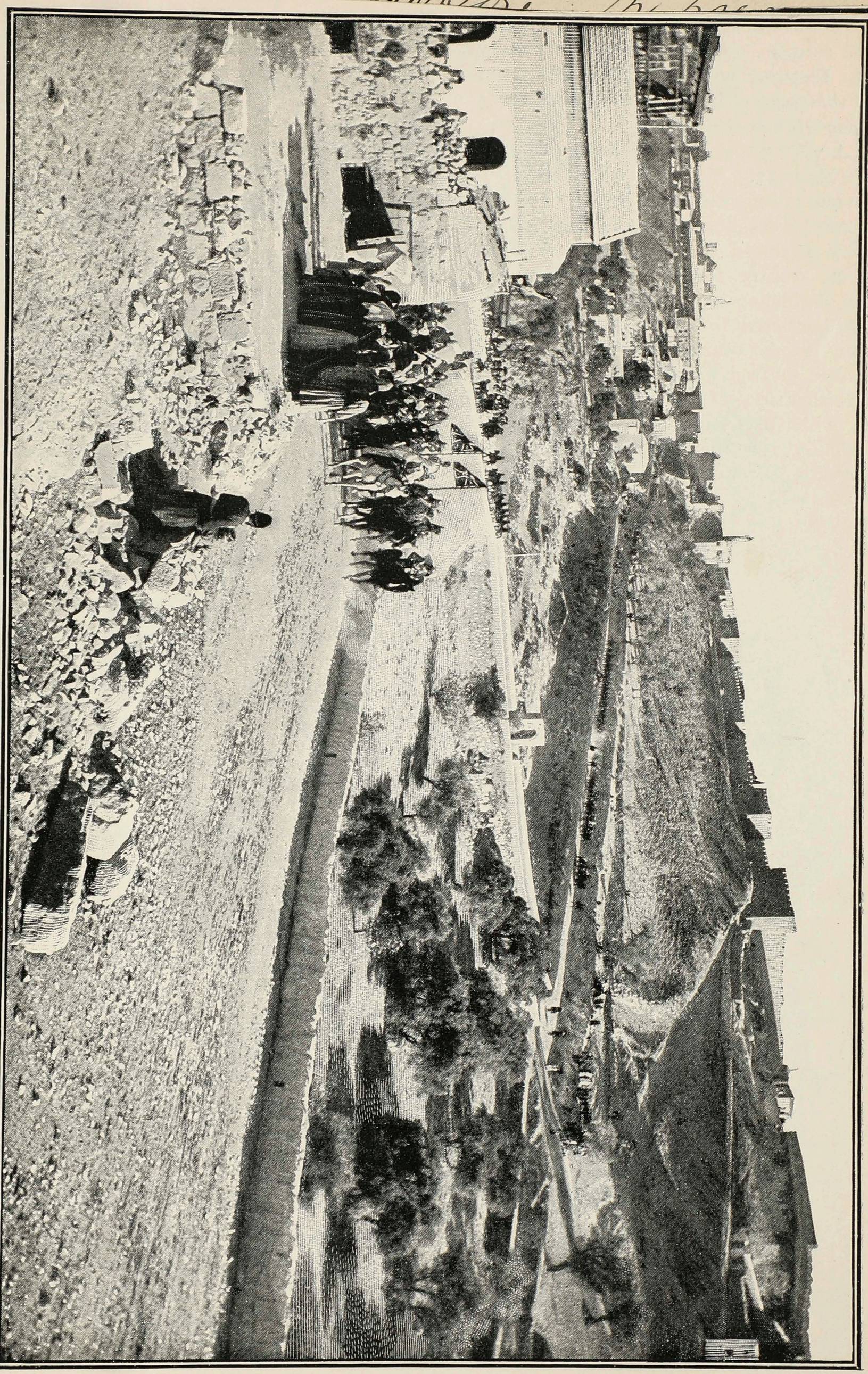


THE EMPEROR BEFORE THE TOMB OF THE KINGS.

At five o'clock their Majesties attended a reception at the house of Dr. von Tischendorf, son of the famous Professor von Tischendorf of the University of Leipsic who won immortal fame by the discovery of the Sinaitic manuscript, one of the most ancient and important Greek manuscripts of the Bible. Dr. von Tischendorf has just been appointed German consul-general at Jerusalem. This reception was for the consuls of the various governments represented at Jerusalem, as well as for the pashas. But the most significant part of the reception was the presence of the heads of the different churches, including the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, and Bishop Blythe, of Jerusalem, of the Church of England; the Patriarch of the Greek church, of the Latin church, of the Armenian church, etc. There were men with swarthy and even black skins who came to pay court to the head of the Prussian National Protestant church. There was quite an interesting episode when the seven-year-old son of the consul, who bears the name of Constantine, after his grandfather, stood forth and in German verse presented a doll from Bethlehem for the Emperor's little daughter, declaring, "I am the happiest child in Jerusalem."

Sunday was devoted to religious services. First there was the dedication of an orphanage at Bethlehem, which is less than an hour distant from Jerusalem, at seven o'clock in the morning. This, however, the Emperor himself did not attend. At 9:30 there was divine service in the German church, a beautiful stone building, which, when crowded to its utmost capacity, cannot accommodate more than two hundred persons. Sixteen Lutheran clergymen, gowned, stood in the recess behind the altar throughout the entire service, which was about an hour in length. The Emperor and Empress sat near the altar, on the right side of the church. The pastor preached

Constantine discovered this cavern & built the first church over it. Not the various churches



IMPERIAL CAVALCADE LEAVING JERUSALEM FOR BETHLEHEM.

a Synagogue - never was such a deity

for about fifteen minutes a simple evangelical sermon. At the close of the service, the Emperor spoke for about five minutes to the pastors, in the most earnest way, on their work in Palestine.

A visit was next made to the Church of the Nativity. The scene which met the eye of one taking his stand by the church can never be forgotten. Such color effects as were produced by the costumes of the natives, can be found only in the Orient. All Bethlehem and the region round about had gathered to witness this great event. The people swarmed on lofty roofs, they looked out from windows, they were crowded on either side of the way, guarded by troops, by which the imperial party was to come.

The visit to the Shrine of the Nativity was speedily accomplished. It is a place of tender suggestion and memory, even if one believes that the evidence cannot exist for the genuineness of the manger.

In the afternoon the Emperor and Empress went to the summit of the Mount of Olives for the purpose of divine worship. It seems



RETURNING TO CAMP THROUGH THE GERMAN ARCH.

to be generally conceded that this is the place where our Lord was wont to spend the night in prayer. It is now owned by the Russian government. Strange to say, the priest in charge, who has devoted many years to tending it, has planted cypresses and pines instead of olive trees in the grounds by the church. There are indeed olive trees a little lower down, but none on the summit of the mountain.

Chairs had been provided for the imperial party. The aged priest handed the Empress a bouquet of flowers. Forty-two sailor musicians, who always attend the Emperor on his voyages, under the leadership of Director Pott, were present. They are dressed as sailors and are called the "Matrosen Chor." They perform on brass and stringed instruments, and on occasion render vocal music. The service was one of great solemnity.

But all these services and ceremonies were simply preparatory to the great service of the dedication of the Church of the Redeemer.

On the 7th of November, 1869, the Crown Prince Frederick William, afterward Emperor Frederick III., took possession of a large field of ruins in Jerusalem, which the Sultan had presented to his father as a site for a church. There was a long delay in making use of it, because in 1841, under the direction of King William IV. of Prussia and through the mediation of Bunsen, England and Prussia had united in the establishment and support of a bishopric in Jerusalem. King William saw that in order to make an impression on the people of Pales-



WATER-CARRIER AND STREET-SPRINKLER

Constantine discovered this cavern & built the first church over it but the various churches



OLIVE TREE IN THE GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE.

a Synagogue - never was such a deity

tine, Protestantism must be united, and he believed that, like the Latin, Greek and other communions, it should have a visible head. But this union in the support of a bishopric was, from the first, very unsatisfactory to Prussia. The only terms which the Church of England could make, unless it were to recede entirely from its historic policy, were that every alternate bishop appointed by Prussia might be rejected by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who had the veto



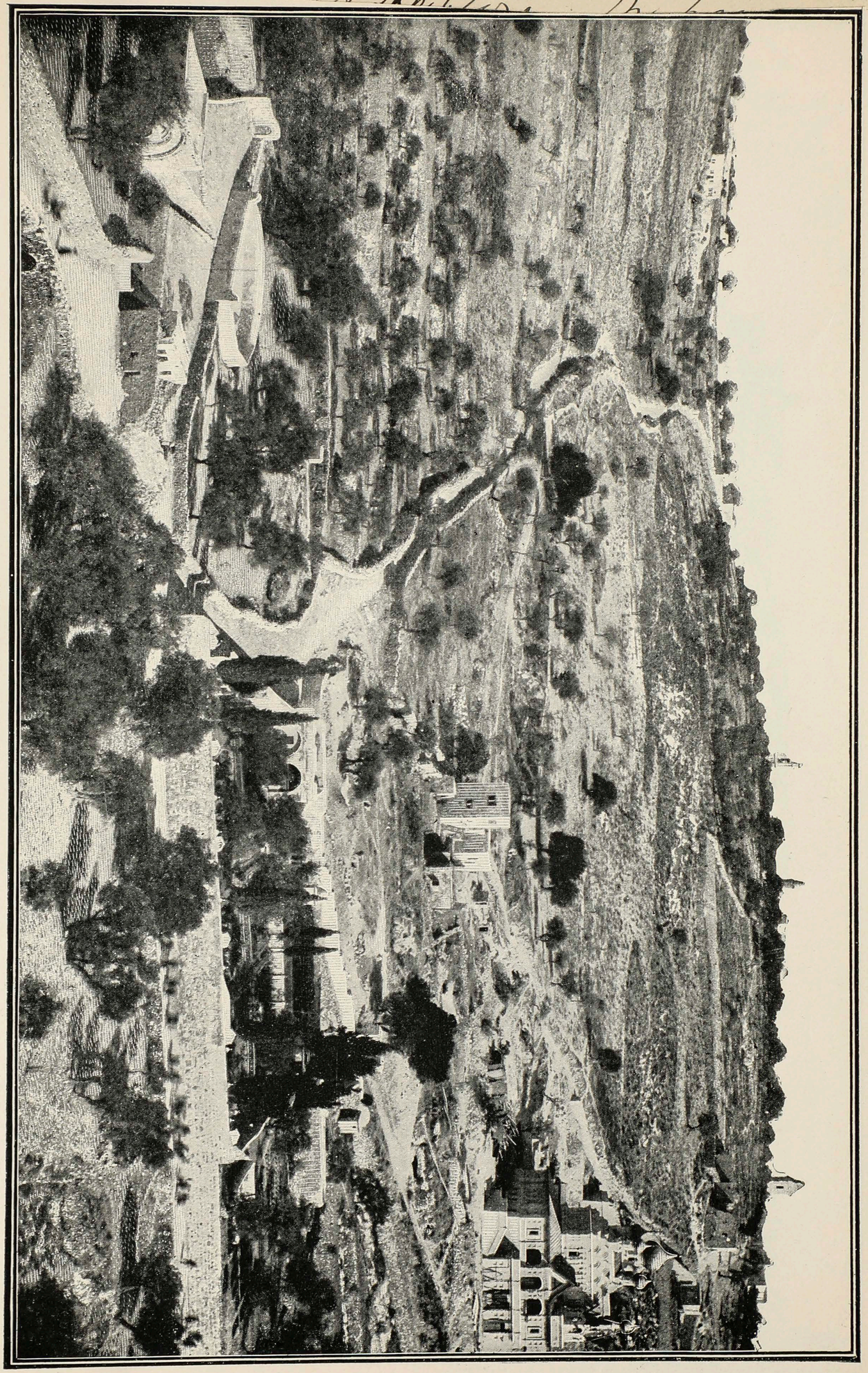
AT THE MOSQUE OF OMAR.

power; and that he must sign the Thirty-nine Articles, and must receive Episcopal ordination, whether he had been ordained or not. This arrangement was extremely galling to the Germans, and when they obtained imperial power could no longer be borne. Hence in 1888 Germany withdrew from this arrangement.

As a matter of fact, not only had Germany furnished the inspiration to the foundation of this bishopric through William IV., and half the money for its support, but also most of the missionaries were of German extraction, or imbued with the German spirit. A remarkable series of orphanages, schools and hospitals had been founded by some of the most devout Germans, including a hospital for lepers. Besides, there was quite a German colony living in Jerusalem, outside the walls. With the dissolution of the joint bishopric, every obstacle was removed to the erection of a German church worthy of the site and of the people of the Reformation.

The site is near the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, and is one of the best in the city. It is four hundred and fifty feet long and five hundred and ten feet deep. It was occupied during the Crusades by the Order of Saint John. Part of it was once covered by a church called Saint Mary's. This belonged to a convent, where there was a hospital for women who had become

Constantine discovered this cavern & built the first church over it. Not the various churches

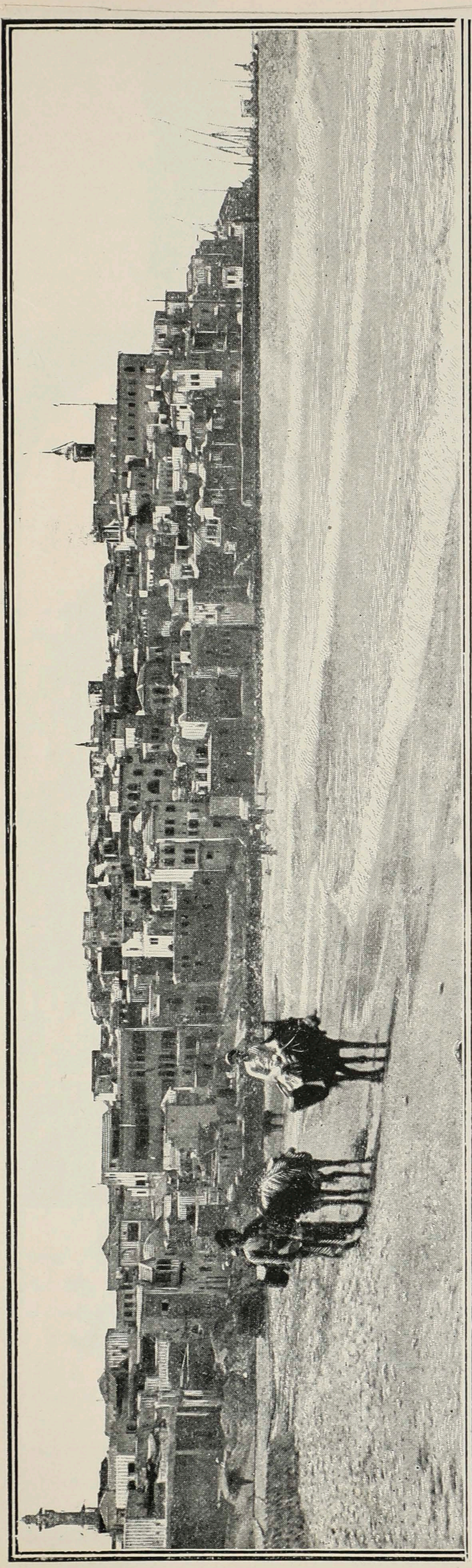


THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

Below the Chapel of the Crucifixion is a cell where Adam's skull was found; it was



Rotunda of



JAFFA FROM THE BEACH.

ill during their pilgrimage to Jerusalem.

The effort was made in erecting a new building to restore the original church, through a careful study of several churches dating from the time of the Crusades. The church is estimated to have cost seven hundred thousand marks ($175,000). This sum was not donated by the German government, but by private individuals. The German Emperor has been a large giver, and has shown his interest not only by sketching the tower with his own hands, but also in choosing, with the Empress—to whom he seems to be devotedly attached, and who exercises great influence over him—the mottoes for the three bells in D, F and A. The mottoes are: "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem" (Isa. xl, 1, 2). 2. "By His own blood He entered into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us" (Heb. ix, 12). 3. "But Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all" (Gal. iv, 26).

The church as seen from the Mount of Olives is one of the most prominent objects in the ancient city. On the other hand, the view of Jerusalem from the tower of the church is superb, and is perhaps superior to that from any other point. It is certainly destined to be a favorite place for travelers who wish to get a good idea of the city.

Everything that the clergy and the imperial court could devise to render the services impressive, was done. The number of seats was limited, and even standing-room was secured with great difficulty, and through special influence. Long before the hour of service, the narrow street before the north portals was crowded with an eager and impatient throng. By nine, seats and standing-room were occupied. Meanwhile, outside the west portal an interesting ceremony was taking place, in the handing over of the keys to the officers of the church. Promptly at 9:30 the German clergy, headed by Pastor Hoppe, the curatorium of the Evangelical Society of Jerusalem, the representative of the State Church of Prussia, and the Emperor and Empress entered side by side—William with a long and becoming silk gown which covered his uniform, and a white helmet, the impersonation of the highest type of German soldier; the Empress, the impersonation of

Constantine discovered this cavern & built the first church over it but the various churches have been destroyed before - the present building was restored in 1919 — It was a wonderful sight & impressed us with the power of the Christian religion to have resisted the persecutions of earlier days, & to be as flourishing as it is now, in spite of false idols & the ignorance of the bickering amongst the sects here particularly in Jerusalem - We went on thro a lane to a Russian church where we saw some old walls & then on to Christian street passing the VII Station of the cross & up to an Arabian cafe where we had a good view of David's Tower & the Patriarch's Pond the construction of this reservoir is ascribed to Hezekiah viz 80 cubits by 48 - David's Tower dating from B.C. was the last place to yield to Titus who left it standing when he destroyed the city — The citadel consists of several towers built in a thick wall in the old moat near the Jaffa gate now occupied by Turkish troops - (no admission) We went for a walk in the Jewish quarter which was horribly dirty — saw a Synagogue - never was in such a dirty

street - No more Jerusalem just for one in close quarters - came in about 12 o'clock having seen a great deal of interest, lunch at 12.30. - We went out again about two o'clock to Mt Zion Second - Going into the Armenian Church of St James, service was going on - The A. Patriarch lives here & the community are better tempered than the Greeks - The priests wear pointed black hoods, We soon reached Zion Gate built in 927 (1540) Had a fine view of the valley. - Walked just to the house of Caiphas where Peter denied Christ saw a picture of the cock on the church (armenian) is a stone called the "angel's stone" with which the Holy Sepulchre was closed. - Each of the church were some ancient walls - Ruins. also the tombs of the armenian Patriarchs -
We could not see the Chamber of the Last Supper or Coenaculum as the Muslim keeper said "the key was lost" The sarcophagus of David is shown here - said to be a copy of the genuine coffin said to exist in Sauls Zelah the church - This church is mention. ed in the 4th century & was the scene

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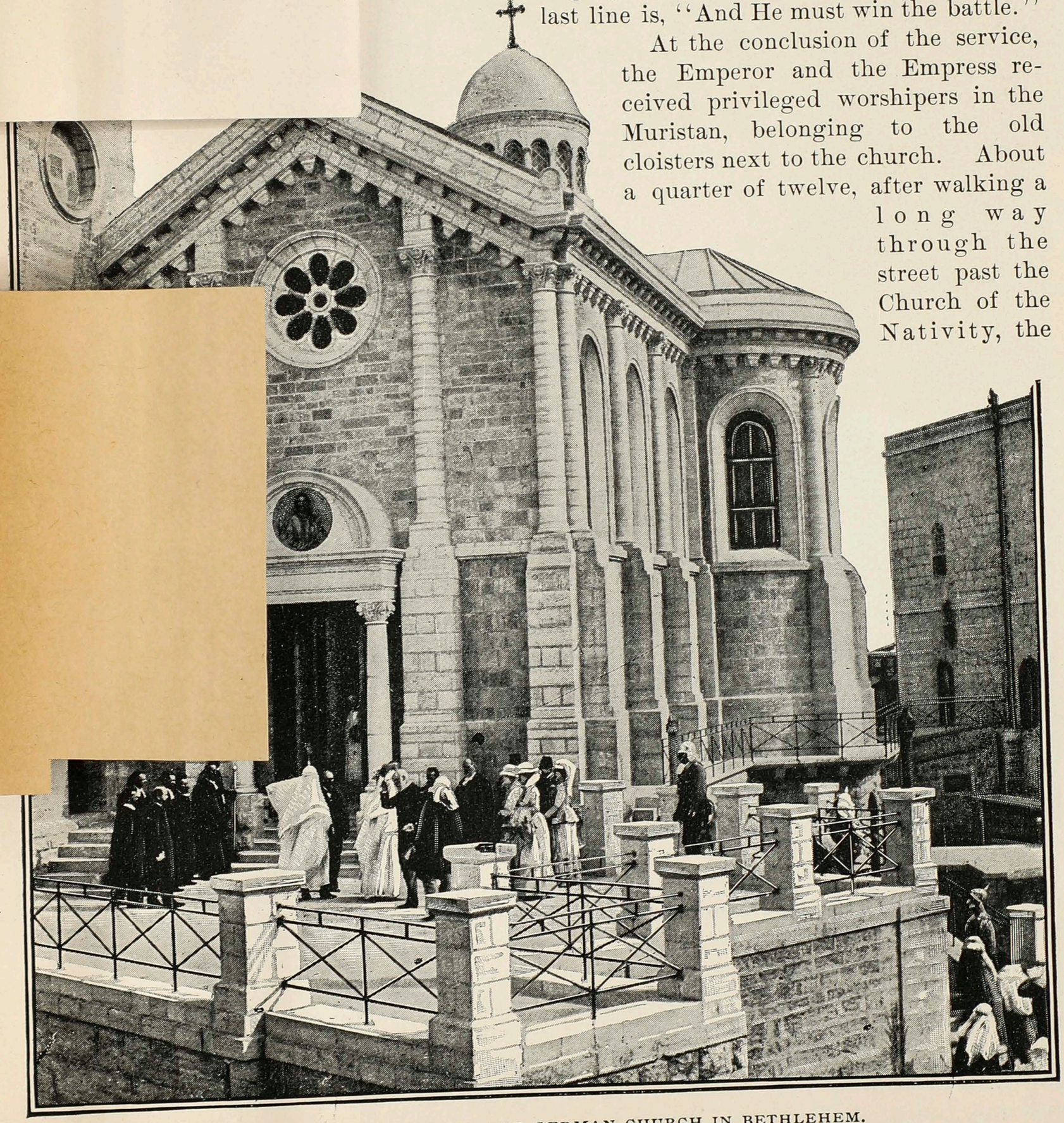
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"From Jerusalem a light has risen upon the world, the blessed light in whose splendor our German people have become great and glorious. That which the German people have become, they have become under the banner of the cross of Golgotha, the true sign of self-sacrificing love for our neighbor.

"As almost two thousand years ago, so to-day a voice shall sound forth from this place into all the world, which contains within itself the longing hopes of us all: 'Peace on earth.'"

Then followed the paragraph already quoted at the beginning of this article. In closing he repeated the second verse of "A mighty fortress is our God," of which the last line is, "And He must win the battle."

At the conclusion of the service, the Emperor and the Empress received privileged worshipers in the Muristan, belonging to the old cloisters next to the church. About a quarter of twelve, after walking a long way through the street past the Church of the Nativity, the



THE EMPEROR ENTERING THE GERMAN CHURCH IN BETHLEHEM.

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DAVID'S GATE.

panied by the military band, was given with tremendous effect. There were a liturgical service, an address of consecration by Dr. Dryander, and the sermon by the pastor.

At the conclusion, after the benediction, without previous announcement on the program, the Emperor went forward to the altar, and, as had been privately arranged, a desk was brought for him, on which he laid his manuscript, and in clear, loud tones read an address carefully prepared, full of strong Christian sentiment, in which he said:

"From Jerusalem a light has risen upon the world, the blessed light in whose splendor our German people have become great and glorious. That which the German people have become, they have become under the banner of the cross of Golgotha, the true sign of self-sacrificing love for our neighbor.

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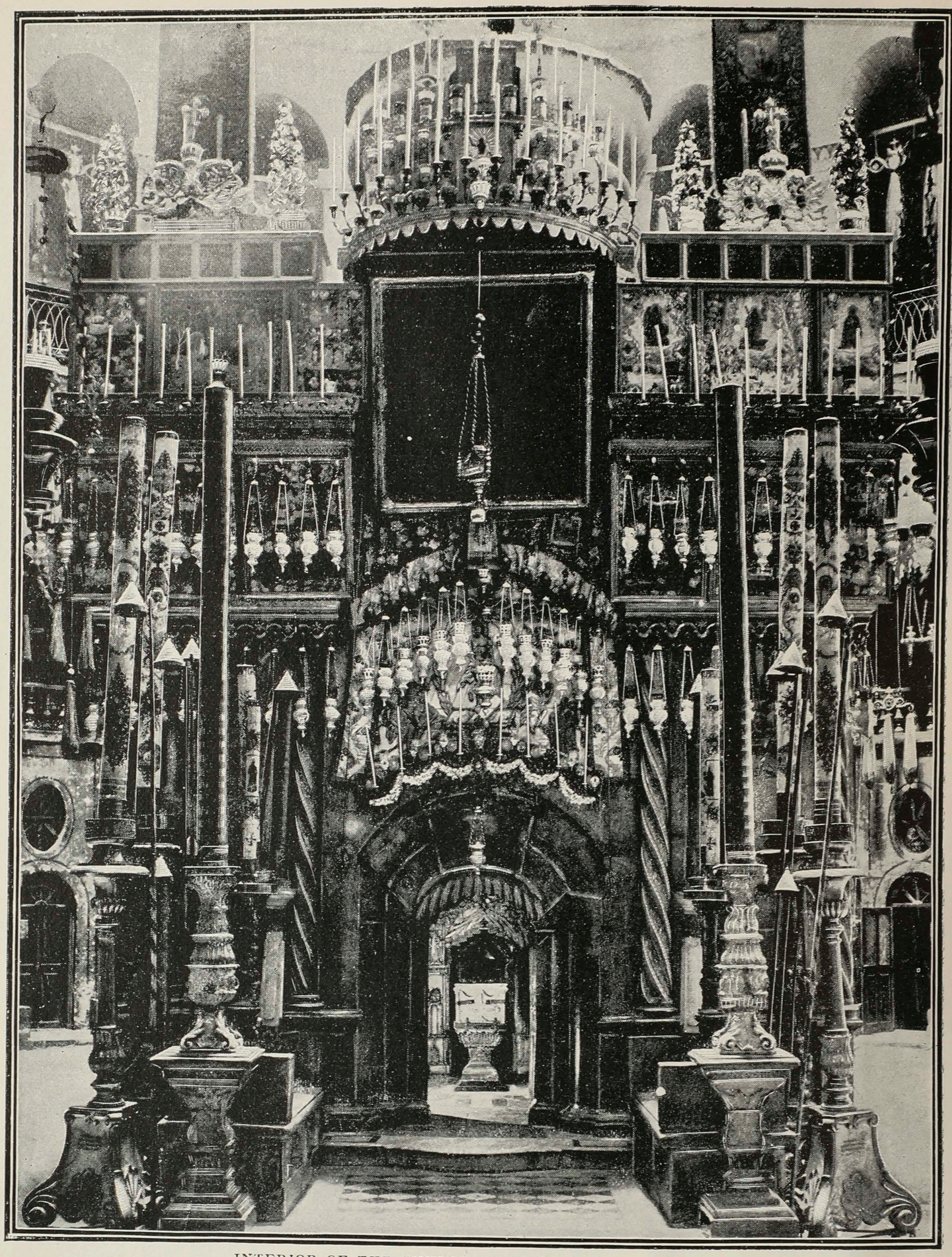
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INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHER.

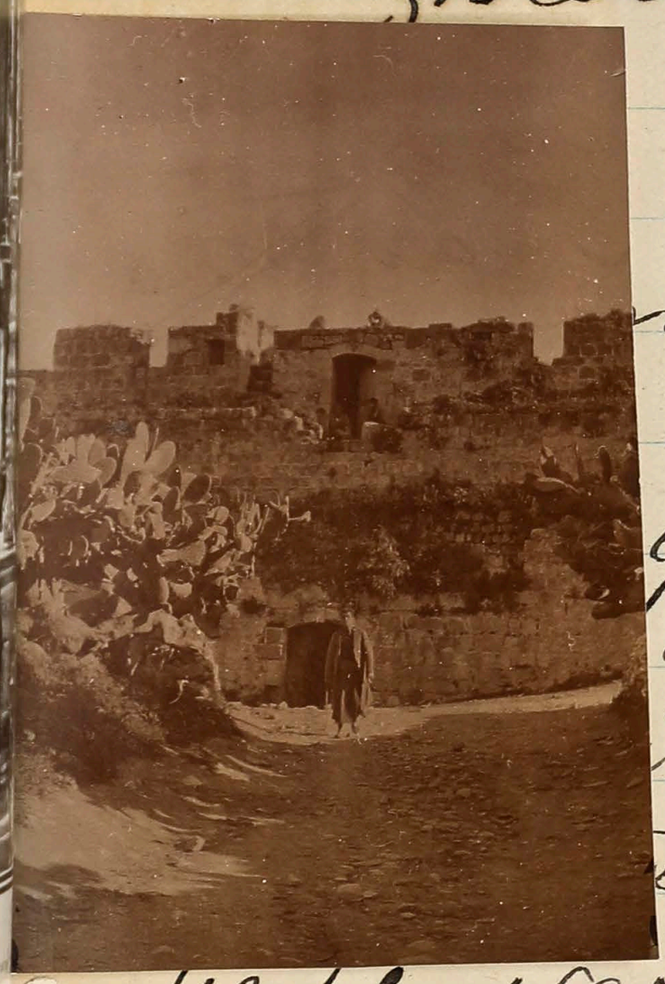
the ideal German wife and mother, modest, matronly and lovely—womanly enough to arrange something on the shoulder of her husband as they walked along. Behind them followed a company of noble guests. According to the directions on the ticket of admission, the clergymen appeared in gowns. Those who were entitled to wear uniforms also had their decorations. Other gentlemen were expected to appear in full dress, and the ladies in light promenade toilets. It was a very distinguished-looking company.

The instrumental music was rendered by the Matrosen Chor. Two pieces were sung by this choir; other hymns were rendered by the congregation.

"A mighty fortress is our God," accom-



JERUSALEM.—THE TOMB OF DAVID.



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of a viaduct from the Temple
plus across the Valley 100 ft
at the N.W. corner of the Temple
is 57 ft below the present
ground - The platform of the
mple was here. & the mosque of Omar
ds red & splendid with the sun shining
n its dome - We wound our way thro
some narrow dirty lanes, - this quarter
belonging to the Moghrebins is allotted
for its density to a narrow space or

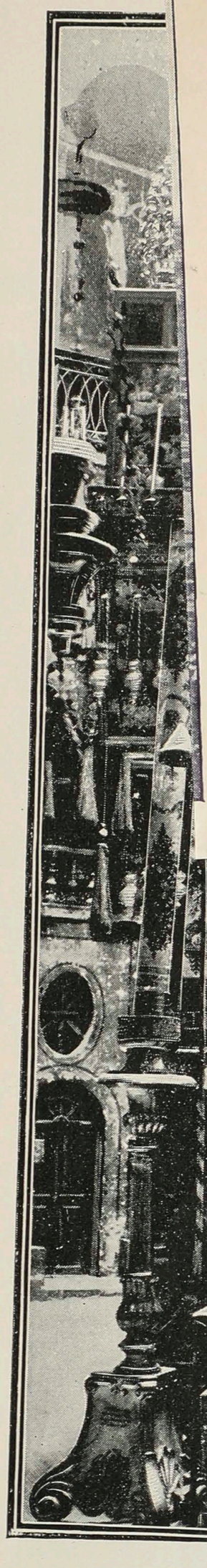
every detail goes without saying. The mere fact that during the past ten o
fifteen years we have handled four-fifths of the travel is in itself sufficien
guarantee of this.

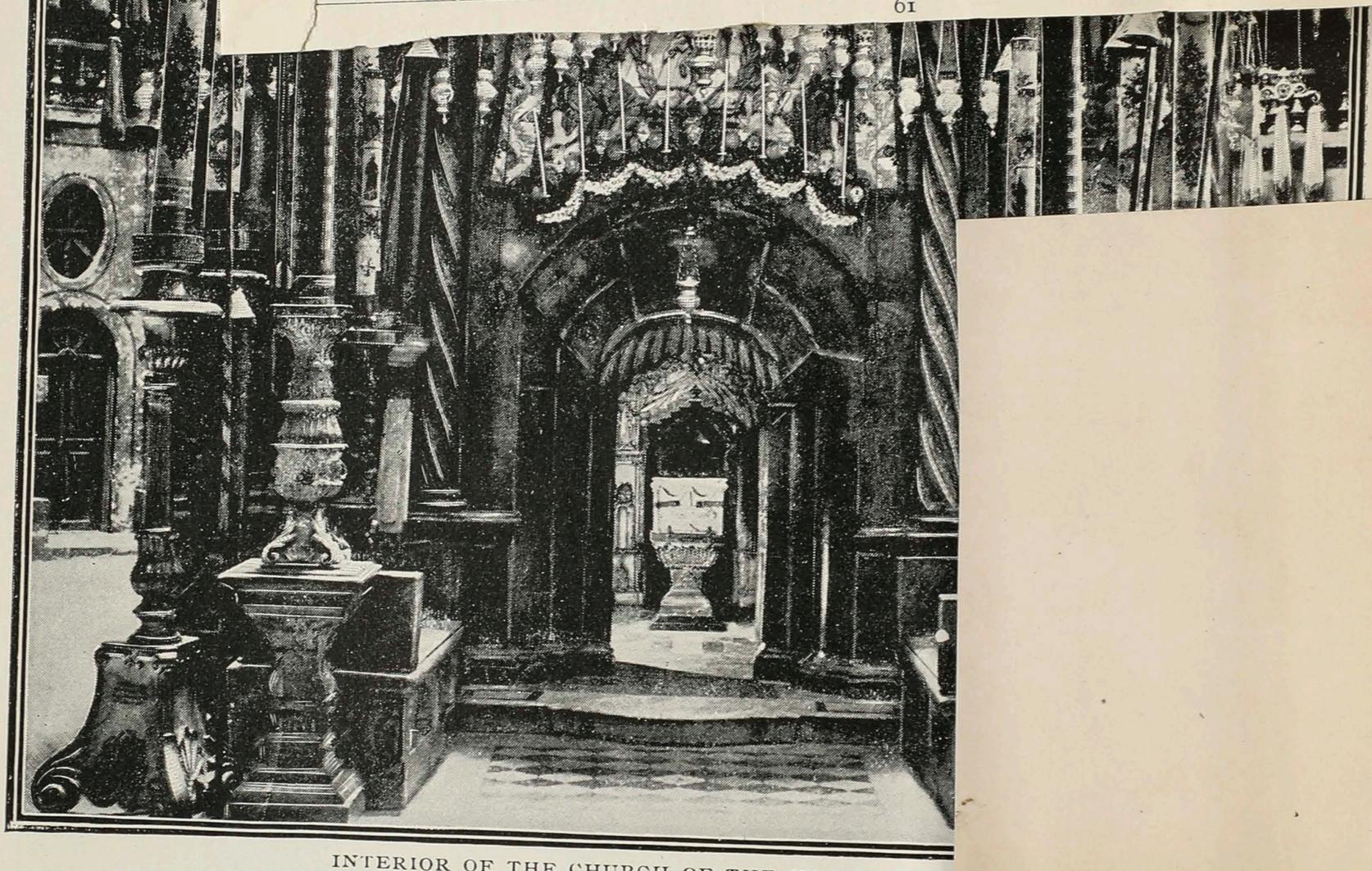
We have, at the present time, the largest and best stock of camp equipment
to be found in the country, and we are frequently adding considerably to this b
arge additions of new tents and their necessary appointments, and also by send
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nay feel assured that, whatever complaints they may have heard respecting
ative saddles, bridles, etc., used by others, THOS. COOK & SON have a good stoc
f everything that is required for their comfort.

The horses we employ are the best to be found in Syria, and our contract
or horses and mules are made direct with the sheikhs or muleteers of the diffe
nt districts.

The provisions supplied are of the best description, and we have receive
any testimonials as to the skill displayed by our cooks whilst in camp.

Our present position in Palestine is more favorable for the promotion of th
esponsible work than it has ever been. We offer to relieve our travelers of a
nxiety relative to contracts with irresponsible Arabs, Syrians, Greeks, Egy
ans, or others. **No outside contractors are employed, all the details of our Palesti
rangements being carried out by our own thoroughly qualified salaried staff.** W
aving confidence in our Representatives, are willing to incur at home th
bligations which so frequently fail in Palestine, through the financial weakne
the immoral practices in which the dragoman class too often indulge. Eve
eason presents lamentable cases of failure, when tents have to be sold to me
he demands of traveling creditors, who have paid money in advance, or stick h
he way, unless relieved by premature payments.





INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULC

the ideal German wife and mother, modest, matronly and lovely—womanly enough to arrange something on the shoulder of her husband as they walked along. Behind them followed a company of noble guests. According to the directions on the ticket of admission, the clergymen appeared in gowns. Those who were entitled to wear uniforms also had their decorations. Other gentlemen
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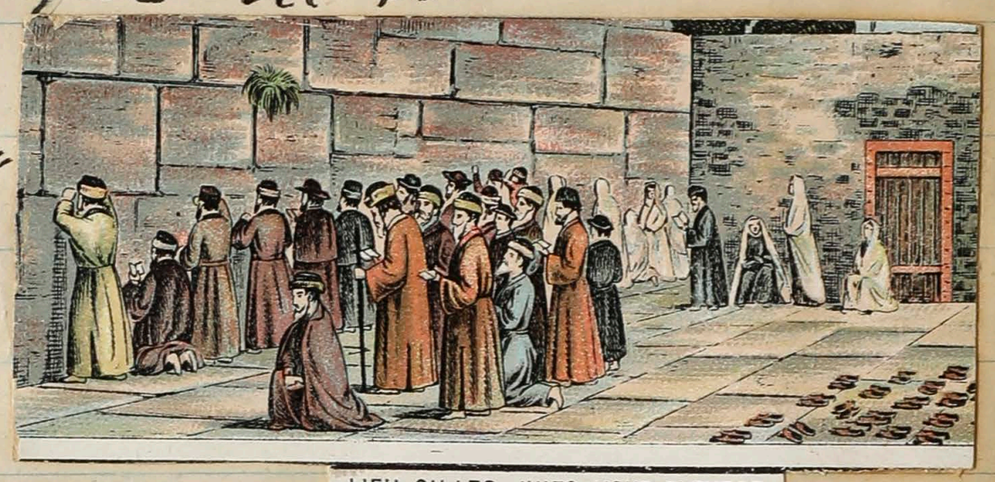
The instrumental music was rendered by the Matrosen Chor. Two pieces were sung by this choir; other hymns were rendered by the congregation.

"A mighty fortress is our God," accom-

to the constant disputes between Christians & Muslims who themselves observed to have said Solomon for 3 centuries the Christians were not allowed here & during the crusades it was one of the Holy Places — Opinions however differ as to the authenticity of this burial place We walked to the walls overlooking the Valley of the Kidron & saw the Mt. of Olives, the Valley of Jehosophat I dipped my umbrella over the walls & had to get it rescued by a small boy Walked on down to the "Sung" or "Moghrebins" gate we came out on an open space planted with cactus before us lay the arch of a bridge called Robinson's arch which was the beginning of a viaduct from the Temple to the X plus across the Valley 100 yds away. at the N.W. corner of the Temple the rock is 57 ft below the present level of the ground — The platform of the Temple was here, & the Mosque of Omar looked splendid with the sun shining on its domes — We crossed an open space where some narrow dirty lanes, — this quarter belonging to the Moghrebins is allotted for its dirty to a narrow space or

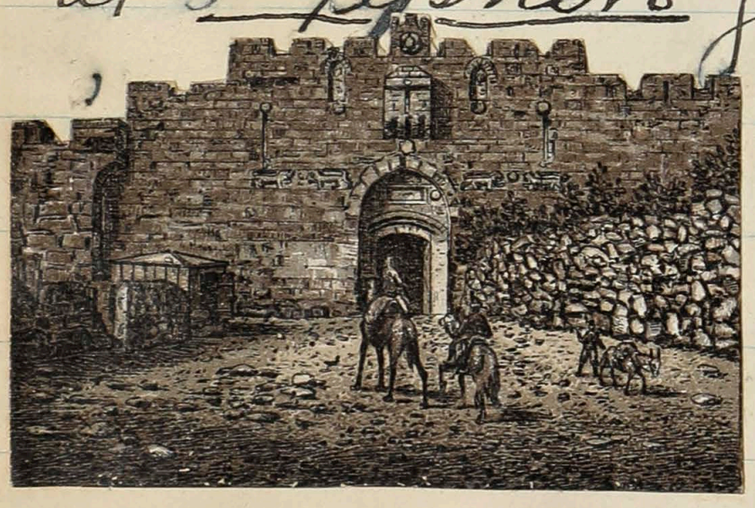


Care whether the
Jew resort on Fridays
to mourn for the lost
glories of Zion." It
was pathetic to see
these men resting
their heads against
the wall & praying.
Military Mantea on Friday is specially because
leader "For the palace that is desolate."
answer "We sit in solitude & mourn."
leader "For the palace that is destroyed" Ps 137.
"For the walls that are overthrown"
"For our majesty that is departed"
"For our great men that are dead"
"For the precious stones that are burned."
"For the priests who have stumbled"
"For our kings who have despised him"



LIEU OU LES JUIFS VONT PLEURER.

Passing under the Old gate of the
Moghrebins called the Gate of the Prophet (Barclay)
we followed some narrow crooked streets
up to the Suk el Kattanin (Cotton Bazaar)
just the entrance to the Haram, until to look
at St. Stephens Gate close to where St. Stephen was
stoned to death - There is a
pond here called Hezekiah pond
& in the beginning to the
road to Jericho



wandered on amused by the
people we met until out
of the city by the Damascus
Gate - the finest gate on the city





…the sale was a large Egyptian camp
…ck tents patched & tagged
…er turned to me left & walked
…s Hotel passing me was leading
…an Hospice, many Russian pla-
…gone there. They have to feed
…hit are provided with
…Had tea under dense
…rather nice Englishmen Pyr-
…my left hand neighbor.
…man told me a great deal of interest
…pril 1st started at 8. for the
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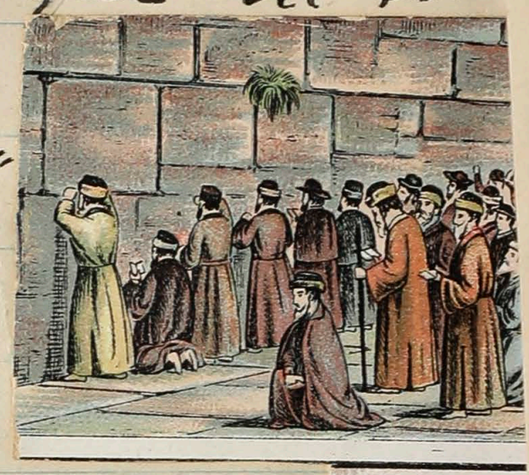


also accompanied us with his Dragoman & at the gate two soldiers were detailed to protect us from the fury of the mob — the mob was conspicuous by its absence to-day! — We were told that sometimes the Muslims are very rough to the Christians visiting the Mosque,



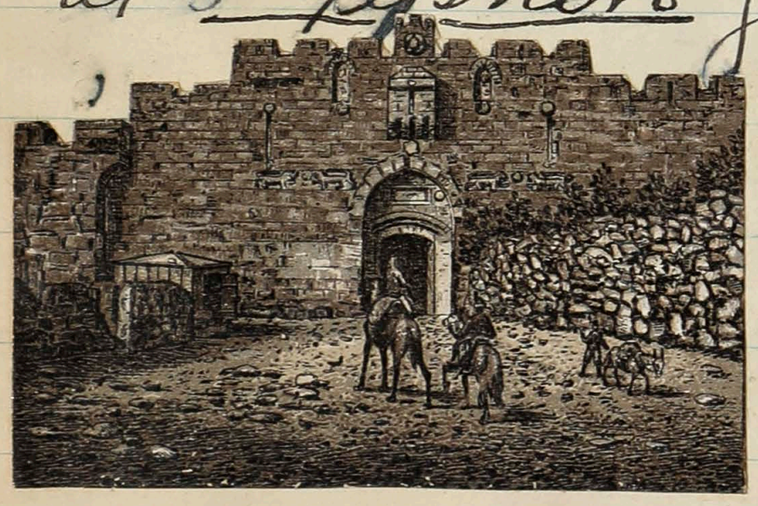
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Mr Whaley Married on Friday in Sheile b
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"For the walls that are overthrown"
"For our majesty that is departed"
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Gate - The finest gate on the city

built
on the left of the gate was a large Egyptian camp
with low black tents patched & tagged
to a degree we turned to the left & walked
up hill to the Hotel passing the road leading
to the Russian Hospice, many Russian pil-
grims were going there. They have to feed
themselves but are provided with
shelter — Had tea & rode - dinner
at 7. I met a very nice Englishmen Capt.
Seton met & my left hand neighbour.
a Yorkshire man told me a great deal of interest

Friday April 1st started at 8. for the
Mosque of Omar.
a Kawass from
the English Consulate
had to be sent with
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who looked rather
like Mr Barratt
also accompanied us with his two dragomen & at the gate two soldiers were
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rough to the Christians visiting the
Mosque,



The Haram esh Sherîf is the spot where David erected an altar & also the site of Solomons Temple & palace - possibly some traces of the first temple could be found in the S.E corner - Do traces of the 2nd Temple remain but the 3rd Temple (Herod) is still existing in pottons - On the site of the ancient temple Hadrian erected an altar to Jupiter - Omar came here & found the place covered with rubbish thrown there by the Christian to aggravate the Jews - The Kalif Abd-el-Melik chose Jerusalem as the place to erect a new sanctuary which should outshine the Kaba & the plan of the building is Byzantine - restored in 913 - Mohammed regarded Jerusalem until Hijra & the Muslims consider the Haram the next holiest place after Mecca & for years it used to allow Christians access - The Jews are afraid of treading on the "Holy of Holies" & do not want to go there - We entered from the Mekkemet Jaud & the cotton Merchants Bazaar, & ascended the Kubbet es Sakhra platform - From the arches running each flight of steps the scales of judgement are to be suspended at the Last Day! We walked across the platform to the octagon mosque each side being 66ft long & covered with marble

Porcelain tiles as far as the windows sills
[illegible] ed in 1561 - the effect is very
[illegible] e white tiles with green
[illegible] ers of the edges harmonizing
[illegible] lly. Here we had to put the
[illegible] enter the mosque which
[illegible] ed with Turkey rugs
[illegible] ht from the curious windows
[illegible] o very rich in its mixed
coloring - They are thick plaster plates
perforated & glazed on the outside
with colored glass & fixed on to the
plaster with cramps - The Crusaders
placed a gilded cross on the dome &
on the sacred rock an altar & a wrought
iron screen enclosing the rock, a
second wooden screen now encloses it
also - The rock itself is 57 Ft. long & 43
Ft. wide & rises 6½ Ft. above the pavement
[illegible] entioned in the Talmud according
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porcelain tiles as far as the window sills
Installed added in 1561 - the effect is very
fine the blue & white tiles with green &
white squares off the edges harmonizing
beautifully. Here we had to put on
slippers to enter the mosque which
was carpeted with Turkey rugs
The dim light from the curious window
panes was very rich in its mixed
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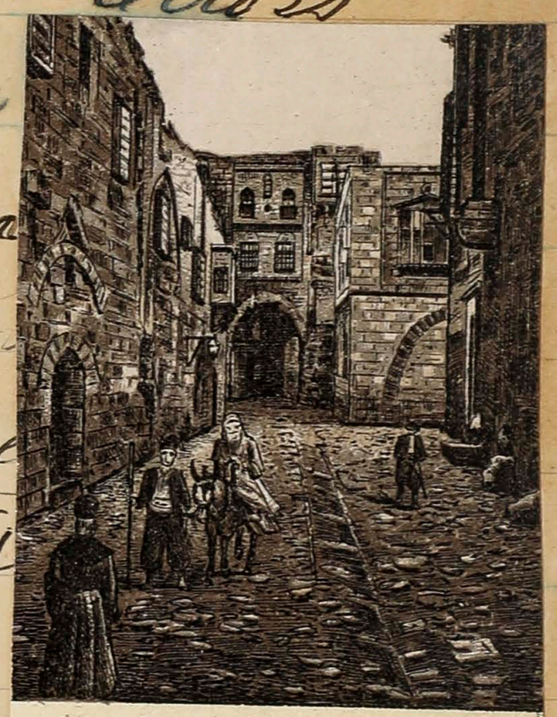
at the last day the trumpet is to sound here
& Gods throne must be planted in this rock!
The angel Gabriel's hand print is shown here
— The relic around 3 hairs of Mohammed
beard — a jaspar slab with 3 nails in
it, formerly 19 when all fall out the
end of the world will come — The devel
pulled all but 3 & then Gabriel stopped him
— The Muslim who conducted us round
told us to give 1½ a piece & then we
would go to heaven, so papa dropped on
two ½, pence for himself & mother & as
he would let me take my chances of getting
there myself — The cicerone assured me I
would be left in darkness always in
consequence of neglecting his bakshish!
We walked round the mosque &
descended 21 steps to a basin arched
& a conduit from the pool of Solomon —
— to the mosque of El-Aksa declared
& Mohammed to be an ancient Holy Place
of Proto-Islam The present building
dates from about 775 — in 1060 the roof was
repaired, The effect was gothic & not unlike
our churches — Pulpit very old with carved
work — The capels were very handsome —
In the women's mosque formerly the
Templars lived —

Comme out we crossed to the Entrance
a Large open court, down
S.E. corner of the Haram
adda of Christ - according
Simeon lived here. The
about 2 ft high & oblong
W & 66 N & S. & are called
Solomons Stables - well it considers
how few windows there were - Jere
drew over the Valley of Jehosophat
from the wall - Muslim say that
at the day of Judgement all men
will be judged here & the righteous will
cross on a wire rope to the Mt. of Olives
& the wicked will be precipitated or tos
The Golden gate closed from early perio
Ezekiel XLIV 1.2. Do not present form it d
from 500 A.D. - During the crusades it
used to be opened on Palm sunday.
Crossing the pass we got to the N. wall
& left the enclosure & the Gate of Mt Tabo
(El. 2580') - saw Pool of Bethseda
in a court near & descended some ste
to it, it is 68 ft below the Temple ground
Capt Warren made some excavations
here & found some vaulted substructu
opening on to the wall of the Haram -
took a walk down the Via Dolorosa

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Knights Templars lived —

Coming out we crossed to the Entrance
to the vaults a large open court, down
32 steps in the S.E. corner of the Haram
we saw the cradle of Christ - according
to the Legend Simeon lived here. The
vaults are about 200 ft high & extend
91 yards E. & W. & 66 N. & S. & are called
Solomon's stables - well it considers
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Saturday) Visited the Sisterhood of Zion
& the sisters served us the vaults -
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An old wall forms the background
to the altar - The church is partly built
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is just outside the institution - We
followed the traditional way of the cross
& saw the stations - Opposite the 4th
is the traditional house of the Rich man
The House of Dives is also pointed out which
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MAISON DU MAUVAIS RICHE

After lunch we started for Bethlehem
leaving Mt Scopus, the Mt of Olives
Jerusalem, from the hill of evil counsel
The plain Rephaim was the scene of many
skirmishes with the Philistines - Several
sacred spots, well of the Magi - The village
- Beit Jala - The home of Rizpah - The
field of Peace (some fruit trees are growing in the

3 Faiths Hold Palestine Rites

JERUSALEM, April 3—(AP) — Three great religions — Christian, Moslem and Jewish—held ceremonies today in this Holy City to commemorate events revered by their millions of faithful.

Western Christians — Roman Catholics and Protestants — celebrate today as Maundy Thursday, harking back to Jesus Christ's Last Supper with His apostles before His betrayal in the Garden of Gethsemane and His crucifixion on Calvary.

Moslems began prayers for the Feast of Nebi Musa—the Prophet Moses, honored by them as well as by Christians and Jews—to lead up to a pilgrimage to the prophet's shrine in the desert near Jericho and the Dead Sea in commemoration of his death.

Jews cleansed kitchens and utensils in preparation for their "Seder" feasts at sunset tomorrow opening the eight-day passover.

Because they use a different calendar from that in use in the Western Catholic churches—Greek Orthodox, Armenian, Coptic, Jacobite and others—will celebrate Holy Week later this year.

Maundy (mandate) Thursday gets its name from the new commandment Jesus gave His apostles at the Last Supper in the upper room: "That ye love one another."

High Mass

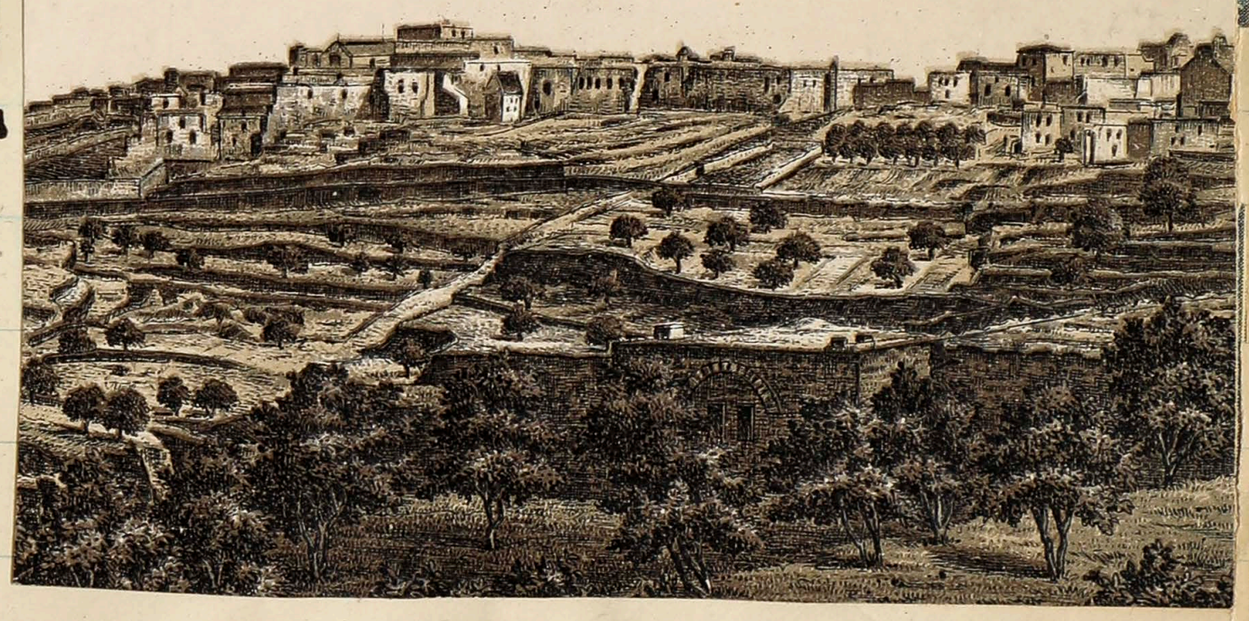
In Roman Catholic rituals today Patriarch Louis Barlassina celebrated a pontifical high mass at dawn and, planned a foot washing ceremony in the afternoon, both in front of the Holy Sepulchre. Services were scheduled tonight in the Mount Zion Shrine of the Cenacle—supposedly on the site of the upper room. Processions through the old city also were planned for the day.

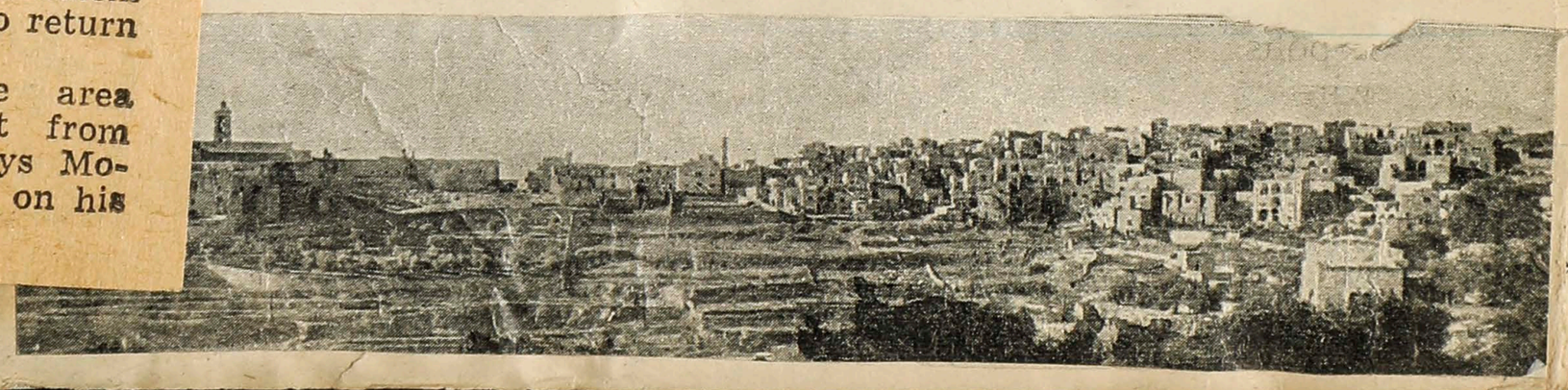
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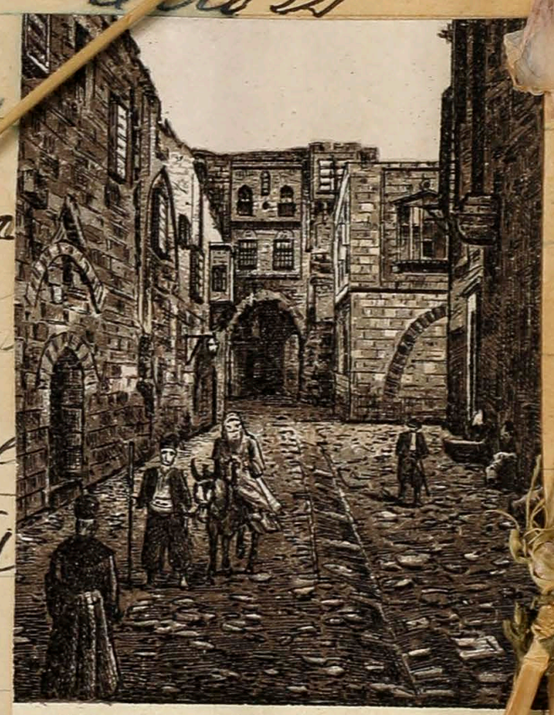
The Jerusalem Mosque area where they pray is the spot from which Islamic tradition says Mohammed took flight to God on his horse, El Buraq.

RUE DE BETHLÉEM





Saw Pilates house now the site of some
Barracks (Authonia) - Saw the Chapel of the
Scourging (Franciscan) under the altar is
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MAISON DU MAUVAIS RICHE

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[illegible]n turned up hill to
[illegible]as surprised to find
[illegible] It was, his steeds were
[illegible] & duly our coachman
[illegible]ound the place round came
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[illegible]over their heads, they
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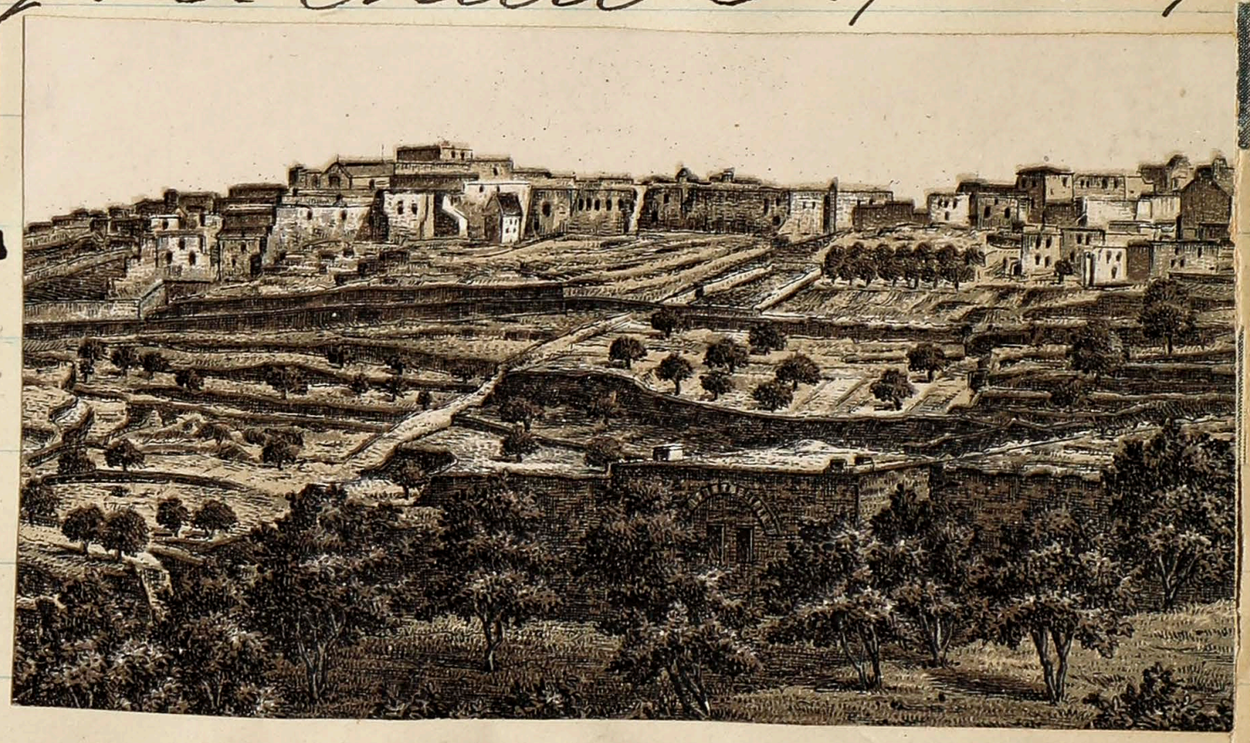
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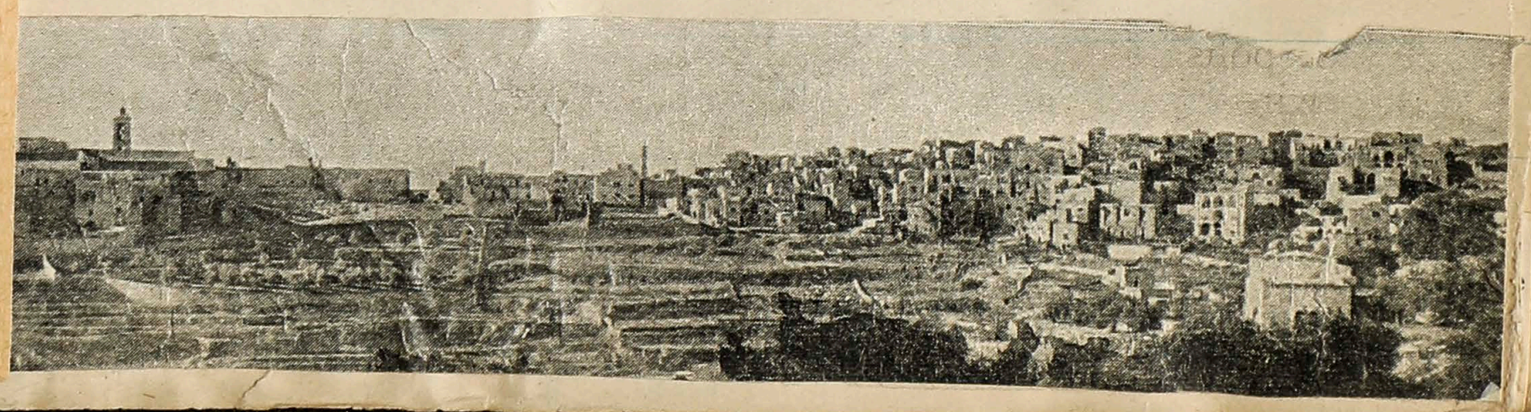
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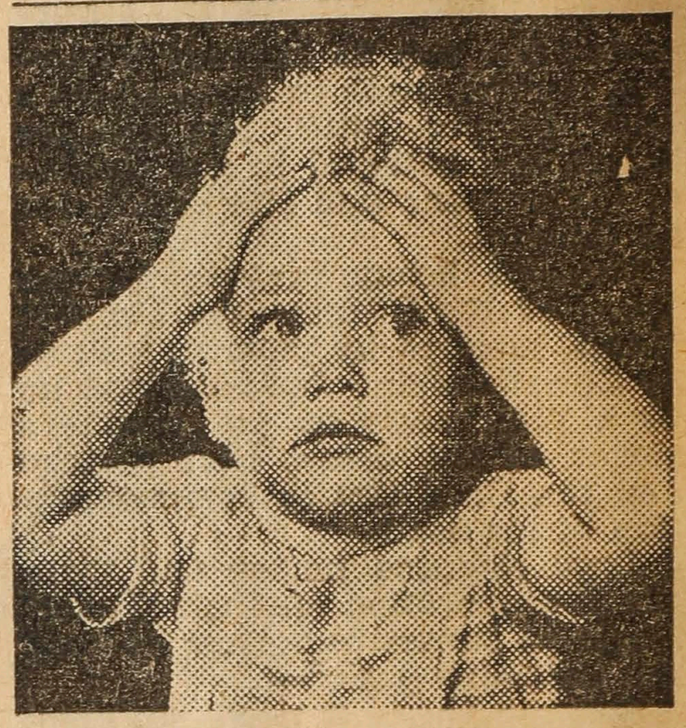
RUE DE BETHLEEM

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lilies (though actually to be computed in dollars and cents) rests about where it was last Easter. There never seem to be enough of these lovely blooms which inevitably crown the spring festival.

Though winter lingers long and March roared during most of its stay, there are flowers, flowers, flowers from which to choose your Easter gifts.

First of the Easter flowers go to the churches, and lilies are chief of these. Every altar will bear its white shining lily trumpets on East-



"Heaven send me patience!"

"Why does Bobby's mother go on makin' him *drink* all his milk when she knows perfec'ly well how all kids go for rennet-custard desserts? Thank goodness my mommy gives *me* rennet-custards, 'cause I love 'em!"

Rennet-custards are all milk, and they're fun to eat with a spoon when children tire of *drinking* milk. And the rennet enzyme makes rennet-custards even easier to digest than plain milk. Why not serve a tempting, tasty rennet-custard dessert tonight? The whole family will enjoy it!

Make rennet-custards with either "Junket" Brand Rennet Tablets—not sweetened or flavored—add sugar and flavor to taste; or "Junket" Rennet Powder—six popular flavors, already sweetened. Both at all grocers. Write "Junket" Brand Foods, Division of Chr. Hansen's Laboratory, Dept. N-17 Toronto, Can., for free sample of "Junket" Rennet Tablets.

WORTH WAITING FOR!
"JUNKET" BRAND FOODS
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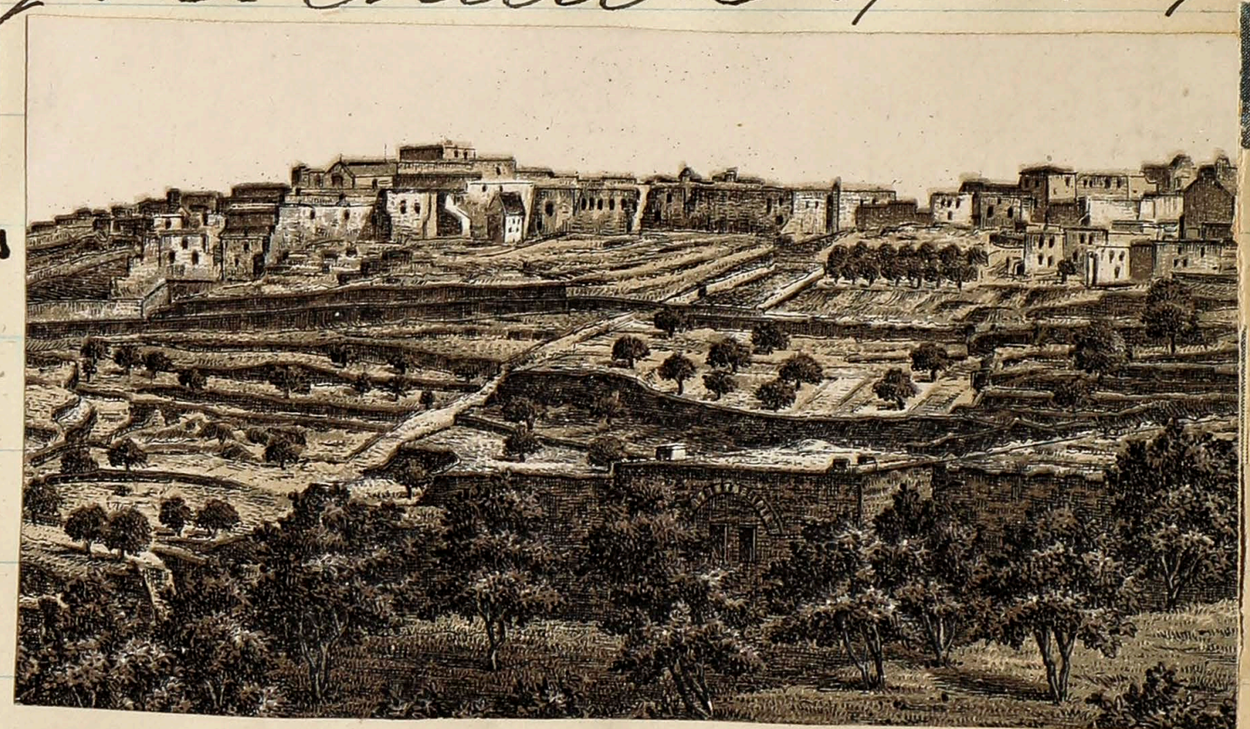
"JUNKET" is the trade-mark of Chr. Hansen's Laboratory, Inc., for its rennet and other food

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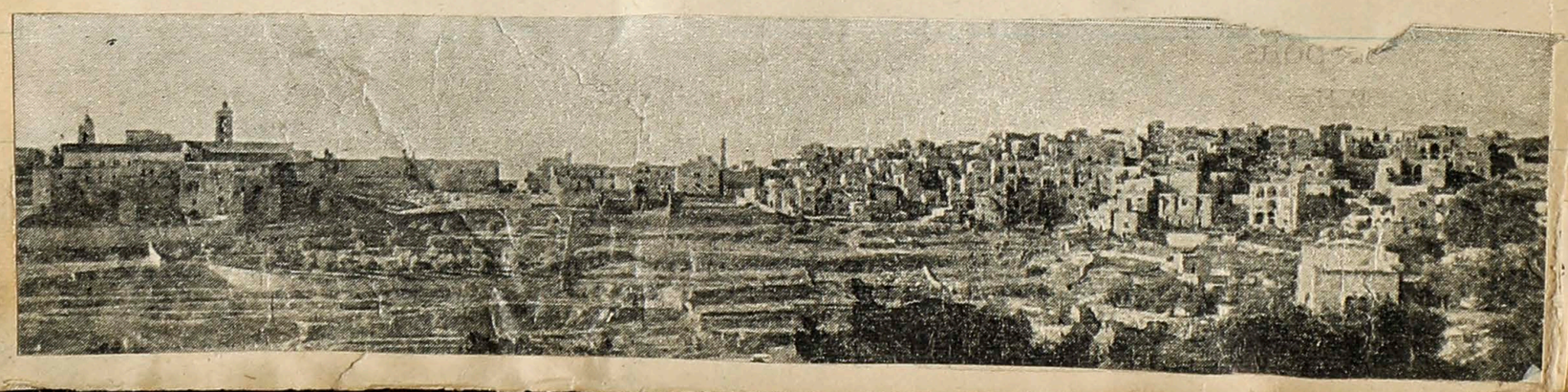


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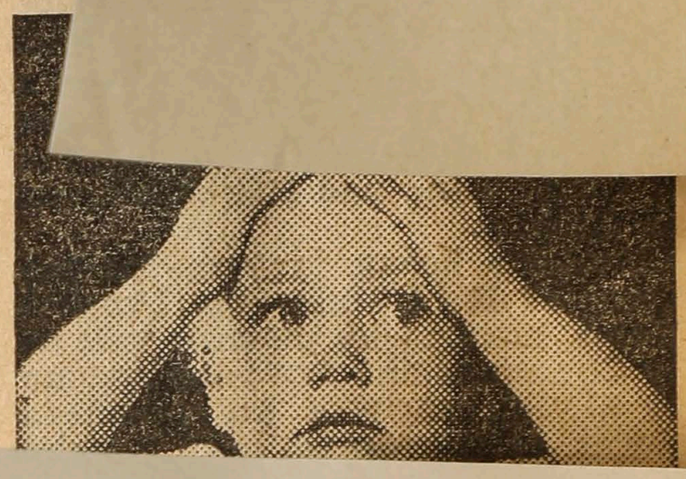
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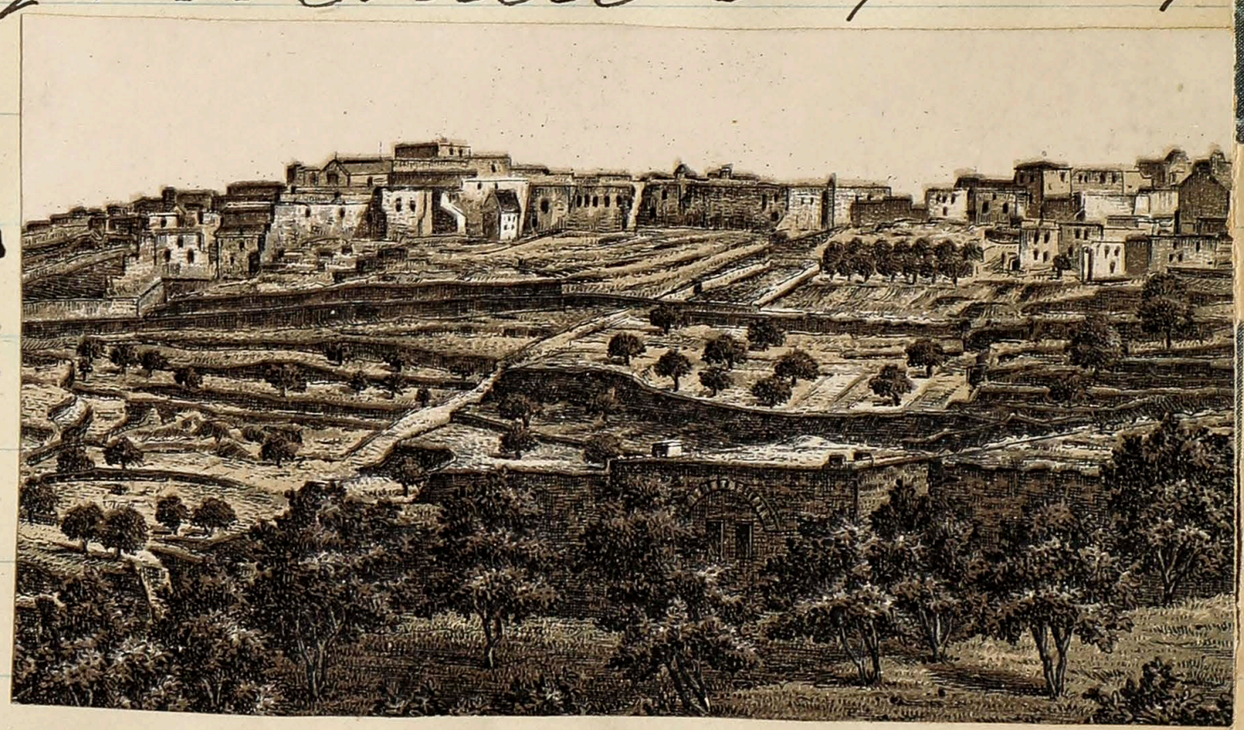
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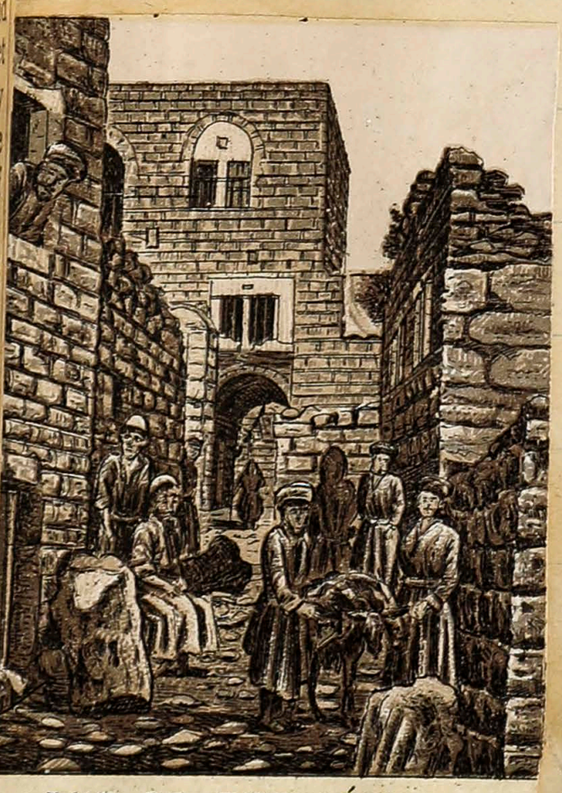
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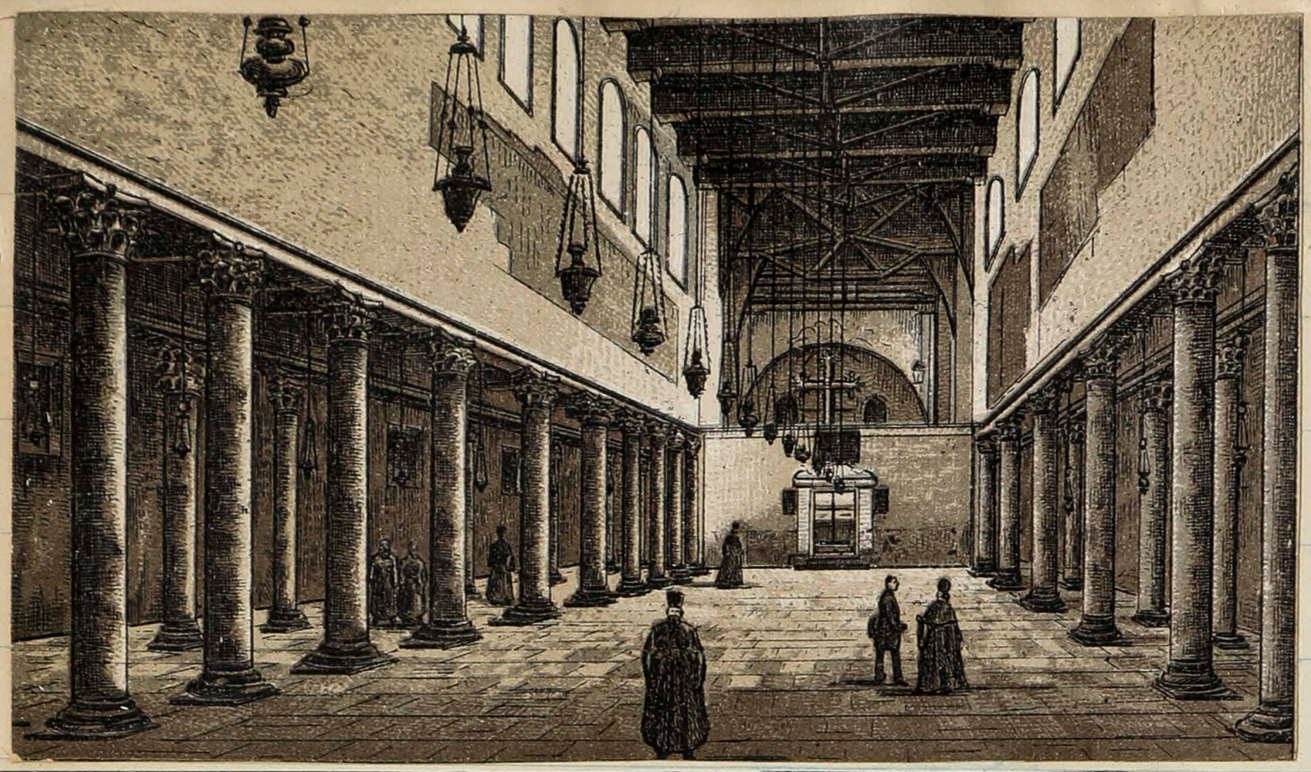
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RUE DE BETHLÉEM







THE CHRISTMAS PROCESSION OUTSIDE THE PLACE OF CHRIST'S BIRTH.

The church, which seems to have been first built in the fourth century, stands over a cave which has from the earliest ages of Christianity been associated with the birth of the Saviour.

On that memorable occasion, Mary and Joseph, finding no accommodation in the khan or inn where travellers put up for the night, sought shelter in the stable. This was almost invariably a cave or rough cellar, built in the rear of the house, and was used as a shelter for oxen and asses.

There is very little doubt that the cave under the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem is the genuine birthplace of Christ. The evidence in its favour can be traced back to within living memory of the days of the Apostles.

The church consists of a fine nave with double aisles, a photo of which appears on the next page, but this is now rarely used, save on the occasion of such a vast assemblage of pilgrims as takes place on Christmas Eve. The sanctuary is separated from the nave by a high screen, and is divided into three parts used respectively by the Greeks, Latins, and Armenians.

The eyes turn at once to a small recess close to the floor at the side of the cavern. Around it the pilgrims are crowding to throw themselves upon the pavement and kiss the stones: for this is the very spot upon which it is believed that the world's Redeemer was born. A silver star is let into the pavement, surrounded by the inscription, HIC DE MARIA VIRGINE JESUS CHRISTUS NATUS EST ("Here of the Virgin Mary Jesus Christ was born").

Unfortunately, these three Churches are in rather violent antagonism to each other, and the Turkish soldiers are occasionally needed to preserve peace. It is just as well, therefore, that the three communities do not celebrate the Christmas festival at the same time.

the walls till we reach the
where we leave the sacred
gate is prettily called by the
the district "Bab-el-Khalil,"
ns "The gate of the friend,"
s the starting-point on the road
the dwelling-place of Abraham,
lled "the friend of God."
by the tower of David, which
tanding when he took the city,
escends to the lower pool of
skirts the ill-omened valley of
here stands a lonely tree asso-
radition with the end of Judas.
ss the house of Caiaphas, and
riving through open country,
ow but rugged hills.
y on the left we see the hazy
the blue mountains of Moab,
away on the other side of the
ccasionally we catch a brief
the Dead Sea, lying far below
hich marks the middle of our
ts placid waters are shimmer-
sunlight with a beauty that
e traveller, who has been taught
e the salt sea with gloom and

hree miles from Jerusalem we



THE SYRIAN PATRIARCH OF J
THE CHRISTMAS BENE

Herod at Jerusalem they
of the star. They then
fully down the road to
they reached this well, wh
to water their animals.
one of the Wise Men noti
of a large star in the w

nies of the
borate bead
wrists, and
strung on
d. Neck-
laid aside,
e place of
hich these

ts forth a
their way
n the mor-
spot where
s manger-

vast caval-
y to Beth-
earth they
owing the
which was
Wise Men
e new-born

five miles
drive from
rlier in the
points of

pass the convent of Mar Elias, which marks the spot where Elijah is said to have rested under a juniper tree. Close at hand is a well which has for ages been associated with the visit of the Magi.

The legend states that after their visit to





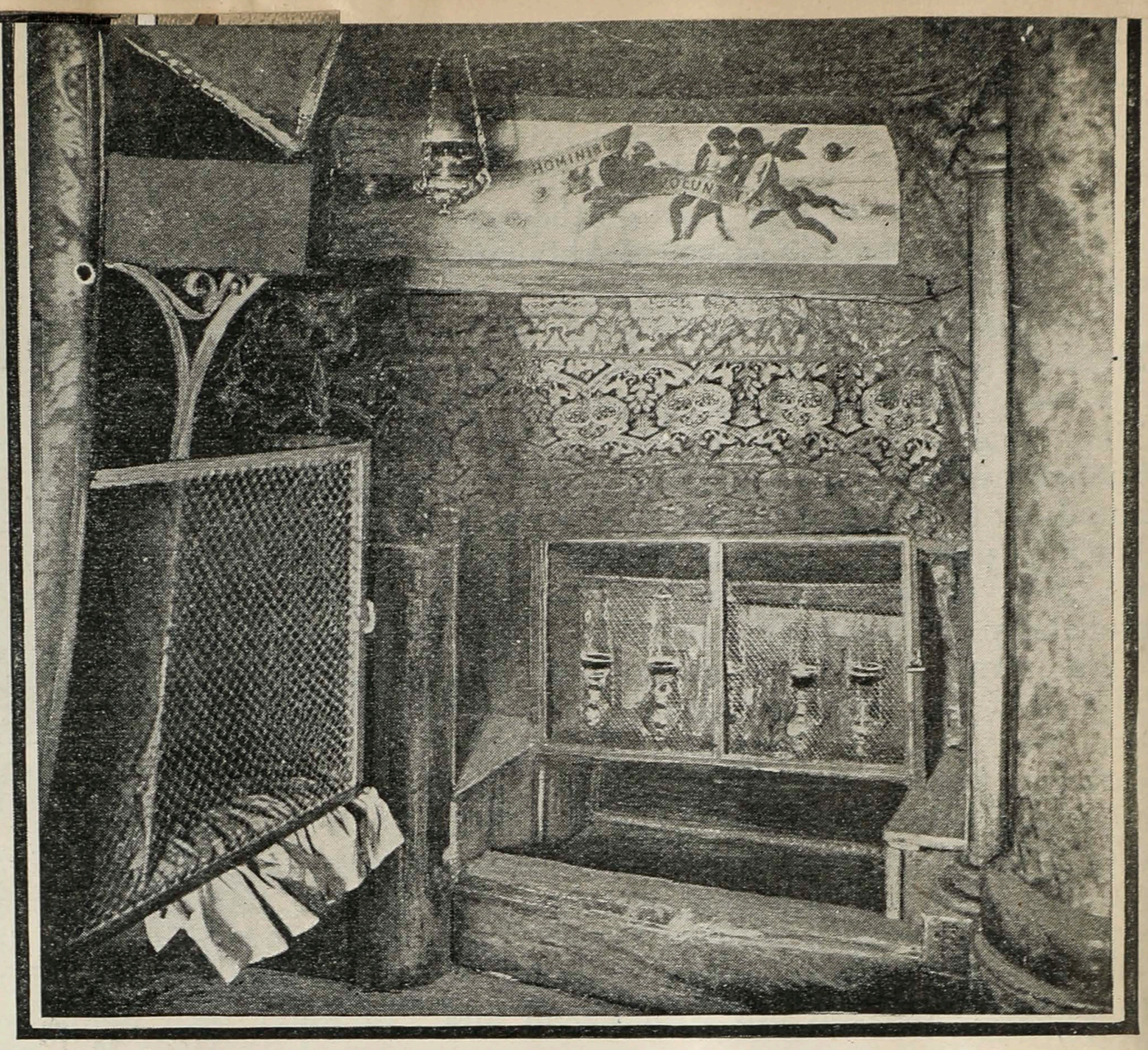
VILLAGE OF THE SHEPHERDS NEAR BETHLEHEM.

Standing on the edge of eastern Bethlehem, we see what is known as the shepherds' village, the traditional place where lived the shepherds who "were keeping watch" the night on which Christ was born. It is now a very small hamlet of farmers, or peasantry, and beyond are the fields, where also Ruth gleaned, the desolate wilderness, and in the distance the "wall of Moab."—ARTIST'S NOTE.

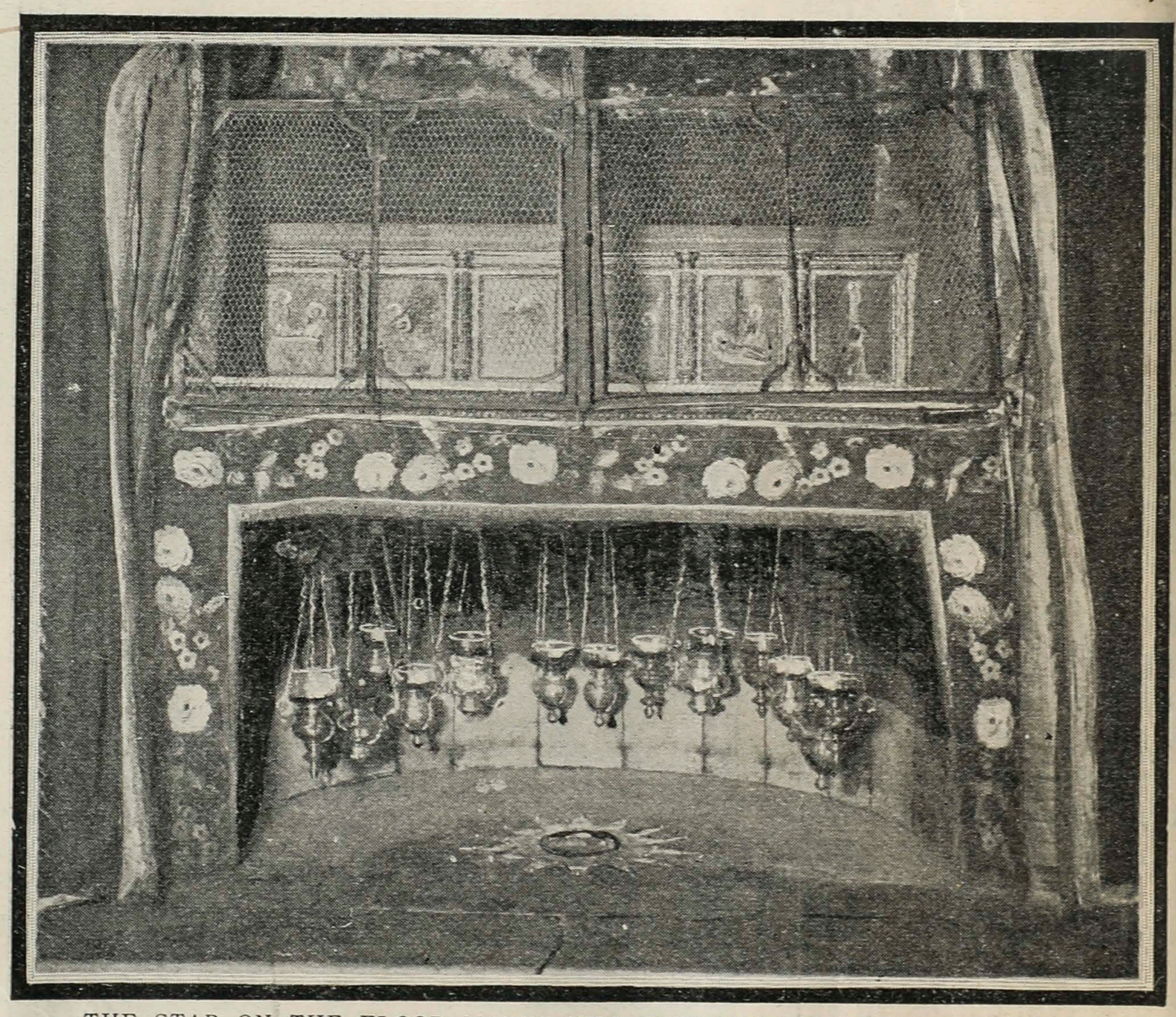




THE CHRISTMAS PROCESSION OUTSIDE



BENEATH THE LAMPS THE MANGER USED TO STAND IN WHICH CHRIST WAS CRADLED.



THE STAR ON THE FLOOR MARKS THE SPOT WHERE CHRIST WAS BORN.

The church, which seems to have been first built in the fourth century, stands over a cave which has from the earliest ages of Christianity been associate the birth of the Saviour.

On that memorable occasion, Mar Joseph, finding no accommodation in th or inn where travellers put up for the sought shelter in the stable. This was invariably a cave or rough cellar, built rear of the house, and was used as a she oxen and asses.

There is very little doubt that the cave the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem genuine birthplace of Christ. The evid its favour can be traced back to within living memory of the days of the Apostles.

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coming out we were enveigled into a shop but thought the mother of pearl work inferior to what I had in Jerusalem, it is all made here, The road was very fine but the effect to me seemed squalid. The streets were very dirty, we entered after leaving the church to a grotto connected with some legends of the Virgin - very disappointed! then continued our way up & through of a hill across the valley the field where the shepherds saw the vision was pointed out to us



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Saturday April 2nd



Started at 8 o'clock for Mt of Olives, on donkeys, Mamma has not ridden for 28 years but was not stiff after the morning's excursion as she expected. It was very hot & the road is very shadeless, went out the road leading East thro Damascus Gate & past St Stephens Gate to the Tomb of the Kings, an interesting series of burial caves, were ancient we descended some steps to two visitors pied à conduit, & saw water, then turned to the left & an open court, bending low thro' an aperture we entered a cavern cut out of the solid rock with several tomb chambers leading from it - In each tomb was a stone slab used formerly as an altar with a triangular recess above for a torch, the bodies were placed in rock recesses They were quite entire & many of have been seen; work like this could not be done now



Mamma's saddle was likened more
loosely & had to be watched, but we
had to make frequent stops to
inspect things of interest. Reached we
went to M-Calvary which some
people think was the site of the
crucifixion, as it is outside the old
walls, but as the old walls have
been discovered not far from the
church of the Sepulchre, the tales
is generally accepted as the real
site - below this is the garden
was a garden where the rock tomb
of our Lord is shown







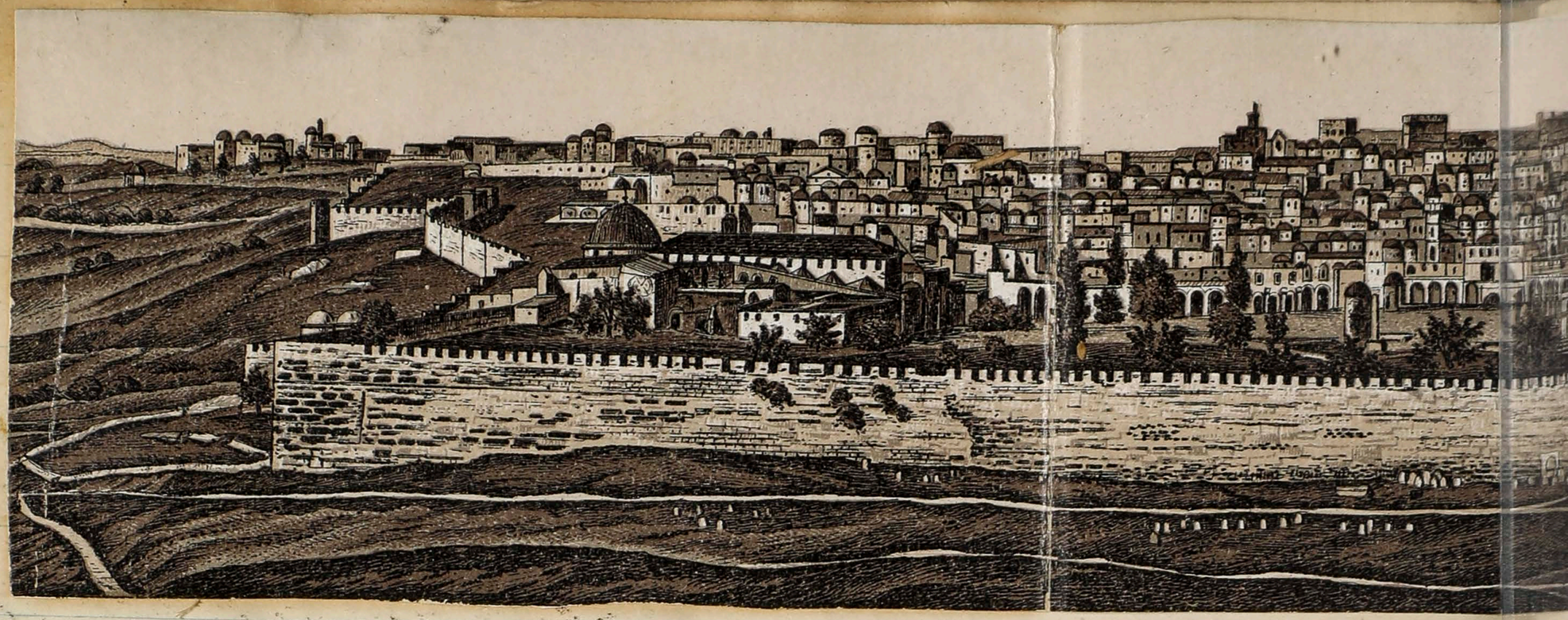
at the foot of the hill we were surrounded by crowds of lepers who wait for alms near the tomb of Mary at the foot of Mt Olives Here they live in houses provided by Govt. & are not allowed in Jerusalem - some of them were terrible objects - The tomb of Mary is owned by the ~~Catholics~~ Latins & the Greeks & a priest of both religions sleeps on guard at the head of the steps at night. There little beds with mosquito curtains stood on either side of the door. 6 steps led to the chapels of the "agony" 18 x 9½ 2½ ft high. 47 steps led to the tombs of Joachim & Anna Mary's tomb is in the centre.

We went up a steep path to the garden of Gethsemene a formal garden with old Olive trees (8) which are said to date from B.C. & planted with sweet flowers, the 14 stations of the cross were here & numbers of Russian pilgrims were making the stations with great reverence outside the gate is a rock on which the disciples slept during the agony & at the end of a lane yards away is a stone marking the spot where

the Greeks, Latins, and

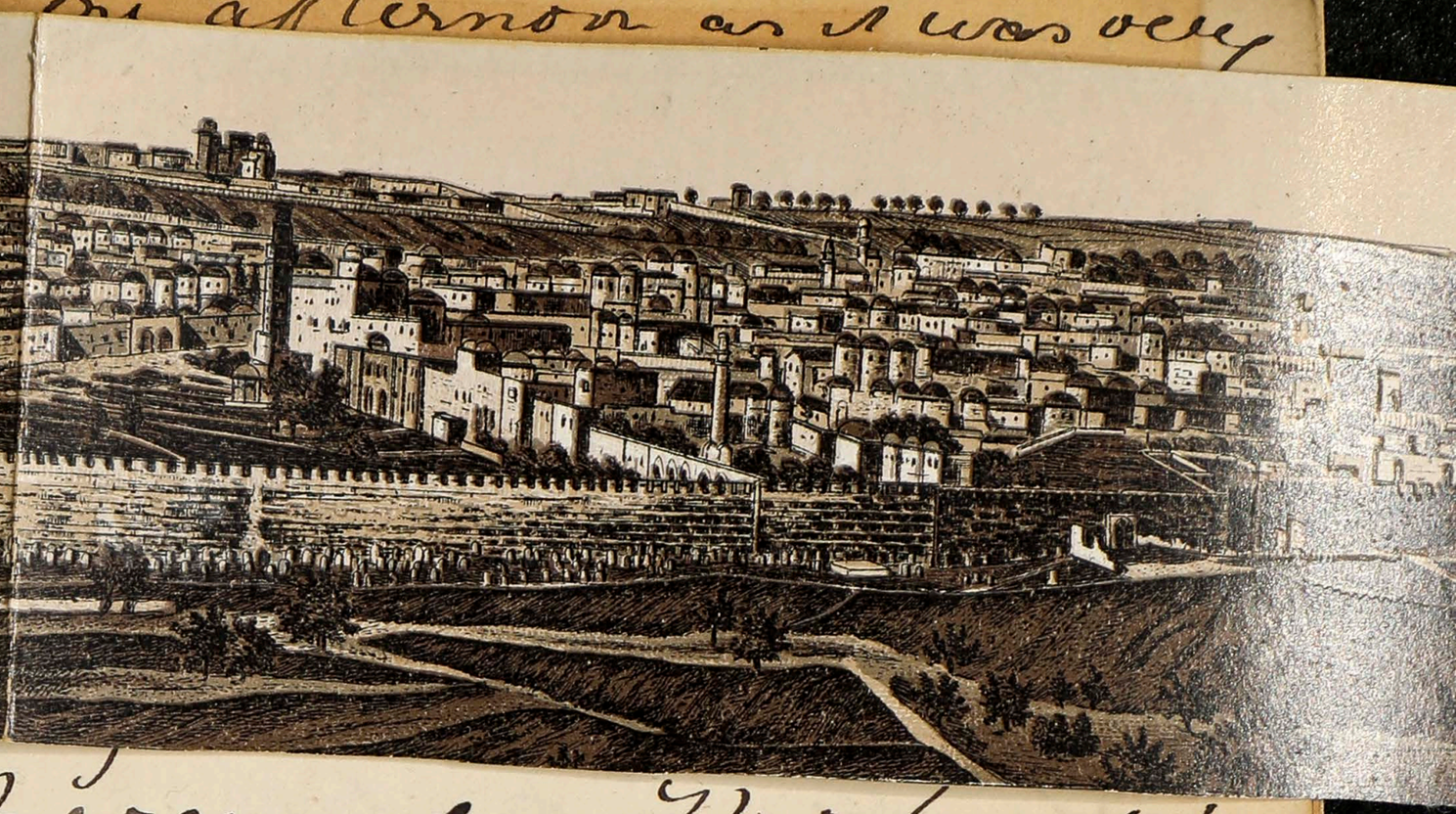
Judas betrayed his Lord - We climbed
higher up & next visited the chapel
where the 32 version of our Lords prayer
is printed This was the spot where
Jesus taught his disciples "our Father"
- Wil was spelt Worng in the English
version & "Sus" omitted in the French
a Carmelite lay sister came out &
invited us in to have some lemonade
we went in & she gave us
flowers & olive branches from the Olives
The order is very strict, the visitors even
receiving the Sacrament through a
tiny hole in the chancel wall -
Soon we reached the summit
& went into a domed chapel belong-
ing to the Muslems to see the imprint of our
Lords foot on the rock when he ascended to heaven
The beggars were very persistent here
tiny children coming up without shoes






Corner Kinsman - St
Street in Nazareth

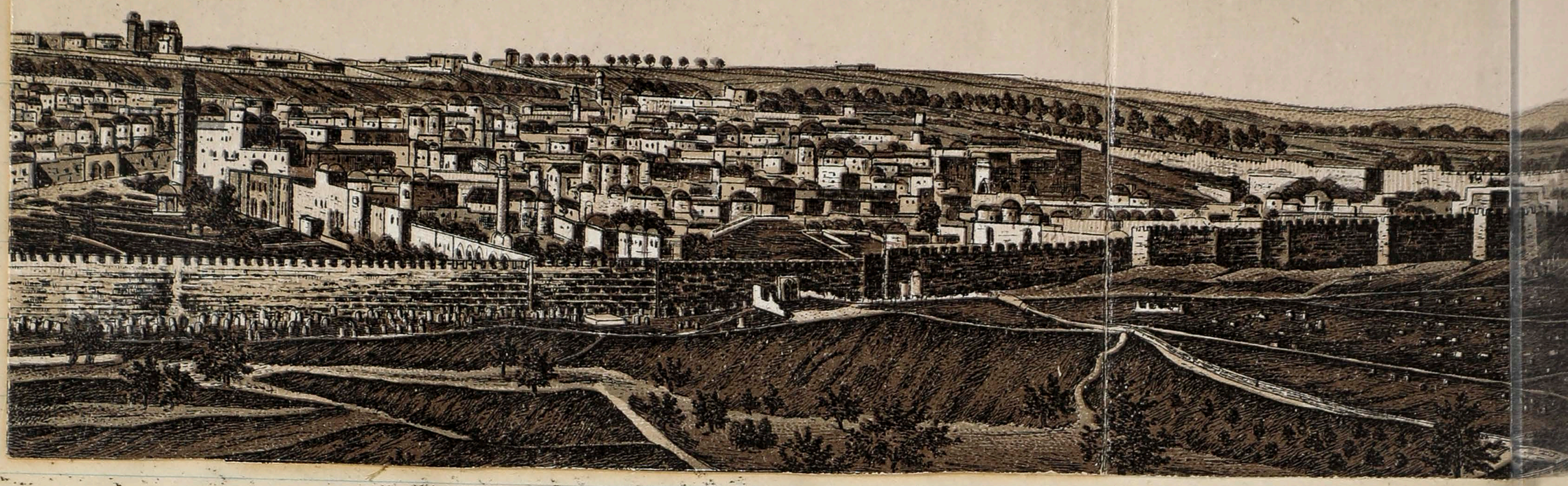




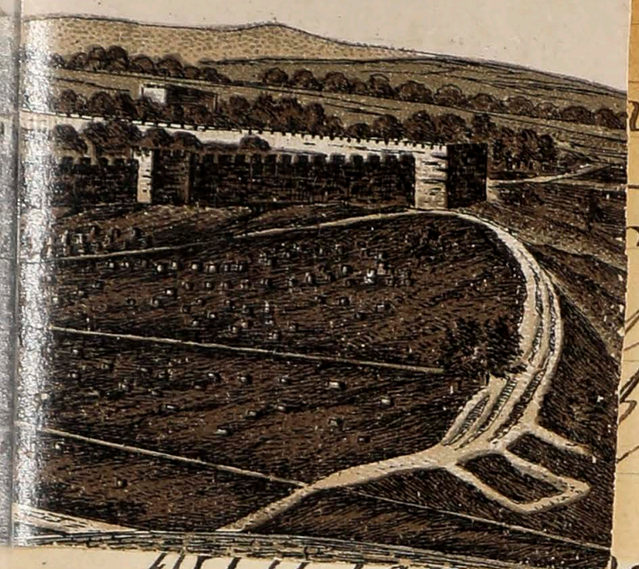
afternoon as I was very

none were to be procured, This boarding house is a favorite resort for artists, Mam. Maisonch Lady told her about it — happened to be there when we called seeing her friends — he dines a good many people at the Hotel The Table d'hôte is a rather friendly people talk together a good deal —

Palm Sunday. April 3rd — at 7 o'clock we breakfasted & went to the church of the Holy Sepulchre getting a window belonging to the armenians, which to ducker for it, but our dragoman finally ed them to let us have it — ances & we went up the staircase one where the armenians stood to the annointment of our Lord lleys & upon the hill of the next the Catholicon where we had a fine view of the proceedings

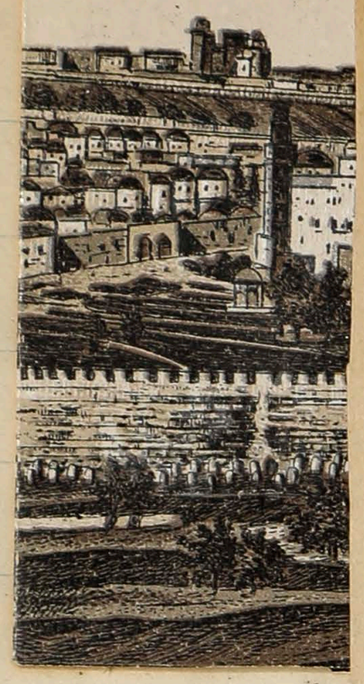



Carwash Linen - 50
Nazareth



ch in the afternoon as it was very
took a walk down to the Holy
saw some beads for our catholic
some ornament, that
an additional value — From
a sale we took a carriage
Mt Olivet House where we were
with an invited by some natives, but
none were to be procured, This boarding
house is a favorite resort for artists, Mam.
Malcolm Lady told her about it —
happened to be there when we called
seeing her friends — he draws a good
many people at the Hotel The Table
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belonging to the armenians, refused to
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had a fine view of the proceedings




Carwash Liverpool
Nazareth

did not do much in the afternoon as it was very hot, at 5 we took a walk down to the Holy Sepulchre to lay some beads for our Catholic friends in the stone of Jannointment, that giving them an additional value — Then at the Jaffa gate we took a carriage & drove to Mrs Olivet House where we were told we could buy some watercolors, but none were to be procured, This boarding house is a favorite resort for artists, Mam. Malcolm Lady told her about it — happened to be there when we called seeing her friends — he dines a good many people at the Hotel The Table d'hôte is rather friendly people talk together a good deal —

Palm Sunday. April 3rd — at 7 o'clock we breakfasted & went to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre getting a window belonging to the Armenians, walked to Dickers for it, but our dragoman finally persuaded them to let us have it for 10 francs & we went up the staircase by the stone where the women stood to watch the anointment of our Lord to a gallery & upon the sill of the gallery next the Catholicon where we had a fine view of the proceedings

In fact I think we had the best place in the church as the opposite side of the church belongs to the Latins who never allow visitors to their galleries - They are not averse to making money!

The Patriarch Latin was at the head of the clergy, & the ceremony of blessing the Palms was going on - The Rotunda of the Sepulchre was lighted by candles & the clergy were grouped on the platform between the Entrance & the Stone. The French consul, the Chancellor, an Officer in blue Red uniform & another military Officer with some Ladies had good places with chairs, but the general public were kept back badly by the soldiers & the crowd tryed to push & one part in the effort to get palms from the Patriarch at the conclusion of the blessing. He sat on the left of the door & taking the palm from a priest handed it to the recipient who kissed his right hand, Turkish soldiers formed a guard on either side of the sepulchre & were evidently a necessity. They seemed to me to be very rough. but the crowd was a rough one & probably they only kept order

The priests on the right of the sepulchre
belonged to the Latin Patriarch & those on
the left were Franciscans, at the chapel
at the back of the Sepulchre the Copts
were holding their service at the same
time, the chanting was weird &
shrill, the groups of women also
about was most picturesque, they
drape themselves in white mantles
pulls pulled over their heads &
over their faces with flowered veils
Somehow I recalled the scenes of the
Bible when "the woman stood afar
off & wailed" — The procession
3 times round the Sepulchre next
took place, more soldiers were
marched in & ranged round the
circle to keep the way clear
after the conclusion of this mass we
left the church

Had a rest & lunched at 12 o'clock leaving for Jericho at 12.45 in a ricketty looking carriage with 3 horses, drove down the road: Leaden we 3rd of sleeves round the 5th - the first place we stopped at was the village of Bethany where our Bedouin soldier was picked up to act as our escort, I saw him there again at the Good Samaritan Inn where we stopped to water the horses & I presume when we leave these parts he will reappear for some backsheesh, but as far as any protection went he was undoubtable, I fancy he is only retained to add to the picturesqueness of the journey!



The road was built about 1884 & needs a good deal of repairing - our coachman drove recklessly & we came to the conclusion that Jehu must have been travelling out of his dominions for in this country all the men seem to drive very fast - Passed the "Withered Fig tree" & the apostles spring where a picturesque group of shepherds & their flock & asses were drinking -



The Samaritan Inn was in a lonely spot on the hill top & we concluded that he was glad to entertain anyone for he apparently had no neighbours — The distance from Jericho is 36 miles, & we arrived here about 5 o'clock, we stopped to look at the place where Elijah was fed by ravens, the crusaders built a church here & the Greeks have a monastery, It lies on the other side of a valley, coming down we met with a



bad accident for from Jericho, the [illegible] the horses [illegible] ravine, then went [illegible] a rocky field [illegible] we were in for a bad [illegible] the drivers stopped them just in time to prevent an upset, [illegible] would have been serious with [illegible] load having a cover & one [illegible] to rocky. It was a shame [illegible] such rotten harness, [illegible] mended about it this day we [illegible] Bethlehem — Had it happened [illegible] we might have gone over the



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Dill. I am not nervous but this escape was narrow — had to ford two streams further on & were glad to reach the Jordan Hotel at New Jericho, a queer looking structure with an outside staircase, our rooms are on the 3 story, the landlord is a Hungarian Jew born in Jerusalem married to an Englishwoman — he was down on the eating room which looked like a drawing room — had tea & rested until dinner at 7, Mr. & Mrs. Claridge who sat near me at Jerusalem at table are here. They come from Bradford Yorkshire. The Englishman who went with us to the Haram. This dutch friends & a French man with a german & his only people here, except some German Specimen who live in tents near by. We saw them return loaded with firearms & two "kifs" The table d'hote was pleasant & food good, afterwards we with looked at the knives &c for sale & then sat out in the paved court. Talked to Mr. & Mrs. Claridge who told me that the preceding evening the dutch lady sang in several languages. The Arabs were greatly surprised never hearing heard a woman sing — His dragoman told him her name had gone far & wide throughout the district & that this evening all the Arabs & dogs

[illegible] his neighbourhood were making [illegible]
[illegible]ches. But he did not seem! Rahoma
[illegible] who ex Minister is the
[illegible]rvant, He is an R.C. — The Landlord
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[illegible] His description of his ethnic of the
[illegible] tribes are funny — a strange race
[illegible]mps. He is fed & cared for. In
horse fed — in fact all he contributes
is coffee for his general funeral which is
put into a pot & roasted then crushed

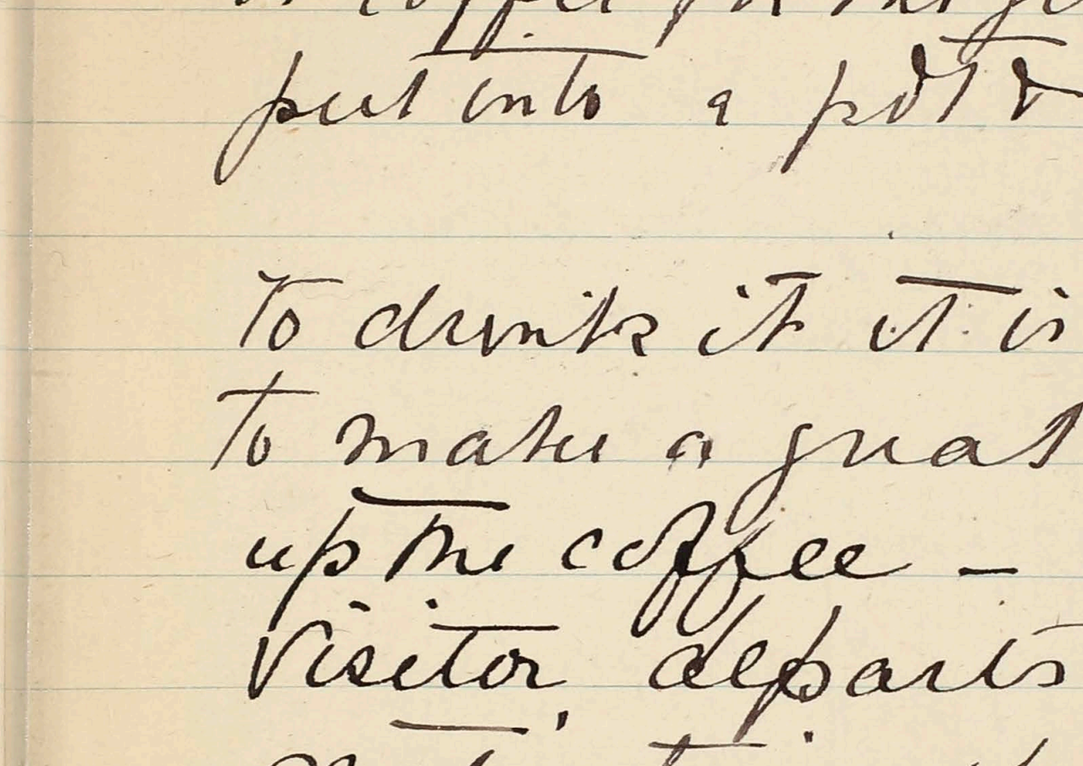
To drink it A. is necessary as in Japan,
to make a great deal of noise tapping
up the coffee — In the morning the
visitor departs without any marks of
salutes. He goes on his way & perhaps
two days afterward he is robbed by some
other tribesmen, he returns to his
host. Host says "you are my
friend! Salt has no right ago
over my property" —
s to me other days
property of my friend
steps."
way. "It is true we
robbed him but might is right"



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boys in his neighbourhood were wearing
Ikeas dress, but she did not sing! Mahomed
lathed to who ex drinks in the
Mr. Barnett, He is an R.C. — The Landlord
Ungar was most amusing, he told us
tales of his Arab & is a well informed
man, His description of his ethics of the
Desert tribes was funny — a stranger among
is a camp. he is fed & cared for, his
horse fed — in return all he contributes
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visitor departs without any marks of
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two days afterward he is robbed by some
other tribesmen, he returns to his
last. Late [illegible] says "you are my
[illegible]! Salah two nights ago
[illegible] over my property"
[illegible] to me other days
[illegible] property of my friend
[illegible] steps."
[illegible] way. "It is true we
robbed him but might is right"



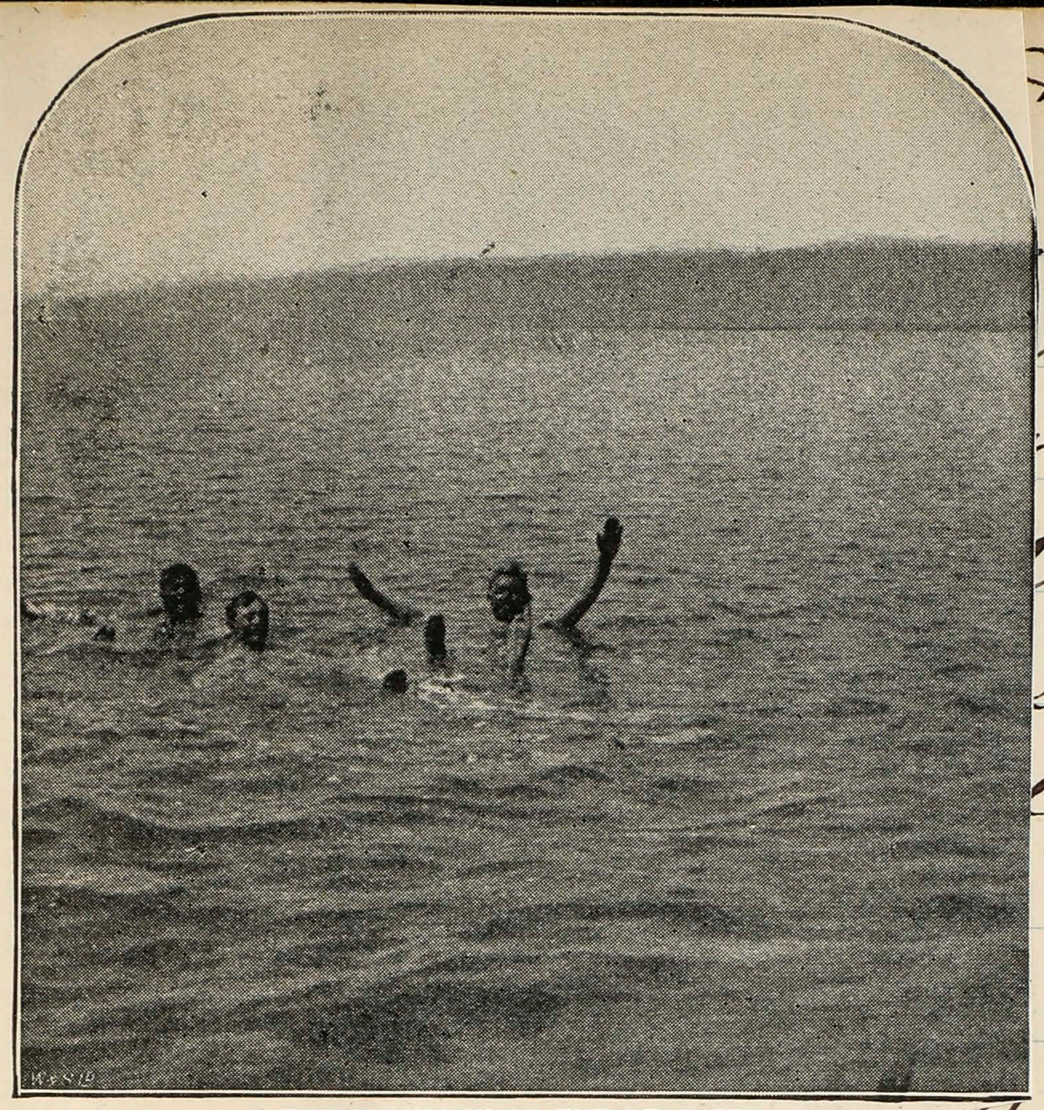
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late hosts & says "you are my
brothers, I ask you shall him no right ago
help me to recover my property"
This sheik goes to the other tribe says
you took the property of my friend
you must give it up."
The other Arabs say. "It is true we
robbed him but might is right"

The other reply "yes but when three years ago we robbed the friend we assumed what we took" — Well, says the other — but that was worth only £20 — & this is worth £50 The travelling companion says me two a three friends & Mr Ellenwood saw it back — He was rather interesting in his conversation — Some pilgrims arrived about 9 o'clock. Their entrance was quite theatrical they came on Turkey & acting like amateur actors. The landlord gave them accommodation in tents. There were French & German priests Franciscans, peasant women & Arab laymen. A beautiful moonlight night,

Monday April 4th The dogs barked & the Arabs quarrelled throughout the watches of the night & the pilgrims rose about daybreak & our sleep was fitful — We breakfasted at 5.30 with Mr Claridges & the who were leaving for Jerusalem. We drove out to the Dead Sea, the distance is very deceptive it takes 1 hour 20 minutes to drive there. The road is over treeless plains & clay hills coated with gypsum & salt showing white lines wherever the ground is cut up. Little bushes grow low on the ground



THE BUOYANCY OF THE DEAD SEA.
From copyright stereo. photo. by Underwood & Underwood.

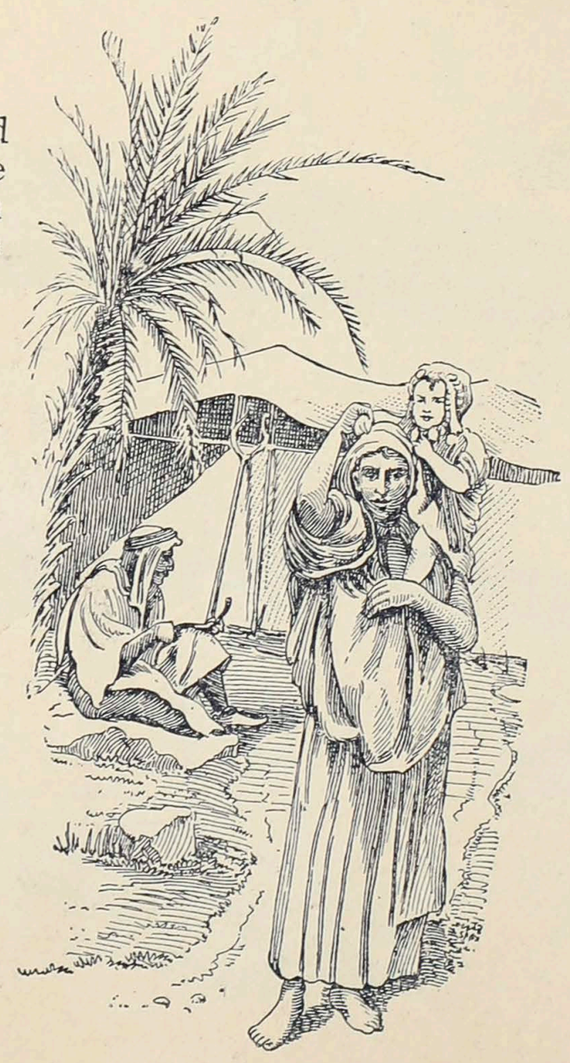
an involuntary mouthful of Dead Sea water is a horrible experience, never likely to be forgotten by the bather. However, if you don't stay in the water too long, a swim in the Dead Sea is a very extraordinary and pleasurable experience. The shores, as is well known, are strangely desolate, and they are strewn with bits of wood and branches of trees all incrusted with brine in the most curious manner, and woe unto anyone who goes into this water having open cuts or scratches on his body.

OUR ARRANGEMENTS FOR TRAVEL IN PALESTINE.

Travel in Palestine possesses a charm and interest for all classes and nationalities; the names of its cities and rivers and hills have been familiar to all from childhood, and for most its associations are of a deeper and more sacred character than attaches to simple historic or antiquarian interest. To live among a people who have hardly changed in any important characteristic for a thousand years; to travel over the same paths, and in much the same manner, as the Patriarchs; and to pitch one's camp each night on some spot whose name is a familiar word in every language—all this exercises a powerful influence on the imagination, easy to understand, but difficult to define.

The name of THOS. COOK & SON is so closely connected with travel in the Orient that it is hardly necessary to go into lengthy details in these pages; but, for the information of our readers, we give a brief outline of our general arrangements for travel in the country, every part of which is so full of interest to the Christian in every land.

That our arrangements are unequaled in

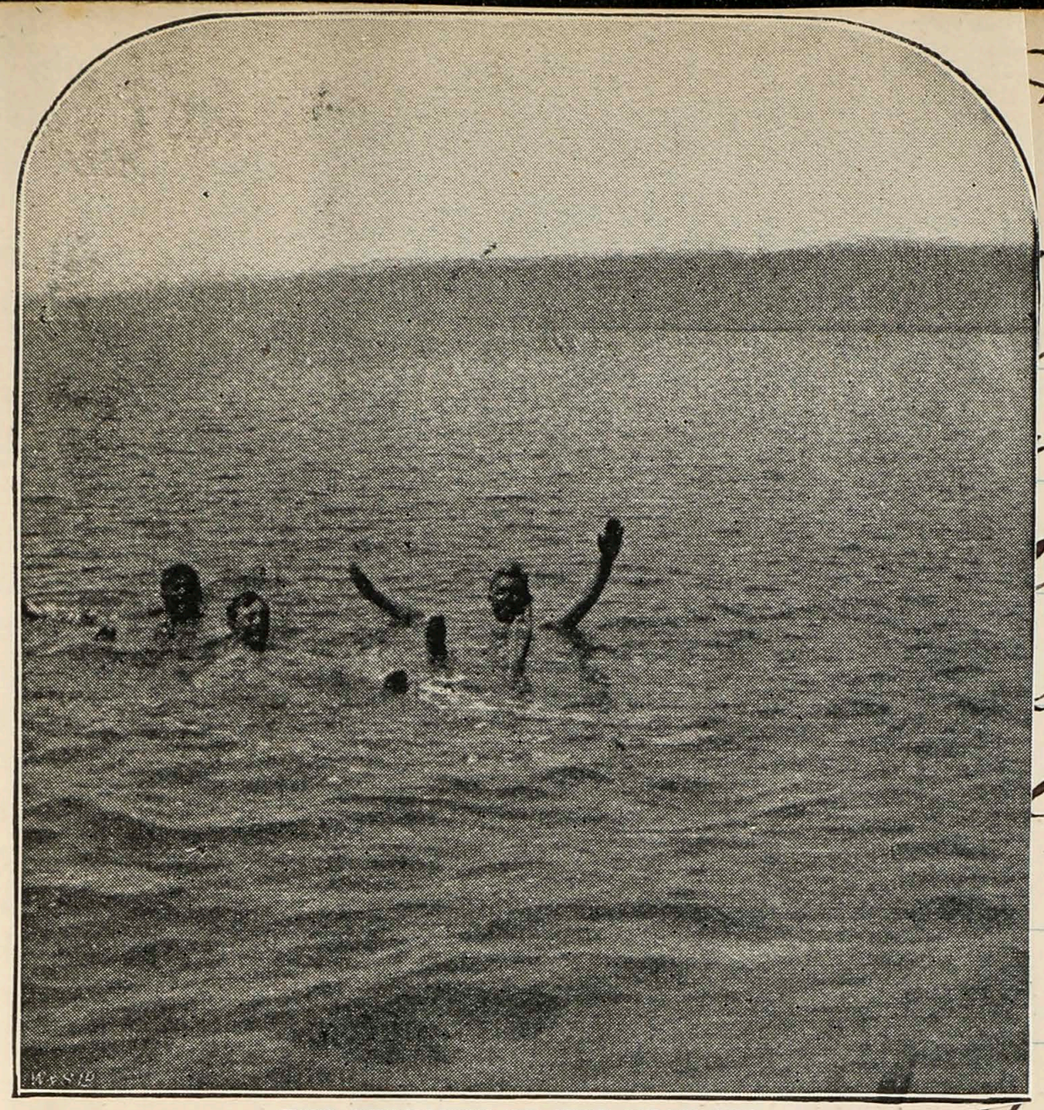


The other reply "yes but when three years ago we robbed yr friend we returned what we took" — Well, says the other — but mine was worth only £20 — & mine is worth £50
The travelling companions keeps me two a three pounds Mr Ellenwood saw it back — He was rather interesting in his conversation — Some pilgrims arrived about 9 o'clock. Their entrance was quite theatrical, they came on Turkey & camels like amateur actors, The landlord gave them accommodation in tents, there were French & German priests Franciscans, peasant women & Syrian laymen. Beautiful moonlight night,

Monday April 4th The dogs barked & the Arabs gu... waterers & ... about day... pitiful — Dr ... Mr Clarridges ... for Jerusalem. ... Sea. The d... Takes 1 hour 2 ... road is over ... coated with ... lines where ... Little bushes grow low on the ground



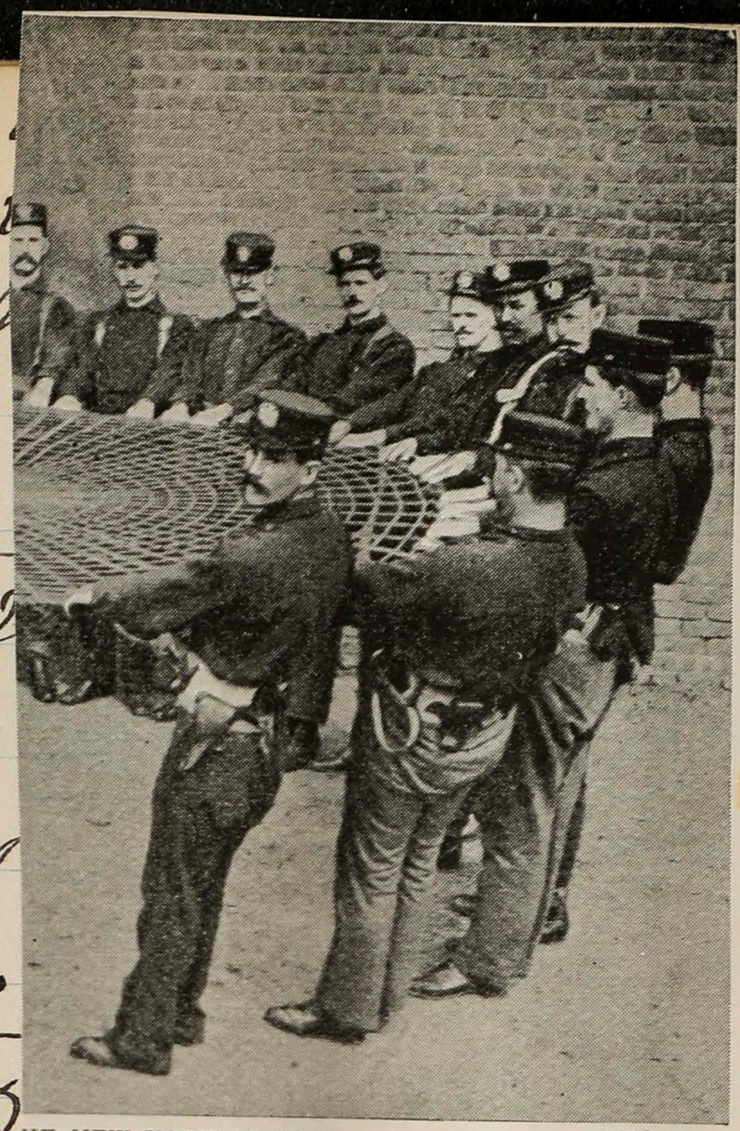
PALESTINE.—DEAD SEA.



THE BUOYANCY OF THE DEAD SEA.
From copyright stereo. photo. by Underwood & Underwood.

an involuntary mouthful of Dead Sea water is a horrible experience, never likely to be forgotten by the bather. However, if you don't stay in the water too long, a swim in the Dead Sea is a very extraordinary and pleasurable experience. The shores, as is well known, are strangely desolate, and they are strewn with bits of wood and branches of trees all incrusted with brine in the most curious manner, and woe unto anyone who goes into this water having open cuts or scratches on his body.

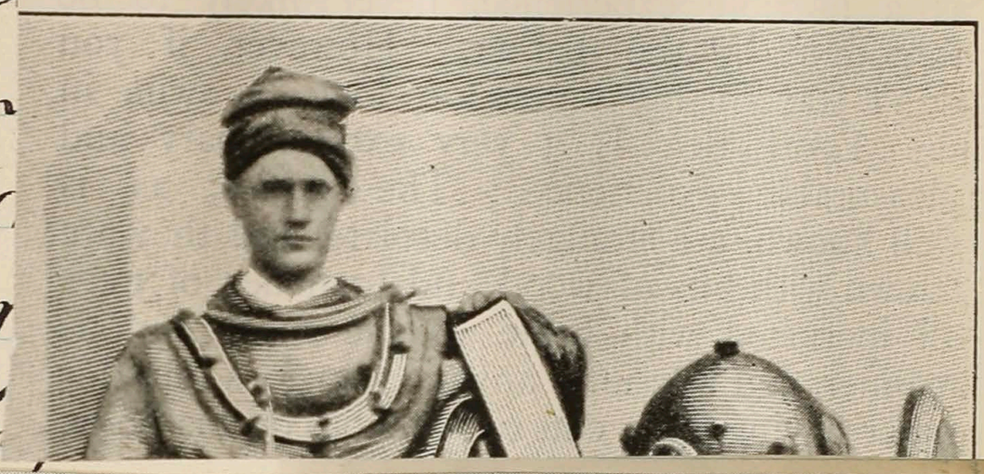
d we had to cross two
hs time we reached the
uld take 47 miles
s with Reseasons
w Sea of Mediterranean
em is 368 ft. 4 ins
In ancient time
er clay having
on the banks of the
million Tons Jades
hich is extracted
his water has many
- mineral substances
dition to his salt which
ay on the banks - 21
nts of this substances
7 per cent of which is common salt. Chloride of
magnesium & chloride of calcium make it
bitter & oily - Papa went in first & said it was pleasant & we standing
He could float easily with very little
exertion, I thought it was best to go in
as there is coal in the bank & we played
some funny games that day. They have only
Rem a lady who rides astride her horse
in a ponge with skirt, with a white
cloth hanging from it has six pennies
a strange undistracting picture



THE NEW YORK BRIGADE. [*Photo.*

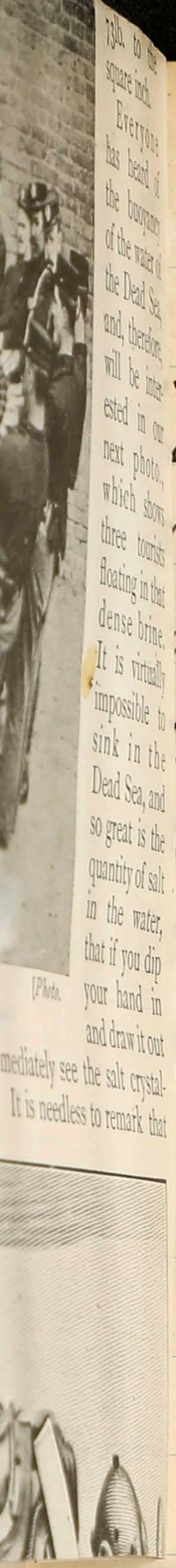
73lb. to the square inch.

Everyone has heard of the buoyancy of the water of the Dead Sea, and, therefore, will be interested in our next photo., which shows three tourists floating in that dense brine. It is virtually impossible to sink in the Dead Sea, and so great is the quantity of salt in the water, that if you dip your hand in and draw it out again, you will immediately see the salt crystallizing in the sun. It is needless to remark that





PALESTINE.—DEAD SEA.



[Photo.

75lb. to the square inch.

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The roads are rough & we had to cross two streams - It was hot & by the time we reached the shore of the Dead Sea, & quiet lake 47 miles & 9½ - The level varies with the seasons The normal level below that of Mediterranean is 1293 ft. Jerusalem is 3687 ft. higher than the Dead Sea, In ancient times it was much deeper clay having been found 350 ft. up on the banks of the surrounding hills & 6 million Tons of water fall in daily act of which is evaporated In consequence of this the water that remains is impregnated with mineral substances & a large extent in addition to the salt which it dissolves from the clay on the banks - It contains 24 to 26 percent of solid substances 9 percent of which is common salt. Chloride of magnesium & chloride of calcium make it bitter & oily - Papa went in first & said it was pleasant & very refreshing He could float easily with very little exertion, I thought it was best to go in as the salt in the bank would irritate some Jerusalem start off. They have with them a lady who rides astride her horse in a pongee silk skirt, with a white cloth hanging from her hat & presents a strangely unattractive picture

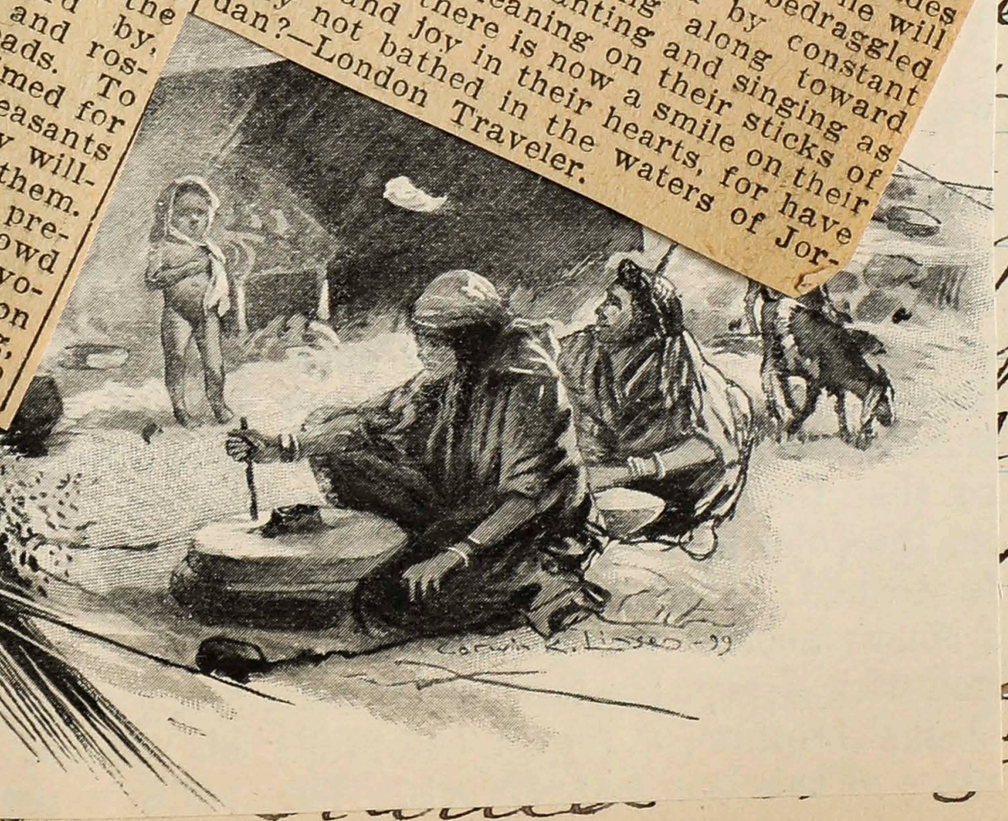
We met numbers of members of the Belgium
pilgrimage, some of whom are staying at our Hotel,
a We retraced our way for some miles then
struck off to the E.S.East to the Jordan
we went to the , but did not
go on to Mr Ford of the Jordan as we were
riding / the road is bad. Pilgrims go
to the Jordan to bathe & pray, when we
arrived there Mass was being said in a
tent & the worshipers stood knee deep.
side in the river for the waters are
here, We took a boat & were rowed
up the stream, The water is muddy but
not unwholesome, It is very warm, We
saw priests drinking it, we filled our
bottle as many people take to use it for christening
infants. It was here that Christ is believed
to have been baptised by St John the Baptist,
& at the time of Constantine, it was considered
a special privilege to be baptised here -
The priests nowadays consider it an essential
part of their pilgrimages to bathe here -
The banks are fringed on the left shore
with willows & poplars & tamarisks
on the right bank the hills rise precipitously, Rasel-Feshkha standing out
boldly, The Jordan is 137 feet some say 70 feet
but it varies greatly about the water supply

reas[ed] Hälek before reaching
Photographed on arab
in several times today but I
presence adds nuen[ce] to
it is generally but Digal.
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Jilgal of the Bible (Josh IV. 19)
the Israelites erected 12 stones
at the limit of the Crusades a church
stood here enclosing 12 stones but the
locality is doubtful - Two large monaste[ries]
are b[elieved] here St John is was in of
Justinian
Helena
Sacred
over dalin
since 1400
having been
Luke XIX 1-10)
ee was short
-10.30 & had
farmans, one,
Pere Whipsey
kept until 3.3
had for a long
2d. then we
for old fanatic

ON JORDAN'S BANKS.

Curious Ceremony by Russian Pilgrims in the Holy Land.

The traveler in the Holy Land will witness few sights which will interest him more than that of the Russian pilgrims at the annual Epiphany ceremonies on the banks of the river Jordan. A week before the festival itself crowds of these Slav peasants are seen trudging along the Jericho road, with every imaginable kind of haversack and carry-all on their backs. Some of the pilgrims are old and weather-worn, others young and cheerful, while a few, overcome by sleep and fatigue, are lying prone along the roadside. But somehow the whole lot, young and old, manage to reach the banks of the river in good time for the ceremony. They spend the night, perhaps, in the Russian hospice at Jericho, where they simply huddle together like a flock of sheep. Before dawn the rooms are empty, and the whole crowd has gathered on the bank, where Greek priests, who will presently drive a most lucrative trade, await them. The principal articles sold are branches of trees from the Jordan, and rosaries with olive-stones for beads. To various sacred spots, stones from the mountain of Temptation hard by, plants from the wilderness, and whatever religious value is claimed for these articles, the Russian peasants implicitly give credence, and they willingly pay their money to obtain them. During the hours immediately preceding the ceremony the motley crowd is occupied in prayer and silent devotion. To many pilgrims this occasion one of the greatest life can bring, to be permitted not only to visit the Jordan, but actually to bathe in its sacred waters. Suddenly, chanting is heard, and the crowd of purple-clad ecclesiastics pass to the waters opens to let a procession of the banks, then the pilgrims close in again, and laid station themselves along the banks, eager and watchful. And now, quite reverentially, a jeweled cross is raised by the patriarch on the surface of the stream to bless it, and no sooner does the sacred symbol touch the water than a dive is made into it by the enthusiastic crowd, which splashes and prays and wallows and dips—altogether a strange scene. Such is the baptism, and the longer it lasts the greater the merit the pilgrim will enjoy. All dripping with water, each shroud is now wrung out and stowed away to serve as the cerecloth when the pilgrimage of life is over, and the body is ready for the grave. And the pilgrim will be laid away the next day to Jerusalem he will see these childlike peasants, bedraggled with mud, and fatigued by constant sleeplessness, plodding along toward the Holy City, chanting and singing as they go, and leaning on their sticks of reed. But there is now a smile on their faces, and joy in their hearts, for have they not bathed in the waters of Jordan?—London Traveler.



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VIEW OF THE JORDAN.

the Lakes of Tiberias & Hâleh before reaching the Dead Sea — Dr Tobler accompanied us as far as Jericho, saw him several times to day, but I don't consider his presence adds much to our safety as he is generally out of sight. Coming back we passed the Tell Jelgûl the ancient Gilgal of the Bible (Josh IV. 19) when the Israelites erected 12 stones at the time of the Crusades a church stood here enclosing 12 stones but the locality is doubtful — Two large monasteries are built near here St John is said to have resided at Jericho — Elijah & Elisha crossed the Jordan near here — St Justinian founded a convent here — Helena passed through Jericho on her way to Jerusalem — Jericho is 1400 feet below the level of the Mediterranean — Jericho has been destroyed 10 times (Josh VI. 26 — 1 Kings XVI. 34) was rebuilt 300 B.C. had a Roman amphitheatre, one of the largest in Palestine, which was destroyed by Titus — Herod the Great died here in the 37th year of his reign — Herod Archelaus reigned here for a time after the death of his father —

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VIEW OF THE JORDAN.

south side $5,000
Woodward avenue
John Scott & Co., for Hargreaves Manufacturing Co., brick factory, southeast corner Howard and Eighteenth streets 10,000
Jos. Miller, frame dwelling, north side Warren avenue, between Riopelle and Dequindre streets 850
D. E. Murray, frame dwelling, No. 622 Howard street 1,000
D. E. Murray, frame dwelling, No. 976 Hancock avenue 600
W. J. Newton, frame dwelling, No. 48 Shipherd avenue 1,675
O. Czeschinsky, frame dwelling, No. 1118 Field avenue 1,350
O. Czeschinsky, frame dwelling, No. 884 Field avenue 1,350
L. P. Petrequin, brick-veneered dwelling, No. 787 Trumbull avenue 3,500
F. Waldecker, frame dwelling, No. 626 Twenty-fourth street 800
F. Waldecker, brick store and dwelling, No. 1091 Twenty-fourth street. 2,800
Goodenow & Ginn, two brick-veneered dwellings, Nos. 346 and 348 Warren avenue east 6,000
Louis Rymann, frame dwelling, No. 13 Warsaw street 900
F. C. Wendt, brick-veneered dwelling, west side Ferdinand avenue, between Toledo and Dix 1,700
Board of Education, brick school house, corner Stanley and Greenwood avenues 35,000

Additions, Etc.

Tiffany Engagement Ring.

Exact Duplicate of Tiffany Engagement Ring.

Beautiful stone, set in gold-filled mounting. We guarantee this ring to give entire satisfaction for 5 years. Price tomorrow.. $1.50

Solitaire Knot Brooch.

Mounting is solid gold filled set with ¼-caret brilliant Barrios diamond. A very pretty design. Price tomorrow..... $1.50

We met numbers of
pilgrimage, some of whom
We retraced our way
struck off to the E. S.
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so on to the God of
and riding We rode
to the Jordan & bathed & pray
arrived there Mass was being said in a
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Tonsky, Rasel-Teshkla standing out
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but it winds greatly about its water supply

the Lake of Tiberias & Hâleh before reaching the Dead Sea - Dr Thompson was our escort, saw him several times today but I don't consider his presence adds much to our safety as he is generally out of sight. Coming back we passed the hill Jelgil the ancient Gilgal of the Bible (Josh IV. 19) when the Israelites erected 12 stones at the end of the Crusades a church stood here enclosing 12 stones but the locality is doubtful - Two large monasteries are built near here St Johns was in existence at the reign of Justinian was erected over the traditional grotto of John the Baptist & the Empress Helena near the village of Jericho we passed the Russian church - & a tower dating from the Saint period, but since 1400 (which having been destroyed Luke XIX. 10) we was shown the 10. 30 & had firmans, one. from the Governor & the other myself. I kept until 3 days had for a long 2d. then lost for old Jericho



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F. Waldecker, ing, No. 10 1,350
Goodenow & dwellings, ... 1,350
ren avenue 1,350
Louis Ryma 1,350
Warsaw s 1,350
F. C. Wen 1,350
west sid 1,350
tween T 1,350
Board o 1,350
house, ... 1,350
wood 1,350

Tiffany Engagement Ring.

Exact Duplicate of Tiffany Engagement Ring.

Beautiful stone, set in gold-filled mounting. We guarantee this ring to give entire satisfaction for 5 years. Price tomorrow.. $1.50

lices. As He spake of the Messianic
on He had been, as it were, transfig-
fore them, and their eyes had been
. When the excitement cooled, they
to look facts in the face and ask
ns. It was a magnificent passage
onderful exposition; but what of the
r who was to accomplish these
works and claimed to be anointed of
to that end? Had he come from
cret place, like Elijah, or even from
erness, like the Baptist, their poor
nature, which is ever impressed by
nown, might have asked no ques-
But it was His misfortune (their
rtune) that he had lived among these
so that they knew everything about
om the color of His eyes to the shop
He worked. One had been a maiden
f Mary; another had wrought at the
nch with Joseph; a third lived next
Jesus' brother; a fourth had in his
piece of this Man's handiwork. The

day working in a carpenter's
they had often spoken on vil
son of two worthy villagers
class, what absurdity! and,
presumption also! And no
see in the high place of the
carpenter, whose head was tu
and nothing more.

It is one of the ironies
ever being repeated, that a
honor in his own country.
other lands come to visit the
where a poet lives, and car
from the hedgerows which su
but his neighbors have no
greatness, and tell stupid st
habits. The outside world
ily of some good man becaus
privilege of his company fr
night, but they themselves
scant respect, and have no
his visions. This may mean
really a petty person, and

the Lake of Tiberias & Hâleh before reaching the Dead Sea - A photographer and an escort, saw him several times today but I don't consider his presence adds much to our safety as he is generally out of sight. Coming back we passed the Tell Jelgûl the ancient Gilgal of the Bible (Josh IV. 19) when the Israelites erected 12 stones at the end of the Crusades a church stood here enclosing 12 stones but the locality is doubtful - Two large monasteries are built near here St Johns is said to be on the site at the reign of Justinian was erected over the traditional grotto of John the Baptist & the Empress Helena near the village of Jericho we passed the Russian church - & a tower dating from the Saint period, but since 1400 this building is credited with having been the house of Zaccheus (Luke XIX. 1-10) at the end the Sycamore tree was shown to us - We came in at 10.30 & had lunch at 11.30 with two Germans, one of whom was a photographer who myself then we all retired & slept until 3.30 the first rest I have really had for a long time - The weather is very hot. Then we had tea & started at 5 for Old Jericho -

of which one large town retrace now remain
but Elisha's fountain + the walls of a house of
Rahab (Joshua II) just above the spring
The Arab name is Ain-es Sultan + the
water is stated in Apocal. 22 4th long + 5 1/2
Elisha is supposed to have healed the waters
with salt (2 King II 19) above on the cliff
are the ruins of a chapel of the Templation
when Christ was tempted + the scene. The
sides of hills surround the valley
except on the East down which we drove
from Jericho, the sides of the Wds are
marked with narrow foot paths leading
to hermitages, on the top are traces of
fortifications made + the Franks to guard
the E. portion of their possessions -
The walk from the Wdi was very
pretty along the roots, the sweet smelling
flowers orange blossoms made the air delic-
ious

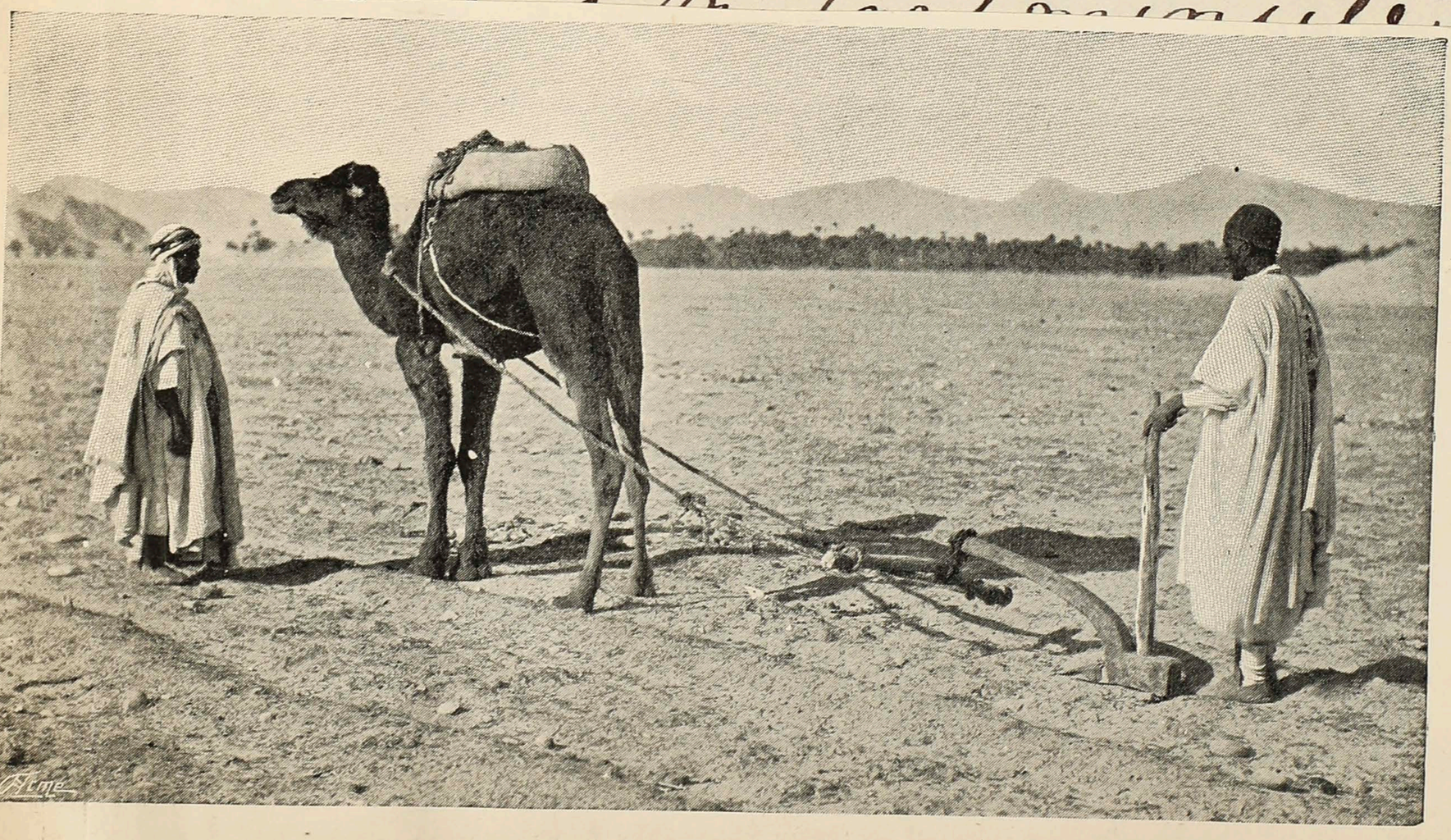
Mr Byers Mr Henderson spent the evening
with us on Mr Courtyard, Mr Byers invited us
to see us in New York, they go on to Constan-
nople & Russia next month. The Hotel
is very full -

Tuesday April 5th Slept badly, too much
noise at 4 P.M. the travellers began to
depart, we left at six leaving Papa's un-
hella behind. It could not be found. We
enjoyed our stay here. The Landlord Hugo,
is a progressive man, he started to make
a Funkah under Papa's suggestions,
Dolmens &c, we overtook 9 carriage
loads of Pilgrims who had left Jericho
at 4 P.M. - They were a queer collection of
peoples. Walked most of the 1st part of
the hills, Mother does not feel strong
Stopped at the good Samaritan Inn
to rest the horses, Alexander wanted us
to have lunch at the apostles spring
but we preferred going on, met Mr & Mrs Reid
Mr. Beard & other people we knew, going to
Jericho to begin their moves camping
Stopped for lunch on the side of Bethany
spirit. Mr Lowe & the Russians on Mt
of Olives, Alexander provided a very good
lunch & we were quite comfortable, walked
on towards Bethany, a miserable little

village inhabitated by Moslems, we went up
to see the house of Martha & Mary, the walls
are ancient but the spot seems unauthentic
From there we walked thro' some dirty alleys
to steps leading to a door which was opened
by a woman wearing the pleasant Turkish dress blue
with red bodice under the blue veil & the
white headdress, we descended some
slimy worn steps to a rock chamber
which was somewhere said, there I
crawled down four more steps into the
tomb of Lazarus, This is undoubtedly
old but it seems strange that Lazarus
should have been buried in such a
good tomb, for this we must have taken
years to carve out of the rock. From
here we drove straight to our hotel getting
in about one thirty, Went out a couple
of times for walks first with Papa
down some alleys of Christian Street
into the church of the Holy Sepulchre
& have a last look at it - Then with
Mother we strolled about in the shops
under the hotel for some souvenirs of
Jerusalem, Papa has been dickering
with a old fellow for a shell carved at
Bethlehem of Leonardo da Vinci's Last
Supper. I think he will get it. He wants

£10. for it & Papa is offering £2.10. It is very pretty & good. Had some fun buying a photograph book from Marcus. Mr. Dr. Claridge sat next me again & we had some conversation. Thy come from Bradford know Mr Labalts friends Mrs Wells, Mr. Claridge said Mr. Wells was so much respected that when he failed, had to call a meeting of his creditors, they instead of taking proceedings against him passed a vote of condolence with him on his loss! Mamma's friend from Jericho Mr. Asthy from Christchurch here goes off London with his dutch people. The Hotel is fairly good but too noisy at night for comfort.

Wednesday April 6th. Started at 8 o'clock for Jaffa. Papa's old friend with Mr Shelle & Walker



Camel drawing a plough.

et to say ssion ement with Mrs Hole Mrs & Mrs & ade & the evening, We had a cold day for our drive, went out of the Jaffa

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here we drove straight to our hotel getting
in about one
of times for
down some al
into the c
& have a last
Mother we ha
under the hotel
Jerusalem, o
with a old fe
Bethlehem
Supper. Then to bed to get up, the man to



£10. for it & Papa is offering £2.10. It is very pretty & good. Had some fun buying a photograph book from Marion. Mr Dr Claridge sat next me again & we had some conversation. They come from Bradford know Mr Labalts friends Mr Wells, Mr Claridge said Mr Wells was so much respected that when he failed, had to call a meeting of his creditors, they instead of taking proceedings against him passed a vote of condolence with him on his loss! Mamma's friend from Leeds Mr. Astley from Christie & here & goes off London with his dutch people - The Hotel is fairly good but too noisy at night for comfort.

Wednesday April 6th. Started at 8 o'clock for Jaffa. Papa's old friend with Mr Shell appeared at the last minute & Walker Marion & a customer parted with his Shell at £3. Alexander I regret to say must have collected his commission & drawn back & had a heated argument with him, Cook's head man, porter, Mr Hotel manager & porters & all the hawkers & merchants under the Hotel parlour & the discussion which was quite amusing. I think Papa got a good thing - We had a cold day for our drive, went out of the Jaffa



gate & over the hills where the French & long
lines & the Russian buildings we stopped at
a toll gate to get a ticket, & soon the first &
the watch towers erected in 1860 a mile
& so apart to protect the Jerusalem road
The scenery as we went on was very fine
The roads good & our three horse went
along at a good rate. Papa complained
to look about me harness making
at Jericho but had another carriage
provided for us To-day. We met numbers
of Mahomedans going up to Jerusalem
for their feast this week. A high mound
hill on our right was pointed out to us as the
place where Mr Ark rested
back of it - more left was another high hill crowned
with a village established there by the Romans,
The village of Mizpah was on our right on
the far side of a valley - The ark also rested
in the house of
in the village of
, a troop of Turkish soldiers was
resting here as we passed on this way up
to Jerusalem, The field where David killed
Goliath. The battle field of Ajah
where Joshua commanded the moon to stand
still was a splendid site for a battle
the ground looked very fertile as we
neared the Philistine country. At



We lunched at a little cafe. Then
[illegible] for a couple of miles
[illegible] we came to Ramleh
[illegible] Arab camels & oxen ploughing
[illegible] Ramleh where we stopped
[illegible] we went to see the tower
[illegible] were once extensive
[illegible] here, Ramleh was one of
the strong cities of the Philistines Gaza
being another. From the tower we
had a good view 167 steps. The Crusaders
had a large church here & the Romans
also

Walked through a lane bordered with
[illegible] ear to the church within
[illegible] Joseph of Arimathea
[illegible] The old building was disappointing
[illegible] called & whitewashed,
[illegible] met us & we went
[illegible] passing the field where
[illegible] took the 30 pieces of
[illegible] enemies corn, The road became
[illegible] hilly, The Turkish government
doing nothing to keep it in repair
[illegible] stones collected along the road
would so easily be put on the road &
make it passible —



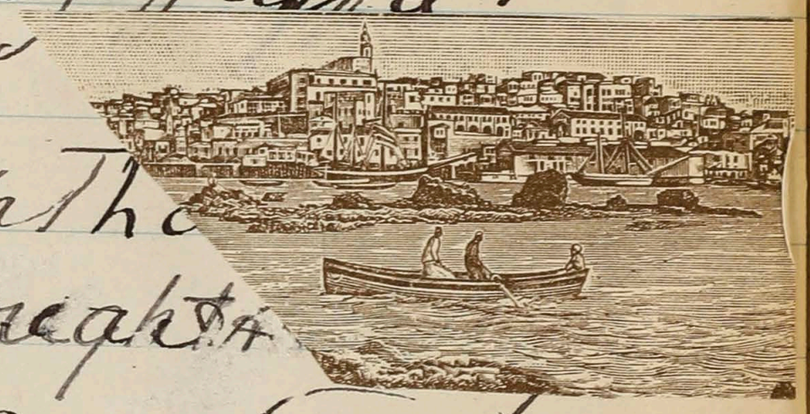
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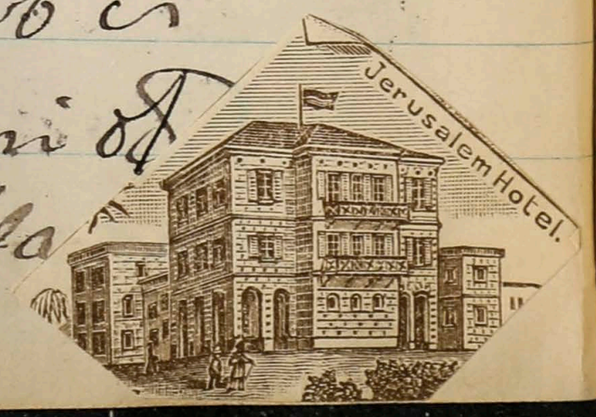
We breakfasted at a little cafe. I then walked on afterwards for a couple of miles & gathered flowers leaving the carriage to follow us Bab el Wadi — We saw camels & oxen ploughing & others, at Ramleh where we stopped to rest the horses we went to see the Tower & ruins, They were once extensive fortifications here, Ramleh was one of the strong cities of the Philistines Gaza being another: From the Tower we had a good view 167 steps. The Crusaders had a large church here & the Romans also

Walked through a lane bordered with prickly pear To the church within the precincts of Joseph of Arimathea garden, The old building was dilapidated being renovated & whitewashed, The carriage met us here & we went on to Jaffa, passing the field where Samson set loose the 300 foxes in his enemies corn, The road became very bad here, The Turkish government doing nothing to keep it in repair Bits of stones collected along the road could so easily be put on the road & make it passible —

The Orange Groves smell very sweet near Jaffa
The environs are large & it was a long way to Jaffa
but after we thought we had reached the town.
It is far better to drive down fr. Jerusalem than
to drive up fr. Jaffa here. Had comfortable
rooms, got in at 4.30 — Rested & read till tea
very dull dinner & not much to eat

Thursday, April 7th Breakfasted at 8. &
drove to the House of Simon the Tanner.
We approached it (walking) by a narrow
dirty alley. It is now used as a Muslim
place of worship on the roof which we
ascended by an outside stair over a
well we had a good view of Jaffa &
the sea.
Went next to the house of Tabitha
which the Russians have bought &
have built a Convent & nunnery.
In the garden is a small chapel under
which is the reputed dwelling place
of Tabitha a square place with
cells off it. The place looked far more
like a rock tomb than a dwelling
house, & Tabitha must have done her
sewing in the garden. Her tomb is
further on (Acts IX 36) The plain of
Sharon is on the outskirts of Jaffa
near here





Packed & wde ainlet Papa came up to tell us
Mr Dashwood & Dixeys had arrived by the
Xenon boat Launched with the Dixeys who
are en route to Jerusalem, they had with
them a Mr Wendell (U.S.) who seemed very
pleasant, He told me of some lovely child-
ren to photograph near Baalbec, & we
had some photographic conversation, he
has just bought a camera & is very enthu-
siastic. Mrs Dixey has some jewelry
Indian jewelry, Miss Dashwood told
Papa she had met Mr Rose in India,
Mr Rose was ill on night, & was buried
Mr following day & the family sailed
two weeks later - Miss Dashwood worked
very well & her father thought Man when
we met them in Sumatra.
Left at 1.30 for Mr Wrach. waited
here an hour for permission to leave, The
Turkish authorities being slow to move
& It was rather rough, not long ago,
4 passengers were drowned on the locks,
at last we started but when we
reached the Khedivial boat I did
not see how we could embark as
the ~~gangway~~ companion ladder was up,
& our boat was dancing about in the
waves up & down every moment

Suddenly one of the passengers was swept off his two arms by two sailors on the ladder & hauled on board another followed & soon it came our turn. I was awfully surprised, but went up bravely as I concluded the men would not leave me &c. It was not half as bad as it looked & when Mamma admitted that, adds, she declared she could not do it — There was no alternative however so up she came. The boat rocked & rolled a good deal & the passengers were awfully sick particularly the fat mahometan women who wrapped up in their white dressing gowns looked the picture of misery. A poor Spanish friar was very sea sick, a party of Frenchmen & an English lady were the passengers. The dinner was fair but I did not stay long as the sun had made my headache so I went up on deck — Slept in a cabin with the English lady never saw her as she came in after I was asleep & was gone before I awoke up —

Friday April 3rd Woke up on Beyrout & landed as soon as we were dressed bright looking place, Alexander got us thro' the customs ups & to the hotel very comfortably — we thought him better than us, passing his days [illegible]

& Beyrout. Coste Jerusalem and the dragoman he as he does not pay me can believe Mt Lod places. — This man knows our ways & wants badly to come with us — The Hotel d'orient is situated on the sea opposite D. Bassoul seems like a comfortable place & will probably be quiet — Beirut has 2000 European inhabitants The Muslims & Christians are very bitter enemies in 1860 there was a slaughter of Christians & Alexander told us there were constant murders going on, that the feeling are intensely antagonistic We took a carriage & went down to see the town during two. The Bazaars & up the hill, Alexander took us to see a very nice house which the host opens & shows visitors, it was very comfortable furnished with a large [illegible] in the [illegible] jar. [illegible] as they [illegible] ses were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Suddenly one of my passengers was missed & his two arms & his sailors on the ladder & hauled on board and thus followed & soon it came our turn. I was awfully surprised, but went up bravely as I concluded the men would not take me so. It was not half as bad as it looked & when Mamma admitted that, adds, she declared she could not do it — There was no alternative however so up she came. The boat rocked & rolled a good deal & the passengers were awfully sick particularly the fat mahometan women who wrapped up in their white bed coverings looked the picture of misery. A portuguese friar was very funny, a party of Frenchmen & an English lady were our passengers. The dinner was fair but did not stay long as the sun had made my headache & I went to bed

Slept in a ca
river saw he
asleep & was so
Friday April
Handed as soo
bright looking
us Mrs' Mr C
very comfortab
with us, passing

lowls may all be poaching on the provision. When specially hard work is required, a camel is given a ration of barley and date-stones.

During my stay at Tunis, I have found it a constant pleasure to wander into the *fonduks*, or camel-yards, and watch the animals at home there.

Those who had a tendency to stray had one of their forelegs bent right back at the knee and securely tied, so that they could only hobble uncomfortably on three legs. This made them look very grotesque and ungainly, but did not actually hurt them. At halting-places on the march they are always tied up in this way.

Camels are said to be the most docile

is to go up and pat it, but I have had up the practice in the case of camels, always show their teeth and growl at menacingly. A polite camel-driver t that this was only because the came accustomed only to see people in white I gather, however, that they always res ing touched by anyone, though on v occasions are they actually vicious. bite you it is not with their teeth, their lips, which are exceedingly stro produce a bruise such as is obtaine slamming a door upon the fingers.

Camels generally go abo wearin muzzles of dried esparto grass, which for all manner of basket-making i Africa, but the muzzles are merely to

& Beyrout. Coste Jerengus and her daughter as he does not pay me fare between the two places. — This man knows our ways & wants badly to come with us — The Hotel d'orient is situated on the sea upon the Bassoul seems like a comfortable place & will probably be quiet — Beirut has 2000 European inhabitants The Muslims & Christians are very bitter enemies in 1860 there was a slaughter of Christians & Alexander told us there were constant murders going on, that the feeling was intensely antagonistic We took a carriage & went down to see the town during two. The Bazaars up the hill, Alexander took us to see a very nice house which the host opens & shows visitors, it was very comfortably furnished with a large central hall with pillars, more in the Italian style. We saw some pretty gardens but did not consider as they were well kept up, the roses were lovely such as ours are beautiful gardens could be made went to see the European people's cemetery it is a nice one tombstones & some rose wreaths neatly placed on them.

out for two hours then came in, and to-
Mr Barrow - at 2 oclock Papa & I started
for a drive to Zoglewa 7½ miles off, in the
Lebanon district under the rule of a Christian
Pasha. The ruins of a chapel commemorating
the spot where St George is said to have fought
the dragon is on the way there. The road
ran through mulberry groves, & very
fertile land, the Lebanon looked very
well in the distance partly obscured by
clouds at St Elias we stopped & I
the horses I saw a church to St Elias. he
is depicted slaying the monster, the arm
is about 5 ft long & the rest the usual
length. a most gorgeous picture, stopped
again at Adbagah where an English
company has the water works supplying
Beirut with water; Engines not half
as fine as ours & very dirty, water comes
from the dog rivers - road runs by the
seashore, besides a railway built by the
French, (iron tyres) but the Turkish
Gov. refused to let it operate unless the
French paid over a large sum as bakshish.
so the road is useless, The Dog rivers &
Nahr el Kelb were on the Lennon at its
mouth it is a stone which gave its name to
the lines from its likeness to a dog. The

Greeks knew me ever under the name
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ave two days to spare
we sail on the 20th for Smyrna en route for
Athens & Constantinople —

Saturday April 9th. Slept very well, & really
quiet night, no donkeys barked & pilgrims & tourists called at 4
a.m. after breakfast went for a walk
with Papa & Alexander Mrs. Murray
has received an/purchases for Damascus
Luena has changed the
) the town but remains
ays interesting to us.
- Mabel & Lewed, read &
and americans here who
s on the 20 — One of the pleasantest days we have had for months!

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Mr Barnes - at 2 oclock Papa & I started
for a drive to Zoghrieta 7½ miles off, in the
Lebanon district under the rule of a Christian
Pasha. The ruins of a chapel commemorating
the spot where S. George is said to have fought
the dragon is on the way there. The road
ran through mulberry groves, very
fertile land, the Lebanon looked very
well in the distance partly obscured by
clouds at S. Elias we stopped to rest
the horses I saw a cheese to S
is depicted slaying the monster, one arm
is about 5 ft. long the other the usual
length. a most gorgeous picture, stopped
again at Adbayeh where an English
company has the water works supplying
Beirut with water; Engines not half
as fine as ours & very dirty, water comes
from the Zoghrieta - road now ran by the
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French, (iron tyres) but the Turkish
Gov. refused to let it operate unless the
French paid over a large sum as baksheesh.
so the road is useless, The Zoghrieta &
Nahr el Kelb run on the Lebanon at its
mouth is a stone which gave its name to
the lives from its likeness to a dog. The

£4 to £7 will purchase a very fair camel, which can easily carry 660lb. burden for thirty miles a day during any number of days.

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very much, we found
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ane two days & to spend
we sail on the 20th for Smyrna en route for
Athens & Constantinople —

Saturday April 9th Slept very well, & really
quite right. 20 donkeys bayed & dog
barked & pilgrims & tourists called at 4
a.m. after breakfast went for a walk
with Papa & Alexander Mrs Thayaes
has viewed our purchases for Damascus
Luxor has changed the
the town but the main
days interesting to us.
Mabel & Lewed, read &
ant americans here who
on the 20 — one of the sad
quiet days we have had for months!

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Mr Barrow - at 2 oclo
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Lebanon district under
Pasha. The ruins of Chak
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well in the distance pall
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length. a most gorgeous picture, Stopped
again at Adbayeh where an English
company has the water works supplying
Beirut with water; Engines not half
as fast as ours Every daily, water comes
from the Dog River - road runs by the
seashore, besides a railway built by the
French, (iron tyres) but the Ge
Gov. refused to let it operate
French paid us a large sum
so the road is useless, The Do
Nahr el Kelb runs on the Sann
mouth is a stone which gave
the lives from its likeness to a dog. The

er face. "Oh, go!" she said, "go!
had never met you. I thought you
good, and so brave, and so honest;
it comes to the pinch, you are just
est! Go, go! I wish I thought I
r forget you."
say you don't understand," said
"I think you deliberately won't
d, Miss. You remember that I said
ppointed in you, and I stick to that
ou make me remember that I have
e and family I am fond of. You
ashamed I have not gone to them

nt to the door and opened it. "But I
nk I shall ever forget," he said, "how
red for you once. Good-bye, Miss."
l-bye," she sobbed from her pillow,
I could think you are right, but
t is best as it is."
village street outside, was Mr.
clothed in rasping serge, and in-

clined to be sente
here," he said w
"Irish whisky, that
rather alluring whe
dislike. I'm out o
ye a glass, but if y
ye to the place?"
Kettle was half te
he said "No," add
he might not know
"Quite right," s
quite (hic) right,
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He sat against a w
for sleep.
"Like me," he
his eyes.
"No," said Ke
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without. She pre
But a sight of the

Greeks knew me ever under the name
Wolf's ~~Rock~~ — There are some ancient
hieroglyphics on the rocks but they are very
indistinct, we did not think it worth
bothering ourselves with inspecting the
lower inscriptions, having back the
Mts looked even better in the evening
light. It was a 4 hours drive, we were
glad that Mamma decided to rest as it
would have tired her very much, we found
her in bed when we returned & decided to
remain here tomorrow instead of going on to
Baalbec as we now have two days to spare
we sail on the 20th for Smyrna on route for
Athens & Constantinople —

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quiet night. 20 donkeys hired & dog
barked & pilgrims & tourists called at 4
a.m. after breakfast went for a walk
with Papa & Alexander Mrs Thayaer
has received an purchases for Damascus
The European influenza has changed the
oriental world & the town but the ruins
always are always interesting to us.
Came in & sat with Mamma & sewed, read &
some rather pleasant americans have who
are to sail with us on the 20th — One of the few
quiet days we have had for months!

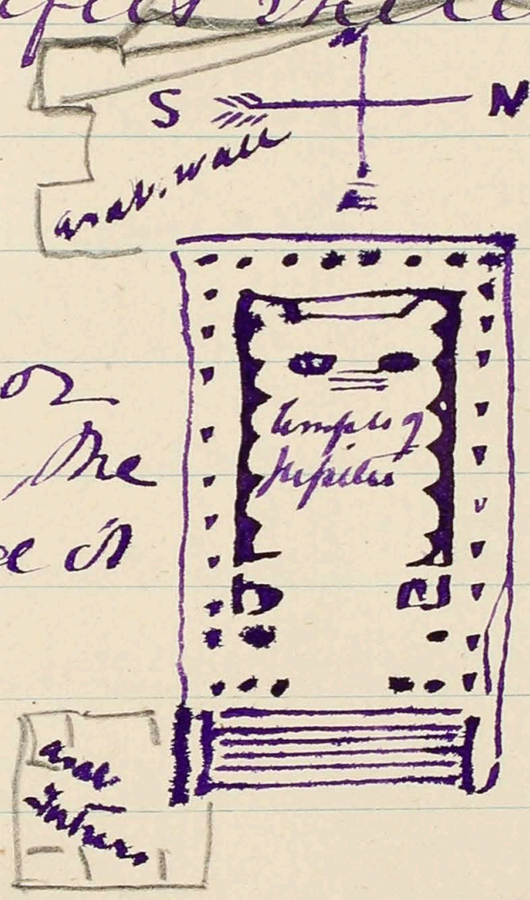
did not go out again, but Papa made several little trips about the place. Mamma came down to dinner, several Syrian people, & the lovely Italian Lady who was at Jerusalem with us is now here. Hotel comfortable & walking good

Easter Sunday April 10th a beautiful clear morning, rose at 5.15 Breakfasted at 6, Then drove to station 30 minutes drive & took the train to Maalaka, a narrow gauge wood rack & pinion sections built in 1860 – It ran at the rate of about 8 miles an hour, We had a comfortable carriage entirely to ourselves & with us were two Syrian gentlemen & an Englishman who has been stationed in Cairo since 1882, We could not classify him, he was amusing & seemed to know everybody worth knowing in Cairo & must be some official. Papa had met him the night before – The journey up was tiresome, The country very barren, but as we ascended the Mts. views were very fine The Hermon covered with snow showed up well, The hills when they were not touched with snow had a reddish purple tinge with beds of grey stone, The air was chilly & we drew on more wraps as we ascended, The stops are very short at the stations, We noticed in the towns we passed the absence of chimneys, as

arab friend who reminds me in appearance of Major Smith. I did not like used charcoal braziers to warm the houses. At last we reached Baalbek at 12 o'clock & got out to have lunch as the station was not bad altho our fastidious friend from Cairo would not partake of it preferring boiled meat & at 1.30 we got into our carriage to drive to Baalbec, I was inside covered carriage with two horses, at first the roads were good but as we went on the stones put here to mend the holes were very bad, when it is pounded in more & more crushed it will be good but we came about 2 years too soon for comfort. The scenery as we neared Baalbek was beautiful. Irregular mountains & hills intensely blue sky with the purplish color of the distant hills. The freshness of the fields was a treat to see after the dust & sands of the towns of Palestine. The people look healthy & men talk & sing, at the villages where we stopped, the little Arabic boys collected round us & were intensely amused with Mamma's face. — The children when fairly clean look pretty & attractive, Baalbec was much further away than we expected

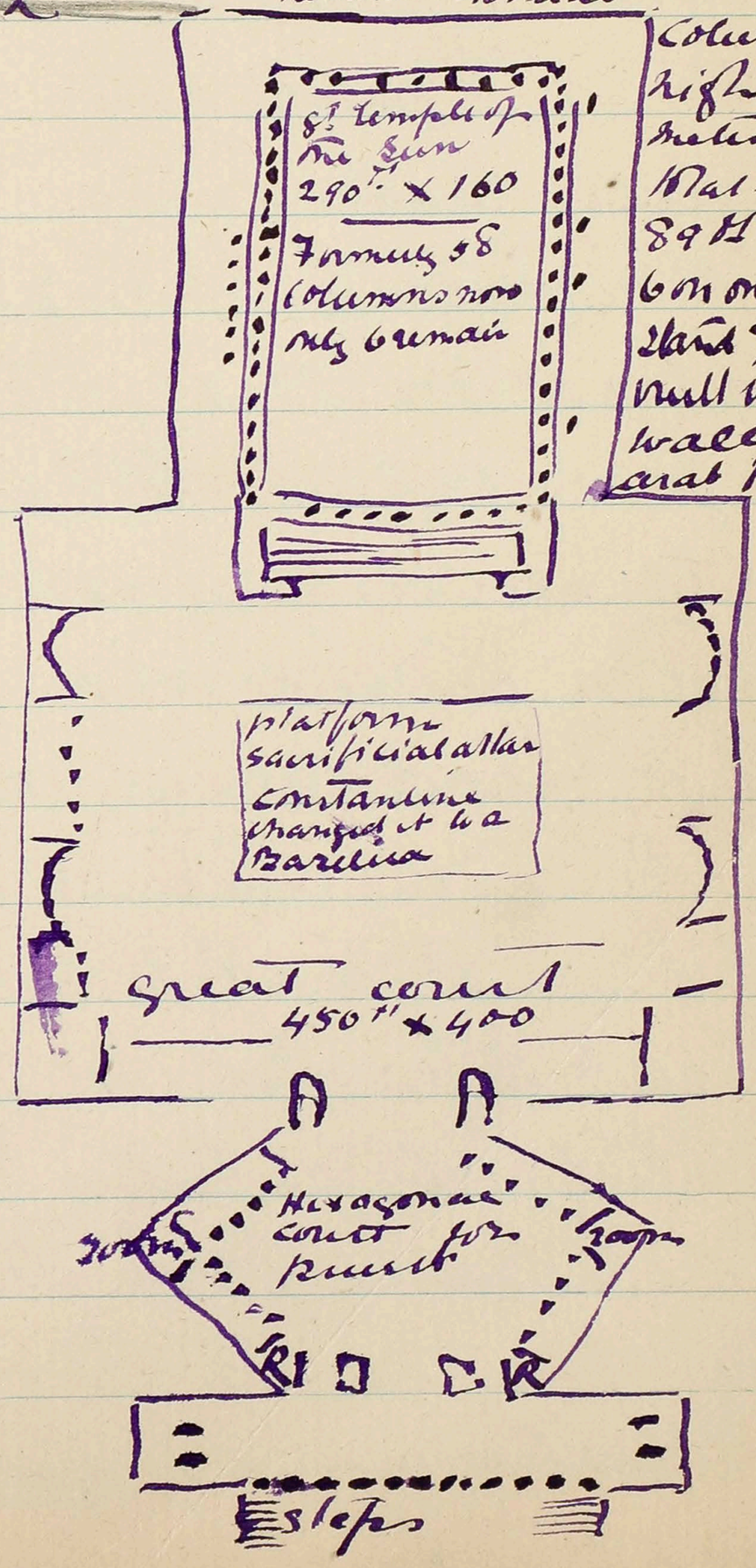
(4 hours drive) & It was nearly five o'clock before we reached the Grand Hotel de Palmyre - opposite the ruins of the Temple of Jupiter. From surrounding we had a grand view of the 9 columns partly standing as well as 3 tall slender poplars, in the background were snow clad mountains. Baalbek is situated in a fertile plain & once had 100 000 inhabitants. The Phoenecians, Romans & Arabs have in turn had their possessions - at first we could not imagine why the city of Baalbek was here, but when after we walked about a mile up to the head of a spring bubbling out of the ground & saw the splendid water we realized the reason of Baalbek's situation. It was a beautiful spring, the water very clear, running through the town in 2 main streams. The inhabitants 3/4 Mahometans 1/4 Christians seemed to be strolling along the road in the evening. The Mahometan women draped from head to foot in striped cloths & their faces covered with a sort of cretonne veil took perfect frights, I wonder a man wants 4 wives at once I should think one at a time would be one too many. The children were pretty. Had a very nice dinner - no one here except ourselves, quite Hotel, very selling room with 2 bedrooms opening off it - very nice beds & good beds —

Easter Monday April 11th Out at 8.30 with a local guide who has been charged to me rein directed through the lanes of the modern village to a temple dedicated to Venus Genitrix, a circular building (amending one of the temples) at Some then on to the main temples. The steam Raised air flues & pipes - our first trace was of the Arabian wall which was built by the Arabs in place of the entrance steps & pillars - as they formerly stood in an imperfect state



The old Syrian name was Baal Bak, or City of Baal the Greeks called it Heliopolis

The Phoenician original lies to the N.W. corner as the remains of Phoenician work which are stones of enormous size, each being 25 to 36 ft long 10 ft wide & 8 ft thick & these brought to have been the foundation of the temple to Baal



Cairo of Heliopolis in the 1st century was the place & be a
Roman colony - In the 4th century Antoninus Pius
built a temple to Jupiter which was considered one of the
Wonders of the age. Archeologists declare this
to be the Remarkable of all ancient buildings
It has no court, the columns composed of
5 stones including base & capital measure
65 ft in height & 6 ft. 4 in diameter. The
ceiling of the Outer colonade is occupied
divided into Hexagons & lozanges, & ex
panded flat, in the centre is a medalion
Bust of a God & Godess, Bacchus & Ceres
Medusa & Jupiter & Mars, & the flowers
& figures carved in relief are very handsome
Constantine the Great erected a
Basilica in the place where the
Sacrificial altars & the Pantheon stood,
He carried away to Rome many of the
Statues which stood round the great
Hall - Theodosius destroyed the Heathen
Temple & erected a Christian church
in 379 - Baalbeck was conquered by
the Arab Abu-Obeida & the temples were
converted into a strong fortress, they used
the columns for the entrance to the
Hexagonal court for a mosque near
by & built up a wall in place of the
flight of steps - They pierced the walls







& dug ditches all round
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(Seldom cides) a Desk
nths à Body Turks
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under promise d'quarter
cepted from all - Prisoners
Soldiers had passed this
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terminated — Earthquakes
— in 1158. Saladen & the
rs in Bkn Lan had as Summit
albek in 1260 The Tartars
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blood overwhelmed the city
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pletely, in 1516 Selim I took it
Ren fortified a succession of Emirs
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with loopholes & deep ditches all round
in 1139 it was captured by Imir Zengki
from Mahomet (Seldjoucides) & held
& besieged for months & today Turks
who kept up the fight in the Citadel
surrendered under promise of quarter
but Zengki executed them all - Previous
to this the City & fortress had passed thro'
severe fighting & had several times been
almost exterminated - Earthquakes
very severe in 1158. Saladin & the
Crusaders in turn held as Prince
about Baalbek in 1260 the Tartars
destroyed the City & fortifications in
1318 a flood overwhelmed the city
ruined the place, in 1401 Tamelane
the Tartar plundered the place com-
pletely, in 1516 Selim I took it
& for 3 followed a succession of Emirs
who oppressed the people - Mahomet
Ali of Egypt came to Syria in 1831
& took possession of Baalbec but in
1850 the Turks under Mustafa Pasha
retook the country. In 1759 the temples
suffered severely from earthquakes & after
this visitation they have gone more & more
it is a wonder than any part of the
temples remains to show their ancient grandeur

he entered through the subterranean passages
under the main Naos, were 3 huge vaults shaped
like the letter H & probably used for hospices of
pilgrims. When coming to the surface at
the entrance to the S. of Jupiter we turned to
the right & entered the steps & the Portico
of the Hexagonal court then went into
Temple of the seen to be a Phoenician wa
When we had a fine view of the country then
down to the S. of Jupiter going round the outer
colonade & in the Gateway is much
admired & all architects to the temple -
formerly a statue of Jupiter stood here
as an Oracle & the priests by means of an
underground passage gave utterance
to the image - & towards it was con-
verted into a Christian church - At the
entrance are pillars containing spiral
stairs - The Turks have destroyed many
of the columns in order to extract metal
clamps & the wall is said to be unsafe
on the S. Side the huge column has fallen
against the wall visits here -
Close beside the temple is the arabic
citadel in 3 stories but the Upper is quite
destroyed - after leaving the ruins we
walked round outside to see the huge
large Phoenicians stones 62 ft x 13 ft

...ick — Then we went back & the
...had lunch, & our guide was a
...ved Mr. Aloysius, who is in charge
...buildings. He has written a guide
...It is a well informed young man,
...ed us more than he usually does
...long to Alexanders — We are very glad
...me, Mr Lewis being Alexanders
...we had any idea of —
...lunch Papa went for a walk returning
...I went with to the quarry — There is
There a huge stone 72 ft long by 18 high &
wide, left there apparently 3 Thousand
men at work on the temple, how they ever
put these huge stones up there is a marvel
to us. This stone hardens on exposure to the
air, at first it is easy to work & can be hewn
between the fingers — Walked thro' the village
& down some Mohamedan streets
to beat any thing I have ever seen
dirt & filth & way of the temples
We could see to be this morning
women & children are very handsome
They make little knitted bags which
sell, nearly all of them speak a little
ish & French & are quite polite —
...some photos of Mr. Michael Aloysius, he
...this morning & another of a little

we entered through the subterranean passages
under the main nave, here are huge vaul
which the letter H probably used for hosp
pilgrims. Men coming to the temp
the entrance to the Temple of Jupiter we l
the right the site of the steps & t
the Hexagonal court then we
Temple) we seem to be stepping
When we had ascended) the court
down to the T. of Jupiter some round
colonade & in it the gateway s
admired & all architects to the temple -
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as an oracle & the priests by means of an
underground passage gave utterance
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verted into a christian church - at the
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on the S. side are huge columns
against the wall rests here
close beside the temple is the a
citadel in 3 stories but the up
destroyed - after leaving the
walked round outside & see the
large Phoenicians stones 62 ft. x 13 ft





13th Thick — Then we went back & the Holet Had Lunch, Our guide was a Mr. Onesel Mr. Alonzo, Who is in charge of the buildings. He has written a guide book It is a well informed young man, & showed us more than he usually does according to Alexander — We are very glad we came, It means Leary Jerusalem than we had any idea of. —

After Lunch Papa went for a walk returning for me & I went with to the quarry — There is there a huge stone 72 ft long by 18 high & wide, left there apparently by Mr workmen at work on the temple, How they ever pull these huge stones up there is a marvel to us, This stone hardens on exposure to the air, at first it is easy to work & can be hewn between the fingers — Walked thro' the village up & down & the Mohamedan streets which beat any thing I have ever seen for dirt & smell & way of the temples over the roads are lined this morning The women & children are very handsome too. They make little knitted bags which they sell, nearly all of them speak a little English & French & are quite polite — bought some photos from Michael Alonzo, the guide this morning & another of a little

book on Baalbec full of grammatical errors owing to his imperfect knowledge of English but correct in his local knowledge of the ruins.

Tuesday April 12th Left the Hotel at 7 o'clock & arrived at Maalaka at 11. The road was fearfully rough, but will soon be in good condition as gangs of men women & children are at work repairing it, they pick the stones off the fields & pile them by the roadside - The Syrian Labourer seems ini-ducted to meditation & sleepiness - The donkey occupies a prominent part of the animal life here - Camels even tho' we see them every day attract our attention. They are such supercilious beasts moving along with their noses in the air evidently trying to ignore the burdens cast upon them. The German Emperor is expected here next October & the roads are being put in order for him - Reached the station Had lunch & a rest & started on our drive at 12.30 - Only a Greek priest was in our carriage. He was an amiable old thing & fed me with beautiful Lisbon oranges - He also stabbed) bread & nuts & olives & oranges nearly all the time. I should think the Greeks must have fine digestions & stomachs to stand such a diet





The train reached at Sillora a Baalaka is Ran nis' a wad valley
on d anti-Lebanus
Taken the view in pris
rain (5560 ft.) ls me ft. — The
W. The Jebel Kenaisek (6660)
Hermon — The valley
narrow & the train winds
along the side of the hr. & in & out of narrow
curves. The poplars & the wady Barada
ist view of the
hills we passed the
re was very pretty the
coming into blossom.
ched Damascus after a
ey, all tired out,
ing into the streets are
very attractive. The Barada is a narrow
fast flowing river running into the town,
The cafes with meri ed tables are often
on its banks & present an enticing
appearance.
The Hotel Victoria where we stayed is on the
square the Barada flows in front of it. It
doesn't seem quite up to the mark but
the rooms are good, all frenchmen here.
Mamma very tired after the journey. Papa's
german Cuban friends to see.

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wrong & in imperfect knowledge of the w
correct in the local knowledge & the ru

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[illegible] made at Shtora & Baalaka is
[illegible] good - Ran thro' a broad valley
between Lebanon & anti-Lebanon
from which Shalim the view is fine
the Jebel Sannin (8560 ft.) 15 miles N. — The
Jebel el Baruk W. The Jebel Keneiseh (6660)
in the S. Mt. Hermon — The valley
is very narrow & the train winds
along the side of the Mts & in & out of narrow
curves. The poplars & the walnut Barada
runs as a great relief to the eye
after the long hills we passed the
new spring verdure was very pretty the
peach trees just coming into blossom.
at 4 o'clock we reached Damascus after a
very tiresome journey, all tired out.
The streams running thro the streets are
very attractive. The Barada is a narrow
fast flowing river running thro the town,
the cafes with raised seats are often
on the banks & present an enticing
appearance
The Hotel Victoria where we stayed is on the
square the Barada flows in front of it. It
doesn't seem quite up to the mark but
the rooms are good, all foreigners here.
Mamma very tired after the journey. Papa's
German Cuban friend is here.

Wednesday April 13th Started at 8.30 & drove
thro the bazaars, & out into the Arab part
Bâb es Sakîr. or burial ground where Mahomet;
daughter Fatima & two of his wives are buried
The Muslim guardian showed us the
prophets staff which is now a standard. The
graves about here are very thick & numerous
The city wall is composed of 3 different
kinds of stones, the lowest are of roman time
joined with out mortar, the 2nd the arabian
the top of Turkish origin — Piles of rubbish
was stacked up here — Passed the prison of
St Paul where I took a photograph — Thro
a hole in the old wall Alexander panted
out the exit made for St Paul & the angel
when he found the city gates closed — We
thought the hole badly done for such a miracu-
lous act. — St Paul's prison now shown unfortunately
dates from above the Turkish wall which casts
some doubt on its authenticity!
In the Greek cemetery we saw the tomb of
St George. alexander said quaintly "This is one
of the tombs of St George. I have seen five"
Entering by the East gate we walked down
a lane & saw the traditional house of Ananias
now made into a Latin church, It was about 12
ft below the ground & entered upon by age — on the
way there we inspected a nice shop in

c. pleasant courtyard, but did not buy, Then we went on & soon came to the street called Straight " a vaulted bazaar comparatively straight, The bazaar El Medhat Pasha Midhat [illegible] Syria - he simply burnt down the crowded buildings here & built the street up again in more modern fashion! From here we went to Meidan as far as God's gate "Bawwabet allah" in connection with the Mecca pilgrimage - The variety of characters to be seen on the street here was very interesting - The Mohamedans with their shaped sticks, the muleteers with their faces & heads covered with dark heavy cloths keeping the covering on the [illegible], peasants wearing sheepskin [illegible], The lemonade venders with their bottles with taps & the glasses slung across the in front clapping two saucers together & calling out el-hararà = allay the heat" or "berrid halbak = refresh thy heart" — an dressed in a blue cotton shirt ped over by sarong, shaped waistcoat a sash & a belt & a turban.

Wednesday April 13th Started at 8.30 & drove
thro the bazaars, & out into the Brackbank
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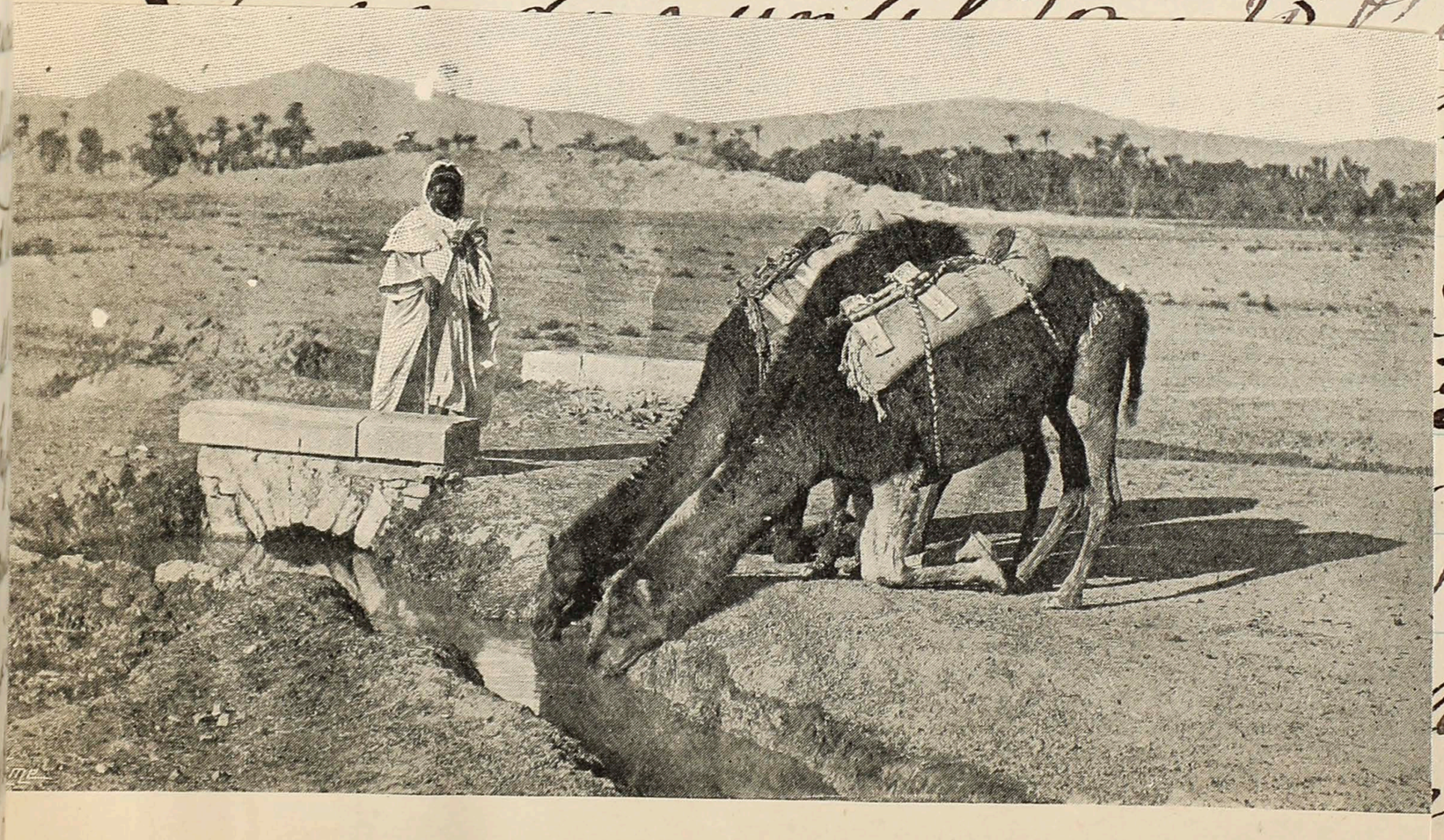


c. pleasant courtyard, but did not buy, then we went on & soon came to the street called Straight" a vaulted bazaar comparatively straight, The bazaar El Medhalliyeh a clean airy bazaar was built by Pasha Midhat (N. B) Syria - he simply burnt down the crowded buildings here & built the street up again in more modern fashion! From here we went to Meidan as far as God's gate "Bawwabet allah" in connection with the Mecca pilgrimage - The variety of characters to be seen on the street here was very interesting - The Mohamedans with their shaped sides, the muleteers with their faces & heads covered with dark heavy cloths keeping the covering on the heads, peasants wearing sheepskin coats, The lemonade venders with their glass bottles with taps & the glasses slung in a brass bowl in front clapping two brass saucers together & calling out "itfi-el-harara - allay the heat" or "berrid 'ala kalbak - refresh thy heart" — They are dressed in a blue cotton shirt a striped cotton skirt (sarong) striped waistcoat a sash & a belt & a turban.

The Muslims wear a striped silk coat of right their
with a red money belt, over it a coat of stamped maroon yellow
& white silk with a silk & worked muslin scarf knotted
round their waists, a white turban with a gold thread down
in it & natural twisted round their
The women's dress is very ugly, a cloth mantle
them from head to feet with a sort of pelisse
shawl over their heads or faces if they are
strict - We saw a sort of Jewish theatre when
we were out in the afternoon, they dress in
the Spanish style & are many young Miss,
Alexander took us to the Jewish quarter to
see some Lace, the first one we visited belonged
to a rich Jew, his two daughters received us
they were untidy young girls, one of them spoke
French - The reception room was very handsome
one side raised about 2 ft - The decoration were
white marble & mother of pearl, a fountain
in the lower room, chairs placed round the
hall - his court yard has an awful ap-
proach to my call - We were escorted to a
boys school & saw 50 children all of
whom were keenly interested in the fact I
was wearing round my neck, they wanted to
know what it was & why I carried it.
& pretended to be afraid it would bite
the little girl attached herself to me &
wanted to know all about me & she spoke

French very well as did most of his suite we met, we saw his school & another house then his attention we were received made as much as we told Alex. we had enough sport with him carriage. It was great fun hearing his children chaff Alexander the coachman, he later became quite angry & chased them Alex. said it was some chaff about his red hair given backsheesh while Alex did. They were quite civil to us but very sorry!

Next we called at a large house & were conducted into a couple of rooms to a nice cool garden with fountains & flowers & saw the reception rooms & a bathroom similar to those in the old Indian palaces. The family were away, but this house is a show one for visitors. The environments are so bad, the roads narrow & dirty high walls in the streets [illegible] to the Mosque el-Hamawi.) 893 It is being it was erected Arcadius 395 Muslim decorated with cent 1069



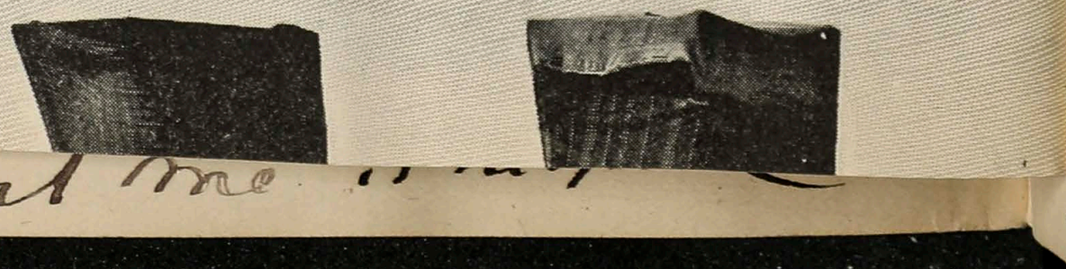
Camels drinking.

Papas Roman emperors Honorius

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The women's dress is very ugly, a dark mantling
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strict — We saw a lot of Jewish children when
we were out in the afternoon, they dress in
the Hindoo style & are fairly pretty little
Alexander took us to the Jewish quarter to
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proach to the gall
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were wearing turned
know what it was
& pretended to be
the little girl attac
wanted to know all about me

any purpose whatever; they do not in-
se their pace in the very least when they
on their way back to their stable; and
have never been known to sham lame-
to shirk work. On the other hand, they
models of obstinacy. No power on earth
induce a camel to do anything it con-
rs unfair. The proverb about the last
w is no fiction. Place a burden, which is
he least degree too heavy, upon a camel's
k, and wild horses will not persuade it to
get up, let alone start upon its jou
it must be left to fix its own pac
the case of the ordinary pack cam
slow one.

A whip, even across its nose,
no effect whatever, and your spu
its flanks to pieces without in
pace a jot. If its rider irritates
try to kick him off, but it may ru
it does run away, it will take go
you do not benefit by the momen



French very well as did most of his guests we met, we saw his school & another house. Then his attention we were received made us flash & we told Alex. we had enough to eat when his carriage. It was great fun hearing his children chaff Alexander the coachman, he taller became quite angry & chased them Alex. said it was some chaff about his ed & having given baksheesh which Alex did. They were quite civil to us but very sorry!

Next we called at a large house & were conducted into a couple of rooms to a nice courtyard with fountain & flowers & saw the reception rooms & a bathroom similar to those in the Old Indian palaces. The family were away, but the house is a show one for visitors. The environments are so bad, the roads narrow & dirty & high walls on the streets & no windows until one is 20 ft up. — Then down the quick bazaars to the Mosque of Omayyades — (Jâmi el-Umawi.) It was partially burnt down 1893 & is being rebuilt. The original building was erected as a Heathen temple restored & reconsecrated 395 & used equally by Christians & Muslims until taken by the muslims & redecorated with great splendor. — This part was burnt 1069 & after Timur conqueror of Damascus took

here so splendid - The work now being put on it is very fine, Alexander was much incensed at the last fee demanded for our admission & had a wordy battle with the custodians about it ending in his end. He absolutely insisted on our seeing more than we wanted & we were really annoyed at his carnestness. The Head of John the Baptist is said to be kept here, The plan of the church is that of a Basilica with a court bounded by corridors there are 3 Minarets, on that on the S.E., the Muslim expected Jesus to take his place on the judgement day. The prayer niches had some splendid inlaid work Italian & Mosaic but on the Tag - When completed this mosque will be very fine, Alex. dragged us all over it talking with the Mohamedan Guards all the time, drove about the town & past the Cafes, went in to one of the Bazaars & drew up a sort of Panorama a number of them, Camels we passed Groups of Arabs sitting on their own Cane stools beside a stream smoking the water pipe on the edge of the road - The British Medical Mission asked us to tea, & that seems to us to be the best way of reaching the people The ordinary missionary does not attract (crowds we are told

I never saw elsewhere such terribly diseased dogs as these Some ascene animals, they are scavengers - The roads paved with stones are not pleasant to drive on - Came in at 6. 30, dined at 7 o.

Thursday April 14th Went out to look at the Sheik bazaar which is the best here, being wide with a high arched roof, the road is unpaved the Eight sailed down, the shops with the wares hung up & placed on shelves are generally small one wants to go out the owners of the penny & depart in peace & he is left alone amongst the wares. they philosophically observe "allah kerim" tomorrows a good customer today; & one is to-morrow" — Some of the shops are large & thro a narrow entrance gates in to several rooms filled with pretty things calculated to make these Canadians call down maledictions on the distance to the duties of their country.



The first nice shop we went to was Mr Jimsankars where we finally bought a dressing gown for Ted, a Mohomtans suits coat, we had some difficulty in getting a large enough one & several dealers were sent for to see their surplus & it was only on the second visit to him that we got it, the enamel on copper boxes cups were very pretty & good &

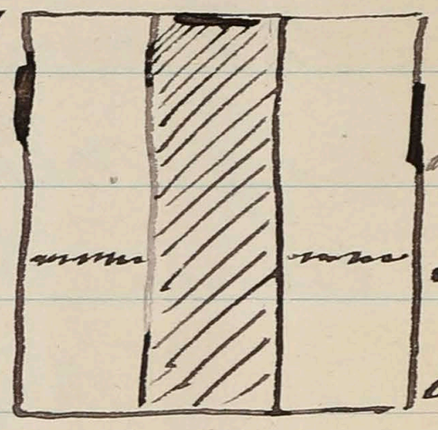
river so splendid - The work now being put on it, is very fine, Alexander was much incensed at the last fee demanded for his admission & had a wordy battle with the custodians about returning in his end. He absolutely insisted on his seeing more than we wanted & we were really amused at his earnestness. The head of John the Baptist is said to be kept here, The plan of the church is that of a Basilica with a court bounded by corridors there are 3 minarets, on that on the S.E. Muslim expected Jesus to take his pla[ce] the judgement day. The prayer nic[he] had some splendid inlaid work & a number of lamps on the sag - when com[plete] this mosque will be very fine, Alex. dra[w] us all over it talking with the mo[st] guards all the time, drove abou[t] town & past the cafes, went in to [a] of the Jardin Cafés of Damascus on the Barada & drank up a sort of Lemonade a number of them, sometimes we passed groups of arabs sitting on their own Cane stools beside a stream smoking their little pipes on the edge of the road - The British Medical mission looked nice, it has seem to us to be the best way of reaching the people The ordinary missions do not attract visitors as the

I never saw elsewhere such terribly diseased dogs as these Constantine animals, they are scavengers - The roads paved with stones are not pleasant to drive on - Came in at 6. 30, dined at 7 o.

Thursday April 14th Went out to look at the Quebec bazaar which is the best here, being wide with a high arched roof, the road is unpaved the Eight sides divided into shops with the wares hung up & placed on shelves are generally small when the owner wants to go out he lays a netting over his opening & departs in peace there seems to be no stealing amongst the merchants, they philosophically observe "Allah has sent my neighbours a good customer today, he may send me one to-morrow" — Some of the shops however are large & have a narrow entrance which penetrates on to several rooms filled with all sorts of pretty things calculated to make these Canadians call down maledictions on the distance to the duties of their country!

The first mosque we went to was Mijinsankas where we finally bought a dressing gown for Lieut. a Mohomedans coat, we had some difficulty in getting a large enough one & several dealers were sent for to see their supplies & it was only on the second visit to him that we got it, the enamel on copper boxes cups were very pretty & good &

the blue Persian shirt was excellent. Mamma has some like it & takes pieces as the only similar ones she has seen, the arms were pretty & were usually tempted - next door was Moussa Arouani & Co where we got some embroideries, & paid him two visits also, this seems to be the custom, do not buy the 1st time but return, time being of no object, & this man showed us a magnificent Arab "abayeh" the dark cloak worn by a Sheikh. It was lined with gold threads woven in the back & over the shoulders, it is a complicated thing simply folded over & not having a vacant head, it is joined below the waist & hangs in folds loosely, under this is worn an striped waistcoat & the tops trousers which tucked into long boots. The "Keffiyeh" the head shawl kept on place by a rope of silk & wool rings, completes the costume - any old antiquated firearms can be added to the waistsash, - often the mouth is covered with a corner of the Keffiyeh. Finger nails are generally stained with Henna.

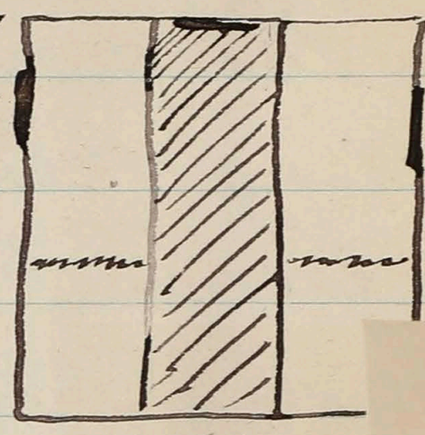




goldsmith's bazaar. There was
lot of tin looking there & silver
plate - chains & bracelets seemed to
be made, & I had an ontay to a
jeweller, It was fun bargaining. You
see they cannot resist it & will
sell the article if you give them
a walk. Rec'd the Jaffa bazaar
the last - Started in until 4 o'clock
Frenchmen & Mamma & I had a drive to see
the view of Damascus from slopes of the
Jebel Kasioun, the hill where the Moslem
say Cain learned the doctrine of the
Evil One - Adam is supposed to have
& Abel's body is believed to
here in a bloodstained cavern!
med also Cain killed his brother!
ed! Damascus lies in a belt of
green trees surrounded by barren lands
with small mts - Peaks cropping up here &
there in the distance (N. & E. onto Lebanon
); The Arabs believe Damascus
the delights of heaven
must part to the Moslem desert
the road leading to Mecca
& Es - Salahyeh was
very unique but was shaken nearly to pieces





the blue Persian shema was excellent. Many
some like it & others prefer the only semblance
she has seen, the arms were pretty & were in
tempted. next door was Moussa Abou
Co. where we got some embroideries &
Dini two visits also, this seems to be the custom
and buy the 1st time but return, time being
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Arab "abayeh" the dark cloak worn by a She
It was powdered with gold threads woven on
the back & over the shoulders, it
is simple cut being simply folded over

is
the
at
point having a vacant headdress,
is joined below the waist & hangs
the figure loosely, under this is worn
the striped waistcoat & the tight trousers
tucked into long boots. the "Keffiyeh"
head shawl kept on place by a round
& woolen cord completes the costume
any old antiquarian garments can be
added to the wardrobe. often the mouth
is covered with a corner of the Keffiyeh.
Finger nails are generally stained red
Henna.

went to see the goldsmith's bazaar. There was
all variety of gold & silver
necklaces & bazaleen - chains & bracelets seemed to
be the stock in trade, & I had an entertaining
hagglying, It was fun bargaining. You
show the money they cannot resist it & will
part eventually with the article & you give them
time, had a walk thro' the Turkish bazaar
then back to the hotel - started in until 4 o'clock
when Papa went off to a Turkish bath with some
gentlemen & Mamma & I for a drive to see
the view of Damascus from slopes of the
Jebel Kasioun, the hill where the Muslem
say Abraham learned the doctrine of the
unity of God - Adam is supposed to have
lived here & Abel's body is believed to
be buried here in a bloodstained cavern!
Mohammed also came here & the place is
very sacred! Damascus lies in a belt of
green trees surrounded by barren lands
with small brown peaks cropping up here &
there in the distance (N. & E. anti Lebanon
E. Sulûl,) The Arabs believe Damascus
is a foretaste of the delights of heaven
& is such a contrast to the stark desert
around it. — The road leading to Damascus
thro' the village of Es-Salahiyeh was
very rough & we were shaken nearly to pieces

alex. conducted us to a very decious road thro
the bazaars but on returning we came home by a
broad new road past the French company's
office - Last night there was a dog fight
under our windows which must have lasted
for 1/2 an hour. Papa's cuban friend Col Hein
Mathews has 30.000 dogs in his town they
certainly are the worst specimens I ever saw.

Friday April 15th - Walked to the bazaars again
& chose an arab's dress & a fez dress, we got
Nababa & Ba Musi Sheik, a bright blue,
this color is worn until a man is 40 years
of age, then he adopts a black & white one
Mousa Arouani was great fun, he produced
numbers of costumes & dressed in arest.
ant style for our benefit. The Ladies bazaars
are very pretty, while sitting I was rather
tempted to get one of a dressing gown but
they were so delicate in color - & Medabout
in the shops & had quite a pleasant
morning - Left Alexander at Medos &
a bazaar disputing with a coon & quite about
prices & came home Alex. reappeared late
triumphant - saying "I am an arab. but
I like not the Arabs people. they are bad -
He does not like the Turks either & for fear
to ask for the Turkish passport to get it back
yesterday & Papa had gone out for a walk







ting for his officials house
a (Friday) & his friend 6th
men said 100 f. emeld ed /
day. you'h have come yesterday
ng & start on Friday & chance
musana Rest Rises
1 Sam & Ananias house
& looked at a shop there for a cushion Papa
ed boots for his costume
called in the carriage & stock
Shoemakers shops. When I
camera at them, one of them
jumped into the next shop
came back & 1 then got a photo
d a great deal of attention
wd, everybody stopped & made
how. us, we are so accustomed
To be stared at that I daresay when we
go home we will resent being ignored!
Rose thro the barracks courtyards - a dozen
an spat at us as we passed
Christians. The soldiers are
en but a mockery & dully
standing at his post with his gun
bare foot upon a stone like
ed, uniform to match."
Should have used & see Kaye Stevens "dress" him up!

alex. conducted us to a very decious
Mr Vayaas but on returning we came
head new road past the French
Office - Last night there was a d
under our windows which must have
for ½ an hour. Papa's cuban friend
Matthews are 30.000 dogs in Mr
certainly are Mr worst specimens I ever saw.
Friday April 15th Walked to Mr Vayaas again.
Chose an Arab's dress & a fancy dress, sup
Rabaya & a Druse Sheik, a bright blue
Mr color is worn until a man is 40 yea
of age, then he adopts a black & white st
Mousa Arouani was great fun, he pro
numbers of costumes & dressed us as
and up for our benefit. The Ladies beam
are very pretty, while sick I was rat
tempted to get up & dressing gown
My wrist delicate in color - & Medabout
in the shops & had quite a pleasant
morning - left Alexander at Medad's
a Vayaas disputing with a certain D
prices & came home Alex. walk
triumphant - saying "I am an
I like not the Arabs people. they an
He does not like the Turks either fo
to ask for Mr Turkish passport to get
yesterday & Papa had gone out

It was too late when he returned, this morning
[illegible] spent an hour hunting for his officials house
& his office was closed (Friday) & his assistant &c
& his signature his own said 100 [illegible]
make one sign to-day. you'll have come yesterday
however we are going East on Friday & chance
getting him. It is a mussana these days
Drove as fast as the can to Ananias' house
& looked at a shop there for a cushion Papa
bought his rubboots for his costume
Dinner. I walked in the carriage & took
a shot at a shoemakers shop. When I
pointed the camera at them, one & then
blushed & jumped into the next shop
however he came back & then got a photo
We attracted a great deal of attention
from the crowd, everybody stopped & made
remarks about us, we are so accustomed
to be stared at that I daresay when we
go home we will [illegible] being ignored!
Drove thro the barracks courtyards - a dozen
little Mohamedans spat at us as we passed
They dont like Christians. The soldiers are
fine looking men but a sentry
we saw, was standing at his post with his sword
all cocked, one bare foot upon a stone the
other boot unlaced, uniform to match!
I could have liked to see Papa "dress" him up!

as Papa had not seen Mr Vivian Pom Mr Hill we drove up again to the Jabel Karium Rev. home Papa & I went to Mr Lazarus & buy some cakes & was quickly mobbed by the beggars who saw him get some Metalics as change. It was quite open. They accompanied us & were so tiresome begging for backshish - but be glad to leave Mr Hotel (Victoria) which is the worst we have stayed in for a long time, bread very bad & all dinners & food poor, Mr Beds dirty being the best thing in the place - Some rather pleasant Americans (Hills) arrived to-day & we talked & Remained.

Saturday April 16th - Were at the Station at seven oclock, but the train is always a long time in starting - a bell rings 3 times & the guard whistles, the train moves a few yards out & halts whilst the Officials make some one pay up, then was quite a dispute in my next carriage but the man finally had to give backsheesh to get away. We had a carriage to ourselves all the way & were very comfortable, sleeping part of the time - Mr Scenery is very fine here in the Mts, Lunched at Rayaka & Sthora & arrived at Beirut at 4.20 saw a nice Turkish family at a station Beirut very dusty, at the Hotel they tried to make us take two rooms but we told







the sun, and to look for the coming of Montezuma. You will remember that Peter went up on the housetop to pray, and one is continually reminded of that custom when he comes down in this country, for when the muezzen appears in the balcony of the minaret to call the hour of prayer, thousands of the faithful climb to their housetops, turn their faces toward Mecca and go through the gymnastic performance which accompanies Mohammedan worship.

Farmers spread their grain and vegetables and flax upon the housetops to dry, just as the woman Rahab, you will remember at Jericho, hid the spies

The housetops are flat, and inclosed with low coping from the walls, which is important as a matter of domestic economy, as well as personal comfort. The streets of the towns are very narrow; gardens are rare, and hence a flat roof is a great convenience. A great deal takes place up there. The family uses it for a bedroom during the hot summer nights and for a dining-room during the day; also as a place for their devotions, like the Aztec Indians down in Mexico, who climb to the housetop every morning to worship the sun, and to look for the coming of Montezuma. You will remember that

of groves of thin waisted poplars planted as closely as possible. When they are large enough they are cut close to the ground, shipped to market and the roots are grubbed out for fuel. There is a great demand for root poles or rafters. The houses in this part of the world, like those in Mexico, are built of adobe—sun-dried clay. The walls are erected, poplar poles are laid across them covered with brush, and then with mud, which contains so much clay that with the use of a little straw it becomes as hard as brick. The houses may be whitewashed or not, according to the wealth and taste of the owners. They cost very little either in money or labor, and look as if a heavy rain would wash them away, but some of them have endured for centuries.

Nal we landed on the end. Had a
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- great battle with demons which were
April 17: Tried to go to Bay
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as Papa had not seen Mr Niven from Mr Hill's we drove up again & met Mabel Harrison & her home Papa & I went to Mr Lazaar & buy some cakes & was quite mobbed by the beggars who saw him get some metallics as change. It was quite funn. They accompanied us & were so taken begging for baksheesh - but be glad to leave Mr Hotel (Victoria) which is the worst we have stayed in for a long time, food very bad & allowance of food poor, Mr Beds rugs being the best thing in the place - Some other pleasant Americans (Hills) arrived to-day & we talked & Tennis a little.

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BEIRUT TO DAMASCUS.

What You See as the Train Climbs and Descends Lebanon.

W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

There is an excellent railway between Beirut and Damascus, a narrow gauge operated on the rack and pinion system, with cog wheels at the heavy grades, and it winds in and out of the gorges, clinging to the mountain sides, and crosses a pass in the Lebanon Mountains at an elevation of 4,480 feet. Then it drops down into a beautiful little valley, and again ascends, crossing the Anti-Lebanon range at an altitude of 4,100 feet. That brings it into the Valley of Damascus, which is 22,540 feet above the sea.

The distance is ninety-one miles, and for a greater part of the time it follows the old caravan road, which has been used since the time of Abraham.

The journey from Beirut to Damascus is almost a duplicate of a trip over the Mexican National Railway, and the resemblance to certain portions of southern Colorado and Northern New Mexico is very striking. A resident of Santa Fe or Ague Calientes would feel very much at home in this part of Syria, although he would wonder at the trouble and expense the people have taken to retain and cultivate the little fertile land that the Creator has allotted hem. The mountain sides have been walled up in terraces like gigantic stairways to prevent the soil from being washed off by the rain; the terraces are planted with grapes, figs, olives and mulberry trees, which have been cultivated by the same families for hundreds and perhaps for thousands of years. Olive trees live to a great age; fig trees never die, and some of the grape vines to be seen along the roadside are as thick as a man's body.

The Syrians cultivate grapes in a curious way. In the fall of the year, after the fruit has been gathered, the vines are pruned down to a trunk about the height of a man, which is laid flat upon the ground until springtime, when it is propped up, manured and irrigated. New branches will shoot out, cover the soil all around it, and bear fruit. No sap is wasted in nourishing useless leaves and vines. Hence the vineyards have a peculiar look at this time of year, being rows of trunks of different sizes, from six inches to a foot in diameter, and from five to eight feet long, which lie upon the ground in lines like a sleeping army.

All along the railway line, wherever there is a vacant place, the farmers seem to be setting out mulberry trees, which are planted very closely together and cultivated like house plants, so that they will grow rapidly and bear luxuriant leaves. This is in obedience to the rapid increase of the silk industry, which, I have been told, is very great at Damascus. The ground is very carefully prepared. It is plowed deep, harrowed fine, and then a series of trenches are dug for the trees about eighteen or twenty inches in depth, which are first filled with water before the young shoots are placed in them.

The cultivation of poplars for lumber is an extensive industry in Syria. A crop is planted regularly every year. By irrigation the trees grow rapidly, shooting up like stalks of sugar cane, and are kept trimmed so that all the strength of the sap shall go into the trunk and none shall be wasted in branches. You see mile after mile



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Farmers spread their grain and vegetables and flax upon the housetops to dry, just as the woman Rahab, you will remember at Jericho, hid the spies which Joshua sent out from the Jordan under the stalks of flax after she had brought them to the roof of her house. In ordinary houses of this country the inmates have no other place to dry their clothes or enjoy the air, or do numberless other little things essential to their health and comfort. During the summer evenings, when the day's work is done, half the population are on the housetops.

There are no fences along the railway to Damascus, but a good many hedges of cactus, that add to the resemblance to Mexico, for it is the same variety that you see down there—the nopal that appears on the coat-of-arms of the Mexican Republic.

Not far from the railway is a remarkable natural phenomenon similar to the natural bridge of Virginia, which



has received a great deal of attention from geologists, but I cannot find any mention of it in the Bible. It is called Jist-el-hair (stone bridge), and is an almost perfect arch, the span being 160 feet and the curve as regular and clean as it might be if it had been built by an engineer. The height is 150 feet, the thickness of the rock above the arch 30 feet, and the breadth on top, where the road passes over it, from 90 to 112 feet.

English Soldier of the Old School.

In every town and village may be had, the

Mica

Morris Park

U. S. TRACKS

RACING ON

we wanted on the end. Had a
al people here we found. Talked
his Viennese gentleman Mr. Burnhardt
great battle with demons who were
April 4th. Tried to go to Baal
is a long walk (no carriages
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Cuada & took to Jerusalem
He was a good driver
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RACING ON U. S. TRACKS

Results at Morris Park Louisville,

ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO

George Pepper, of Toronto, Loses Valuable Horse—The Base Ba Scores and General Sporting New

THE RACING CALENDAR.

AT MORRIS PARK.

New York, May 9.—Early Eve an Anoke and Her Letter were the win ning favorites at Morris Park to-da The Withers stakes, at one mile, wi be the feature to-morrow.

First race, first Friday selling, las 5½ furlongs of Eclipse course—Earl Eve, 91 (Creamer), to 1 and 4 to 5, 1 Maru, 90 (Dart), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, 2 Stella W, 96 (L. Smith), 30 to 1 and 1 to 1, 3. Time, 1.04. King's Favorite Blanche Herman, Ghost, Admiral Dew ey, Speedlines and Linora also ran.

Second race, the Pickaninny, fo maiden two-year-old fillies, last half mile Eclipse course—Anoke, 10 (Booker), 8 to 5 and 7 to 10, 1; Make da, 99 (Cochran), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2 Impetuous, 105 (T. Burns), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, .46¼. Garton, Son tag, Pink, Shrine, Zealotry, Min Spot, Miladi, Love, Impatience, Dem thulia and No Match also ran.

Third race, the Pappoose, last 4 furlongs of Eclipse course—Her Let ter, 106 (Shaw), 12 to 5 and 4 to 5, 1 Fort Wayne, 106 (Brennan), 15 to and 5 to 1, 2; Sir Voorhies, 102 (Ju Jackson), 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time .52¼. Showman, Pageant, Janowayn Orrilly, Turn Pike, Melbourne Eclips Tantalus, Cup and Monal also ran.

Fourth race, last 6½ furlongs, Ec lipse course—Cryptogram, 107 (T Burns), 12 to 1 and 7 to 5, 1; Mus dora, 105 (Booker), 11 to 5 and 1 to 2; Bonner, 107 (Shaw), 9 to 20 and 3. Time, 1.23. Only three starters.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, Withers mil —Somerset, 120 (T. Burns), 7 to 1 an 2 to 1, 1; Adelaide Prince, 99 (T. Jack son), 9 to 2 and 8 to 5, 2; Stevedor 101 (J. Woods), even and 1 to 2, Time, 1.31. Flirtineer, Woden, Quee of Dixiana, Col. Rice, Horbrook, Bell and Captain R also ran.

Sixth race, the East Chester han dicap, Withers mile—Ohnet, 90 (I Cochran), 12 to 1 and to 5, 1; Kilo gram, 119 (Brennan), 1 to 7 and 1 to 5, 2; Alsike, 93 (Creamer), 15 to 1 an to 5, 3. Time, 1.43¾. Squire Quinn also ran.

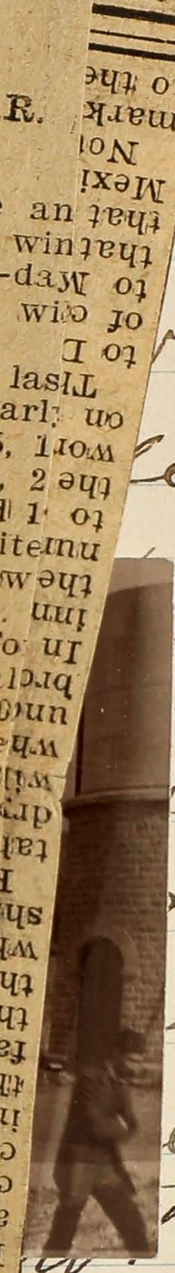
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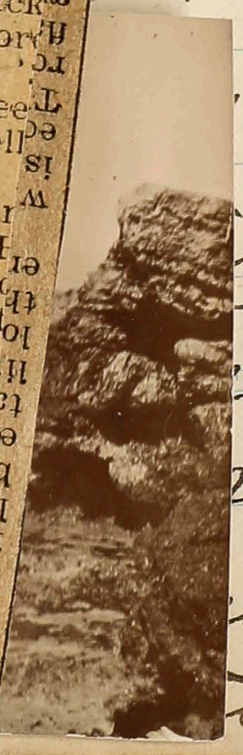
Chicago, Ill., May 9.—The sport a Worth to-day was not exciting, thu finishes mostly of the professional or der. Weather clear and cool. Trac slow. Summary:—

First race, 4½ furlongs—Agnes Mack 112 (Otis), 3 to 5, 1; John C. King, 10 (O'Brien), 10 to 1, 2; King Dac (J. Mathews), 9 to 1, 3. Time, .57 2-5

Second race, 6 furlongs—Clorita, 11 (O'Brien), 13 to 1, 1; Aramoma, 10 (McInery), 5 to 1, 2; Haidee, 108 (I Daly), 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1.17 2-5.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Malay, 1





...canted on the end. Had tea ...ple here we found. Talked ...tleman Mr. Burnhardt ...ball with dentists whose ...ance 4. Tried to go to Early ... long walk (no carriages ...church closed. ...& J. Woods Son Jerusalem ...was a good draftsman ...obliging. Invest & receive ...& gratify us Hearts ...ed to relieve travellers ...satisfied with our trip understook ...more than if we had gone ...saved a great deal of trouble ...makes about 10 per cent ...an English chapel where ...ervice, only about 50 people ...go out again but had ...letters, Mrs Lea basket in ...sat to us. The views out of ...very pretty, today Thursday ...The sun or his rocks pretty ...d 18. Went to work for ...sick, but rung to ...week Easter Monday, all ...were closed. Journal a ...th Prices less than in Damas

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(T. Dean), 9 to 10, 1; Prince of Africa 105 (J. Mathews), 60 to 1, 2; Farme Bennett, 105 (Otis), 4 to 1, 3. Time 1.52.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, handicap—Federal, 115 (Birkenruth), 8 to 5, 1; Ic King, 105 (Otis), 3 to 1, 2; Scorpio, 11 (T. Knight), 40 to 1, 3. Time, 1.17.

Fifth race, 1 mile—Homage, 9 (Hoar), 13 to 5, 1; Sarilla, 102 (O'Brien) 30 to 1, 2; Irma S, 102 (Neely), 20 t 1, 3. Time, 1.46.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Miracle II., 10 (T. O'Brien), 7 to 10, 1; Dark Secret 104 (Otis), 3 to 1, 2; Leenja, 99 (C Kelly), 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1.45 1-5.

LOUISVILLE RACES.

Louisville, Ky., May 9.—Three of the six events of the programme a Churchill Downs went to favorites and the rest to second choices. Erema, in the second race, and Ciales, in the fourth, both the property of P. J Gannon, were heavily played. Erema, an odds-on favorite, was sent away with a running start, and increased her lead to four lengths, winning pulled up. Ciales, however, failed to make good on account of a very poor ride by Dade, and finished third. Weather clear, track fast.

First race, selling 4½ furlongs—Barnacle, 109 (Walsh), 7 to 1, 1; Lulu Glazer (Wintfield), 3 to 2, 2; Lampoon 112 (Silvers), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 56½.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Erema, 10 (Dade), 4 to 5, 1; Premus, 10 (Ransch), 15 to 1, 2; M. F. Tarpri, 10 (Miller), 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1.01¾.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Von Rause 105 (Miller), 40 to 5, 1; The Picket 108 (Wintfield), 3 to 1, 2; Estrada Pal

PERSONALS.

PRETTY, HONORABLE GIRL, WITH fortune in own name, desires marriage.—I. B., Box 948, Milwaukee, Wis. f

LADIES—USE OUR HARMLESS RELIABLE remedy for delayed or suppressed period; it cannot fail. Trial free.—Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis. E3t-s

OH, HO! WEAK MEN—OUR IMPROVED vacuum developer, guaranteed cheapest best on earth for sexual weakness, stricture, losses, varicocele. Enlarges shrunken organs. Particulars sealed.—The Wor'd's Cure Co., Denver, Col., U.S.A. C8d-

SUFFERING WOMEN, TRY ANTISEPTIC treatment; no cure, no pay. Advice free. 25 Mt. Pleasant avenue, London.

AUCTIONEERS.

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EDUCATIONAL.

PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS—NIGHT classes. Commercial course. matriculation, civil service, French, German, Mo... —J. A. Young, 349 Princess Ave

MISCELLANEOUS

THE STANDARD TR... LION, Royal Member... R. (formerly Ches... season 1902 at ... London town... tween Beirut and Dam... gauge, operated on ... system, with co... grades, and ... gorges, c...

W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

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for a full year

Farmers spread their grain and vegetables and flax upon the housetops to dry, just as the woman Rahab, you will remember at Jericho, hid the spies

The housetops are flat, and inclosed with low coping from the walls, which is important as a matter of domestic economy, as well as personal comfort. The streets of the towns are very narrow; gardens are rare, and hence a flat roof is a great convenience. A great deal takes place up there. The family uses it for a bedroom during the hot summer nights and for a dining-room during the day; also as a place for their devotions, like the Aztec Indians down in Mexico, who climb to the housetop every morning to worship the sun, and to look for the coming of Montezuma. You will remember that Peter went up on the housetop to pray, and one is continually reminded of that custom when he comes down in this country, for when the muezzen appears in the balcony of the minaret to call the hour of prayer, thousands of the faithful climb to their housetops, turn their faces toward Mecca and go through the gymnastic performance which accompanies Mohammedan worship.

Farmers spread their grain and vegetables and flax upon the housetops to dry, just as the woman Rahab, you will remember at Jericho, hid the spies

The houses in this part of Mexico are built of adobe—sun-dried clay. The walls are erected, poplar poles are laid across them covered with brush, and then with mud, which contains so much clay that with the use of a little straw it becomes as hard as brick. The houses may be whitewashed or not, according to the wealth and taste of the owners. They cost very little either in money or labor, and look as if a heavy rain would wash them away, but some of them have endured for centuries.

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There is a great demand for root poles or rafters. The houses in this part of the world, like those in Mexico, are built of adobe—sun-dried clay. The walls are erected, poplar poles are laid across them covered with brush, and then with mud, which contains so much clay that with the use of a little straw it becomes as hard as brick. The houses may be whitewashed or not, according to the wealth and taste of the owners. They cost very little either in money or labor, and look as if a heavy rain would wash them away, but some of them have endured for centuries.

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nal we wanted on the end. Had a
tral people here we found. Talked
to Mr Viennese gentleman Mr. Bernhardt
- great ballle with dennis who was
April 17th Tried to go to early afternoon
after a long walk (no carriages
found Mr church closed -
Suada & I took Lon Jerusalem
10. He was a good dragoman
ntive & obliging. Honest & never
pared anything & politely us & want
& be recommended to future travellers
misfid with our trip understood
more than if we had gone
saved a great deal & trouble
makes about 10 per cent
can English chapel where
ervice, only about 50 people
- did not go out again but had
a rest & rode letters, Mrs Lea basket in
quite a comfort to us. The views out of
very pretty, today Thursday
Thursday & Mr roberts pretty
18th Went to look for
ite elite, but owing to
week Easter Monday, all
were closed. Surround a
th prices less than in Damas

as Papa had written Mr Vivian from Mr Hill's
drove up again & he (Abel Harrison) Rev. Hos
Papa & I went to Mr Lazaar & buy some
& was quickly mobbed by beggars who saw
get some metalics as change. It was quite
fun. They accompanied us & one kid the beggin
for baksheesh. I will be glad to leave Mr Tolm
(Victoria) which is the worst ve
n for a longtime, I need very bad
& food pies, Mr Beds rugs being
in his place. Some other plea
(Hills) arrived to-day & we talke
Saturday April 16th — We rose at h
seven o'clock, but the trai
time in starting - a bell
guard whistles, Mr Tram
out & halts whilst the
on pays up, then was
Mr next carriage but me th
had to give bakhsheesh to gu
We had a carriage to ourselves
way & were very comfortable
part of the time - Mr Eccery
here in the M.E., lunched at Mada
& Sthora & arrived at Beirut at 4
saw a rich Turkish family at a station
Beirut very dusty: at the Hotel Meyer
to make us Take two rooms but we h

ORK IN THE CITY.
ered.—735 Richmond

LES.

CLE IS AN IDEAL
from the finest
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market. The price
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for a full year

d their grain and vege-
upon the housetops to
e woman Rahab, you
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out & got what we wanted on the end. Had a
visited Several people here we knew. Talked
after dinner to Mr Viennese gentleman Mr. Bernhardt
& a N. Yorker - great battle with dentists wives
Sunday, April 17th Tried to go to early service
church & after a long walk (no carriages
procurable) found the church closed -
Alexander Swada & J. Cook & Son Jerusalem
left us at 10. He was a good dragoman
very attentive & obliging. Honest & never
spared any trouble & pains to please us & we can
& be recommended to future travellers
for we were quite satisfied with our trip & understood
I daresay it cost me less than if we had gone
alone but we were saved a great deal of trouble
I suppose Cook makes about 10 per cent
went to the American English Chapel where
we had a poor service, only about 50 people
there - did not go out again but had
a rest & read letters, Mrs Cook sent us
quite a comfort to us. The views out of
our windows is very pretty, today the waves
were quite high & the surf on the rocks pretty
Monday April 18th Went to look for
some black & white silk, but owing to
this being the Greek Easter Monday, all
the shops were closed. We found a
good place with prices less than in Damas

at Haba.
ordered some curtains from him to be delivered
in London on June 1st.

I think one could safely write to him for orders.
He was a good salesman, entertained us with
coffee, only speaks French.
Had a pleasant morning returned about twelve
to the hotel. Finished our packing & at 2.15 left for
the wharf & were embarked 3 Cooks on boats &
taken to the S. S. Thames Sindh, but
did not sail until 4.30, but there is always
a danger S. Turkish officials being imposed
on if they think you have not time to dispute
their charges, Beirut is a jolly place but
we were not sorry to leave. — The attendance at
the Hotel (de l'Orient) was good — The French
consul left Beirut & the Thames for Smyrna
& the S. S. Colony came with flowers & bid
him farewell, Vauclusi rose. A gentleman
who sat opposite us & who seemed to know a good
deal about it, said these flowers were
Votive Offerings & that they were given
because the French were so glad to get
rid of him Mr Damelay; the incoming consul
being a popular man — Herr Bernhard
& his Englishman are opposite us. The rest
are Germans & Frenchmen —

Tuesday April 19th Mamma was very ill all night - either she was poisoned or was laid up from overfatigue, we had remedies to give her fortunately D^r Hodges on arr[illegible]



JERUSALEM AT EASTER.

The Via Dolorosa, along which tradition says Christ walked from Pilate's house to Mount Calvary.

[illegible] a Southampton house as

at Habra.
ordered some curtains from him to be delivered
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JERUSALEM AT EASTER.

ic landmarks of the Holy City. It occupies a site near the former city of ion, and was long called "David's Gate."

whole front is in a [illegible]
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Let us not forget that in 1812, when Napoleon had reached the absolute zenith of his power, and to the best judges appeared unconquerable, there were but two nations left to oppose him, England and Russia, and it was the action of those two in that supreme crisis which made the liberation of the others possible. So they stand to-day, but this time with strong Allies—with France herself in the van of freedom, and with Italy once more a great nation reborn from the grave. Each and all of us are doing, we believe, our very best; and each, we believe, will think the more highly of the other's effort the more it knows of it.—London Daily Chronicle.

Be Useful in All Spheres.

In busy centres, it daily becomes more evident that an increasingly large number of women will be required in commercial circles.

Even now there is a marked scarcity of applicants for the clerical work left behind by eligible men, and as the war continues and the Derby groups are called up, it can easily be understood that there will be countless opportunities for those who have any aptitude for business methods to do their part by filling the unavoidably empty places.

Munition and outdoor workers of the gentler sex are more easily obtained, as they are drawn principally from a class whose intellects have never been particularly trained; nor does a vast amount of such work need the exercise of keen intelligence. In the former direction, however, brains and education are of paramount importance; so it behoves all eligible women to either apply where experience is unnecesasry, or to enter without delay a commercial college, and gain the requisite knowledge as soon as possible.

Legible handwriting, correct arithmetic, a clear grasp of business details, type-writing, and shorthand are all acquirements peculiarly fitting for women. The demand for such is steadily growing.

Miss Annie L. Samuel, of Frankfort, Ky., is the first woman game warden to be appointed in that State.

Miss Elizabeth R. McEwen, of Cleveland, O., is said to be the fastest woman telegrapher in the United States.

& this Englishman are Japanese. The rest are Germans or Frenchmen —

Tuesday April 19th Mamma was very ill all night - either she was poisoned or was laid up from overfatigue, we had remedies to give us fortunately & fed her on arrowroot. The boat is comfortable we have good cabin with a door between ours so it was convenient to day & also gave us more air - Mr Talked to Mrs Barnard & the Englishman who seems to know everyone rather blasé, but is in bad health. He Papa how to play nearly all day. He told us a good deal about Cairo. The Khedive dislikes Mr Myers whilst he loves Mr. Remek Ali likewise, Mr Sallen is agreeable but is in bad health - Captain Urquhart lately on D.G. Aberdeen is a-D.C. was killed in action on the Nile, I saw him in Ottawa last Sunday in Mr weekly Times one saw Mr death of general Gordon. of course we expected it at any time as he was 65 years of age & has been in bad health for years Papa was very sad & he seen always, as I believe and, Aunt Lizzie will and suppose as after Sunningdale Park are for the dear home age much, Sunningdale and are a Southampton house as



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Reddie Creedon, will naturally feel at home
her own people, who her visitors in town do and
appear to be very cordial - The General was very
kind to Ronald & to me when we were on board
at school & at the time of Charlotte's death.
he was exceedingly kind, having the funeral
from here to Easthampstead church -
Wednesday, April 20th. Mr Mrs Weller
sat with her nearly all morning. In those
seamen there is a light early breakfast
V/S 11 - dejeuner à la fourchette. tea at 4
& dinner at 6.30 - The scenery was pretty, we
passed close to the shore & to numerous islands
sort of Lake like effect, the air was rather
hazy. Sat on deck after lunch reached Smyrna
about 5 o'clock. Great confusion about the
landing - The French consulate & consul came
on board to welcome their newcomers - & then
was much embracing, & kissing went
on, & after a tremendous struggle we got
off. The boatmen, one of the ship officers
remarked to me "sont les descendants des
Pirates" - & they certainly were rough, we
went up to the Grand Hotel Stuck &
waited a couple of hours for room, every-
body was in the same boat, all the
hotels being full - Papa exercised
all his diplomatic powers & was

presently invaded with the drawing room
an immense appartment with 5 or 6 par-
lour pianos 4 or 5 tables about 16 chairs
& gradually 3 beds & two screens were
ated & family slept here
. Every body else was
3 in a room really to
" Tasker Mr Munroe
had rather a pleasant
Mrs Gurman
sat opposite us - he turned in early to bed
Thursday April 21st Took a guide & drove
along the sea road, past the bathhouses
& then into the bazaars which are
se in Beirut not quite
d. we got a few sick looks
ghts & the legs are horrible
ld us. The Khedive Mrs
s wear very light dresses
y hair is very pretty &
ways also - drove back & the ladies
did not go out again until we
left at 3.30 for the steamer. There was
great discussion about the wisdom of
going on the Russian boat. Mr Munroe
Mr Von Brekendorff say[illegible] she was over
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tucked away 2 & 3 in a room really to
their disgust. Mr Fraser Mr Munroe
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dinner, a nice young German
sat opposite us - he turned in early to bed
Thursday April 21st Took a guide & drove
along the sea road, past the bathhouses
& then into the bazaars which are
much like those in Beirut but rather
more picturesque. we got a few sticks trays
& a fez the lighted the figs are delicious
Mr Fraser told us. The Khedive (or
who always wears red lighted ones
The embroidery here is very pretty &
the cups also - drove back & to bed
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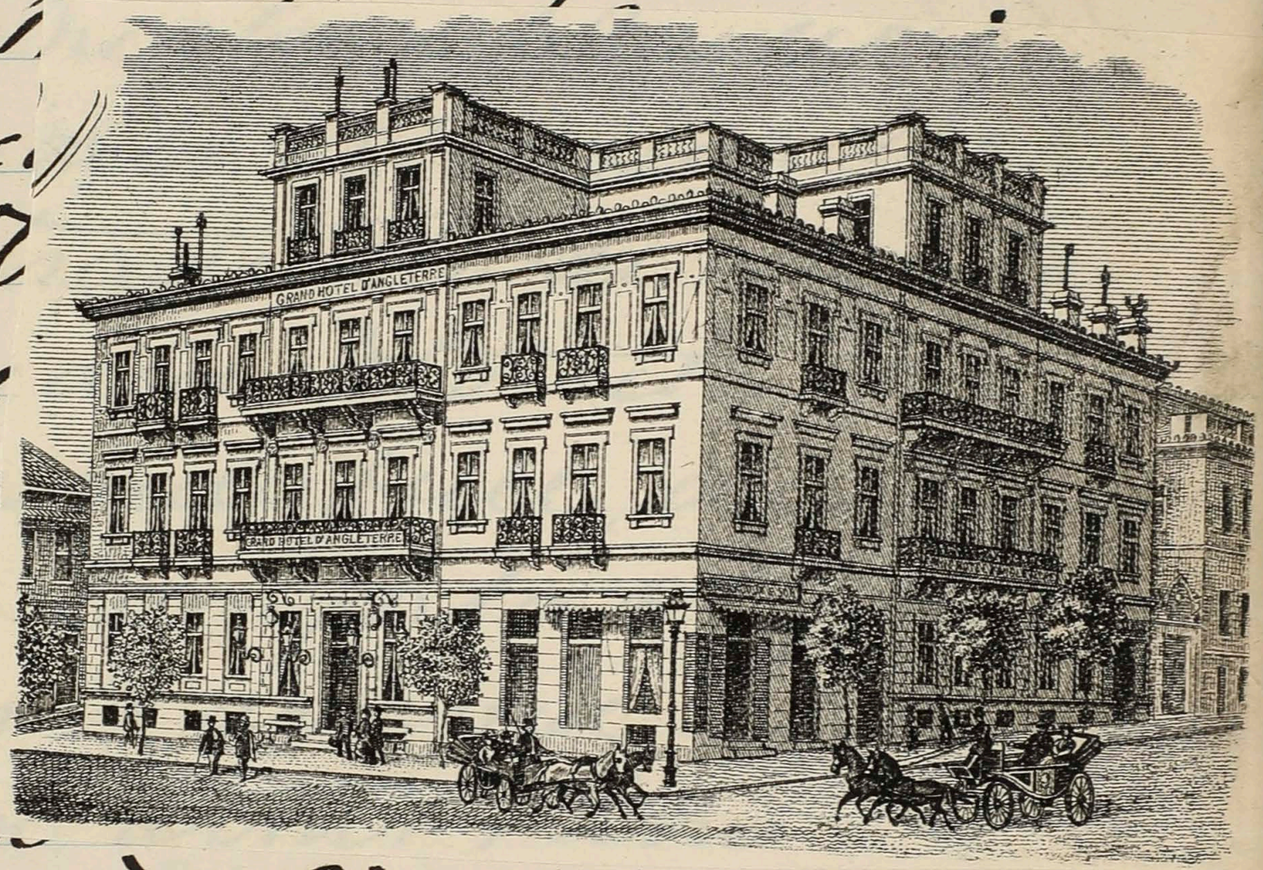
the Spirit lack & Lords so civil that the appt Mr Captain beamed on him & said it was a pleasure to deal with such a courteous gentleman & that we should have every attention in their power, so we went on board & found the best cabin for Mamma & me (4 berths) & Papa with 3 men he decided as we had so much room to sleep in our cabin, we were very comfortable Mr Bernard Faser was with us —

Friday April 22nd arrived at Piraeus at 8.30, unfortunately the atmospheres dusty misty & we could not see far - the port has nothing attractive to see except a museum (which we did not visit, the streets are broad & wonderfully dusty Cabs can be had as comfortably & we drove up to Athens & arrived at the Hôtel d'Angleterre in about 1 hour Passed no acropolis hill as we went but were in haste to get our letters which have been accumulating for a month. We knew of Uncle Cullenders death before, but there was a Telegram sent to a million before the funeral, Cunninghill Park is to be let as they are giving Mrs Chesterton £10.000, each Charles £5.000 & his mother & relations will have to econo-

miss for a few days - aunt Sophia Hamm died
in St Johns Hospital from the effects of an Operation suddenly. That was a great surprise to
cannot say how glad we all are that we were
away when it happened - Sufferings for Uncle
Edward who will miss his increasing deafness
will feel it very much - Aunt Sophie was
unlucky Bin was with her road bicycle acci-
dent & then Res burns at Mrs Campbell's
in Simcoe - Scott Griffin is engaged to Miss
Hunzinger a very nice girl looks much 7
is exceedingly ape-
Adam Beck is engaged
Hamilton She is lucky
oo & as Ed says is fat
all has rheumatic"
time I think —
ked & Mrs Hasen Mrs
here & went out for
a walk going for tea to the English circu-
lating Library Opposite the Russian church
had very nice tea & joined the Library for
a week - Then drove up & the Acro-
polis - met Miss Reade on the verge
down - & Mrs Black who headed
with Mamma - Me Mrs morning
on the steamer (on Russian tea, lemon & sweet
cakes!) came over & spoke to us during

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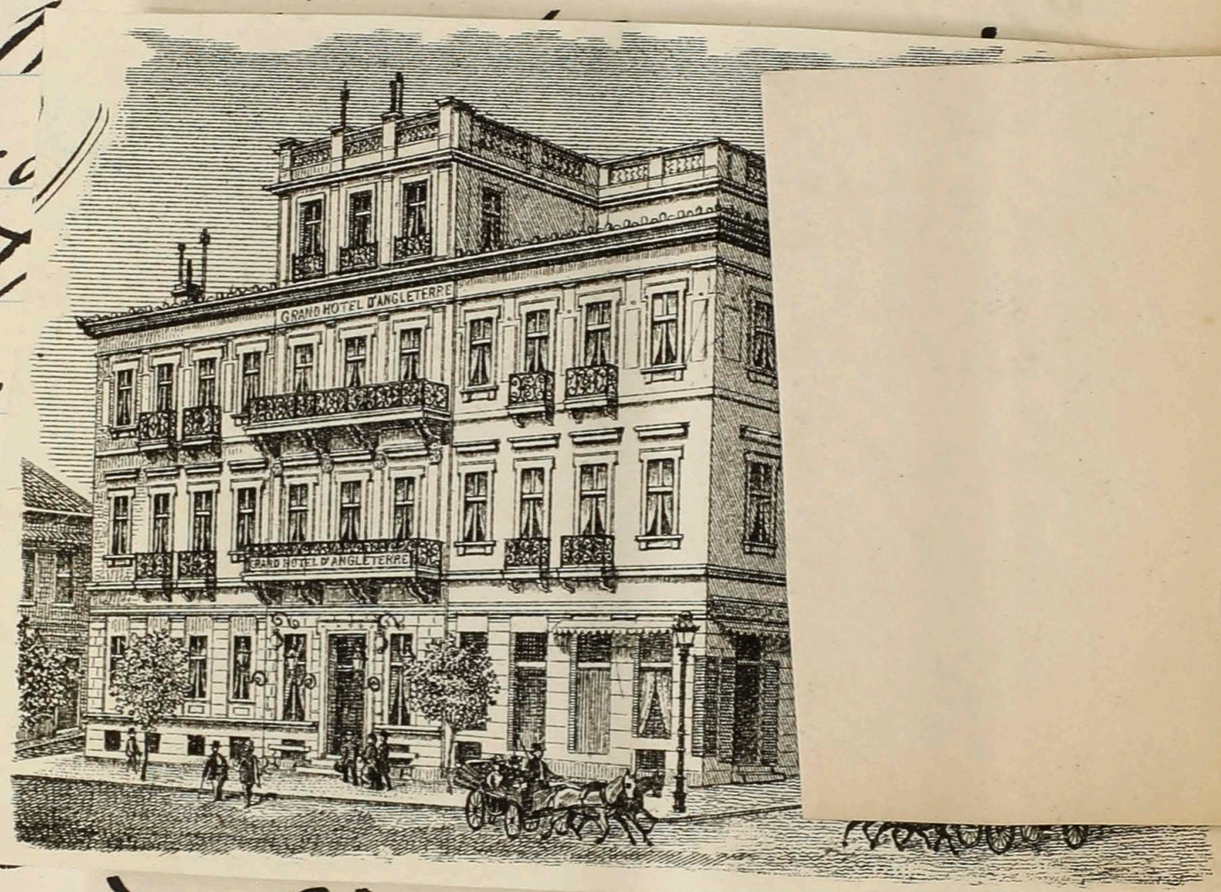


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girl has $100.000 & as Ted says isn't she
lucky! Dr Marshall has Rheumatism"
again for the 3rd time I think —
Lunch we talked & Mrs Fraser Miss
Beard who is staying here & went out for
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Cunninghill Park is to be let as they are
giving Mrs Gerstein £10.000, each & Charles £5.000
& his mothers furniture will have to econo-



miss for a few days - aunt Sophia Harris died
in St Johns Hospital from the effects of an Operation suddenly. That was a great surprise I
cannot say how glad we all are that we were
away when it happened - Sullens for Uncle
Edward who will miss his increasing deafness
will feel it very much - Aunt Sophie was
unlucky Bin was with her read bicycle acci-
dent & then her burns at Mrs Campbell's
in Simcoe - Scott Griffin is engaged to Miss
Hunzinger a very nice girl likes music I
am very glad as Scott is exceedingly appre-
ciated & a good son - Adam Beck is engaged
to Miss Ottaway of Hamilton She is lucky
she is 20 has $100.000 & as Ted says is awf-
fully! Dr Marshall has rheumatic
fever again for the 3rd time I think —
after lunch we talked & Mrs Fraser Miss
Beard & Mrs Stayner here & went out for
a walk going for tea to the Empress circu-
lating Library Opposite the Russian church
had very nice tea & joined the Library for
a week - Then drove up & the Acro-
polis - met Miss Pearce on the croquet
lawn - & Mrs Black who breakfasted
with Mamma - the Bishop morning
on the steamer (on Russian tea, lemon & sweet
cakes!) came over & spoke to us during

that some great friends of his had permission
to go up the scaffolding to see the Panathenaic
frieze & would take us with him if we
cared to go, so Papa & I accompanied him
& young lady, whilst Mamma the mother
visited elsewhere, the motherless turned out to be a
Mr Neal first Sergeant Ogilvy Midas pleasant
was very nice & interesting — The sculptures
of the Parthenon or the Elgin marbles
close The subject is the panathenaic
procession which was the festive procession
of the goddess & consists of numerous
scenes, Phidias was the originator of
not the executor, the Phidian horse the
made us particularly notice. 22 of these slabs
are in the museum & the rest in London.
We then wandered thro the Parthenon to
the Belvidere at the N. End of the E. wall to look
at the modern town & saw from there the
Stadia where the games were held last year
the arch of Hadrian the temple of Jupiter
Olympus, then strolled slowly back thro
the Portico of Mnesicles & temple
of the Maidens — The coloring of the purple
blue sky with the S.S. which fringe of
the stones was marvelous I never saw
such intense colors — The ground is
covered with fallen columns &

stones & conveys a sense of past grandeur
in a way which no Mus place I have seen
impresses me - We next went out to sat on
the steps of temple of Nike & walked the same
& was from here that the old king Aegeus
watched for his son Theseus' return from
Crete & died. from spot at the right of the black
sails which Theseus had forgotten to substitute
for white to show his safe return
The scene before us was described by Byron
in his 3rd canto of the "Corsair"
The bays of Salamis & Piraeus & Theseus
Isthmus where rock of acro Corinth.
Monument of Philopappos Mt Hymettus
Mt Pentelicus & Hydra - We speak friends
posted these places out to us & in
taking leave of us asked us to tea tomorrow!! It was very chilly during home -
Saturday April 23rd Did not feel well
all day. Think I took a chill yesterday &
did not go out until to Lord Aberdeen Reception
slept all afternoon & did not go down to dinner
Papa went to museum & the Mother went
out in the afternoon
Sunday April 24th Better but not well yet
am afraid of my throat - Papa & Mother
went to church - I wrote to Scott Griffin
Eastman Co & to Nat Munzinger -

at 3.30 Mamma & I went to a little service in a Mr Lindsay's room held by a Presbyterian minister & Johnson. It was very good — News of a battle between Spain & the U.S. is expected the American fleet — The European sympathy seems to be with Spain. Papa & Mother went out driving. I read & slept. My throat is rather bad — Mrs distinguished friend Mr. Yates dined with us again. After Dixey called in the evening. He & his people had just arrived & are staying at the Hotel des Etrangers near the Jaffa gate. He says it is good & cheap, but dull & the former but expensive I believe. Mr Dixey's account of the ceremony of the "Greek Fire" on Jerusalem was very vivid He described it as brutal & said it was a free fight between the Christians that the Muslim soldiers behaved better than the other

Monday. April 25th Papa went off on an excursion for the day. driving to Beit Jebrin & the Island of but I could not go Mother was so kind that she would not leave me alone so we had a nice day together quietly. In the morning we went out for a stroll in the garden for about one hour — then I came in & started to make myself a black skirt

Rome. In the afternoon we drove to the Museum a small one, on the whole we were disappointed with it, having seen such beautiful greek statues elsewhere in Rome, London Naples. The dancing figures

8-10. Statue of Apollo found in Thera.
» » young man found at Beotia.
20. » » Apollo found in Beotia.
21. » » Nike » at Delos.
28. Archaic Sphinx found at Spata.
29 Funeral Stele of Aristion found in Attica.
39. » » made by Alxenor of Naxos found in Beotia.
45. Statue of Apollo found at the theatre of Dionysos, Athens.
126. Grand low reliefs of Eleusis representing Demeter, Persephone and the Child Triptolemos.
129. Statuette of Minerva found in Athens in 1880 at the Varvakeion square (4 poses).
159-161. Winged Niké found at the Sanctuary of Esculapios at Epidauros.
172. Corinthian column-head from Epidauros.
175. Child in the arms of its mother found in the sea at the Piraeus.
176. Statue of Venus found at the Piraeus.
181. Head of young man found at Eleusis.
215-217. Low reliefs from Mantinea in three plates.
218. Statue of Hermes found at Andros.
231. Colossal statue of Themis found at Ramnus.
232. Statue of priestess of Nemesis found at Ramnus.
233. Statue of Nike found at Athens.
234. Colossal head of Minerva found at Athens.
235. Colossal statue of Poseidon found at Milo.
239. Statuette of a Satyr found at Lamia.
240. Statue of Hermes found at Atalanta.
241. » » » » » Aegion.
242. » » a woman » » »
243. » of Hermes found in Troezinia.
244. » of a man » at Eretria.
246. Statue of a young man found at Athens.

ACROPOLIS MUSEUM.

Fragment representing Hercules killing the Hydra of Lerne.
Tauros attacked by lions.
Typhon.
Fragment of an Amazon
Hermes Moschophore, archaic statue.
Head of Minerva in armour.
686. Archaic statues of same type.
Head archaic of a young man.
Minerva mourning (low relief).
Athlete.
Hermes conducting Nymphe at the dance.
Low reliefs of Parthenon (three divinities, Poseidon, Dyonisos, Demeter).
Low reliefs of Parthenon (bulls led to sacrifice.
Charioteers.
Horsemen
» and young man.
Women carrying water-jugs.
Men in procession.
Sheep led to sacrifice.
Two winged victories leading a bull to sacrifice
Nike tying her sandal
Nike

Tuesday April 26: Started at 8.30 for Mara-
thon a drive there & back of 45 miles
the distance the ground traversed & the
competetors of the long run in the games
of last year in the stadium at athens
took a diagonan whom miss Reard had
engaged several times before, he showed
us the place where the brigands Richards
captured the English travellers some
90 years ago & killed two of them. Mr. Waring
Mr. ___ as the ransom demanded was
not forthcoming. The road was fairly
good but not interesting except for its
classical associations.

launched on the morning when the
warriors were buried Rosmasser started for home
Miss Peard told us of a curious coincidence
which she actually knows of, an american
lady 8 years ago at Obermammagau picked
up a pebble at random & taki to Benson
who had a tiny museum, she gave it
to him & thought no more of it until Benson
moved & asked Miss M to help him arrange
his things, then she noticed on his same
stone a perfect image of his head & shoulders
She showed it to geologists who positively
affirm that no artificial methods have
been employed & that it is entirely
natural. It is only seen in one light
Miss Peard saw the stone which Mrs Lade
values highly. It was a long drive the
we glad to get in once more, the dis-
tance making the excursion tiresome
Talked to Mr Von Brekendorff & Miss Peard
& the de Hardy's very tired

Wednesday April 27th Went for a walk
& tried to find the bazaar, but only
succeeded in strolling up & down
some narrow streets. Muslins are
not tempting here except a few of the Swiss
places & they probably only such as
thin & cool because we have seen &

few for months — after lunch we went out with Mrs Beard & saw the Cathedral: the smallest in Europe, a tiny edifice that would probably hold 40 people

Through the leather bazaar which was rather attractive we walked to the Temple of Theseus

Then took a carriage & drove up to the acropolis, walked about & saw the museum, a small collection of relics

Papa walked down the cliff while Mother & I drove to the Library & had tea, met some ladies there & of whom was wearing a lovely coral silver belt. Mrs Beard came in before we left. I went home as I was interested in my letters received until dinner. Talked a short time in the reading room & the Von Berkendaffs. Decided to go to Constantinople on Sunday instead of to Trieste on Friday. I thought we would be better pleased in future if we had been there, & now we will never

went to come to this part of the world again

Thursday April 28. Stayed in the hotel all morning & read, Mrs Ka went out for a little shop but I don't feel quite right yet in my throat, at 3.30 we went to the Museum & had a pleasant hour & so that simply looking at the things that had previously attracted our notice the small figures are very attractive here but the museums have finer examples of Grecian art than Athens owns - It really was in the way to preserve them until a few years ago & had not the Lord Elgin taken away the treasures they did. It is doubtful if they would now be in existence - Met Mr Reed there took us to Solon to have tea, they were very good, in the cafes here no liquors are sold, only coffee & tea & walked home & the rue de Hermes rather interesting - but quite a long way -

Friday April 29th - Raining, had a chill & still but spent the morning between the reading room & my own room, at 3.30 went out & had tea at the Library then went on to a bazaar or flower

show opened by the King & Queen the ceremony was over when we arrived. The flowers were pretty but no better than we have at home The building well adapted for a bazaar but too few people, It was melancholy The people looked nice & ladies French Stayed for about an hour & then Leaving Mamma at a table we went to see the Stadion, as I had not gone there with the others, The view of the acropolis was very fine from there - Then we went home Athens is not an interesting place to wander about in apart from the acropolis, we found the time long here Too apparently do most people except classical visitors - Talked to the Von Brenndorffs & Miss Hardey & Mrs Beard, the latter gave me a pin made of Mysore coins given her by Major Kekewich - They are hard to get I believe - Mrs Hamilton had some flowers from Lucifiana Capt. Owens - Athens Daxes called

Saturday. April 30th Dull day. Papa & Mrs Beard went out & got their photos - We drove to Phaleris Marking at 1.30 & took Mrs Beard It was very pleasant & more interesting than it was going to Marathon - Went out by the Sacred way & had a fine view of the acropolis - Saw some very large old olive

Thebes one known as Platoisdale. Stopped
at the convent of Daphni first mentioned
1263 & now almost in ruins, a very pretty
staircase would have made a lovely shelter.
The church was quaint & had some good
mosaics - & tiny chapels, ruins of a temple
dedicated to Apollo & some cypress
& asphodel in the courtyard. The priest
gave us some daphne growing in the
courtyard, had some pretty views
of the bay of Salamis where the
battle took place - the Persian fleet
600 boats came up the straits along
both sides of island of Psyttaleia which
was occupied & Persian troops but
was defeated & 300 Greek vessels
& Persian troops disposed before
they could embark - The Persian
monarch Xerxes watched the battle
from the hill of Mt Skaramanga hâdi-
lion deep - the museum & the
temple of Ceres is close to the
alleged spot - The village is poor & fever
stricken but we were agreeably surprised
with the views & on the right are some
caves sacred to Pluto who had
been fled above earth wheels! The
Propylea is an imitation of that at

athens - The great temple of the mysteries stood here. ascending some steps cut in the rock we came out on a rocky plat. form which gave access to the upper story of the temple - accompanied by the guide we went into see the museum a snake at least 25 ft long hung up near the door made of plaster & constructed for an about 9 inches of ancient Greek snake! most of the articles were newly excavated - a lovely little head of aphrodite I admired there were couple of good statues of Bacchus, Neptune - Watched the excavations but nothing was found during the time we stayed - the old aqueduct & the walls were interesting -

When Papa went to call on the Sweeps at the Hotel des etrangers - our hotel, Angleterre is good - the secretary looks absurdly like Mr. Barron & generally spoils my appetite for I can't help telling them - I will be glad to leave athens which is one of the very few places I have not enjoyed -

Sunday. May 1st Got up early went to the English church does found there was no early service returned to breakfast, then read the papers & talked & slept Read & to M. Von Bukendorffe until 10 a.m. when we left for Pera. It was rainy but ordinary to be disagreable Embarked on the Imperial boat Kaiserin & walked the struggles of the later passengers. we got comfortable berths The Hardys had some trouble about their berths but Papa straightened it out for them, Mr Hardy is lame Their daughters appear to me to drag him about too much, they have been spending the winter on the Dalmatian coast. Slept all afternoon meals rather feeble, turned in early.

Monday. May 2nd. Scenery pretty but slightly hazy - Talked & slept Hardys The arrive at being arrested - breakfast & lunch on board & arrived at the port at 4 o'clock. The entrance to the Bosphorus was even finer than I expected - It's situation on Europe & Asia is unique - & the minarets domes & its numerous mosques give it a peculiar character & distinction

& The beautiful blue waters which surround
its shores like a star make one glad to have
seen its "Queen of cities" The minarets of
St Sophia & the mosque of Sulieman & the
ahmedieh mosque on the point of
Seraglio in Stamboul look well as
the water, on coming up & the harbor
steelare is on the right, Stamboul
to left & Galata & Pera on the port
Stamboul is built on the site of ancient
Byzantium on 7 hills — All workers
come time to land but with regard
of cook & his two men, & a dragoman
to whom the man at the Hotel d'angleterre
although he rapped, his name is Nicholas
Kneserich & he seems like a good man
Papa helped the Handys to disembark
& we were detained a little while
Landing in small boats is always
troublesome but we got on all right,
Had one trunk opened as a new form.
Then we drove to the Hotel de Londres
Pera & took rooms there with a lovely
view of the Golden Horn. The streets
are paved with big cobble stones the
horses heads are good & the driving
very fast — we were agreeably surprised
with the Turks & wonder why everybody

advised us not to come here. Even the dogs were treacherous & more spiteful than in Syria. Actually saw two fights about — but many English people here perpetually funnier — went for a northwalk —

Tuesday. May 3rd Nicolas Konevich carries. for Constantinople Egypt etc — address Nov. 15th to March 20th. Shepheards Hotel Cairo — From April 1st to Nov. 10 Chez le poteis de l'ambassade d'angleterre Pera. Turkey. Came for us at 8.30 & we drove to Stambul passing Galata Tower over Mi bridge. Toll for every person 1 para each. collected by men in white smocks — The scene is very animated — the passing of the bridge very uneven, boats passing under two sections make stacks.



close to the Stambul end of Galata bridge is the
mosque called Yeni Valideh Jamesi, we
entered by a sloping passage & crossed an inner
& a gallery overhead to the Sultans pew
& sitting room covered with lovely blue tiles
& stained glass windows, built 1615 & 17 by
order of Ahmed I & completed by Valideh (mother)
of Muhammad IV 1665 - The mosque
we saw from the Galata gallery, the
coloring of the tiles on the walls gave
it an Oriental character which the mosques
we had before visited lacked - went on
up the steep hilly street to Sophia
& entered by the SE gate ascending by a
long incline to the gallery 97 feet above
the ground they are wide & the capitals
of the columns which are Byzantine
can be well seen from here & the reception
from a gallery close to the ball dome
under which the altar formerly stood
is a head of Christ in mosaic which
the Turks have reportedly covered with
color wash but which shows through
- in one of the pillars near by a Greek priest who was with me told
us when the Turks entered the church is
concealed will emerge when the
mosque becomes a church again !!

on many of the mosaics above the doors are Christian crosses — We entered the Mosque & went up the nave 269 ft long × 240 broad On either side of the main entrance are large alabaster jars for marmora for washing & blue fluted columns & green marble & on pieces support the galleries with six smaller ones supporting arches above. — There are 8 dark porphyry columns from Baalbec at the angles of the recess The prayer req. are over the Nave space marked for the worshipers. The prayer reqs. of Mecca hang on the walls — High up on the S.E. wall is the print of a bloody hand on the marble made Muhammad II & adopted as the rulers signature since the days of Murat I can only imagine that Muhammad was riding on a camel & have left his mark so high! 8 large green shields hang high on pillars — In the Mimbar (pulpit) the Khatib (reader) reads the Koran holding a drawn sword a custom followed in all mosques that were formerly Christian churches as the Moslem face Mecca in praying the reqs & Mihrab are placed Santuine S.E. the altar being out of the line — The Turks

first sacred prayer here 1 June 1453 — We were very
glad to have seen this mosque. Next we went to
Ahmediah mosque the only one in the world
with 6 minarets except that of the Kaaba
to which Sultan Ahmed had added a 7 in defiance
of public opinion — He ordered the architect to
make the minarets less & gold, but the man
misled the Order & stoutly the Sultan said
make 6 minarets — The enraged Sultan
took his head off! The columns 4 are
enormous 16 feet in diameter — but
the height is insufficient for the dome —
Blue & green tiles & above painting in the
same colors, very light, carpets red & gold
Sultan's seat & throne — Mahmud II
ordered the destruction of the Janissaries
from here unfurling the Sacred Standard
St Sophia & the Ahmediah are near each
other the tallest in the Hippodrome one specimen
is the Obelisk of Theodosius the first
61 ft high 5 6 ft square & from Heliopolis 15th
the base with Latin speech relief is Byzantine
the serpent column 18 ft & the Colossus
of masonry 94 ft are the only remaining
monuments here — The tomb of Mahmud
II near the burnt column is modern
the palls were fine silver embroidery on
blue & black velvet & covered with

to – Old Koran 800 years old
andsome Koran stands – Talmud
ellan & discard the Turban for the
ification of the fresh Headcovering
– Phil Xenus Cistern 1001
the finest in Constantinople
from reign of Constantine but is now
closed to the public – went onto see the
pigeons at the mosque of Sultan Bajazid
in the Seraskerat Parade ground
has a picturesque courtyard
filled with Cemeteries sealable
tenders of Visages – Looked in at the
barracks opposite – owing to the feast of
Bairam being on numbers of Soldiers
makers were out in the square in their
Sag clothes — at the S. end of the Hippo-
drome we went upstairs to see the
Museum of the Janissaries very interesting
They were Irreg. troops raised 1299, of kid-
napped Christian boys brought up to
Islamism & became pindels to prove
that they did not hesitate to murder
their sovereign Vaffle mutinying against
Mahmud II. grandfather of the present
Sultan Abd-ul-Hamid the whole corps
was mercilessly destroyed 1826 – on the
Hippodrome & in the square of the Seraglio –





first sacred prayer there / June 14 5
Glad to have seen this mosque. It
Ahmedieh mosque this neg on
with 6 minarets except that of the
to which Sultan Ahmed had to ad
to public opinion — He ordered it
make the minarets less [illegible]
Mustafa the 2nd / Mosque Sultan said
make 6 minarets — The enraged Sultan
took his head off! The columns are
enormous 16 feet in diameter — but
the height is insufficient for the dome —
Blue & green tiles & above painting in the
same colors, very light, carpets & [illegible]
stepping steps which made — Mahmud II
ordered the destruction of the Janissaries
from here unfurling The Sacred Standard
of Asphia & the Ahmediah are near each
other. The Caller in the Hippodrome opposite
it is the Obelisk of Theodosius the great
61 ft. high 5 6 ft square & on Hippodrome Egypt.
the base with Latin & Greek verses is Byzantine
the Serpent Column 18 ft. & the Colossus
of masonry 94 ft. are the only remaining
monuments here — The tomb of Mahmud
II near the burnt column is modern
the palls were fine silver embroidery on
blue & black velvet & covered with

castle Shaw's - Old Khan 800 years old
here & very handsome Divan stands - Mahmud
was the first Sultan to discard the Turban for the
fez a modification of the Greek head covering
passed the Philhellenic Ustern 1001
columns, the finest in Constantinople
dates from reign of Constantine but is now
closed to the public - went onto see the
pigeons at the mosque of Sultan Bayazid
in the Seraskerat Parade ground
has a picturesque courtyard
filled with Albanian soldiers seated at



benches & tobacco shops - Looked in at the
barracks opposite - owing to the feast of
Bairam being on numbers of soldiers
makers were out in the square in their
Sat clothes — at the S. end of the Hippo-
drome we went upstairs to see the
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Mahmud II. grandfather of the present
Sultan Abd-ul-Hamid the whole corps
was mercilessly destroyed 1826 - On the
Hippodrome & in the square of the Seraglio -

a grand Vezier's dress yellow silk underbe
ed sleeless robe fur bordered, big gold
belt buckle white turban very large ▽ An
admiral's dress was white flowered mantle
fur bordered with sleeves dangling behind
very narrow - green striped under robe
colored sash, white turban. They would
make good fancy dresses easy to get up. I am
wonder the Janissaries terrorised Mitylene for
Key West fierce & Hood Thursday - Most balls flying
Morning. Home for lunch at 1 o'clock. Rested
again driving to the museum which was
closed on account of the feast of Bairam. Saw
the Chinili Kiosk. a pretty building in the
early Turkish style. blue spanish tiles. Two
another building has been added on the
opposite side of the drive. Passed the court
with the kiosk of the Janissaries The Church
of St Irene & went down to the Bazaars
& wandered about there. The St Paraskeva was
destroyed some time ago & has not been rebuilt
so I was disappointed in not seeing those fine
Byzantine "Faraway Moses" had some dirty
dirty things but we did not see much that we
needed





Doughtsome Turkish delight for tea.
It is very good here.
Got home about 6 o'clock — A nice Englishman
Talked to us to-night, He knows this place well

Wednesday May 4th By the Funnicular
railway we went to Galata bridge took a boat
& went to Scutari on the Asia side. It was
rather cold, but atmosphere clear. The Turkish
cemetery is in a beautiful situation. The
Russian hospital was here during the
war. We went to see the cemetery
ked lovely with the fresh spring
pink shell & lilac
especially for its Turkish appearance
a good many Officers killed in
Crimea & Kill from which we
gnificent view of Constantinople
. sweet waters of Asia &c
na was expensive but Medieval
their was very long enough & we did not get
the hotel till 2 P.M. a light breakfast of bread
roll is a slender support for such a long drive
Sid not accomplish much in the afternoon
Nicolas wanted us to go down the Bosphorus
but we thought it too cold. Wandered in
the grande rue de Pera & got some stamps for
my collection &c — The boys arrived to day
Talked to them & Mr Englishman at dinner

a grand Vezier's dress yellow silk underbe
ed sleeless robe fur bordered, big gold
belt buckle white turban very large ▽ — An
admiral's dress was white flowered mantle
fur bordered with sleeves dangling behind
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wonder the Janissaries tortured Mistellam for
Key Coat fierce & Hood thereby — Most tall storks.
Morning — Home for lunch at 1 o'clo
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the Chinili Kiosk. a prettily buildi
early Turkish style. Blue spanish tile
another building has been adde
opposite side of the drive. Passed th
with the Aid of the Janissaries
of St Irene & went down to the
& wandered about there. The St Sophia was



destroyed some time ago & has not been quite what
we was disappointed in it after seeing those of Cairo
& Syria — Faraway domes & handsome doors
fine things but we did not see much that we
needed





Dougthsome Turkish delight for tea.
Got home about 6 o'clock — & nice supper
Talked to us to-night, he knows his place well
Wednesday May 4th Up by the funniculer
railway we went to Galata bridge took a boat
& went to Scutari on the Asia side. It was
rather cold, but atmosphere clear. The Turkish
cemetery is a beautiful situation. The
Nightingale's hospital was here during the
Crimean war. We went to see the cemetery
which looked lovely with the fresh spring
foliage. a pink shrub
I admired especially for its Heathen appearance
Papa knew a good many officers killed in
the war. Drove to a hill from which we
had a magnificent view of Constantinople
the Black sea. sweet waters of Asia. the
Panorama was extensive but the drive
there was very long rough & we did not get
to the hotel till 2 P.M. a light breakfast of tea &
roll is a slender support for such a long drive
Sid not accomplish much in the afternoon
Nicolas wanted us to go down the Bosphorus
but we thought it too cold. Wandered in
the grande rue de Pera & got some stamps for
my collection &c — The boys arrived to day
Talked to them & Mr Nesbitt at dinner

Thursday. May 5th Papa had to call at the Embassy about our admissions to the Salem to morrow so we were all in getting out. went first to the museum where the Sarcophagi were splendid Alexander the great is modeled with the finest bas I have seen. Pictures of Greeks, persians in marble colored ornament the sides, it was



locked in. We bargained for some blue china but could not find what we wanted lunched at a restaurant close by. very poor. I brought the food, but the place was recommended to us as good Nicolas Xmas Eve. Had not much time as he Papa thought it better to take the P. M. boat instead I sprang at 2 & we had to hurry. I drove down to Galata bridge & got on a small paddle steamer to go down the Bosphorus about miles. The city was very pretty. The palaces on the Bosphorus look common & modern & pretty. In one "Cheraghan" the Sultans brother lives a prisoner. He was Sultan for 10 days & then said the situation made his headache - The crown was offered to his man Abdul Hamed

who accepted it but stipulated that he take neither should be a prisoner for life - so ex-Sultan Murat lives there guarded by soldiers.

The "Dolmah Bagtcheh" built in 1853 by Abd-ul-Hyid in marble & was the residence of its builder & his other wife. Near next station Kabatash is the Yeni Validé mosque built by Sultan Mejids mother, Yildiz Kiosk where the present Sultan lives with his small family of 28 wives is just above the Cheraghan Palace. - No strangers are allowed to enter the whole place is surrounded by barracks. — 3 paddle steamers are the Sultans yachts, his 4th boat on the Golden Horn - Gun boats from all the different nations lie off the point here

Orta Kéui a greek Armenian Turkish village where the best fruit & flowers are grown for the market in the next place. Many pashas residences line the waters edge here. 4 Kuru Cheshmeh the spot where Medea planted the legendary laurel tree when she came here with the Argonauts. 5 Arnaut Kéui is on a cape where the current ebbs at 4 knots an hour. - The Egyptian palace has a charming residence here -

6 Bebek is lovely - on the Asian side is the robert college built 1863 — Near this

spot the Turks buried the first of their race who crossed into Europe - 7 Rumeli Hissar on the Citadel of Europe
built 1472 by Muhammed II out of materials of Christian
churches by forced Greek Labours - Mahommed answers
to the Ambassadors sent of the Greek Emperor to pro-
test against this building of a fortress was a
threat to slay also his next envoy! All ships
passing this were forced to pay toll, The plan
of its walls form 4 Arabic letters. the name
of Muhammed - The knights of Malta were imprisoned
here after the fall of Constantinople - Xerxes crossed
on a bridge of boats here & his 50ths Crusaders Tales.
& Balla Deman - & Bozaji Keui. 10 & Misrghian
with a summer palace built 1780, the Persian
Embassy is here & the late Ismael Pasha
had a palace here. 105 Temin was deluged
& Russians 941 - Rebuilt & the Byzantines
The bay here was the scene of many engagements
& was usually the base of operations during
attacks on the City - 11 Yeni Keui with the
Greek & Austrian Embassies & the Imperial
Kiosk where the treaty of Speician Indepen-
was signed + 12 Therapia with the German
Italian French English summer Embassies
The Russ Embassy palace looked very
cold & stiff but beautifully situated
Kurelch Burnu with view of Black Sea
13 Buyukdereh. Spanish & Russian Embassies

Godfroy de Bouillon campea here 1096 (Tradition)
Shezar — 15 Yeni Mahalleh — 16 Runch
Kavak. The last station on the European
merely a main thoroughfare
ers to the asiatic side in time
d used in 1628.) he returned
[redacted] Constantinople to
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B.T.F. fleets assembled
the Karaköy Station
T monsieur Abdul
de. Coffee &c.
& Tchamlidja after
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at a good curio
dishes than he
ixer. after dinner.
I went out with
to the Pera Palace
muslin drapes &
ise, he was shaken
out of his bazaar during the earthquake
1894 & has removed here — he thought
his shop more attractive than his pre-
t. bazaar abroad. Got our luncheon &
to Tomarro & home back to Mehtab

spot the Turks buried the first of their race who crossed into Europe - 7 Rumeli Hissar on the Citadel of Europe built 1472 by Muhammed II out of materials of Christian churches by forced Greek Labours - Mahammed answers to the Ambassadors sent by the Greek Emperor to protest against this building of a threat to slay alive his next en passing him were forced to spa of his cavalry form of Arabic of Muhammed - the Christ. of Europe after the fall of Constantinople on a bridge of boats here the first Ballademan - & Bosp with a summer palace built Embassy is here & the late had a palace here 105 Ten & Russians 941 - The built The bay here was the scene of many sieges was usually the base of operations attacks on the city - Yeni Keui with the Greek & Austrian Embassies & the Imperial Kiosk where the treaty of Greenian Independence was signed & Therapia with the German Italian French English summer Embassies The British Embassy palace stood very cold & stiff but beautifully situated Kurekdere Burnu with view of Blachia 13 Buyukdereh - Spanish & Russian Embassies





Godfroy de Bouillon campea here (1096 Tradition)
Shezai - 15 Yeni Mahalleh - 16 Rumeli
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side - Formerly a main stretched across
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out of his bazaar during the Earthquake
1894 + has removed here - we thought
his shop more attractive than in the
Bazaar + after. Sat our luncheon + then
to Tomorrow + Came back to the Hotel

spot the Turks buried the first of their race who crossed into Europe - the Rumeli Hissar on the Citadel of Europe built 1472 by Muhammed II out of materials of Christian churches by forced Greek Labours - Muhammed answers to the Ambassadors sent by the Greek Emperor to protest against this building of a fortress that to play alone his next enterprise - passing this were forced to pay all sorts of tolls & customs of Muhammed - the Kiosk of Europe after the fall of Constantinople on a hill just above here & this is the Bal[illegible]deman - & Bozcaja with a summer palace built by Sultan Bajazet is here & the late Sultan had a palace here 105 Ten[illegible] & Russians 941 - the built by the bay here was the scene of many sea fights & was usually the base of operations during attacks on the city - the Yeni Keui with the Greek & Austrian Embassies & the Imperial Kiosk where the treaty of Greenan independence was signed & the Therapia with the German Italian French English summer Embassies the British Embassy palace stood very cold & stiff but beautifully situated Kurelch Burnu with view of Blachia Bujukdereh - Spanish & Russian Embassies



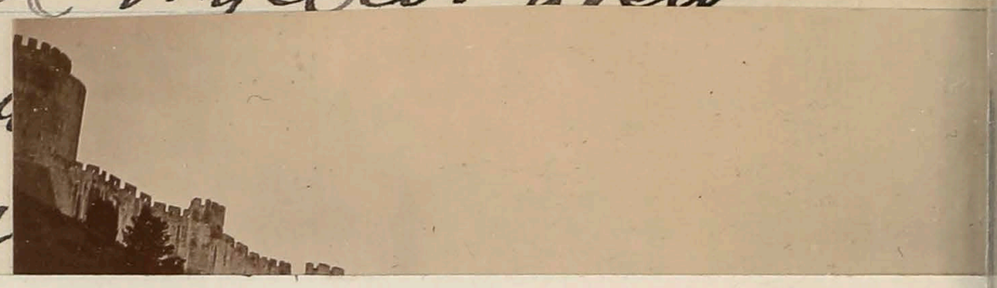


Godfroy de Bouillon campaign here (1096 Tradition)

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U. S. Parsons
Capt. H.M. 35th Londoners
King's Co.
London S.E.

spot the Turks buried the first of their race who crossed into Europe - 1 Rumeli Hissar on the Asiatic shore built 1472 by Muhammed II out of materials of Christian churches by forced Greek labours - Muhammed answer to the ambassadors sent by the Greek Emperor to protest against the building of a fortress meant to play alive the next en



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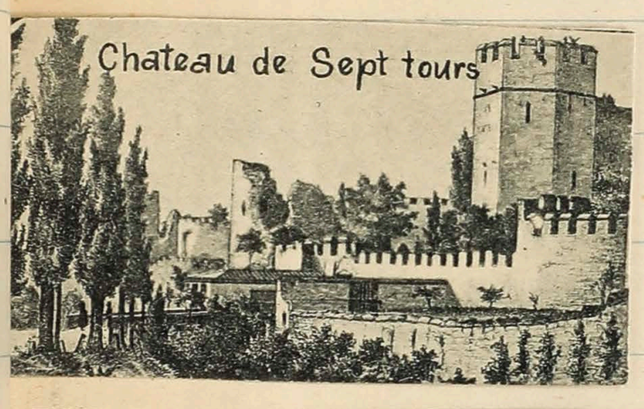
godfroy de Bouillon campea here 1096 (Tradition)
Shezai - 15 Yeni Mahalleh - 16 Rumeli
Kavak. The last station on the European
side - Formerly a Main stretched across
the Bosphorus to the asiatic side on the
S. was (last used in 1628.) We returned
from here catching another steamer & so
escaped the 3/4 hours walk. Dinner - On our
way up we called at Beikos on the Asia
side when the allied B.T.F. fleets assembled
1854. We were comfortable having Rooms
in the Captains Lookout house adjoining
he occupied the Upper side - Coffee &c.
We did not feel the cold during the afternoon we
home at 5.30 took the funicular walked
up Rue de Pera lunched at a good cuisine
shops where the prices were higher than the
goods - Talked to the Dixeys after dinner.
Friday. May 6th. In the A.M. went out with
Nicolas shopping - Under the Pera Palace
we found some pretty muslin scarfs &
some china at Noise, the was shaken
out of the Bazaar during the Earthquake
1894 & has removed here - we thought
the Bazaar more attractive than in the
Bazaar shops. Got our luncheon here
to return & came back to the hotel

at 10 a.m. just in time to start off for me
Selamlik - all the Ambassadors Parties in
the Palace grounds & applying to the British
Ambassador. The Sultan only leaves the
Palace grounds on State or religious occasions
& every Friday to pray at his mosque Hagia
Sophia & the number of about 4 or 5.000 were
assembled to guard the way. This Sultan
had 4 wives when he came to the Throne
& since then has been allowed a new one
every year with an occasional exception
so he has now about 28 - The ladies in
driven in beautiful carriages to the
mosque, the horses taken out of the
traces & then the wives sit while their
Lord & Master goes inside to pray.
When he comes out after about 20 minutes
prayer he changes his carriage & this
time he drives them in a Victoria

with a "cloth fitting coachman & a real
crowd surrounding the carriage &
returned driving himself in a phaeton
He has a distinctly ~~Jewish~~ Turkish
face, great hooked nose & beard, fat
stout — a typical Mohamedan face
He is terribly afraid of assassination
a group of Arabs waited for them
the Sultan all officers, some of them
very young. We were amused by the
young Grandy about 15 in a gorgeous
uniform, laced in tightly & tall & looked
so tightly that he could hardly walk
When the Sultan came to mount
his horse on the approach of the
Sultan his groom lifted him up
in his arms & settled him in his saddle
Some small boys & 5 F 10 in
uniforms were there walking accom-
panied by their male attendants.
They look very comical — The
Sultans mother was in a carriage
in the street watching — She looked
stout strong & healthy & fit for
service — There seemed great
familiarity between officers &
privates. Papa noticed one soldier
selling a light from an officer, they

all drank from the same cups carried
round by the waiter carriers — all the officers
seemed to be decorated with medals even
the 15 year old ones & the generals blazed
with decorations — I saw some very nice
horses, one I admired was a light Chest-
nut & another a handsome grey —

Started out again at 3.30 for the sweet
water of Europe





SEEN IN TURKEY



BY RAY STANNARD BAKER

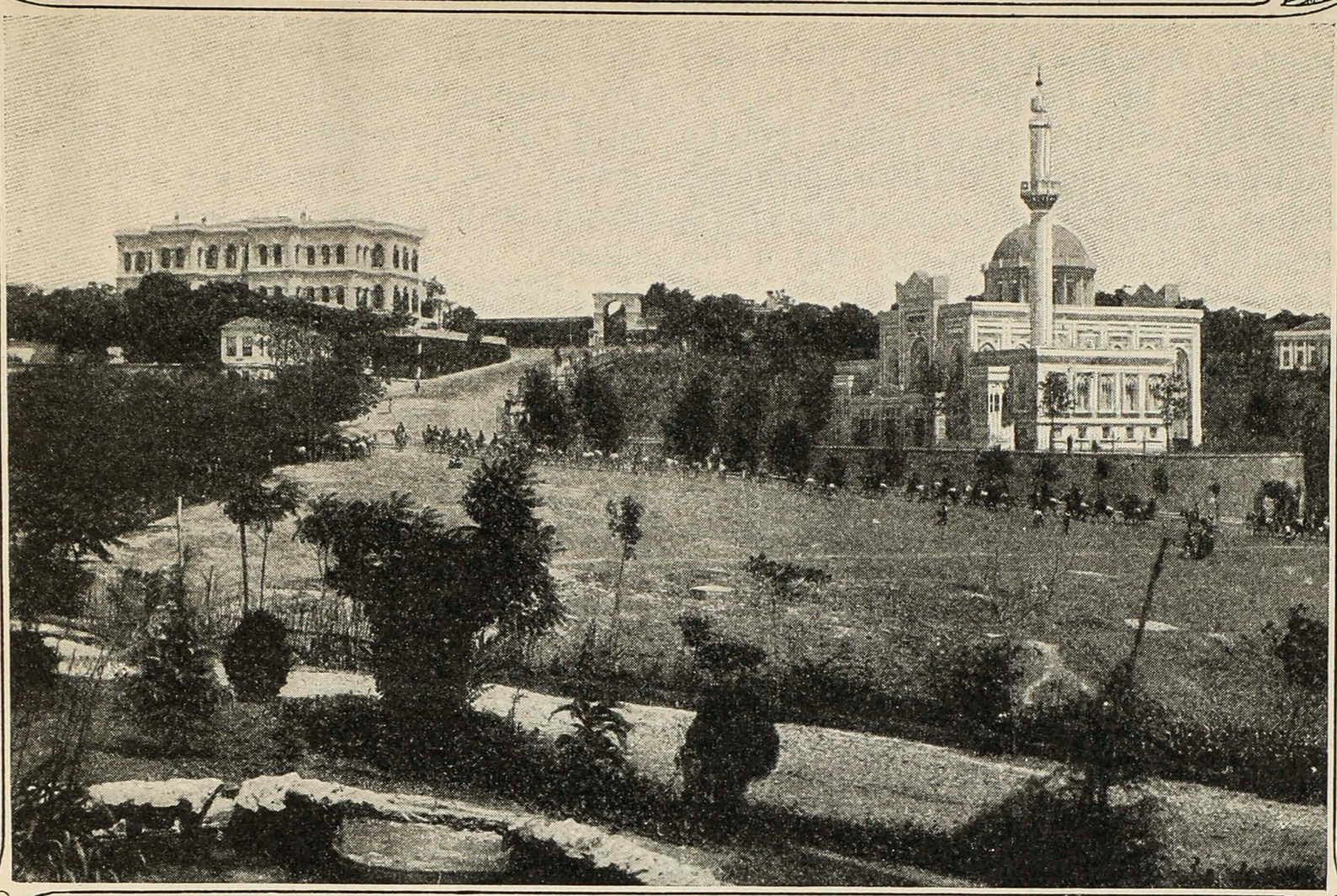
THOUGH my first experience on Turkish soil was not of a nature to be comforting, it was at least highly illuminative; a glimpse through the doorway gave a pretty clear idea of the disorder of the house. The boundary station at the Servian frontier was a substantial stone building set in the midst of a wide, rolling plain that somehow recalled our own lonely Montana prairie. The moment the train stopped, a strapping fellow in wide trousers and a sash filled with knives came and carried off my luggage, and I soon found myself entangled in a perfect maze of officials, all in fezes, but wearing many sorts of uniforms. I had been somewhat prepared for a customs ordeal—the familiar bugaboo of every frontier—but here were new experiences, typical of the strange country into which we were now being initiated—and initiated is the word that applies most appropriately to our adventures. First, an officer in a gorgeous though tarnished uniform (all uniforms in Turkey are both gorgeous and tarnished) came and demanded my passport, the strong armor of the stranger in Turkey. Two or three others went into my luggage, and though they seemed to be intent on confiscating a good deal of it, they did their duty with unexpected politeness. I had a dozen or more books which they unceremoniously gathered up and carried off, including several notebooks which could not be replaced. My camera they carried into an adjoining room, and by the condition of some of the films when I had them developed the officials must have opened it to make sure that it contained no dynamite. Every scrap of printed matter, even to the old newspapers in which I had wrapped my shoes, was confiscated. When they had ransacked my bags and made sure I had no more printed matter which might be seditious, no revolvers or bombs, no tobacco or spirits, and so on, I was allowed to pack up again. Then I made a plea for my camera, and a very polite little man in a fez led me into an adjoining room where an old gray Turk, also politeness itself, was sitting, legs drawn up under him tailor-fashion, in a low armchair. He was surrounded by five or six clerks. With my camera before him on the table he filled out a blank and pasted several stamps upon it. I held out a handful of Austrian money, and when he had picked

out what he wanted he returned the camera with a low bow. He had charged me about a dollar duty. Then I tried for my books in the other office. Here I found another half-score of officials arranged around a small, close room. A few were smoking cigarettes, and several had the inevitable Turkish coffee-cups on the table before them. My books were distributed about among a number of the inspectors. I explained that they were perfectly inoffensive books, that they contained nothing derogatory to the Osmanli Government or the Mohammedan religion; but they seemed in no hurry to return them to me. Indeed, they appeared to be wholly unable to understand what I wanted; and as the train was now ready to start, I resorted to the universal language—the usual method by which the stranger in Turkey gets what he wants: my hand went into my pocket. It was amusing to see with what alacrity my books were now gathered up—all but three, selected apparently at random—and returned to me. Several weeks later I succeeded, by applying through an American Consul, in getting back even these confiscated volumes. I now applied for my passport, upon which the officers had written an indorsement in Turkish, and I was finally privileged to enter the Sultan's domain.

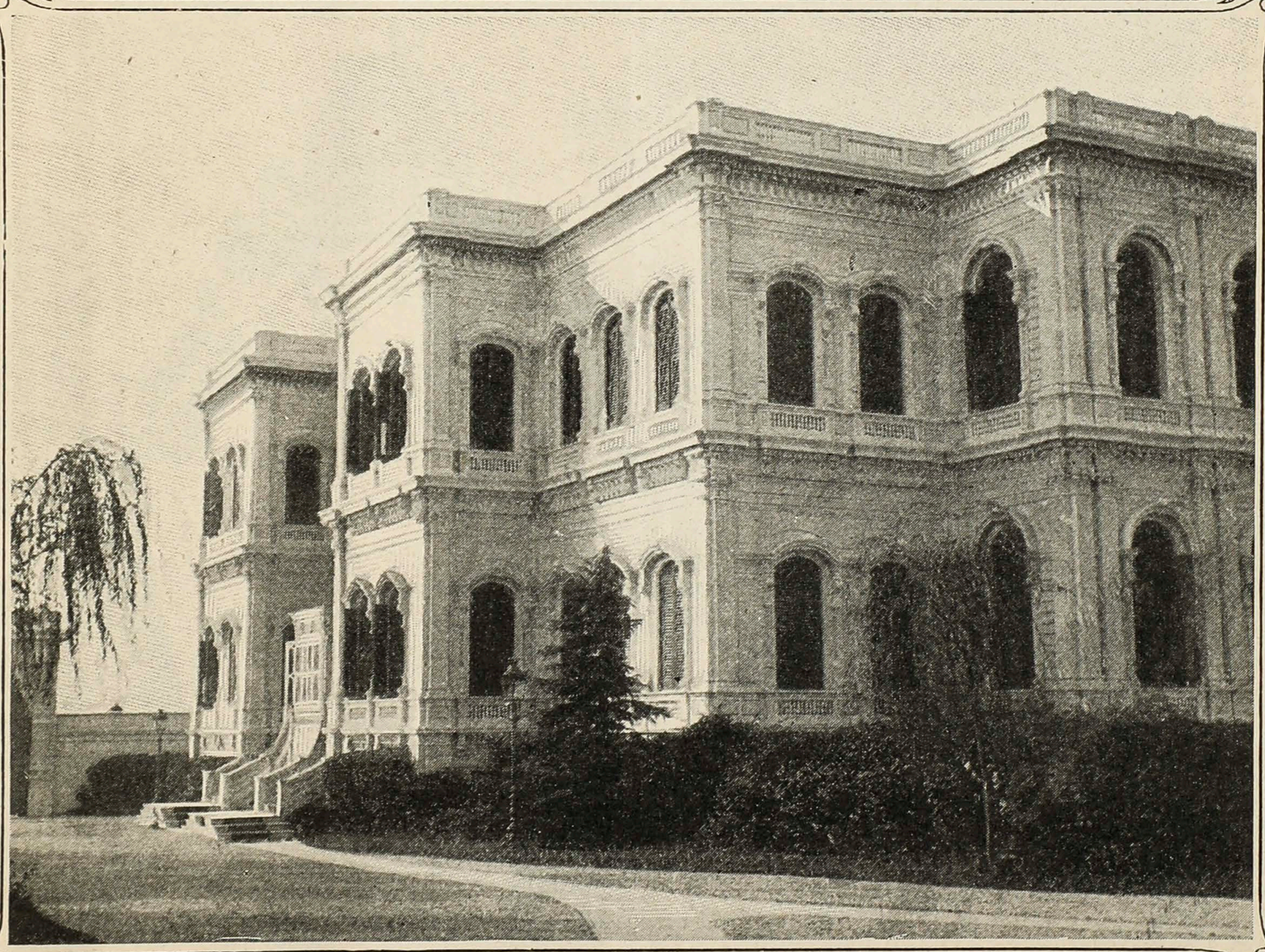
I have spoken of this common experience somewhat at length owing to its significance, for the methods here pursued were typical of all Turkey. Here in this little outlying station were four departments of the public service, each represented by a considerable force of men: first, the customs; second, the censor; third, the police; and, fourth, the soldiery. Excluding the military guards, of whom there were perhaps a score in immediate view, all armed and in marching order, there were twenty-five civil officials, perhaps more, employed to do work which in Germany or in America would easily be done by three men. The train on which I came contained not to exceed half a dozen passengers, and only two, so far as I could make out, had any luggage to be examined. Indeed, there were only two passenger trains every twenty-four hours, and perhaps a freight train in the same time, and yet here was a force of twenty-five officials to examine luggage, passports, and freight (or such of it as was examined before reaching its destination). Administrative officialdom and police supervision exist in Germany to the weariness of the American visitor, but they are of a wonderfully different sort. Germany is one of the best administered of nations, its machinery is the most complete and perfect, and, if there is too much of it, at least it runs with perfect smoothness. But Turkey, with infinitely more machinery, is quite the worst administered. Any one who wishes laboratory experience in political economy and sociology need only follow a visit in Germany with an experience in Turkey.

A little later, as I became more familiar with Turkish affairs, I began to read other meanings in all this officialdom. It is perhaps a common idea that Turkey is inhabited by Turks as England is inhabited by the English, or even the United States by Americans, and it comes as a surprise to find how few real Turks there are in Turkey, especially in European Turkey, in comparison with other nationalities; and that, of course, is one of the great sources of discord and disorder. In Macedonia, for instance, the real Turks—the Mohammedan Turks—are very much in the minority. Here dwell the remnants of half a dozen ancient and tenacious peoples, not only of differing nationalities, but even of diverse race and religion. Bulgarians in great numbers live side by side with Greeks, Servians, Albanians, Wallachians, Spanish Jews, Armenians, and scattered representatives of other peoples—all jealous, all now awakening, under the spreading influences of education, to national pride and hope, and all subject to the ineffective and often cruel domination of the military Turk.

All the officials of the frontier post of which I have spoken, therefore, were real Turks, and their great surplusage in numbers was due to the fact that only two occupations are open to the young Turk of good family—the army or the civil government. The Turk has no business or professional ability or ambition. He is just what he was when he conquered the country centuries ago—a rude and successful soldier; though representatives of a better class of Turks are sometimes thinly veneered with French culture. The warrior blood of the Osmanli keeps them still in the ascendency, though they



THE YILDIZ PALACE AND THE HAMIDIÉ MOSQUE



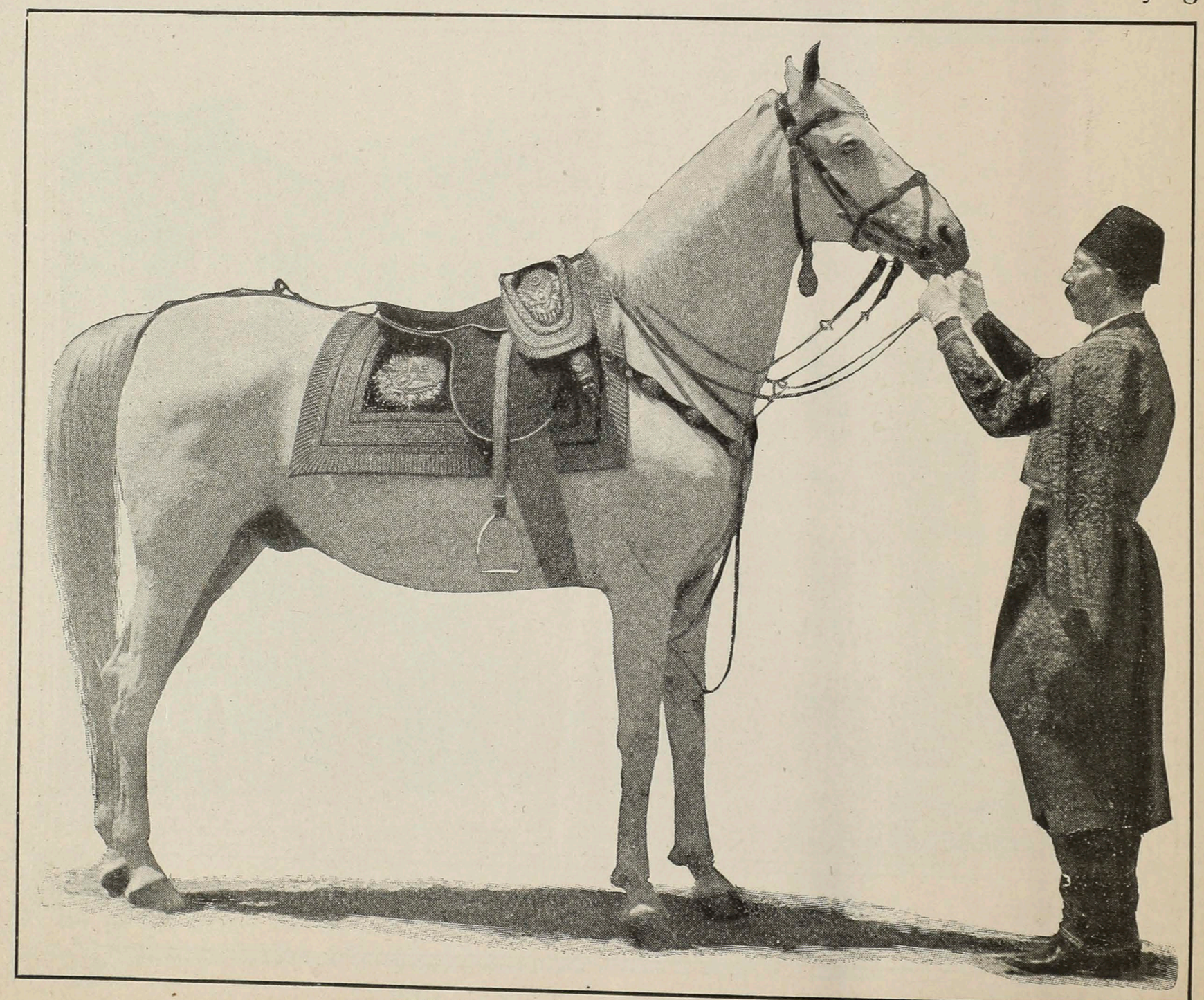
THE YILDIZ ROYAL PALACE—A NEAR-BY VIEW

excellent a means of communication. The telegraph could be officially controlled, and every message, private or otherwise, reported to the authorities, but who was to know that the telephone might not be used by revolutionists or traitors planning a rising or warning their comrades? A man might talk to some one whom the spies could not see. No, the telephone was not suitable for Turkey.

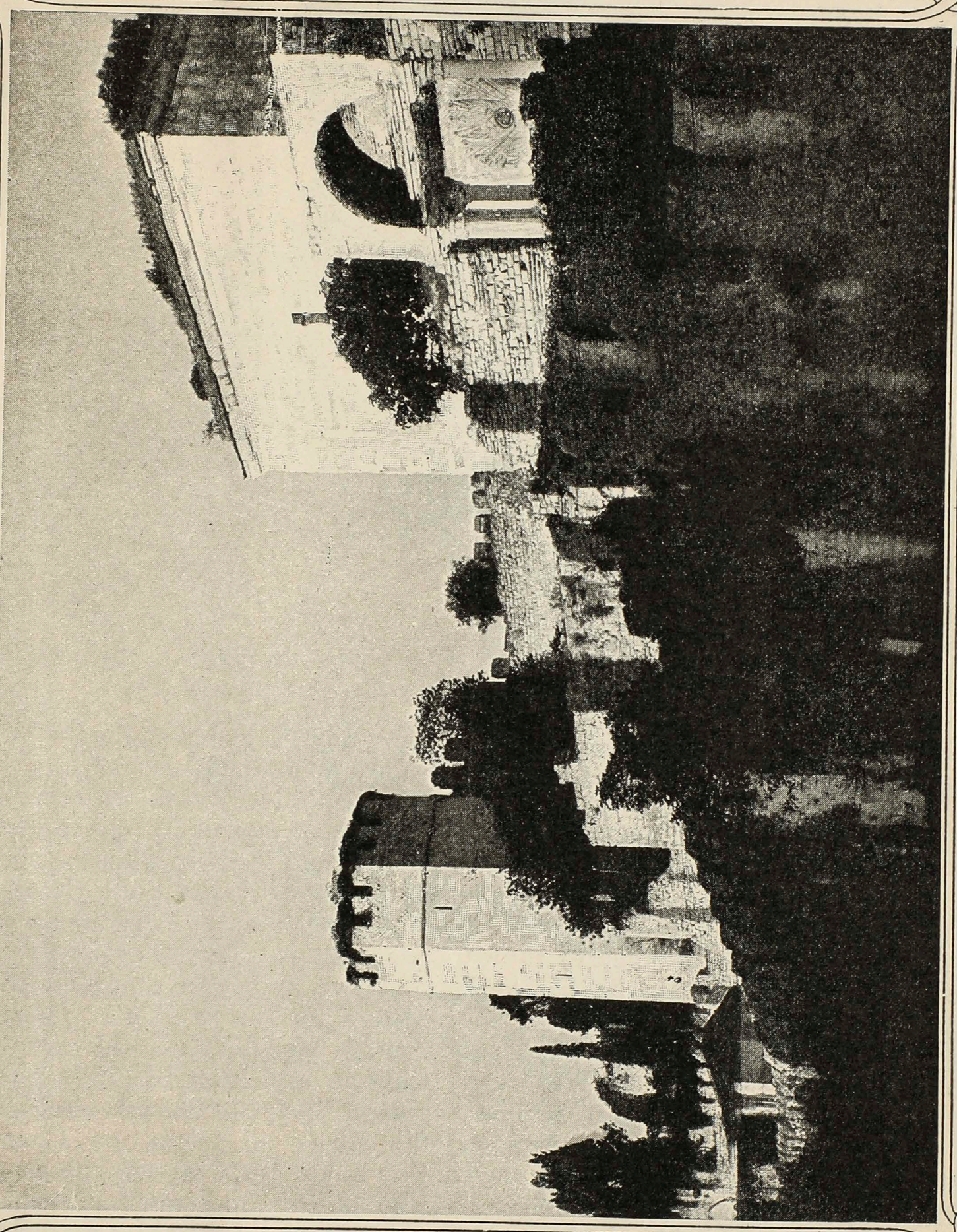
Besides the three great classes of official clerks with which the Sultan conducts his Government, there are three other circles of authority with which he comes in contact, and which give him fully as much anxiety and work as all the remainder of his Government put together. One day, coming down the main street of Pera, I saw a gentleman in a frock coat. Except for the fact that he was preceded by a resplendent kavass, he was not distinguishable from the many other Europeans who throng this part of Constantinople.

"That," said my companion, "is probably the most influential man in Turkey—the Russian Ambassador."

It is impressive enough to look upon the palaces of the Ambassadors of the Powers—and real palaces some of them are, strong enough to withstand a siege—to think that, mighty and absolute as the Sultan may be, he probably never decides any important question that may by any chance have an international bearing without glancing, at least figuratively, from his hill at Yildiz to the palaces of the Powers. He probably fears and defers to Russia most of all, for Russia waits at his boundaries ready to swallow him up. Once it was England that stood highest in his dread, and she is still, perhaps, the least trusted of any nation, though both Russia and Germany have superseded her in influence. It is said that in his earlier years Abdul Hamid was a student of the life of Napoleon; that he saw visions and dreamed ambitious dreams, all of which have turned to ashes. But one of the Emperor's mottoes remains with him: "Divide and you dominate." And so, when the Ambassadors come to see him, the Sultan receives them with unvarying



THE SULTAN'S FAVORITE HORSE



F. C. C.

"THE GILDED DOOR AND THE SEVEN TOWERS"

palaces full of



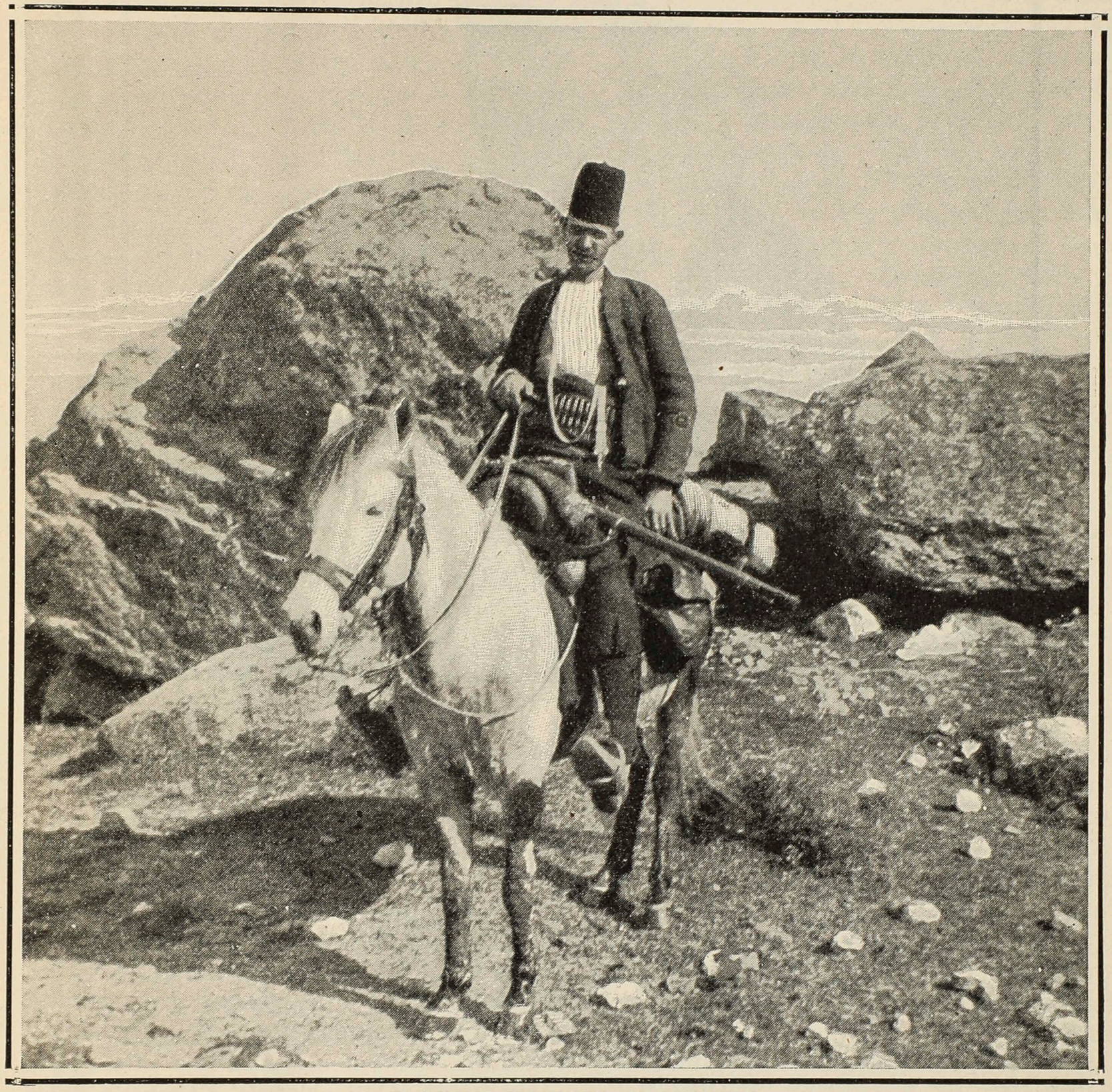
From "Private Life of the Sultan," by George Dorys (D. Appleton & Co.)

THE SULTAN AS HE IS TO-DAY

politeness, tells them unending Oriental lies, and plays them one against another with a skill that is little short of consummate. And in the end he does about as he pleases; kills ten thousand Armenians in a day, and no doubt gets not a little grim amusement out of the spectacle of the Powers daring one another to thrash him. For twenty-six years he has kept them knocking their heads together, not always without harm to himself, and yet with a diplomacy that is little short of genius. He knows, none better than he, how mighty are these nations of Europe, what armies and navies they have, how rich they are; but are they not all dogs of Christians! He probably looks upon them all with the accustomed regard of the Mohammedan—contempt.

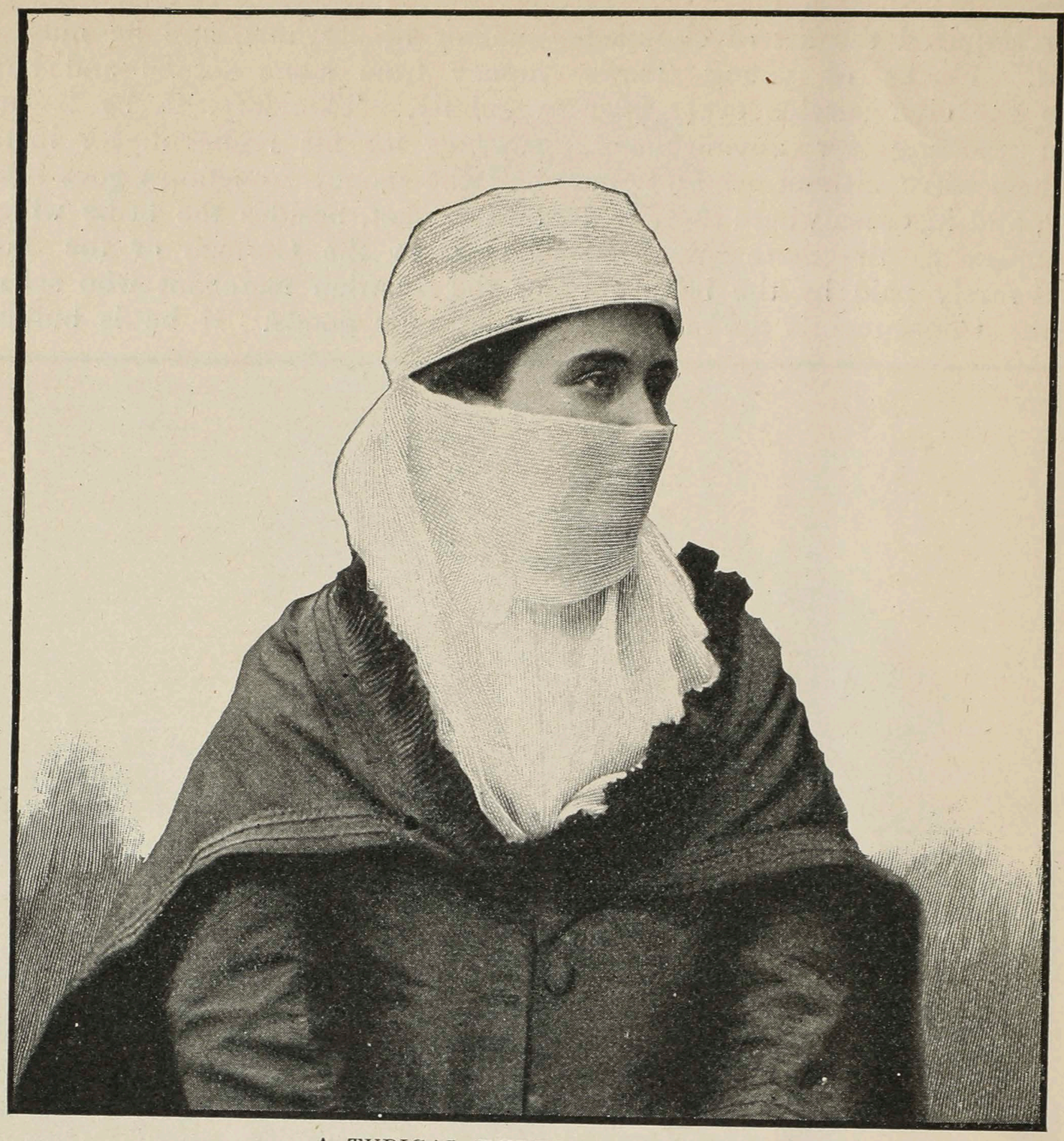
The Ambassadors form, perhaps, the most noteworthy of any single circle of influence, and they are about the only force that can budge the Sultan against his will. A second circle of importance is made up of the religious elements of the Empire. The Turk, whatever is his reputation, is at least tolerant in the matter of religion, up to a certain point—as tolerant, indeed, as the Americans themselves. A man may believe whatever he pleases and worship what he pleases, and so long as he does not interfere with Mohammedanism he is never molested. Each Church has its own supreme representative, and these representatives enjoy access to the Sultan's presence. Of course Mohammedanism is the State Church, and the Sultan himself is its sacred chief, but there is another official, the Sheik ul Islam, or Grand Mufti, who holds great powers under him, and who is an important functionary of the Court. Abdul Hamid, according to Moslem standards, is a devout man, paying attention to all the religious observances, even venturing from the seclusion of his palace every Friday that he may say prayers in his mosque. Once in his younger days he dreamed of converting all his people to Moslemism, and perhaps extending the empire of the Faith; now he is contented with a dogged resistance

have never acquired the art of civilized government. Flocks of young Turks crowd into the civil service every year and begin plotting for advancement. Many of them serve without even a nominal salary, and in cases where there is a salary attached to the more important offices, it is rarely paid by the bankrupt government. Consequently the only way



A TURKISH IRREGULAR SOLDIER

in which this vast number of officials can get a living is to steal right and left, directly and indirectly. The average Turk regards it no sin to take what he can from the Christian, who is ever a dog. But not only does he accept bribes from outsiders, but he steals with equal facility from the Government which he serves; not without excuse, it is true, for the Government always owes him. Every Turk of high rank maintains an expensive establishment, a harem, and an endless number of servants, and he must have money from some source and have it regularly. Therefore, if he is buying supplies for his regiment, for instance, half the money sometimes goes into his own pocket, besides the bribe which he gets from the German or the English or the Austrian merchant who sells him undergrade goods. If he is building a road, he skimps on the bridges so that they soon fall to pieces, he saves on the grades, pares away wages, and all the surplus goes to swell his own income. Naturally, this system cannot exist except in an atmosphere foul with suspicion: every official watching every other, trying to make his way into the favor of the Court so that he may obtain better places and steal more money. And the Sultan in his palace suspects and fears all. Of the twenty-five officials at the frontier post,



A TYPICAL TURKISH BEAUTY

several, at least, must have been spies. I might, indeed, have enumerated the spies as a fifth class.

There are two sorts of real Turks, or Osmanli, for the Turk never calls himself Turk. The first is the official or governing class already mentioned—corrupt, proud, ignorant, hospitable, polite, cruel. The second are the Mohammedan peasants, mostly herders and primitive farmers, in many respects an admirable people—indeed, the rock on which the Turkish Government really rests. To their deep and usually fanatical religious belief, to their loyalty to the Sultan as the head of the church, and to their fatalistic intrepidity as warriors, the Osmanli in a large degree owe their survival as a power. They are a patient, honest, frugal, temperate, hospitable, even merry people, though ignorant and often fanatically cruel. Between these two extremes of the Mohammedan Turks are the great masses of the other peoples, from Armenians to Bulgarians, largely Christian or Jew, who conduct the business and fill the professions of the Empire, and from whom the parasitic official Turk takes his living. The Turk is no match in business or in wit for the Armenian or the Greek, and he knows it. Even in the government offices Armenian or Greek clerks often do all the real business, and in cases where a Turk appears as the nominal owner of a business house it is practically certain that the manager and all the clerks will be Christians or Jews. Even the large Turkish landowners employ Christian managers and borrow money of Jewish bankers. It is a mistake to infer that the Turk hates the Christian or wishes he were out of the country. By no means. The attitude of the Turk is one of supreme contempt; to the followers of the Prophet the Christian is a dog, but a very useful dog, one who earns the money which the Turk makes it his pleasure to get as best he may. He is so contemptuous that he does not even persecute the Christian for

his religious beliefs; he simply does not care what the Christian believes. I have sometimes heard it said in the Turk's favor that he tolerates the missionaries, but (I confess my ignorance) I was surprised to find that the missionaries in Turkey do not attempt in any way to reach or to convert the real Turks (Mohammedans). That would not be permitted for an instant; their sole work lies in raising the standard and converting to Protestantism the subject races of the Empire, who are already Christian (Greek Orthodox) in name. They are no more missionaries to the Turks than they would be if they were in Greece or in Russia. But while the Turks do not object to the missionaries on the ground of their religious teachings, they do fear their educational work, for education always means a revival of independence, a hope of political liberty. Bulgaria is said to have won its independence from Turkey as the result of the educational work of Robert College.

The Turkish army is made up wholly of Mohammedans; none of the great Christian population is armed or permitted to carry arms, for the Turks recognize the fact that what they have won by force must be held by force. And this Mohammedan army is constantly employed in putting down Christian uprisings. It is a mistake to say that the massacres in Turkey are the result of religious hatred, though the calculating Turkish official sometimes stirs to blood the deep-seated fanaticism of the peasant Turk, and accomplishes his purposes by inciting a "holy war." When ten thousand Armenians perish in a day or two in Constantinople, it is because the Armenian is beginning to feel his education, is growing too rich. The Turk uses the only argument known to the dull master of a clever servant—that of brute force.

Over all this diverse mass of Christians, the nationalities hating one another only less than they hate the Turks, and over the patient Mohammedan peasant, rules the small, corrupt official class of Turkey, living in shabby luxury and caring not the least what becomes of their country or their cities or anything else so long as they can get money to spend. As a result, the stranger in Turkey is impressed at once and everywhere with a profound sense of disorder, disorganization, decay, and the Turk reposing among his ruins with a serenity so monumental as to be almost admirable—the serenity of perfect self-assurance, religious infallibility, and fatalism. Indeed, serenity is to the Turk what stolidity is to the German sprightliness to the Frenchman, and energy to the American—a sort of keynote to his character. Does his coffee come in cold, is his tobacco wet, has his brother been thrown into jail, is his country threatened with dismemberment; never mind, he rolls his cigarette, blows out a cloud of smoke, and goes about his business with a smooth brow. What is to be is to be, and there is an end of it! And so his cities fall into disrepair, he has hardly a good road in the Empire, his railroads and other important publi



TURKISH WOMEN IN STREET DRESS

Photographing women in Constantinople is not altogether safe.

palaces full of

works are nearly all controlled by foreign companies, but he goes on living serenely, constructing nothing, creating nothing, his only works of importance being mosques, palaces, barracks, and fountains, and in all of these not a glimmer of originality in architecture. If the Turk were driven from his Empire to-day, he would leave absolutely nothing in art, science, invention, government, or even in military science to show for his centuries of occupation; nothing but a blot of misrule and a lowered moral resistance. So far as he is concerned, the country is worse off to-day than it was when the Sultans first crossed the Bosphorus.

Lacking administrative and executive capacity, the Turk has sought refuge in multiplicity of regulations, the enforcement of which by hordes of officials and soldiers not only cripples and limits business enterprise and the development of a naturally rich and fertile country, but arouses the antagonisms of the governed. Turkey is always on the verge of revolution. In Macedonia, for instance, the country districts are now practically in the hands of enemies of the Empire, though rebellion only smolders as yet, here and there breaking into flame. Turkish soldiers are everywhere. Armed guards patrol all the railroads; one often sees them standing at attention when the train passes. Every railroad station, every town, swarms with them. At night the policemen, even in towns as large as Salonica, go armed with rifles. A foreigner is not allowed to travel anywhere in the interior without a guard, for fear of brigands. Indeed, heavy penalties in the form of fees are set on traveling even for the natives, for no person is permitted to travel from one town to another or to leave the country without a *yol tezkereh* (traveling permission). When I wanted to go from Salonica to Seres and Constantinople, I found it necessary to apply several days in advance through the American Consul, tell where I was going, establish my identity as an American citizen, and pay a fee. When I was ready to take the train, I had to have my *tezkereh* examined and approved before I could purchase my ticket.

It is not difficult to imagine how such a system hampers business of every sort. And that is not the worst of it. One is not only hindered in his movements, but he is watched and spied upon continually, especially if he is connected with suspected Christians or his business in the country is not thoroughly known. The ordinary tourist sees comparatively little of these unpleasant phases of Turkish officialdom because he rarely goes anywhere except to Constantinople, where he lives in the European quarter and furnishes a profitable source of revenue to officials and merchants alike.

In short, the Turk suspects everybody and everything, and no private act, no seclusion, is safe from his intrusion. Every telegram sent from the public offices is at once reported to the authorities. No one can safely send a letter by the Turkish post unless he is willing to have it opened and read, and take the chances of having it confiscated if the censor finds anything that can be twisted into an insult to Mohammedanism. As a result of this condition and the inability of foreigners residing in Turkey to communicate with any certainty with their friends, some of the great European nations have established post-offices of their own in Turkish cities, in which they employ only Europeans, use their own stamps, and watch their mail-bags until they pass beyond the prying eyes of the Turks. In Salonica there are no fewer than five post-offices—British, Austrian, French, Servian, and Turkish; in Constantinople, six. If one wishes to be sure of his mail, he must inquire at four of them at least; and if he really wants to have his letters reach their destination, he must send them through some post-office other than Turkish. For the reason that the authorities cannot be sure of a complete knowledge of all the conversation that might pass, the telephone has been excluded from the Empire; and no Turkish city is electrically lighted because, it is said, the officials discovered the word dynamo in the applications for the necessary contracts, and, dynamo suggesting dynamite, the official Turk was paralyzed with fear! So all Turkey is still candle-lighted, or at best lamp-lighted.

Whatever is Turkish in Turkey is sure to be out of order, disorganized, dirty; whatever is foreign is, by contrast, well kept. The railroads, which are nearly all operated by foreign capital, are in good

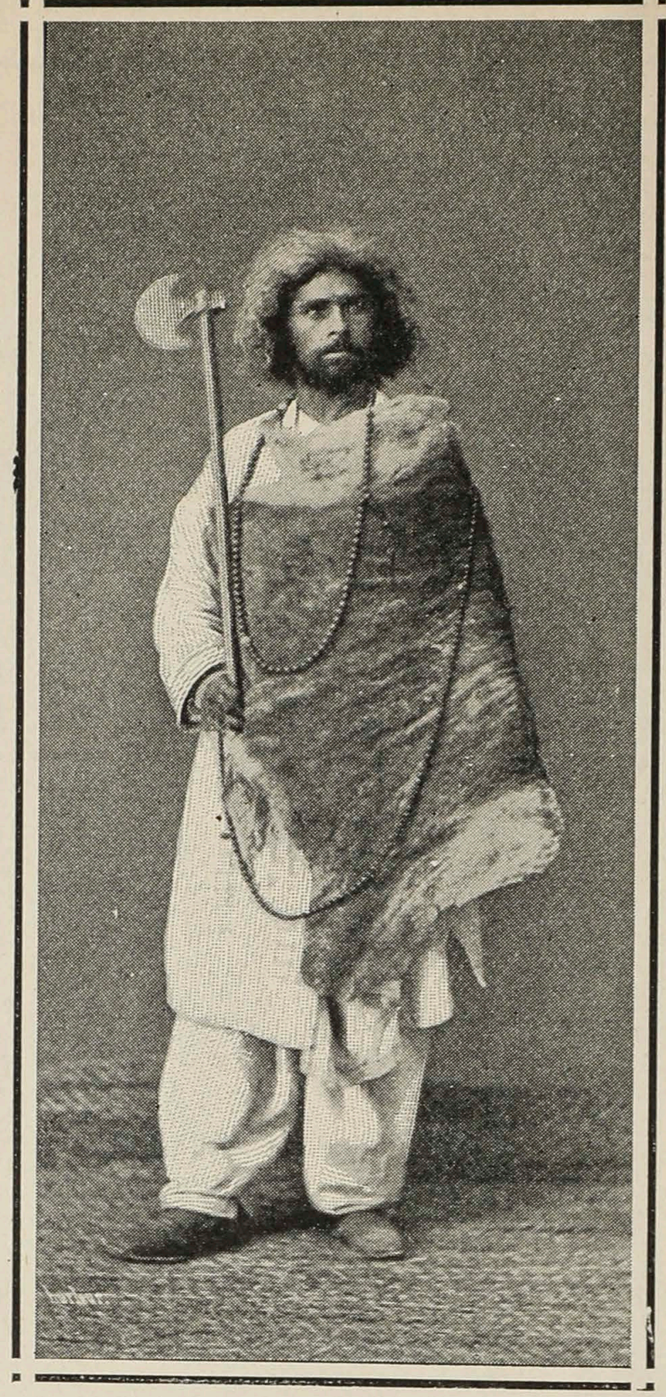


GATE OF SÉRASKIÉRAT



DERVISHES

repair and the service is reliable. Occasionally the inert mass of officialdom is prodded into doing some public work. For instance, a road is projected, German engineers lay it out, the money is appropriated, and sometimes, if enough is left after it gets through the hands of the officials and the German is allowed to superintend the work, the road is actually built. And then it is absolutely forgotten. A very little work each year would keep it in good repair, but that little is never done. In the first place, there is never any money with which to do it, and in the second place the Turkish officials don't care. The military works fare a little better than the civic works, but this is usually the result of the prodding of the German officers, who are doing their best to reduce the magnificent raw material for soldiery in Turkey into some semblance of European discipline. As an example of the utter ineffectiveness of the Turk in the matter of public works, I recall a drive I took along a road which led out of Salonica. It had been built at large expense, broad enough to accommodate two wagons abreast, and once it must have been a splendid highway. Now, however, it had fallen to the exclusive use of donkey-trains and foot-passengers. We drove across the first bridge without falling through, though several boards had disappeared and many of the others were loose. The second bridge was still worse, and must have been impassable to a loaded wagon; at night it would have been dangerous even to a donkey—and this within two or three miles of one of the chief cities of the Empire. In the same way, the public buildings are out of repair, pavements are unspeakably bad, and even the mosques are falling into decay. I visited a very ancient mosque that had once been a Christian church.



HOWLING DERVISH

It had a magnificent mosaic dome, bits of which were continually falling away and no effort was made to put an end to the ruin. Indeed, the priest gathered up a handful of the gilded mosaic squares from the floor and presented them to his visitors as souvenirs, nor was he at all loth, upon our departure, to accept a few piasters as *trinkgeld*.

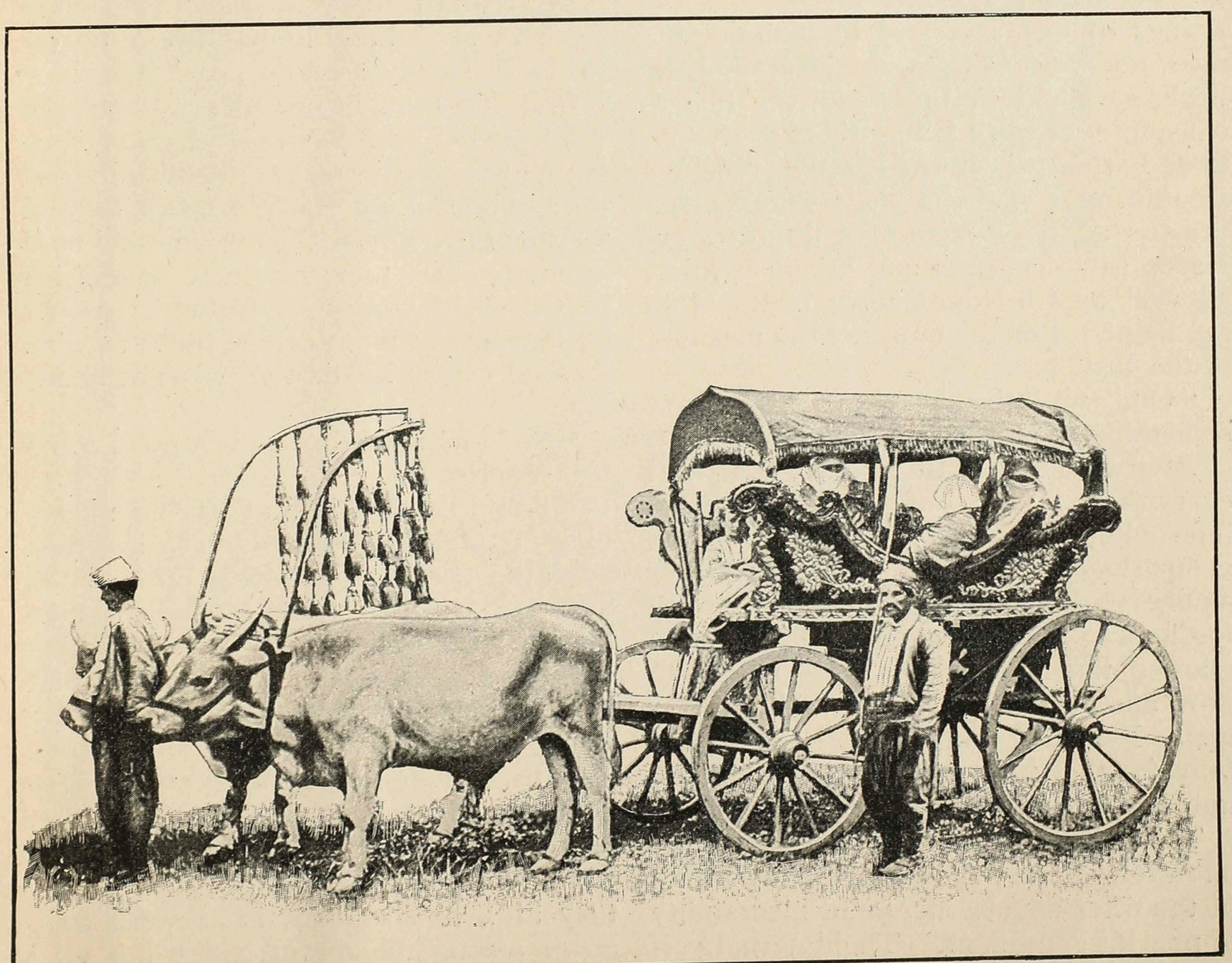
In leaving the railroad station in Constantinople one is impressed by the sight of a building which stands out as a noteworthy sight on account of its air of good order. Upon inquiry I learned that this was the Public Debts building, controlled by foreigners. Surely nothing could better typify the decadence and demoralization of the Turk than this—one of the finest buildings of his capital devoted to the control of the country's debts, and that in the hands of foreigners!

And yet, among all the disadvantages and abuses of Turkish life, there are offsetting advantages. For one thing, living is very cheap—probably cheaper than it is anywhere else in Europe. If it were not so, indeed, the Turk could not exist at all. The tourist in Constantinople, staying at one of the hotels in Pera, does not find it out, but in the smaller cities a traveler can live at a rate that astonishes him. I remember my first experience in making a purchase in Turkey. I got out of the train at a little station in the interior to get something to eat. The only thing I could see that looked really clean was a basin of boiled eggs. I thought I would buy one or two to take with me on the train, so I handed the man a small silver piaster piece, about four and one-half cents in American money, and motioned that I wanted its worth in eggs. I thought he looked a bit surprised, but he counted them out, and to my astonishment I found myself returning to the

train with both hands full—almost a setting. He had given me eight. At the best hotel in Salonica I had a very large and comfortable room opening to the waters of the Ægean Sea, with a splendid view of Mount Olympus rising in the distance, for sixty cents a day. One can get a good table-d'hôte meal for from twenty-three to forty-four cents, wine included. A few cents will pay a porter to carry one's luggage a long walk, and a beggar is glad of a tenth of a cent. For one cent one may obtain a cup of incomparable Turkish coffee. And these, it must be borne in mind, are the prices at which a stranger may live; the native, of course, spends a much smaller amount. It is said, indeed, that the poorer people live for a few cents a day.

A few of the eatables in Turkey—I mean the real Turkish dishes—are tempting even to the foreign palate, though most of the native cooking is bad enough. In Constantinople the visitor scarcely escapes the ordinary French cooking, done by Greeks, but in the smaller towns he may try the native dishes to his heart's content—if not always to his stomach's. The most famous of all Turkish dishes is, of course, Turkish coffee. The Turks certainly know how to make coffee, as the Viennese know how to make chocolate and the English tea. Coffee is, indeed, the national drink of the Turk. Whatever may be his other faults, the Turk is not a drunkard, though he is an inveterate coffee-tippler. As soon as he gets up in the morning he has his cup of coffee; he has another with his breakfast, another when he sits down to work, and thereafter at regular intervals all day long. The Turk's idea of solid contentment is to sit with one leg drawn up under him, a cup of coffee on the low table at his side, and a big bubbling water-pipe near at hand—a water-pipe or a cigarette, for the ancient water-pipe is not seen as often as it once was, and the cigarette is literally everywhere, smoked by women as well as men.

But I was speaking of Turkish coffee. It comes in the smallest of china cups, and it is almost as thick and sweet as syrup. Each cup is made separately in a



TURKISH CARRIAGE

palaces full of ar

small, long-handled tin dish over a charcoal fire, and is served boiling hot. In the bottom there is always a thick sediment of grounds. A cup makes hardly more than one good swallow, but, as a stimulant, it is quite as effective as a much larger cup prepared as we make it.

The Turk is famous also for his sweet tooth. He is a great maker and eater of candy, rich preserved figs, dates, fruit, and olives.

One gets mixed up over the methods of keeping time in Turkey. The Turk counts his day from sunset, and as sunset changes every day he must also change his watch if he would keep the right time. When the railroads first entered Turkey, the natives complained because the trains changed time every day, when in reality their watches were changing. Some of the more advanced Turks now carry watches with a face on each side, one regulated for Turkish and the other for "Frank" time, as they call it.

But one of the principal purposes of time in Turkey seems to be for whiling away. One of the odd things that impressed me when I first arrived was the strings of beads carried by many of the men, not worn at the waist or around the neck, but held in the hand, the fingers constantly at work telling them over. At first I thought it had some religious significance; perhaps they were saying prayers as the Roman Catholics do; but I soon saw that Jews and Mohammedans as well as Christians were addicted to the habit. I finally inquired the meaning of the custom.

"Oh," was the answer, "they want something to help pass the time."

Afterwards I saw this custom practiced everywhere. Once on a railroad train a fine-looking Turkish officer got into the compartment with me. He had a string of amber beads which he told back and forth for hours. I observed also that he had allowed the nails of his little fingers to grow more than an inch beyond his fingertips. Evidently he cultivated them carefully, for they were fine and white. Think how much work such a man must do!

Taken as a whole, the impression left on the Occidental visitor in Turkey is one of the utter hopelessness and incurability of present conditions. The internal corruption is so deep-seated, the problems are so complex, the international relationships so delicate, that there seems no way out. A long-time resident in Turkey, who has been closely connected with the greater affairs of the Empire, said to me:

"Those who have been here longest are the most hopeless. One thing is certain: reform can never come except through rivers of blood."

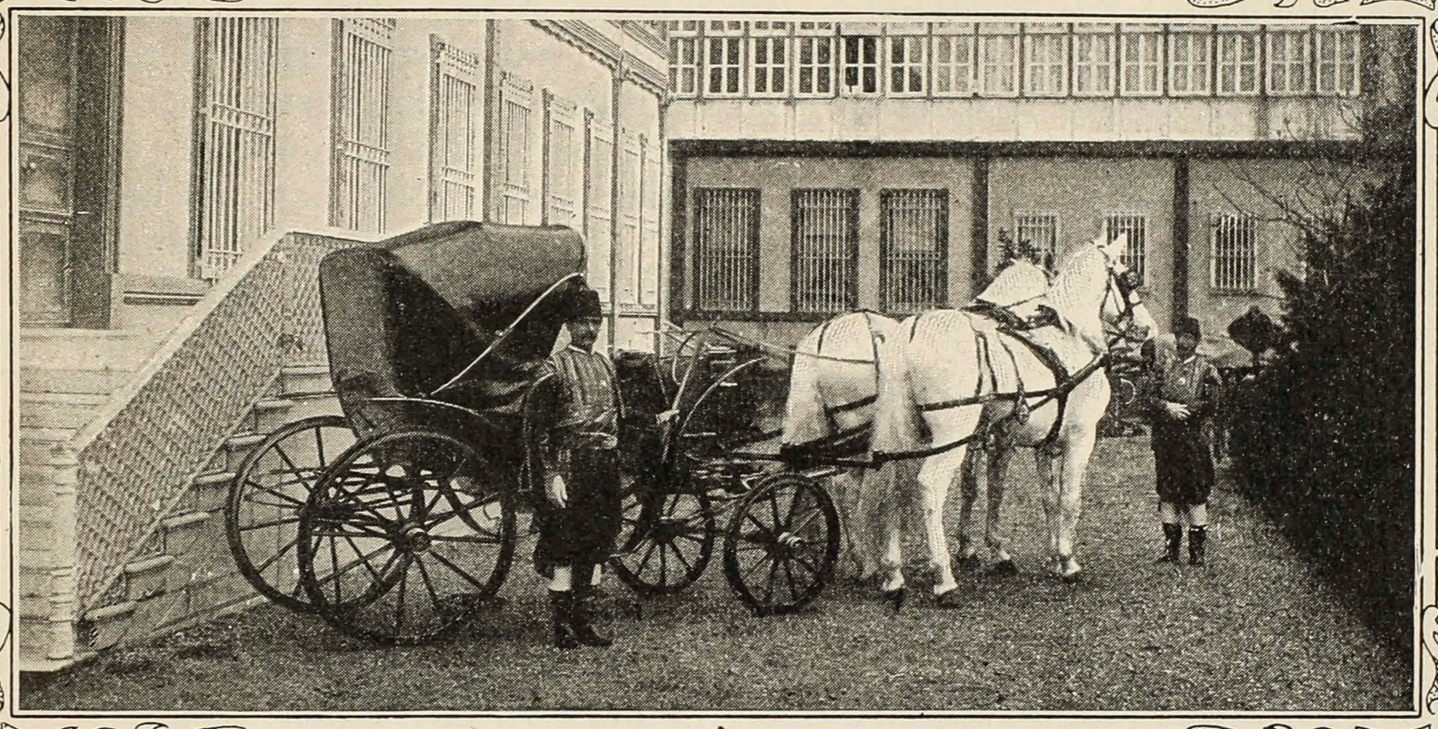
If there is a glimmer of hope anywhere in the darkness, it is the peasant herder and farmer, at present ignorant, downtrodden, even stupid, it is true, clinging to ancient and time-wasting customs with perverse tenacity, but honest, industrious, frugal, patient, and healthy. Let the light touch the souls of these men of the hills and the fields, and they may yet rise up and cleanse their country. I shall not soon forget a boatman on the Bosphorus, a real Turkish peasant who had come to hope. I had been attracted to him because among all the boats his was the neatest and cleanest, polished until it shone, seats carefully carpeted, rowlocks shiny and newly oiled. For himself, he was a fine, sturdy, frank-eyed fellow about thirty years old. No sooner were we seated and he had begun to row in long, steady strokes down the blue Bosphorus, than he asked my dragoman if I were not an American. Upon receiving an affirmative answer, his face lighted up, and he said that he had a brother and a sister in America, the former a railroad fireman. He told me how much his brother made—a small fortune, a year's savings, every month, it seemed to him. I asked him if his brother was not homesick.

"No," he replied; "it is a good country, America."

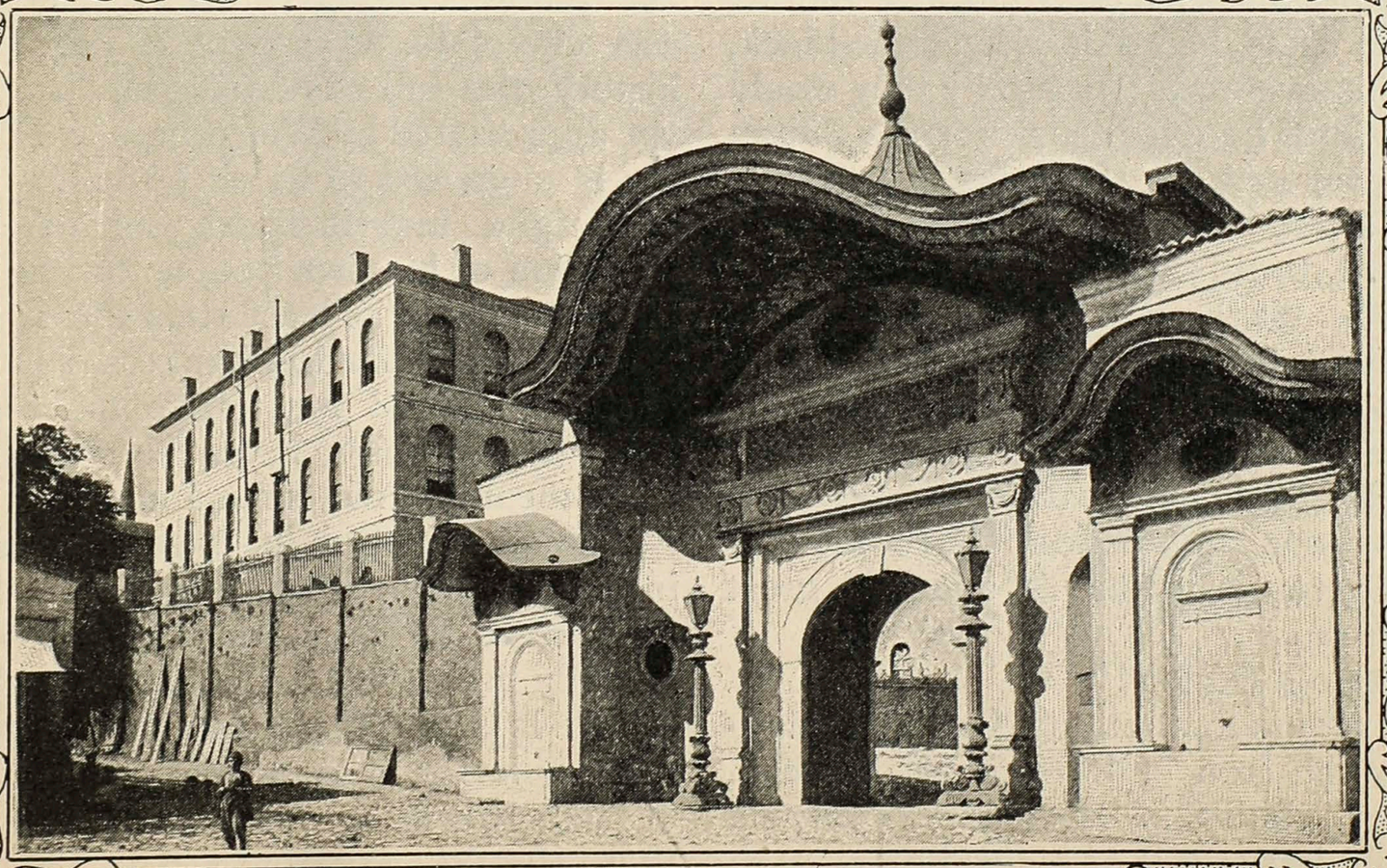
He told me that he was saving money himself to go to America. He had just paid the last that he owed on his boat, and it was worth nearly enough to take him to New York. As a last expression of his idea of escape, he told me that his brother no longer wore a fez. He was free. Even here in this benighted land has reached the inspiration of a free country; and there are many signs that the leaven of hope, filtering in by way of railroads, newspapers (censored though they are), and schools, is at work deep down among the downtrodden but vital peasant classes of the Empire.



FIVE OF THE SULTAN'S SONS



THE SULTAN'S CARRIAGE



THE GATEWAY FROM WHICH COMES THE PHRASE
"THE SUBLIME PORTE"

palaces full of

outfit an entire American regiment drove up in a dilapidated old carriage drawn by the scrawniest of horses—curious contrasts amid all this splendor. And so, preceded by his women in closed carriages, several of his sons, and some eighty great generals and officers of the army marching on foot, came the Sultan himself. He was driven slowly in an open carriage, facing forward, with his Minister of War sitting opposite. And this is Abdul Hamid II., the absolute ruler of 25,000,000 people, the Defender of the Faith, monarch of the Hukymet-i-senize, the Glorious Government, variously known elsewhere as the Sick Man of Europe and the Great Assassin. Every splendor of general and trooper is forgotten; every eye is fixed on the little, old, round-shouldered man in the carriage. A shout—a well-trained and evidently long-practiced shout, curiously lacking in fire or spontaneity—goes up from the troops. The old man raises his hand in salute. He wears a red fez; his face is a sickly white, like parchment; the nose is that of an old eagle, long, hooked, high-bridged—the Armenian nose, his subjects will whisper in contempt. His eyes, what one sees of them, for he turns his head neither to right nor to left, are deep-set and black. Those who know him best say that he has a peculiar way of moving his eyes without moving his head, as if he were always seeking to look behind him, to pry out secrets, to surprise hidden motives. His beard is deep blue-black, as are his eyebrows; naturally they would be gray, but he dyes them, for the Sultan must never look old. To his generals he leaves all the pomp and display of gold lace and tinsel; for himself he is clad wholly in black, like a eunuch, without ornamentation of any kind. "The Raven" he has been called, and the raven he looks. The Sultan is not really a very old man—only sixty years old—and yet if there is one impression above another that he gives it is that of age and great weariness.

"Poor old Sultan!"

And yet one cannot help feeling admiration for the iron endurance of the man, the very ability to bear for twenty-six years the heavy toil of his position.

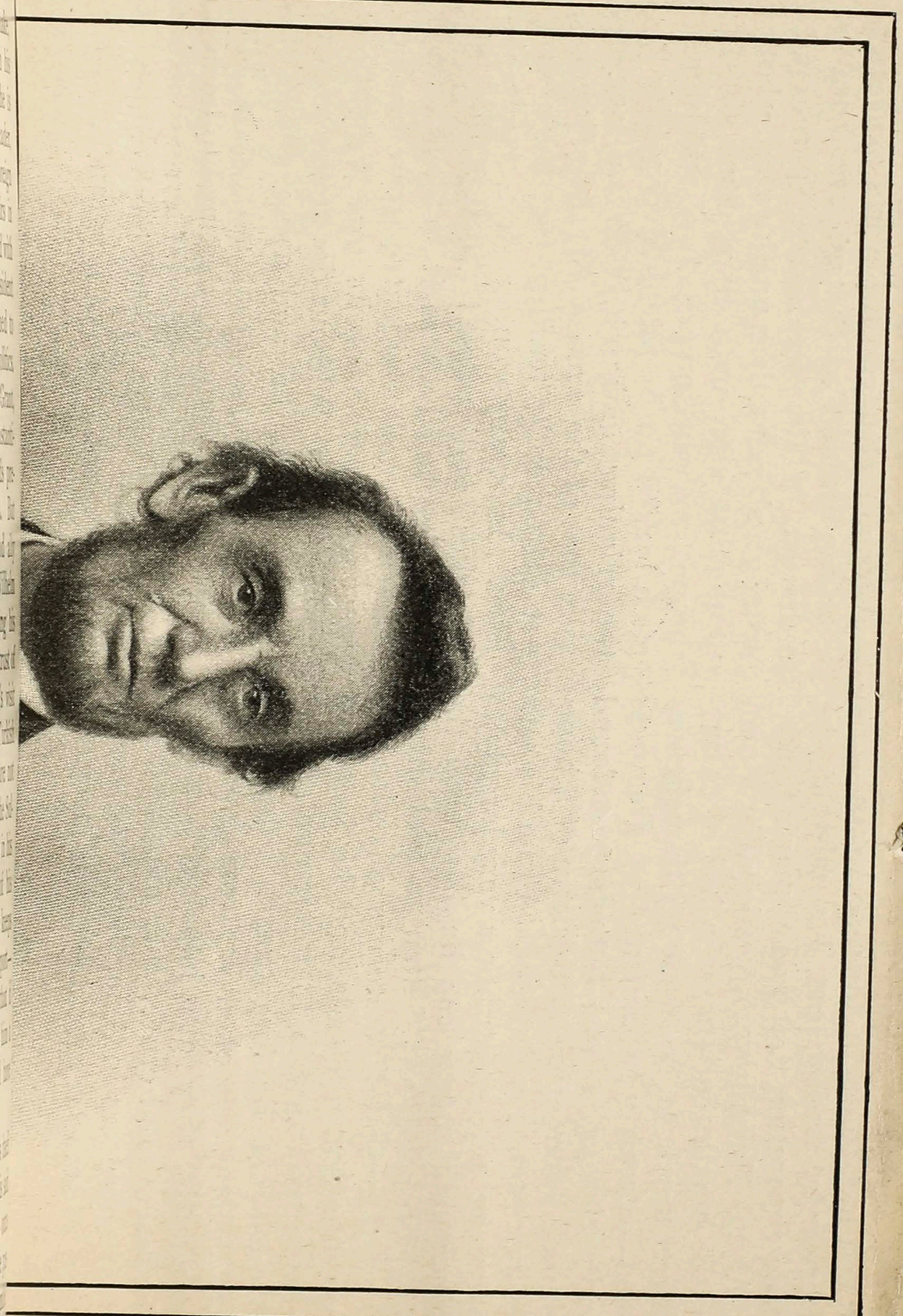
At the mosque his servants assist him to alight, and here he prays for half an hour, and is then whirled back to his palace, this time in a closed carriage. Once every week the ceremony of the Selamlik is observed, and the Sultan appears, to convince his people that he is still living. Once a year he ventures down, heavily guarded, to pay holy duties at the seraglio in Stamboul; but other than these expeditions he never leaves his palace.

Those who often meet the Sultan speak of him as the politest and most unassuming of men, in his conversation even gentle. In public he speaks only Turkish, so that an interpreter is always in demand, but it is said that he has a perfect command of French. He meets his European visitors with a handshake, and even sits down to dinner with his invited guests. In his early years he is said to have been a good deal of a reader, and he sometimes surprises his foreign visitors by his knowledge of affairs in other lands. Not long ago he talked with an American visitor about President Roosevelt, showing himself informed to an unusual degree as to American politics. He is a great admirer of General Grant, whom he once entertained in Constantinople, and to whom he afterwards presented a splendid pair of horses. But probably his closest friend and ally among foreign rulers is Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, who did much during his famous Oriental tour to win the trust of the Sultan. Indeed, the Kaiser's visit was one of the epochs of recent Turkish history, the full effects of which are not yet appreciated by Westerners. The Sultan is supposed to be very wealthy in his own right, and it is significant of his suspicion of his own people that he keeps his money—so at least runs the report—invested with London bankers, so that if anything should happen to make him a fugitive in foreign lands he would have large means at his command.

Though the Sultan is gentleness itself in his dealings with foreigners, he is said to possess a fierce temper, which occasionally flames up in uncontrollable passion. It is then that his followers tremble. A story has it that he once found a man in his harem, a clock-tinker, who was there rightly enough to repair the clocks on the order of the chief of the harem. The Sultan fell upon him and killed him—

to encroachments. Affairs of the Church, presented by the Sheik ul Islam, therefore, occupy much of his attention, but hardly more, perhaps, than those of the other religious bodies—the Greek Church, the Bulgarian Church, the Armenian Church, and the Protestants—whose patriarchs, or chiefs, are constantly clamoring for favors, for extensions of their rights, for protection from persecution, and so on, all of which come to weigh down the already overworked Sultan.

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After all, what can the world expect of a Sultan trained as Sultans are, born in a harem of the commonest parentage, usually a slave mother, uneducated, wholly untraveled, and, until they come to the throne, without interests or ambitions; often locked up in practical captivity by the reigning monarch, with no society save that of the women of their harem; not infrequently fearing for their very lives. Is it any wonder that they make mistakes and worse! Should not the blame be placed where it belongs—upon a barbaric and antiquated system which must soon perish of its own limitations and iniquity? Without doubt the present Sultan stands far and away above the general rottenness that surrounds him, but he is nevertheless destined to be held responsible for the mortal errors of his leadership. History is implacable; it never accepts a plea of ignorance.

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Finally, there is the imperial household and the harem, a mysterious domain, a *terra incognita* to outsiders, which must require much of the Sultan's energies, for in most Mohammedan households, and especially so in that of the ruling prince, the harem is forever yielding perplexities and problems, jealousies that must be smoothed over and plots that require unraveling. At the head of Abdul Hamid's harem stands the chief eunuch, a very great functionary indeed, ranking with the Grand Vizier, and standing close to the Sultan.

It will be seen, therefore, that the Sultan is hardly a man to be envied; and he cannot surely be accused of sluggishness.

It was my privilege to see the Sultan during the recent important Mohammedan feast of Bairam. The ceremony was similar to that of the regular Friday Selamlik, in which the Sultan leaves his palace and drives down to his mosque, a few hundred yards away—almost his only appearance in public. Every writer who goes to Turkey feels that he must describe the Selamlik; perhaps that is reason enough why I should omit saying anything about it; and yet it is a ceremony wonderfully enlightening as to present-day conditions in Turkey. After seeing all its tawdry splendor, marred as it is by the most bizarre of incongruities, and Abdul Hamid riding down the hill surrounded by his gorgeous generals, I could sympathize with the involuntary exclamation of an English lady who stood near me:

"Poor old Sultan!"

If there ever was a prisoner condemned to hard labor and plain living, Abdul Hamid is such a one—the prisoner of his own fear, with suspicion for a taskmaster. He has built himself a group of costly palaces full of architectural incongruities on the hills back of Pera and overlooking his splendid, dilapidated, dirty, swarming capital, Constantinople. From his heights he can see the gleaming minarets of Stamboul; he has a glimpse of the Golden Horn and the Sweet Waters of Europe with their darting kiaks; he can look far up the palace-lined Bosphorus and across to the hills of Asia—a fair and smiling land. He is the lord of all he sees, in his hand he holds the life of every crawling denizen of the great city spread out at his feet, and yet, among them all, prince or beggar, he has not a friend he can trust. Upon every man who approaches him he must look as a possible assassin. And so he has withdrawn himself and walled himself in at Yildiz. He demolished whole streets of buildings and laid waste acres of ancient cemetery to make room for his parks and buildings. Then around about his grounds, which cover many square miles, reaching from the Bosphorus over the hills of Pera, he constructed enormous double walls, eighteen or twenty feet high. One who takes a boat up the Bosphorus can see these walls crooking up the hillside, and above the thick wooded grounds there is a glimpse of the Sultan's castles. He built him a mosque near the Pera entrance to his domain, so that he need not be compelled to endanger himself by going down to any of the mosques of the city. Barracks he built also, huge, barn-like buildings set on the hilltop and swarming with soldiers. Indeed, within his walls he has a veritable city of his own; a city that could stand a long siege; a city with underground passages and a well-appointed armament. The Sultan never has less than five thousand soldiers, picked men of the Turkish army, every one a devout Mussulman, about him. Each of his wives has apartments if not a palace of her own, with a retinue of servants; there is a small army of black eunuchs, a second army of secretaries and messengers, a rabble of spies, servants, slaves, and hangers-on—making the total population of the palace inclosures probably not far from eight or ten thousand people—all jealous, all fighting for the Sultan's personal favor, all ready to plot against his life if there seems the slightest hope of success. A gentleman who has made many visits to the palace told me that its inhabitants always seemed in a state

outfit an entire American regiment drove up in a dilapidated old carriage drawn

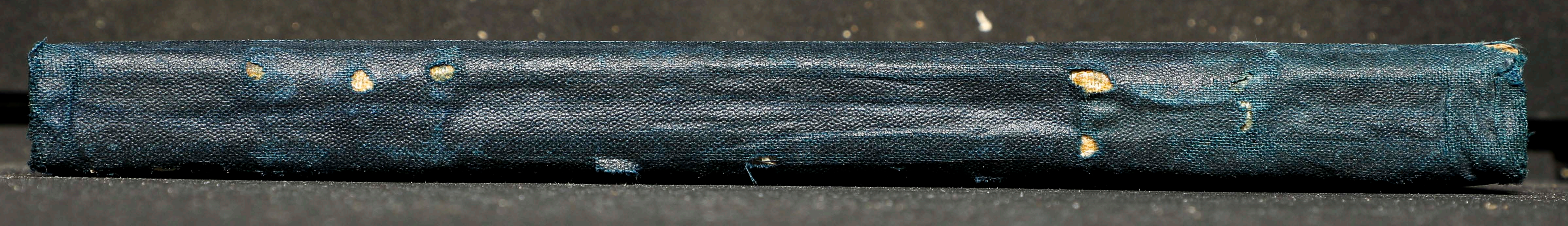
of hopeless confusion, every one running about without purpose, all the offices crowded, and half those present smoking their cigarettes and sipping their syrupy coffee as if there were no other purpose in life. In such an atmosphere and with such an *entourage* lives Abdul Hamid. It is all enormously expensive and enormously wasteful. There is no doubt that the Sultan has as much trouble in controlling his vast household as he has in governing his Empire. It is said, on the best of authority, that he gives away daily upward of $10,000 to his immediate followers—bribes to keep them satisfied. With such management, is it any wonder that the Turkish Government is poor!

Another feature, both dramatic and sad, of this strange imperial community is that other palace-prison, which Abdul Hamid can see from his royal grounds, the home of the mad Sultan, Murad V., the older brother and predecessor of Abdul Hamid, who reigned for six weeks and was then deposed to make way for the present Sultan. The Council of State declared him insane under the strain of his responsibilities, and he has been a prisoner under heavy guard for twenty-six years. Whether he was really insane, or whether he was deposed as the result of a plot, as Sultans before his time have been, no one really knows. One is tolerably certain, however, that if he was not insane twenty-six years ago he must be by this time. And there are still other prison-palaces scattered along the Bosphorus, some of which must cause the Sultan anxious moments. In Turkey the succession to the throne does not proceed from father to oldest son, as elsewhere. By some terrible mistake the Prophet Mohammed, so minute in most of his law-giving, neglected to fix a rule of succession. As a result and after untold bloodshed, the succession was vested in the oldest living member of the Sultan's family—that is, usually the Sultan's brother or cousin. His sons are only distant heirs apparent, with a possibility of succession only after all their uncles are dead. In former times a Sultan, on ascending the throne, promptly slaughtered all his brothers and any others who were likely to form the nucleus of plots against his power. The present system, while less bloodthirsty, is scarcely less fatal to the interests of the State, for the Sultan, instead of killing his relatives, locks them up in palaces, shuts them entirely out of communication with the world, allows them no modern books or newspapers, and compels them to idle away their time among their women, smoking and sipping coffee. The present heir apparent to the throne, Reshad Effendi, a man fifty-eight years old, and a brother to Abdul Hamid, is a practical prisoner and has been nearly all his life. Is it any wonder that the Sultans come to the throne half crazy, ignorant, fanatical, brought into the glare of a high place, loaded instantly with stupendous burdens, when they are scarcely more, mentally, than children?

I stood on the palace terrace rising above the little roadway down which on Friday the Sultan ventures forth to say his prayers. I saw the extraordinary precautions taken to protect him—the gathering of all his five thousand troops, the stoppage of traffic by walls of armed men in every roadway leading up to the palace, then the surrounding of the few hundred yards of roadway which the Sultan must traverse from his palace gate to his mosque by rows of soldiers knee-deep. It was a strange, gorgeous, incongruous spectacle: the soldiers, fine stolid specimens of manhood, uniformed half like European soldiers, half like Asiatics; gallant mounted Uhlans with upright lances, an imitation of the Germans; bands that played European music, and gray-bearded officers scintillating with medals and gold lace. At one instant one was almost deceived by the illusion of power and grandeur; it was almost European; it was a good imitation; but the Asiatic, the Oriental, the barbaric, kept creeping out; the disorganization and poverty of a tottering and blood-stained dynasty grinned through all the tinsel. In the midst of the display a meanly clad old Turk with a dirty fez set rakishly on one side of his head strolled across the road carrying a cloth-covered bundle, suggesting a general's frock coat going out to be pressed; a ragged boy ran out, evidently with some one's dinner on a platter under a napkin; several shabby eunuchs in black strolled by; a general with enough gold lace on him to

hour, and is then whirled back to his palace, this time in a closed carriage.

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The Echo

EASTER EDITION

LONDON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1916.



JERUSALEM AS IT IS THIS EASTER.

ic view of the Holy City looking in the direction of Mount Moriah and the site of the temples of Solomon and Herod. Jerusalem is being converted into a great trai- ip by the Turks and Russians, who with the Germans have been planning an invasion of Egypt from the Holy Land. A double track line of railway is be- across the desert from Maan to Medinna, in the direction of the Suez Canal. Water pipes have also been laid to supply water to the invading troops.

their purpose as ey were used Easter Sunday, and sometimes older people too, as balls, being rolled upon the lawns.

While most of the old elaborate displays at this season have fallen into disuse, the egg in some form still remains in favor in these modern times. A time of feasting is not our idea of enjoyment throughout Easter week, yet what child has not his nest of gaily colored eggs, and where is the little heart which does not love a bunny, no matter if it be only one of fluffy cotton?

Perhaps there are some hearts which are not easily cheered as this joyous season approaches; but even if hope is dim they cannot fail to see life reviving everywhere, and they know that the Master first trod a stonier path than even theirs . . . and that with faith in Him, all will be well. — 20 Edward Street, London, Ont., April 10, 1916.

One of the great secrets of success in life is to keep active, and to keep ahead in all our concerns.



THE TOMB OF THE VIRGIN MARY.

This is situated in or near the Garden of Gethsemane. Some writers assert the spot on which it stands is the site of the tomb from which the Saviour arose.

The Infidel and the Resurrection.

About one hundred years ago, at Hanover, Germany, an infidel German countess was buried under most remarkable circumstances. She did not believe that Jesus rose from the dead, nor that she or any one in the world would live again after death. It would seem that she desired to announce her infidelity both to her own and also to succeeding generations, for her will ordered that on an immense granite stone should be inscribed these words, "This burial place, purchased to all eternity, must never be opened."

But a little seed sent up a tiny shoot from under the stones, and found its way up between two of the slabs of stones, and grew slowly, until it burst the clamps asunder, and finally lifted the immense granite block, and toppled it over. The tree grew larger and larger, until it overthrew the monument, and left its stones a mass of ruins. It was life in the living tree which had such force that it overcame the lifeless stones.



BETHLEHEM IN JUDEA AS IT IS THIS EASTER.

A panoramic view of the birth-place of the Prince of Peace, for whose ideals Britain and her Allies are now fighting. It was over this city the first Gloria in Excelsis was sung.



EASTER BENEATH ITALIAN SKIES.

hich was recently the object of an aerial attack from Austrian airmen. Happily the splendid edifice escaped injury.

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when the Empire is in danger—so the political colonel sacrifices his finer feelings and accepts the double insult. There are political colonels on the job right now who have been drawing nine dollars a day more or less reluctantly ever since the war started. Almost six thousand dollars each for staying at home and minding their own business. Truly war is a bountiful jade and thrifty withal. She helps people to save money during the hard times.

The political colonels volunteered, of course, for overseas service, not specifying, however, which side of the sea they were to remain on. If circumstances have kept them on the hither side of the Atlantic Ocean it is for them to bear their fate like soldiers and gentlemen. Fortitude is their long suit. They are passive resisters. Looking at it from a Christian Science point of view, they are in the fight just as much as the colonels at the front. What they give the war is absent treatment. Moreover, it costs this country just as much to keep a colonel at home as it costs to send him into the trenches, so he earns his pay wherever he is.

The suspicion grows that we have political regiments as well as political colonels. Else why do we not ship them abroad as soon as they have completed their training? Why chafe their fine spirit and let their esprit de corps go stale through inaction? Reckoning twelve hundred men and officers as full strength it costs $1,200,000 a year to keep a regiment eating its head off and its heart out at home and some regiments have been at home even longer than $1,200,000 worth.



EASTER IN THE ETERNAL CITY.

r view of St. Peter's Basilica at Rome, where the festival of the Resurrection is annually observed with all the pomp of the Papal Court. This edifice is Christendom's largest church.

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Cole Younger, Notorious Bandit of Pioneer Days, Dies Devout Churchman.

Cole Younger, notorious outlaw of border days, but of late years a devout church attendant and peaceful citizen, died at his home, Lees Summit, Mo., after a lingering illness. He was 72 years of age and unmarried.

Cole Younger was one of the last members of the notorious robber bands that infested western Missouri during and after the Civil War. He was a member of the Quantrell band of guerillas and with his two brothers took part with the "James boys" in bank and train robberies in Missouri and neighboring States that netted the looters more than a hundred thousand dollars. The leading members of these bands are dead, some at the hands of the law, some by suicide and others from natural causes. Younger after a long term in the penitentiary became a law abiding Missouri citizen.

Cole was the oldest of the three "Younger boys."

The father, Col. Harry W. Younger, came to Missouri from Kentucky before the war. He was a strong union man, though a slave holder. He settled near Lees Summit, twenty miles from Kansas City, where Cole was born in 1844. Colonel Younger was murdered by one of the bands of lawless guerillas that infested the Missouri-Kansas border in war times. The sons said their father was slain by Kansans for the purpose of robbery. They immediately took up arms against the north. They joined Quantrell's guerillas and had their part in the memorable sacking of Lawrence, Kansas.

Many sensational robberies for which the Younger and James boys were blamed were carried out successively before the three Younger brothers were captured in Minnesota after a raid on a bank at Northfield, Minn., in 1876, in the course of which Cashier Haywood was killed. The Youngers were shot many times in battles with a posse, but finally were taken alive after a battle at Shieldsville, Minn.

Cole and his brothers pleaded guilty and were sentenced to prison for life. They entered the penitentiary at Stillwater, Minn., and became model prisoners. Bob died in the penitentiary in 1889. Cole and James Younger were paroled in 1901. The next year James shot himself, leaving a note describing his action to a refusal of the parole board to permit him to marry the girl he loved.

After Cole was paroled he was forced by Minnesota law to live in that State for three years. Then he returned to Missouri and settled down in a vine covered cottage, which he bought for a niece in Lees Summit, the scene of his boyhood days. For a time he was connected with a show and later went on the lecture platform, and became a good citizen.

In August, 1913, Younger was converted to religion at a revival meeting and became an active church worker.

"I've led an adventurous, turbulent life," he said. "The war brought on hate and strife and killing round here. I have been blamed for a lot of it with which I had nothing to do. They murdered my father and I was launched into a life of shooting and reprisals and rough riding, winding up with twenty-five years in the penitentiary. I was brought up in a Christian home. Now I'm an old man and I've come by God's mercy back to the place of my childhood to end my days."

Day And Night.

A motorist touring in a Western State got stalled in a tenacious mudhole.

While making a vain attempt to escape a boy appeared with a team of horses.

"Haul you out, mister?"

"How much do you want?"

"Three dollars."

After a long and fruitless argument the motorist was pulled to dry land.

After handing over the money the tourist said: "Do you haul many cars out in a day?"

"I have pulled out twelve to-day."

"Do you work nights too?"

"Yes, at night I haul water for the mud-hole."



Our
Women's Shoes

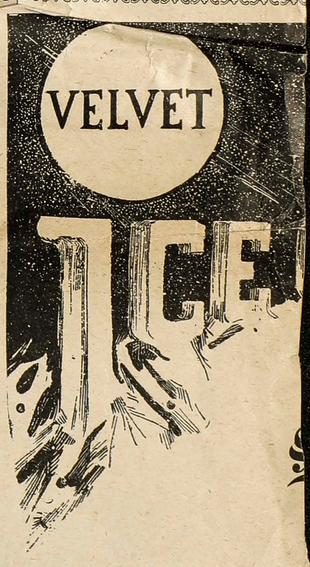
Appeal to the Style-loving Woman.

If you are one of the many such, you will find here, just the proper bit of footwear, in just the size to give you perfect satisfaction and comfort.

Special varieties at $5.0 $6.00, $7.00.

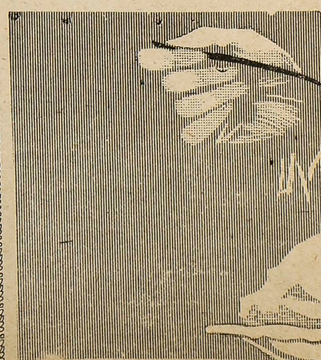
Other serviceable styles for Women, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00. Expert, courteous [illegible] to serve you.

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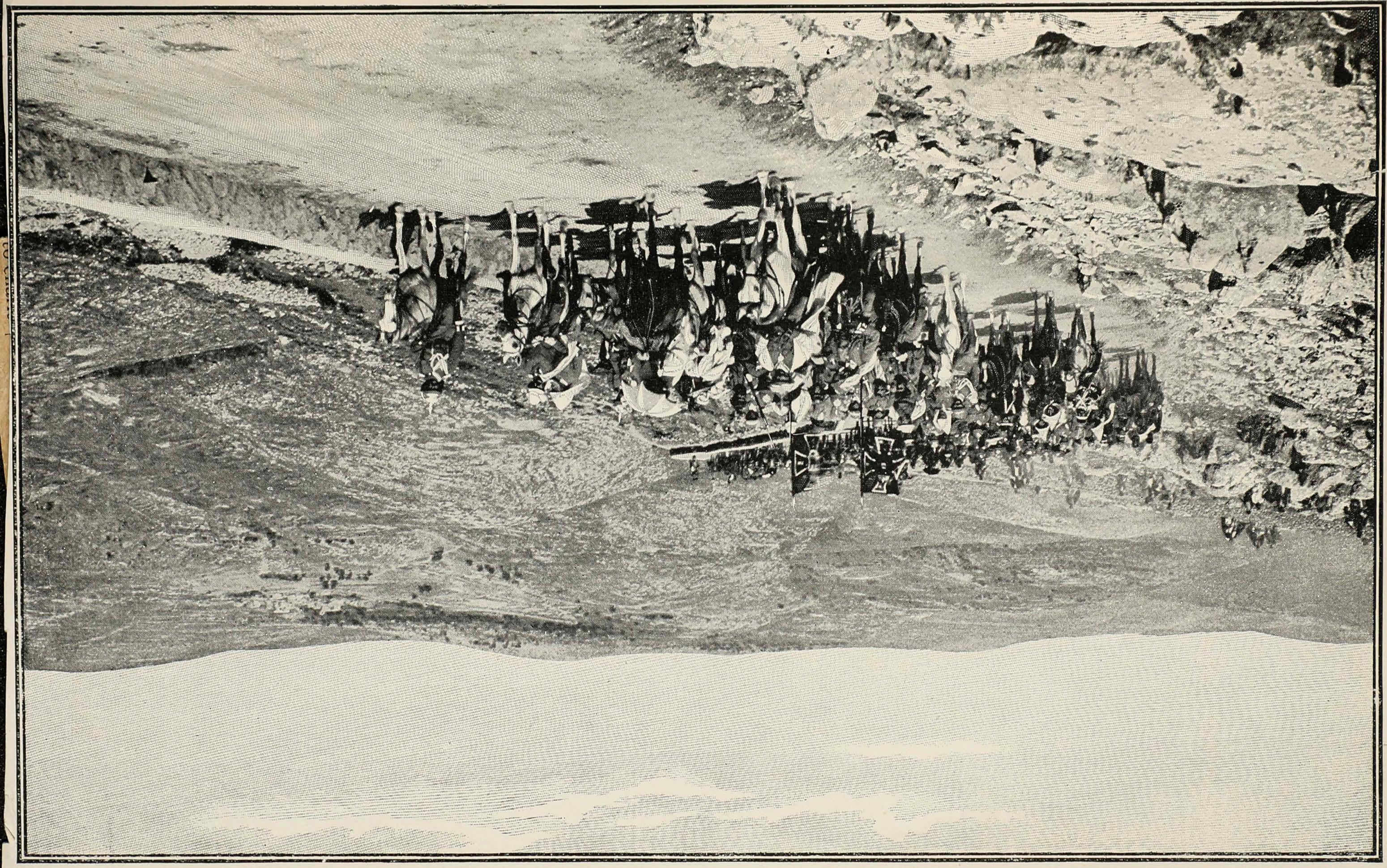


Sold by all up-to-date Grocers and Confectioners.

Careful attention given to orders for special functions.



APPROACH OF THE EMPEROR TO JERUSALEM.

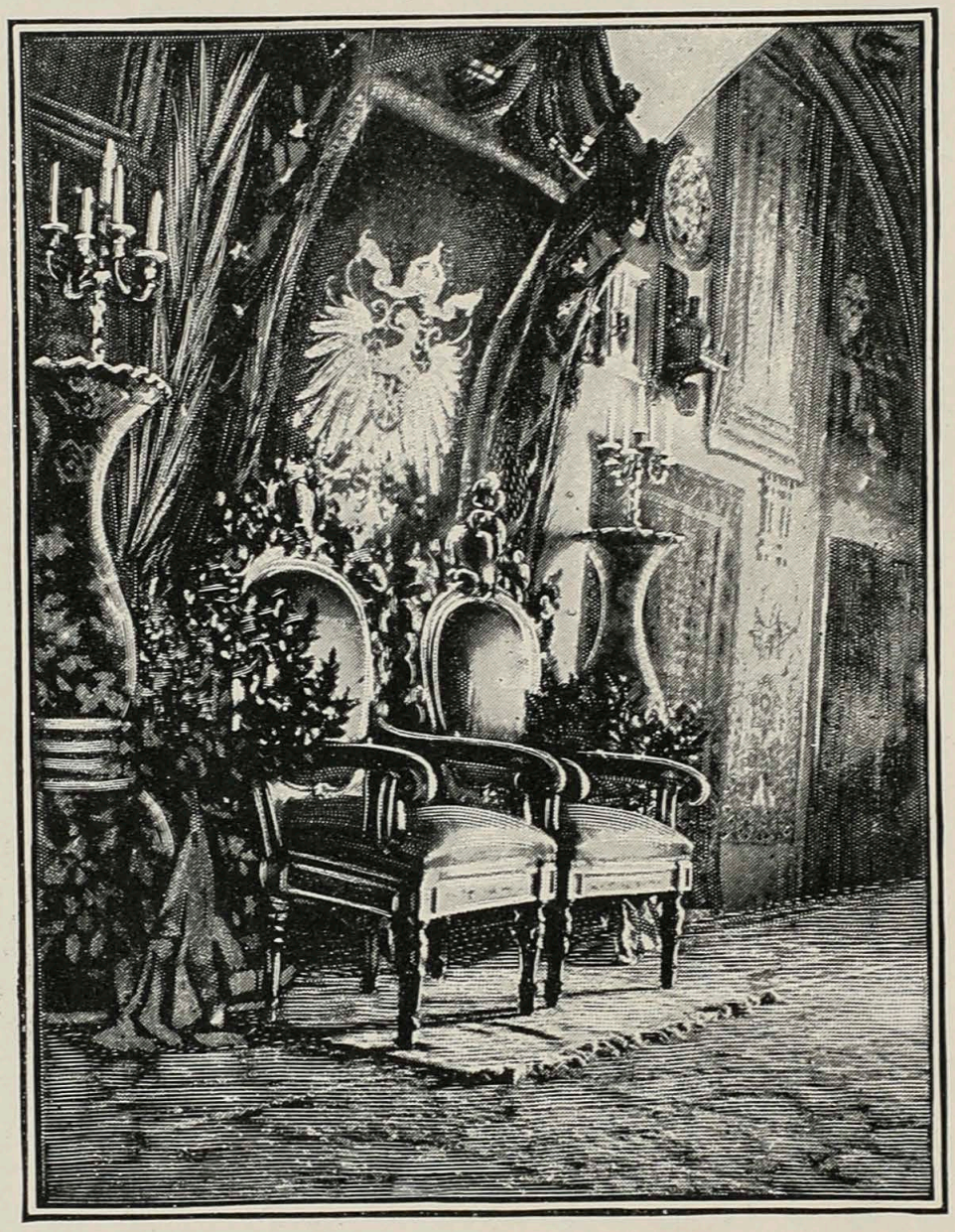


have not destroyed.

Emperor reached the open square on which is the office of the American Consulate; there he handed his imperial consort into the carriage, and then mounting his magnificent dark bay, which had been brought from Berlin, he rode back to camp. Thus terminated one of the most important events in the history of Protestantism in Palestine, one that is more likely to give it standing and impetus than anything that had before taken place.

Here our story of the Emperor's visit to Jerusalem might end, but it would be incomplete if mention were not made of the delightful surprise which he had prepared for his Roman Catholic subjects in Palestine as well as for those in Germany.

When the Emperor was in Constantinople, there were brought to an end negotiations which resulted in the sale by the Sultan to the German government of a piece of property on Mount Zion, outside the present city walls, by the Tomb of David and the so-called Hall of the Lord's Supper, known as the Cœnaculum. There had been great difficulty in getting possession of this ground, on account of the Tomb of David, which is regarded by the Mohammedans as a shrine. This place is also especially sacred to the Catholics as being in the vicinity of the Cœnaculum, and on Mount Zion.



SEATS FOR THE IMPERIAL GUESTS IN CONSUL-GENERAL VON TISCHENDORF'S DRAWING-ROOM.

The Emperor remains possessor of this property, but, in order to show his Catholic subjects a favor, presented to "the German Society of the Holy Land"—which has its headquarters in Cologne, and whose representative is the director of the Catholic German Hospiz* in Jerusalem, Father Schmidt—the use of the ground for the erection of a Roman Catholic church, school and other buildings.

First, the Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem expressed his thanks in behalf of the Catholics. He was followed by Father Schmidt, who expressed not only his thanks, but also the devotion of the German Catholics to the Emperor and the empire, wishing him the wisdom of Solomon, and as long and glorious a reign as that of David. There were great enthusiasm and fine military music. Nor did the Emperor forget his orchestra of sailors. He presented each, with his own hand, a new decoration, adopted on the birthday of the Empress, October 22d, and called "The Cross of Jerusalem." On the one side was "Wilhelm, Imperator, Rex"; on the other, the following figure:

"XXXI
"MD X CCC
"IIC"

signifying the 31st of October (X = October, the tenth month), 1898.

Following this ceremony—as the Prince of Wales, on his visit to Palestine, was admitted to the Tomb of Abraham at Hebron, which had never been trodden by Christian feet—the German Emperor was admitted to the Tomb of David, which the Moslems have heretofore kept closed.

There can be no question that the Emperor made a wonderful impression in Jerusalem. He has conversed as freely and naturally with the German colonists whom he has happened to meet in school and hospital as with friends and brothers. None of his subjects in the Holy City doubts his piety or sincerity. In this respect the German Catholics are at one with the Protestants. The Catholic ecclesiastics, who were at the consecration of the church, were especially pleased that on Reformation day nothing was said in the service to wound their feelings. All wish him, in the words of the Catholic priest, "a long and glorious reign."

* This is a place for the entertainment of travelers.



EASTER IN DEVASTATED BELGIUM.

An exterior view of Antwerp Cathedral, one of the few religious edifices in ravished Belgium that the Huns have not destroyed.



JERUSALEM AT EASTER.

A water carrier and her little child, a typical scene in the Holy City.

largely to blame. They are patriotic ough, Heaven knows! They will sew rts for soldiers, toil in Red Cross enter- ises, attend an unlimited number of he streets, to charit- private. In hundreds of cases they have thus been parties to putting their sons and brothers in a position in which they are eating their hearts out in chagrin and disappointment."

Whatever truth there may be in t

An exterior view of Antwerp Cathedral, one of the few [illegible] have not [illegible]

Bombarding Ghent from Thielt

Soldiers [illegible] in Tavern

...e most important events in the ...mon, and as long and glorious a reign as
...estantism in Palestine, one that that of David. There were great enthusiasm

...ccept him and the Vandyck took him to ...Me home's in Vancouver, but thing
...Buenos Ayres, the final southern port of ...was gettin' dull so about a year ago
...he line. ...ups and away on a sailing ship for a tri
The skipper tried Rio on the way back, ...around the Horn. They landed me i
...but found the authorities obdurate, and ...England, and thinks I, I'll fight a bi
Nathan came here once more. But he ...so I joined the Fusiliers and off we star
was weak physically and had lost his ...ed for Serbia. We was setting out f
memory. He had travelled 19,740 miles ...Salonika one day and the Turks she
on the steerage ticket which he purchased ...was dropping around as thick and fa
originally for $45.00. ...when all of a suddint one of them to
It was hinted that Nathan was born in ...out the bridge we was crossin' just
Russia, and the authorities were thinking ...nate as you plase. And into the wa
of sending him there when the war began. ...tumbled the ammunition waggons.
Down to Rio the man went again. They ...I forgot the firin' that was going
would have none of him there, and the ...I was that mad because the Tur-rks
ship, after taking him to Buenos Ayres ...knocked our shells into the river, a
once more, brought him back to New ...jumped in after them and pulled ou
York. Last spring he was allowed to ...many of the cases as I could. The
remain in this country after the Hebrew ...cheered a bit when I got through,
Sheltering and Immigrant Aid Society ...then the Major sent me this."
had put up a $500 bond for him.

He Saved Shells From Total Loss.

A brave lad is red haired Patrick Dohan of the Irish Fusiliers. And 'twas ...he did for his battalion Salonika, and all the time the ammunition at ...were a-shelling like as if they were bound to exterminate the British, every man. 'Twas the Major himself who recommended Dohan for the Distinguished Service Order and medal, but the lad took his discharge instead and set out for his home in Vancouver, B.C. He came to Montreal the other day having arrived thus far on his voyage home.

And what do you suppose was in the lad's mind when he stepped ashore? The ham and eggs he knows is waiting for him at home. The newspapermen



Origin Of Monroe Doctrine.

Few people can say off-hand when a ...why the Monroe Doctrine was adopt
For some ten years before enunciat ...the Spanish colonies of South Amer
had been in a state of revolt. In ...operation Ferdinand of Spain appea
to the allies—Russia, Prussia, Austr ...and Great Britain—who were th
supreme in Europe. After some del ...Russia offered to send a fleet to help
subdue the rebellious colonies. T ...ships reached Cadiz in 1818, but we
found unfit to cross the Atlantic. T ...mere threat of the expedition roused t
United States, who foresaw cession ...American territory to Russia and ve
geance on themselves. Monroe the ...proposed that the States should recogniz
the independence of the Spanish colonie ...and in his message to Congress o
December 2, 1823, laid down the doc ...trine that bears his name—viz., that n
European power shall be permitted t ...acquire new possessions or to extend it
dominions in the Western Hemisphere

Russia's Splendid Achievements.

The German Emperor, who about five ...months ago informed his sister that his
"destructive sword" had "conquered ...the Russians," must be revising his con-
ceptions of Russia's manhood in the light ...of the news from Armenia. The capture
of Erzerum has been swift ...
that of Mush; which ...contributed beyond
tional in its way, since ...patriotic dances'
Russian le... ...
up the bl... ...

Mrs. Harris and Miss Harris

Miss Lucy Harris

At Home

on Friday, December the ninth

from four until six-thirty o'clock

Eldon House