

Tsiam^{ful}
Greek Islands
1886.

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LONDON, W.C. 1.

Mabel V. A. Bent
13. Great Cumberland Place
London W

^{315 Agajiar}
Upe Skavian Sea.

"Go to nowye that say today or
tomorrow we will go into this
city &c" S^r James -

Greek Islands
Samos -

My Fourth Chronicle.

1886

Feb 2nd

Hôtel de Byzance (No 2) Constantinople
I must begin my Chronicle
somewhere if I am to write
one at all +, as in this matter
I am selfish enough to con-
sider myself of the first con-
sideration because I write to
remind myself in my old
age of pleasant things (or
the contrary) I will begin now
I do not of course intend to
describe this town but only
our adventures therein.

We two + Mr. Graham have
now been here since Sat^h
Jan 23rd having left Marseille
on the 16th by M^r M. Steamer
Donau. We stopped at Syra n
Smirna on the way + had a

passage of varying quality:
from Smyrna it was quite
like Summer -

There were not many passengers.
The most remarkable was the
Prince Bishop of Malattiah
in the middle of Armenia,
an old gentleman wrapped
in many dressings orons which
he varied daily, not so his
shirt that he had made a row
not to change. He wore red, blue
green, violet, brown & was very
cheery & talkative in Italian.

We did not land in Syria
but at Smyrna where we
stayed from about 2 o'clock
till 10 the next morning we
went to visit the Dennis es.
& got on board in time to
escape a tremendous thunder
storm which did great damage.
We thought the ship had struck

but it was a church near -
We saw a lovely sunset off
Mytilene, (Adriatic is air) -
We reached this about 3. We
thought Constantinople looked
as flat as Venice but really the
hills seem to have grown since
we came.

We are having what every
traveller in every country always
has Exceptional Weather, but
this time the exception is in our
favour & it is so like spring
that we are doing all the
water excursions & keeping
the bazaars & museum for
the snow which we may have
any day.

We get on very well without
submitting to the ignominy
of being taken about by an
interpreter - We have the plan
& find our greek a very useful

Tongue in this polyglot + might
add polychrome place. We
have learnt the numbers of
the money + as yet have not
found any difficulty, still
less danger.

We have a very nice balcony
looking on the Grande Rue
de Pera. Our next neighbours
are a very amusing couple
Bride + Bridegroom, Gargetta
by name. Married a fortnight
They amuse us very much by
their very free + easy conduct, em-
bracing in the reading room + they
tell each other the oddest stories
about each other + as the walls
are thin we can easily believe
them.

One evening she was going to have
a party in the large saloon into
which our two rooms open, we
+ M. + M^{me} Rubinstein some

Russians who we take were
bidden. The other people
were Greeks or Italians. We
danced + were very merry,
but were alarmed by rather
a startling incident.

The bride's mother, a rather
stout dame of 58 much got
up after dancing a gallop +
being left by her partner at
4 feet from her chair, went
on turning, we thought on
purpose. Then went from one
leg to the other, still turning
+ finally, having got out into
the middle of the room fell
headlong on the floor from
fiddiness. She was quickly
picked up, none the worse +
begged us to laugh, which we did
but none more than her daughter
who dropped about imitating
her + declaring she thought

she wished to dance the Cancan.

Feb 5th Friday. Yesterday + today have been raining + the streets are simply awful, but really not so bad as Cairo for here the mud will break off - there it won't.

We went to the bazaar yesterday but we bought nothing + Mr. G. only a Persian tile. We paid a long visit in the afternoon to Canon Curtis + his sister Mrs. Walker + heard many interesting things.

Mr. Graham went to take a bath + finding the door ajar stepped in to the great horror of about 7 female bathers, suitably dressed for the occasion. The poor things naturally screamed all manner of bad names at him so he did not remain long.

At night there was a fire in the bazaar in Stamboul. awful to behold. I went over the bridge

but did not dare go farther so it is dangerous for Xmas at night.

Two days ago we lunched with the American Minister Mr. Cox + his wife, or Cerchaological Angel as he calls her in some of his numerous books. He is very amusing + she full of manners + both very kind. She was arrayed in black silk, cut square + filled up with beaded lace + net sleeves. I was dressed after the barbarous manner of my island.

After luncheon Mr. Dibby an Am. came in + Mr. Thornton from our Embassy.

The only remarkable thing we have seen in the streets + which we could not possibly buy in England is a Turkey arranged as follows. Of course in this country this bird ought to be paid very particular attention.

It is plucked of all but the tail + pen-feathers. Each side feather of the tail is tied to the hindmost feather of the wing. Two feathers, loose ones, are tied together + put into the beak + the ends of them fastened to the front wing feathers.

It looks altogether rather like the German Imperial Eagle.

Feb 17th on board the Khedivial Steamer Behera. 8 o'.

I have a great deal to write 'up' having been quite too busy in Constantinople. We went to a little dance at the Embassy + we lunched with the Kennedy's he is 2nd secretary. We also went one morning by appointment to Karatheodory Pasha's house at Arnaoutkian, where we saw his father in law Phostiades Pasha. Karatheodory Pasha took us to the house of Hamdi Bey. one of the

only Turkish painters.

His father was a Christian baby robbed from Chris but he is a very fanatical Turk.

His house was very pretty, all lined with embroidery + beautiful carpets + in his studio he had beautiful china, arms, tiles &c. We had coffee + as he is head of the museum he appointed a time for us to meet him there + he showed everything.

However when the appointed day arrived he was late but we saw everything very well. There are quantities of lovely things from Cyprus very much heaped together.

There was a particularly fine sarcophagus, much smashed in the embarkation the most delicately worked I have ever seen.

We went to Pankipo Island with Mr. Pears + his family one Sunday. lunched at a hotel + then

up to the monastery of Agios Giorgios.
We also went to see the Dancing Dervishes
a much pleasanter sight than the
howlers. We went to Suctari one
afternoon with Lad + Miss White,
Fraulein Eberhard, a couple of Turks,
Conte Maurizio de Bodari + Mrs de
Hobe Pasha. She is a gaman, Inuan
Mrs de Hobe, her husband is Grand
Feyzer to the Sultan. I went to her
reception next afternoon. We went
in the little launch of the Embassy,
sat in the cemetery of the Crimean
War + afterwards had tea with Mrs
Lyne the wife of the Sergeant who
has charge of it.

Another day we went by steamer
with Mr. H. Pears to Bebek + then
crossed in caïk to Kandili on the
Asiatic coast + lunched with Mr
de Branteghem a Belgian who
speaks perfect English + has some
beautiful Canagra figines + other

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Greek antiquities in his dining
room + his whole drawing room
is furnished with embroideries
+ old embossed velvets arranged
most artistically. Even the picture
frames were of old velvet or em-
broidered stoles. It was a most
enchanting place really in the
Bosphoros which was glittering
+ twinkling + sparkling below.
We returned straight by steamer.
We went to Roumeli Keisar +
to Bouyouk derek + got to know
that part of the Bosphoros pretty
well + really on the whole we had
very fine weather, but the in-
habitants were always desiring
snow.

The last day of all, that was yet
the 16th Feb we went to the Treasury
with a Russian Mr. Serge de Tourassey
+ 2 Germans. Mr. de T. got the order
from his Minister so we had no
trouble + we had the Kavass of the

Russians with us.

(Here I must say that through an open cabin door I can see an old Turk very busy with his carpet saying his prayers. *In Mecca.*)

We had been told it was a very difficult thing to get the order very expensive on account of all the backsheekh but we only paid £6 amongst us all.

We drove to Dolma Bagche palace + had to wait 2 hours as the kavass had to go to the little palace Gildiz where the Sultan lives + he was not up + he had to sign the order.

We were not very much interested in D.B. except as far as the size went. There were many rooms with parquet floors + sofas + chairs round them + absolutely no works of art. Cabinets to be seen - a few nice tables. The huge enormous reception hall was worth seeing from being the biggest room we had ever seen.

We went across then in Cuicks of the Sultans to Beylerbey in Asia which pleased us better + then again in the Cuicks to Seraglio Point to see the treasury. Of course I am not going to describe this but certainly it seems a pity to see jewels so wasted + so ill shewn off for it was a very badly lighted place. It is a great satisfaction to have seen these things before the Turks carry them away.

In the evening we parted company with Mr. Graham + his steamer carried him towards Russia this morning.

We start at 4 for San Smyrna + are to call at Mytelene tomorrow evening. We feel rooted up + both wretchedly unsettled + though not yet hungry are longing for a meal to make us feel at home. Italian is the language of the ship. Hotel d'Egypte. Smyrna. Feb 20th Sat. We

Had a very peaceable passage & arrived here yesterday morning early. We stopped & landed at the Cretan town on the Dardanelles & were not much interested & stayed some hours at Mytelene on Thursday night. We did not land but I recognize many places in that lovely island where we spent some days in 1882. As the moon was shining brightly.

This hotel has changed hands since we stayed here last & we do not like the people so well. We found we were to stay here till today at 4 so sadly put our baggage on board a most disgustingly filthy little Greek steamer H Aradon.

I continue here on this smelly boat with real tears in my eyes & laughing at the same time. This is too nasty. Mosquitoes & earwigs already made acquaintance with us & fleas & bugs to come of course. We are both

in turns uttering cheering things to say that earwigs always go to sleep at night, but that is not true. Perhaps it is because I begged him to invent anything I might like to hear.

After all I was last year most delighted to get back on board the companion ship the Roumeli when leaving Karpathos & to be quite honest this is a shade better.

We have been given the cabin which contains the public washing basin. There is a thin red curtain strained on nails across & all the bread is in a cupboard. The

The very small deck above us is spread with Jews & even at our door there are people encamped.

It is tantalizing to see the big Austrian Niobe in which we went to Samos 3 years ago. We shall call at Chios tonight & get to Vathy early & there hope to meet Manthous.

who is awaiting us with the tent.

I have nothing to say at
Smirna we only wandered
about the bazaars -

Sunday Feb 20th Samos. Vathy

We arrived here at 2 o'clock after
a very boisterous & excessively
smelly passage & it was so rough
that we had some difficulty in
leaving the Anatole after she had
come broadside on the bow of
another ship - Manthaios was
not there to meet us not having
got the telegram but he soon came
his.

He says the govt. steamer came to
Anaphi to take all the men to the
war but it was so rough they c^d
not start. He gave 7 francs to a
soldier to let him slip away.

We sent him with our cards &
no less than 5 letters to the Prince
& since G. has gone out I have had
a visit from Mr. Epaminondas

Stamatiadis. Directeur de la Char-
cellerie Princesse de Samos. with
the P^o Compliments & offers of help
& I sat on the bed & he on the
chair. It is lovely weather.

This room has 2 hard beds with
clean bottom sheets, the top ones sewn
to the quilted cotton paplona goes
on from traveller to traveller.
Amongst those whose cards hide a
small looking glass, one warns us in
French to beware of bugs & scrutinizing
our bills.

A small table containing a jug of
drinking water, a candle & a match
box in the room & 2 basins in the
passage for general use complete
our accommodation.

I must add that there is a comb
& a pair of slippers to each bed.
As we travelled all over this island
3 years ago & know the ways of the place
we mean to make a point of keeping
our slippers handy as we must have

Samos

our walking shoes before stepping up on to the higher carpeted part & sit down cross-legged.

Manthraios had a loud talk with the landlord & impressed him with the requirements of Britons as he has been & borrowed at a china shop & we now have a basin & jug.

People here like to wash as at a waterfall & on the steamer our floor became very sloppy because the lurching caused the water to flow over the washer, there being no place to catch the water, only a grating & a constant trickle had to be kept up.

As I lay in bed the Capt. & all the passengers came in without knocking to wash, & the Capt. brought me some welcome narcissus. The most persistent smell came from the sour bread.

Monday Feb²¹ Today we had several visits & received our guests in some

one else's bedroom ours being untenable by reason of all our baggage being open to be sorted.

We had the 2 Mr. Mares, one is our Consul - Austrian Joantinis. We dined at the Restaurant as we found our meals very cold when brought to the inn. This was a kitchen not so grand or expensive for the humblest eater.

Mr. Mares buzzed about making known to the landlord what was suitable to be laid before us. We had a white table cloth & napkins. Others had blue checked towels, partly laid under the plate, partly on the lap.

The food was very good. I spent the morning with the Prince, an older & not so smart a man as his brother.

After luncheon we went out for a walk & met a smiling & bowing unrecognized young man. We smiled & bowed & shook hands feeling we

had evidently forgotten an old friend but he said he had never seen us before as he was away on our last visit. He said his mother was expecting me. Let us go there at once! we said, wondering where? We were still wondering when we met our Consul coming down the Palace steps & he seemed sorry we were out for he said the P. was coming to see us & we were to be in at 4 to 5 & soon after to our surprise found ourselves at Mr. Mare's.

The family were greatly astonished that I could talk as when we dined there 3 years ago I knew not a word.

Then we went to see Mrs. Stamatiades who preferred to air her French so we had a slow time of it. Her husband attended the P. & this visit was also in French it being a much more genteel

language than Greek. The P. began to speak to me of photography wh: he thought of taking up & was very much amazed when he heard I could photo but I know for a fact that Mr. Mare had told him how my focusing-glass was broken & that he is going to send it to Smyrna to get a new one.

Tomorrow we are going to Tigrani leaving most of our baggage here. Mr. Mare lends us a house & I & M. have gone to the cafe to meet various acquaintances. I am now going to get to bed which means clearing a path through bags to it & digging it out, as there is no place but the bed & the floor to put things.

Wed. Feb 20. Tigrani, which means Sijing-han. Yesterday morning it was intimated to us that the Princess wished to see us so dressed for the journey we went at 11.30 & found a

pretty, young, well dressed & pleasant woman. We were given tea & talked French. I felt very odd for when one is used to a crinoline one does miss it! However once we had started I found myself very suitably attired.

We were accompanied by Costantino the son of one of our former hosts then Demarek of the Chora. It was dreadfully cold & when I dismounted after 2 hours I c^d hardly stand on my painful feet.

We went through very pretty country with trees, carob & olive & streams & one river where the mules had to pass back & forward to fetch everyone.

When we arrived we drew up at the shop of the Demarek J. Kalasiades a charming man. The key of Mr. M's large house was not to be had here. It was & is still at Mytilene - a village 1/2 hour away so we were

asked up stairs & given jam & water & coffee while some one was sent for the key. I sat wrapped up for 2 hours & we talked much with our kind host & also heard from M all the particulars of his journey to Carpatos after the Rhodian plates & how to avoid opening them in Smyrna he rowed slowly all round the harbour dodging the Customs boat & got the case safely on the English Hilla.

At 6.30 we were summoned to dinner & rather a nasty one. Macaroni smothered in very strong cheese & salt. Our lamb cut into shapeless blocks & violently scorched & burnt in some places & raw in others. It looked as if it had been accidentally dropped into the fire & saved. The next dish was blocks of cheese with eggs poached over them. There was very good wine & raisins also. After dinner Staoritzza the wife was

patronizingly called in & sat on a kind of outcast chair & the 12 year old Protinios placed her chair on the threshold.

The key not coming a bedroom was prepared. It contained a very small hard bed & 3 boxes & some pegs & was lighted by a glass door into the dining room & a window lacking some panes into the next room.

It was very clean & no fleas. We hung things over the windows & did not sleep much. There was no room to.

We have not much luggage - all our wraps & my bed & a little food.

This morning at 7 we were given a spoonful of hot tamar jam, some water & a little cup of coffee & at 9 after a walk some of our bacon some bread, wine & raisins.

We met the father of Costantino & his coach fortunately came up. We took a walk with him & promised to visit

him. He is staying here & will come with us tomorrow. He gave us a handful of coins, 2 very good Samothracian ones.

I told him how I use the towel his wife gave me on my (dressing) table. We are going now to the Aqueduct which was described by Herodotus lost till 4 years ago & disbelieved in. It was found by a priest named Kipillos. It goes for 4 stadia through the mountain. We were in it in 8.3. We are going to measure it now.

^{Wednesday} ~~Thursday~~ 24th I had a mule & we went to the entrance of the aqueduct at $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile up the mountain. Since we were here last they have built a little house over it, but never swept it out since it was built. We took a 50-foot measure & used it. We went in for abt. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile beyond the place where the workers from both sides had met with wonderful accuracy, but forming an

elbow + the people from the other side had made their passage higher -

We got awfully dirty, squeezing against the wet walls + rubbing our heads + there was also water above our ankles in one place.

The first time we only went as far as a sculptured stone half hidden by a talacite curtain.

When we returned we settled into Mr. Mares' house a huge half finished barn. We took possession of a large room with a divan all along one side of it where C sleeps. I have my hammock. He has brought his sheets + pillow case.

We had many many visits from Costandinos + his father Demetrios. We like them both + no one else but the Demarch Valasiades has been.

Thursday 18th We set out early with

Demetrios + with 2 mules. We went into the more distant end of the aqueduct but could not get very far. The roof of ~~the~~ schist had tumbled in + we had to climb of a mountain of stones + were glad to see an immense slab of sound stone over our heads. It would take a tremendous lot of money to put it in order again.

After 1/2 past 11 we got to the Chora where we were warmly welcomed + embraced by the wife + daughter of Demetrios Paraskevoula + Kikaterinio.

We had coffee + jam first + then a splendid luncheon. Soup of rice, whipped eggs + lemon juice, really good. a chicken + some lamb, out of the same. Yaprakia, rice + meat in little balls boiled in vine leaves.

very good rissoles, & a court (cur-
dled milk) cheese & fruit.

I have not had so good a meal
for a long time.

It was 2 hours to Pagounda
we got there at 3. & went to the
house of the Demarek. His
daughter Charikleia received
us in his absence & we all went
for a walk about the village.

It is a very pretty place & the
road was through pine trees &
olives & streams but very rough
& bad & washed away by
landslips.

It was very cold, Kerke's the
highest mountain snowy.

The Demarek & his daughter
are civilized sort of people
& the girl dined with us as
did our hostess at the chora.

Certainly meals are better if
the mistress herself partakes of
them.

We passed a good night & in the
morning I bought 14 pieces of
Koutaya ware. some coloured &
some peacock-blue also 2 Dutch
glass bottles & an Italian jug
with a rhyme in Greek upon it.

I was given my hostess's best
shirt of fine cotton crape &
trimmed with most beautifully
fine silk lace at the neck &
sleeves, extremely finely done
with the needle by the only old
woman who now can do it.

We next went to Spathareika
Friday 18th 2 1/2 hours off & there we
made the Cafe our head quarters
& entered many houses & I was
gratified by hearing many strange
charms.

The very old woman sitting
crosslegged in the sun at her door
at the top of an outside surface
very brown & wrinkled all over, as

far as we could judge utterly refused to tell us anything. She said it was a great sin & she so. have to confess it to the priest & now we must no longer behave like the ancients did but trust in God & medicine. However after much arguing & declaring we were all quite well & did not wish to work magic but only to hear about it, & the sin w^d be on our heads she said she w^d make a few prayers first, which she did & then told some charms for which, see Theodore -

One hour & a half took us to Skouraike. There are lots of villages here which end in sika

There the Demarch took us in. It was very cold. They brought a brazier & spread a carpet for me to sit on with 2 cushions to lean on. All these villages are prettily situated & at each

one they ask us if we don't like it better than any other & cast some kind of slur on the inhabitants of the others.

I was invited to sleep in a bed in the kitchen out of which a little bed girl was turned & all eyes being occupied in watching the erection of my hammock & then being occupied spreading his bed in the floor of the passage, the poor little sleepy thing crept back & fell asleep & had to be picked out again. When we were shut in I got out his sheets etc. for there were none. We had many fleas & washed in a slop-basin which we found, over a sink. The basin is always in the passage.

M^r. Theophano told me there was a fearful river to cross to get to Gourmeika & I sh^d. be terrified. But of course I was not

Her brother Chrysotomos led
my mule + all the men passed
this great river on trees + stones
+ I + my mule got across all
right by ourselves.

We once before were at ^{Goumaika} +
lunched at the cafe. This time
having an introduction to Mr
Joannes Hadji. or Chatzi as they
spell it in Greek Hadji Theodore
we went to his house + had some
coffee + sweets. His grandfather
Theodore had been to the Holy
Grave + hence the name for
all descendants.

Last time we were here we
had seen in the Gynaikion
or women's latticed gallery the
old carved wooden tambelon
or screen of the church now
replaced by a hideous marble
one. It was for sale + we wished
to see it again so we had it all
laid out + examined every

piece but reluctantly gave up
all thoughts of buying it as it is
dry rotten + worm-eaten + would
arrive home powder + crumbs.

We returned to Skoureika
+ lunched + then one hour
to the sea + took a boat hoping
to get here in 2 hours.

We soon however were becalmed
+ took 5 hours to get to Liganis.
It was very cold + the sters had
long been looking at themselves
in the water when we arrived
very hungry in our little boat.

Having given Mr. Mari's key
to Costandinos to keep + said we
should be back we were much
dismayed to find when he was
called out of bed that he had given
the key to someone + it was gone
to Vathy. All the inhabitants were
drunk + here we were homeless
at 9 o'c! We of course went to the
Demarehis but he was out so we then

went to the cafe thinking very
sadly of having to go back to that
little cabin instead of having
Sunday to ourselves.

We asked to have some eggs
cooked + presently the Demarek
came, welcomed us warmly, said
his house was ours - rather drunk
M. said "Well, if it is may I have
the key to put our things in?"

They went + put our things in
+ the D. said he was sure it wd
amuse us to go + see the feasting
+ in half an hour he wd return.

We eat + an hour passed +
then a boy came in + called out
Demosthenes the coffeehousekeeper
+ he came back + proposed to
take us to a house. so we went
to a large house of the rich Mr
Aris who is away in Vathy. He
gave us coffee last time we were
here + gave me an alabaster tea-

bottle + a little head.

We had just arrived when the
D. appeared + impressed upon
us that he had said he wd be here
in "1/2 an hour" + was quite too
stupid to understand it had been 1/4.

He was rather offended + we
feared there might be an awkward
ness abt getting the luggage + De-
mosthenes could not make out
what we wanted more than a
bed, slippers + a comb!

So M. got the things + we had
a fleay night.

Sunday we sent M. off to Vathy for
the rest of our baggage + to lay in store
+ we in the mean time moved
to Mr. Maris.

We lunched at the cafe. Demosthenes
of the Chora with us + afterwards
he took possession of us + became
our servant, constantly visited us,
as did Costandinos, cooked our dinner
shared it with us + finally slept

on the floor in the dining room with some idea of guarding us.

We were glad not to have to go out as a thunder storm was raging.

This morning Monday March we made our beds, tidied the room + had some coffee made by Demetrios but could not go out. In these 24 hours we have had 5 thunderstorms. I had the luncheon ready when he arrived about mid-day all dry, thank goodness as how we should have dried our things I know not.

In the afternoon we went up to the church of Panagia Spiliamni so called because it is a cave. The priest of Amorgos lives there with his family + farms the place for the great monastery in Amorgos. Panagia Kosmocotissa bride of the world. We were re-

freshed in the usual manner + questioned as to our religion, manners, customs, coal mines, exports, imports, agricultural produce, salt works, population, &c. + went into the church + cave where there are many baths, + cisterns, + carvings; + all + the pavement of pebbles done by this papas in the last few years.

We hope to go to deposed Agathis nisi tomorrow + to Patmos if the wind becomes good. A good big ship is engaged + Demetrios comes with us. It has been made clear that no wages are to be expected, so he may not turn up.

As for digging, we can do nothing till we have the leave of the Council of 4 not yet elected + not to meet till the middle of April + that will be rather late for us. I forgot to say that at the Chora the wife of Demetrios was quite amazed

Patmos

that we c^d speak Greek & was very funny over her description of my dumbness. Even at that time I could understand that she said to me "All the women in the world can speak Greek so why can't you?" & I heard her tell a woman "She is a very nice woman but she can't speak Greek."

I take up my pen again in a cell, up many flights of stairs in the big monastery in the isle that is called Patmos, on Mar 7th

I had better continue our history in due course.

Tuesday 2nd Contrary wind & rain so we had no hope of leaving Samos so made our beds & prepared to spend the day in the house but at 11 a good wind came & we summoned the captain & it was agreed to start at once. We rushed

to prepare food for the journey & we packed & were all ready by 12 - but the ship was not. We had been going to start that morning but they had to get oil, bread, tobacco, water, their papers &c so at two only did we embark.

Suddenly a violent storm of rain came on & the wind went down so we had to land & sadly make our beds again. We decided to start at dawn next morning & were to be called at 3, but of course they did not come till 5.

We started at 1/4 to 6. It was not very cold & the sunrise was most lovely. The very new moon was sailing about in blue. The Morning Star (Avalguis ad'no) was shining through pink & the mountains of Anatoli (the Sunrise) were quite black.

Watching the sunrise occupied us till the ship, a schooner, was all in

all in order + then we got out
our breakfast things + made
some tea.

In four hours we got to Agatho
nisi or Jaidaronei. That is
good or donkey isletas

It is a small low, barren
spot inhabited by an old man
+ woman with 8 ^{sons} + 7 ^{daughters}
3 sons + 1 daughter married + some
children, in all 22. They live
in the most wretched huts +
the greatest poverty, drink
brackish water, in winter +
buy it from Samos in summer
+ pay £127 to the Turks.

They keep sheep + goats + we
bought a lamb + a myzethra
+ lunched off eggs + 'chloro'
a kind of junket or curd.
+ bread which we had carried
up with us.

We examined the houses + a woman
gave to an old knapsack of goat

skin, for which she of course was
given a return, + at once we set
out for Lefko. We also had a good
voyage there of at 2 hours.

We were very dispondent at our
lodging there + took the trouble
to ascertain on the way to the little
scattered village that a church was
open in case we wanted to retire
there.

The real harbour was the other
side of the island but we c^d. not
get there.

We all were laden. I had a basket
of provisions + an earthen pan
containing the lamb's fry. I
clasped a large flat loaf in my
arms.

The path was very smooth +
not very steep + we crossed the
island in half an hour getting
into deep + unavoidable mud
near the village.
This is the first place where the ped

have not been hospitable, at least in word. The man at the cafe said we might sleep in his shop, but there seemed no other place & no one offered anything though we said we would pay.

A Calumnios man begged for us & he took the cafe man out & argued with him & the result was that we got a little room at the back with a window abt. 6 feet from that of the cafe where they drank & played cards all day long.

They are certainly very idle people.

We remained there 2 nights & caught fleas. I did not read for our books & not be got from the ship. From the Bible to the Chronicle we were utterly bookless & surely, before we knew the alphabet even we can never

have been 48 hours without using the outside of a book in some language.

Fortunately always have a little bit of needlework in my pocket. In getting the boat round they nearly got on a rock & then lost one anchor.

We went to all the ruins & were glad to find that there was nothing of much interest as to keep us in Lips.

On Friday the wind turned N. again so we gathered up our goods in a hurry & set off for Patmas abt. 12. I travelled away bearing a plate with some mepettira on it. We had 4 hours sea again & at last had to tack a good deal to get into the bay.

That tacking. This bay is only separated from another by a very narrow isthmus & the island is divided in 2 nearly equal parts.

The Monastery which looks like a great Castle & is surrounded by the town is about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour's climb from the sea.

The cave of the Revelation is a little way down off the road. We came straight up here guided by a funny little Deacon who we met on landing.

We had 2 letters, one from the Prince of Samos & the other a circular to all the abbots of Patmos & Samos from the chief Archimandrite in London Jeronimos Myrantheos.

These were sent before us by a man but did not arrive before 2 little boys, one carrying the pan containing the heads of 2 fish & their tails, & the other, a little common barthen boy, had audaciously taken them into the Abbot's own house. We found him scolding them

& he really seemed very cross with us. We begged his pardon & said they ought to have kept these things at the door while we visited him & our servant was seeking a house. We drank coffee, eat jam & were introduced to all the dignitaries & at last the heart of the Holy Exoumenos was softened & he said it would be hard to find a house at this hour & they w^d manage well enough for a night & w^d be put in the Cell of Jerasimos. We were delighted, & still more so when on being led up many stairs & over & under many places, we found the cell consisted of a little house, containing a hall, kitchen, bedroom for M., a little room 25 ft long & a bedroom with 2 beds for us.

I slept in the monkish bed. M. is charmed with his kitchen & is

never still.

He went out yesterday morning 6th + shot 3 partridges + a little bird + I took 4 photographs inside the convent with one ragged old monk + a few deacons.

We inspected the library + saw some beautiful old books which the awkward old "Bibliophylax" turned over very roughly.

We had a visit early from the old *gouverneur* + we asked to stay till Tuesday. I visited him in the evening.

We also took a walk in the town + met a little tailor called *Janko* who has undertaken to seek for various things we want.

He took us into several large houses furnished with Dutch cabinets + chairs, a little inferior Chinese China + some of the most awful daubs of pictures

we saw. Their owners or their fathers having been merchants.

We also went to a nunnery the nuns were in church in long black coats + skirts + their heads in black handkerchiefs.

We went to visit the lady Superior but she was ill in bed. Soon however we were taken to her bed room + there the poor old thing was in all her greasy old black clothes. One nun a fat rosy person of 55 was delighted to find we could talk French + carried me off to her cell 3 very comfortable rooms + she told me she had been brought up in the French convent of Santorin. She spoke very well. G. + Janko joined me after they had visited the other cells some poor, some otherwise.

Sunday 7th Tremendous S. wind + rain so we did not get out till after noon. We had a most peace

ful morning. We took a little stroll on the roofs before luncheon + then went down to the Cave of the Apotaphy.

The high way was a roaring braiding stream with eddies + waterfalls but with galoshes quite passable.

The cave is one of a great many which we have not yet explored. It is the highest up + must have been a wide rather shallow cave with an overhanging roof. Of course now it is not very easy to see the shelves as it has divisions to make it into a church. In fact it is a double church, on side, the right, the cave + the other a church of S. Anna.

Of course no one could really know which cave S. John saw the Revelation in because the Island had been uninhabited

for long before the Holy Christodoulos came here with his monks to make this monastery.

This cave has in the floor some little cut channels to let water run off. Now only a little water flows when it rains + from a little cavity near the floor where they think S. J. was silly enough to put his pillow. + there are some holes high up which look as if meant for lamps so that this cave may have been inhabited.

Of course every crack in the cave has some mould attached to it.

An old ragged woman, a most kind creature, the sister of the Papas who keeps the place bawled all these things at the top of her voice + gave us some little chips of the cave + after we left took us to her house, part of a once flourishing but now ruined school. We both agree that this is the

most interesting place we
have yet been in.

When we returned to the
Monastery we were shown the
skull of S^r Thomas bound in
silver + that of "Antipas, my
witness, my faithful one" who
was of the Church of Pergamos.
enclosed in silver - S^r G^o's skull
is in a huge silver cup.

We saw the walking stick + shoes
of S^r Christodoulos. His real name
was John but he took this name
as Christ's servant.

We saw his embalmed body
with a sort of box to show the
head.

Then we retired up to the
roofs again + G + M went out
+ I had a visit from the
Holy Prokoumenos who was
Chief last year + will be next.
He remained with me about
half an hour + was very happy

looking with all our things.

He caught sight of the legs
of my bed through the door
so we hurried into the bedroom
that it might be thoroughly
explained.

G + M are gone out again this
Monday 8th morning + I am quite
happy alone. We might really
as well be in our own house
as in the very top of this castle.

I rather expect the Koumenos
but not till evening as the
Greek Lent begins today. 2 days
before ours + there is much to
do in Church.

I shall be very sorry to have this
but if we dig this it will be too far
off.

By the by Demetrios never
turned up.

In the afternoon G + I walked +
scrambled + paddled to a little church
called the Garden of the Saint Kepos

Tou Osiow. 12 S^r Christodoulos

It was dreadfully wet & we were glad to get home, climbing up the narrow rocky lanes, in one place 10 inches wide.

Tuesday morning 9th a new plan came into Co's head in a dream! so we quite determined go to Kalymnos & began to pack in order to be off that day but the weather was too bad to leave the island so we settled down for another night & in the mean time changed our idea & went back to the plan of visiting Skaria or Nikaria next.

We went down to the "Apokalypsin" again & there bought a very pretty old ikon much better painted than most.

The first time we bought a little wooden pot, very like a Scotch "quack" which the old woman kept in.

We had a visit from the Pro-

Epimenos, who had come to show off our things to the Ekonomos & one of the Papadhes who photographs with wet plates.

The art of photography with dry plates had to be explained to him by me. It is a thing I am ill-fitted to do in English even.

Someone in Patmos has now a good umbrella, for Co left his in some respectable house where he had been visiting but every one denied it so we had to come away without it.

Yesterday Ash Wednesday 10th we actually did leave Patmos, with great regret on account of the comfort & quiet we had enjoyed.

The floors were not washed & the rooms were bare but, as the owner had betaken himself to a hermitage, the native fleas had died. But we found digging not to repair so we said farewell

+ departed. I on a small ass
stirrupless + perfectly devoid
of any kind of bridle.

We got down to the harbour
+ there a fearful shower came
on + we had to scramble about
 $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile to our Capt.'s house

There we remained about an
hour + a half not at all sure
of getting away at all but at
last we did get off + were away
long time getting out of the
many capes of Patmos.

We were free of it at 1.30 p.m.
then we found the wind not
very good. Nearly every island
appeared to be having a shower
bath but we luckily escaped.

We had to pass through a
group of small islands the
Phocaroni + a great black
storm was seen in the north
it was deemed prudent to take
shelter in one of these called

Chrysee

Chrysee, where we arrived just
at dark in torrents of rain.

Oh! such a night as we passed!
+ no hope of any amelioration
for tonight. The "Potter's Bed"
of Siphnos was kindly thought
of. The Potter had a bed + his
floor was clean flags.

Well! We scrambled up the rocks
to a little house overhanging the
sea on the left-hand side of a
little valley where the few cabins
are scattered.

It is the size of Theodore's dress-
ing room. The corner has a
high fireplace, for it is the public
house of the place, where however
neither wine nor spirits were
to be found. Another corner has
a most filthy sort of bunk
of wood across it. The other end
has a raised shelf with a good
many casks on it. Some benches
round + the floor partly uneven

rock + partly damp earth. One of our old sailors is fatherinlaw to the old owner's son + they always address each other as. Fellow-fatherinlaw (Εξωιδραρ ποιν)

Here we sat 15 individuals all smoking but myself; a couple of dogs + some cats; the fowls who joined the party today being asleep.

We could get nothing from the ship but my bed + a little food. We opened an lobster tin + eat some mesythra we had brought + after a couple of hours every one kindly left us to make the best of a very bad bargain.

The bunk was resigned to M. to make a bed on the shelf with his ulster + some rees + I lay in my hammock in the middle. I kept my clean white bedclothes in the sack. as I was fully dressed

+ just had my few cloak over me + my sneff under my head. The pillows being on board.

We were all devoured by fleas. no one slept + the cats careered around.

However horrid it was, + will be tonight - any port in a storm. + one could but be thankful neither to be wrecked, out in the boat in the storm or taking refuge with no roof over us, for these islands do not look nice soft snug ones to sleep on bare.

At 5.30 our host arrived + banged at the door. M. who had done more undressing than most of us opened the door + the old man came in + lit the fire. We lay still till 6 + our host changed his clothes so we thoroughly understand how Greeks dress. I have a little comb so we did our hair, put on our

Hats + boots, both washed by
pouring from a meg. + dried
ourselves in our pocket hand.
kerchiefs + there we were dressed.

↳ has been to the ship + we
have a towel for tomorrow
but night clothes would be
quite superfluous.

We have visited every house.
It is now sunny but too stormy
to start + having brought a rabbit
bought a lobster, got some
milk, our first on our travels.
We are not doing badly. eating
off our knees or any way we
can. M is out shooting.

(About 7 p.m.) We lay on the
hill-side, rather damp + stone, +
rested most of the afternoon. At
6 we dined, more lobster + rabbit
some fresh mesethra + a glass
of goat's milk + a cup of coffee. Soya
see we had no bad dinner but
we sat on a high bench, meant to

sit cross-legged on with our toes on
a table abt. 6 inches high. our
dish between us, our plates on our
laps, M waiting on us, + 11 people
staring. After that M went to
dine on the shelf where ↳ sleeps
+ divided the attention.

It will be near 10 before we shut
up shop. literally. + then we are all
going to fill our persons with Keating
powder + again sleep in our clothes.

I would take my hat off now
but there is no place to put it.

Old Panagiotis our host smokes
perpetual narghilehs in the middle
of the room.

We hope to start at dawn.
Here we sit by a dim light + the
horrors of night settling in.

Sat? 12th We did start at dawn.
The night was passed in the same
manner but somewhat more
peacefully, the cats having been

Ikaria

Chased out + much flea-powder used.

It seemed like the repetition of an evil dream to see ζ put on his garters, button his knees + $_$ be dressed + the same toilette of the old man.

We started at once with 2 women + a baby + after 3 hours of a rough passage we reached Ikaria, so called because ζ whose wings melted off in the sea + who fell into the Ikarian sea is buried here.

There is no harbour of any kind so no ships can remain here.

I find we made a mistake in fancying ourselves to be in the Phournoi Islands. We were on one of the Koroussi a group

Koroussi is the ancient name
Phourni the new

so close to the other that it is a wonder they have separate names.

We are now in the house of the son of the father in law our sailor. It is a room up an outside stair. One end is partitioned off with a very open fence abt. 8 ft. high + has a very substantial door. Why they sometimes have a fence + a door + sometimes a wall + a gate, I know not.

We were instantaneously visited by the D^r + soon after by him + his daughter. They say he is an old evil-doer + he wishes to travel over the island with us - but we won't have him. ζ has visited the Kaisnakam + I have had a sleep, we are rather worn out with our late hardships. ζ when unpacking

expressed himself delighted
to see his dear old nightgown
again.

This is a hard island to travel
in as the mules are few in
some parts there are none as
the ways are too bad for them &
the distances are great.

We had another visit later
from the Dr. & his daughter. I had
just enjoyed himself with a
kettle full of hot water & I was doing
ditto & hot water is too rare for
me to hurry over the performance
so I quietly talked through the
fence & continued my operations.

We had an excellent night
& before we got up had a very
pretty sight each on our side
of the fence. A little round ray
of light came through the shutter
& represented the sun & on the
whitewashed wall we could see

the sea glancing & dancing. The
rocks & distant islands & clouds
all upside down we could hardly
make up our minds to get up.

March 12th We have had a very
fine but cold day - no window
glass. We have been 2 pretty
walks. One ^{was} abt. 1/2 hour along the
sea or rather high above it towards
the N. to a place called the Therna.

We scrambled down to a little
bay & round a corner over wet
rocks in a cave & under the sea
bubbles a little fountain of
such hot iron water that a man
was once scalded to death. It is
150° Fahrenheit.

The other was to a little village
scattered like an English one,
called Panagia Evangelistria
Annunciation, up a hill inland.
We paid several uninteresting
visits there.

After dinner came the Kaima-
kam, an Albanian & a Turk. The
former c^o speak Greek well.

The K made himself most
pleasant & left saying tomorrow
morning he would give leave
in answer to C's written request
to dig.

This morning 14th we were at y
going to start for one place or
another, according as the wind
decided by boat, as the land ways
are too difficult but in the course
of 3 hours we changed our
plans several times & this evening
are here still. after a day of some
excitement.

M. went for the permission to
the K who lives next door & the
K refused, to give it so C went
& offered him money, he had
had presents, but this, to every
one's surprise he refused & told

to he w^d prevent his digging
or even visiting any ruins-

C told him he was an Anglo
& therefore c^o not be prevented
travelling where he would be

After all this it was settled
that it would be useless to
remain here & hearing from
an Astypalites Giorgios Morphinos
a favourable account of his
native isle we settled to go there
& a boat is engaged to start
early tomorrow morning, the
ship's papers being made out
for Kalymnos. To deceive the
K. It is between 50 or 60 miles
& we shall have to sleep on board
if we go.

This horrid old Dr. Andreades
is I believe at the bottom of it all
& I believe he plans to make private
digging himself. He pays us fre-
quent visits. The Astypalites ad-

vised, & it was done, that I should write to his most excellent worship the K & say that as he had refused his written request to dig for the Imp. Archaeological Societies & was told that he was not even allowed to travel through the island I begged that he wd. give him this refusal in writing to show when he got home. 8 Stamps were affixed to this as to the request.

The d^r was annoyed & the K said he wd. give the answer this evening but now he said to M who went for it he sh^d. give it tomorrow morning.

I instantly went & found the K at dinner but c^d. not extract it so he demanded the Testkeys or passports from one island to another & got them. I do not

believe we shall go tomorrow as there is every chance of a calm.

The inhabitants are very angry with "that dog" for preventing them earning money. The sum began with £1000 & has got to £20000. There have been excited little meetings.

We had a visit of 7 or 8 of the judges, advocates & their families who amused themselves with our belongings.

The testpalitis called at dinner time & was asked to join us a magnificent repast. Pease soup & 2 courses of kid, boiled & stewed & walnuts & honey.

He is a nice little advocate & said the sun rise in his career 'obacara' this morning.

If they only knew it is almost more amusing than annoying to have such a fuss made about us.

Monday. We went to bed in a very doubtful frame of mind but are so accustomed to these ups & downs that we slept in peace & next ^{the} morning as a great calm seemed to have set in we did not get up earlier than usual, abt. 6. & then made every preparation for a night at sea with books blankets food & every thing we could think of.

The ship was put in the water & ballasted & it was thought we could go, but then the wind changed & there was for many hours ^{unfortunately} the ship cannot now remain here as there is no harbour & if we do not start must go to the Phourie I. to shelter & the question was whether we sh^d go in her, live on the ship & wait till we c^d get to Astypalacia, or wait here till she returns for us. We c^d not leave Agios Kirikos as we must not wait

the opportunity & we can go nowhere by boat on account of the wind or by land because it is 6 hours on foot to the nearest place. Then we thought of going to Sathy in Samos & all were disgusted with the idea the steamer which c^d take us to Kalymnos & Kos whence we c^d get to Astypalacia is most irregular & we might be a fortnight there in great discomfort.

It feels like 2 o'c + in has gone to make luncheon but it really is $\frac{1}{2}$ past 10.

We have decided to go to Karlo vassi in Samos. & shall start at 12.

In the mean time they are in a nice fright here. Cassim Effendi now refuses to give the written refusal & his friends are telling him he is going to prosecute him in Chios. The D^r came here & asked to why we did not go & sit in his house & to

snubbed him rather. He has been telling M that he (M) is a civilized man & he can speak to him & asked him if the Chios notion is true. M says we have not told him anything but he can very well take in that this must be C's idea. i.e. to inquire into this new law which forbids travellers to pass through an island.

M says he will make the doctor come that C may cram him with errors for Cassim Effendi. There is talk of shooting the Kaimakam!

We wrote some letters yesterday but find they could not go to the post for 13 days, so keep them at Vathy, Samos. Wed. 1st. We eventually left Agios Kyrikos at midday on Monday & in 8 1/2 hours reached Karlovassi in Samos. We got a horrid room at a cafe.

Just² morning we went on foot to the 3 villages of Palais (old K. Meskonk or (Middle) & Neo K or new & visited the Vorgia family with whom we had stayed in 1893 in Meskonkarlovassi.

We settled first to wait for the Roumeli which will go to Kalyzinos & then at dinner time determined to go to Vathy by the little Giorgos & wait there for the Roumeli. so we went to bed at once & slept & caught 3 flabs till 2.50. We then were hurried on board but did not start till 5.30 & got here in abt. 2 hours.

We heard that nothing could be done about the digging till after Easter so we got everything ready to abandon this island for this year asking the permission for next but C has now seen several people who tell him there

Samos.

is not any doubt about the permission & that nothing need be said about dividing the finds, if any with the gov^t.

So now we have re-arranged our luggage & are leaving things here. It is raining.

I have spoken to Mr. Mare of the rude conduct of the Kaimakam.

The Prince had sent a letter to him after us but we never got it. We got a bundle of letters.

I am most curious to see a young lady of Kalymnos and I hear abt. 16 & just married to Mr. William Paton of Frankolme in Aberdeenshire. Her father's name is Dempites, a sponge.

Merchant & very rich. Every one has heard of "D. & D. D. D. D." in the neighbouring islands.

I took a photograph of a Samian soldier at Karlovassi, focusing

Kalymnos

with a bit of paper. It blew away with all its pins. I have today got my frame back with a very bad glass from Smyrna but at all events it won't flutter about like the paper.

Kalymnos 18th ^{March}. We were lucky enough to fall in with a clean little English steamer Janthe where we had a most comfortable fleasless night & a very calm passage here. We started abt. 6 & arrived abt. 1/2 past 12 yesterday.

The Captain on our asking to see the charts & saying we had left ours at home has lent us one to be left at any port here.

This is a very populous town of large houses filled with rich sponge fishers who have a reputation in these regions of being thieves, liars, & cheats. We were sorry to hear that Mr. Paton had returned to

England 2 days ago leaving his wife
at her father's as she does not wish
& undertake the long journey till
the summer of next year.

After a very public examination
of our luggage by the Turks in a
heavy shower we & the crowd
adjourned to the coffee house.

Here I was kissed by a friend
from Antiparos & we speedily made
some acquaintances. I was puzzled
by hearing behind my back "Oh! No!
Virginia! how are you? Welcome"
"Well have we met!" I exclaimed
& wondered who on earth it was.

This was the schoolmaster from
Talos. We are always having these
meetings.

There is no inn but a suite
of rooms was given by a jolly old
boy whose name I must find
out & write down. It is a very
cold place for few broken panes
remain to prove that the many

windows once were glazed & as the
doors have never had any fasten-
ing the draughts are great.

We lunched off limpets & pines
a huge shell-fish & afterwards went
out for a walk.

We were very much amused on
landing to hear "William has returned"
"No, it is his brother." "He is exactly
the same." "How very like he is" "No
it is not him" & these sentences
never cease to be buzzed round
wherever I go. At the B. Museum
they have been taken for one another
& a gentleman? came & shook
hands with I & said "When did
you come?" & then "Oh, excuse me
I thought you were the son in law
of Olympedes."

A tall young man just like
a few in the Constantinople boxes
addressed us in English & said "This
is the brother father in law of
Mr. Paton & I am the brother in

lady of Mr. P. is on invitation we entered the café + gave our history in Greek to a crowd. The brother asked us to come + take a walk in their garden so we were removed to an orchard of young lemon + orange trees, chairs were procured + we sat on ploughed beds. damp, so that one had nearly to forget to be always trying to sit on the highest leg of the chair for fear of over turning.

He would talk English which we had constantly to help out with Greek so we sat silently for a long time till I shivered loudly + we were led silently home.

We announced that in an hour we would call on Mrs Paton

Accordingly they had prepared themselves. We entered a mud floored hall littered with broken machinery, up a dirty marble stair

with a rusty banister + reached a drawingroom where some matting had been thrown down but rolled up where it could not pass under the chest of drawers.

A quantity of pieces of embroidery bought during the honeymoon to Simi + Rhodes were plastered round in an absurd way. The chest of drawers had a green table cover falling over the front of it, over that a large cotton antimacassar + on top a large pier glass smashed in 4 bits some hanging out.

Mrs Paton is a fine big girl who might pass for 20 but some say 14. She had on a pretty new dress, quite out of keeping with the place, her wedding ring + a splendid diamond one on her middle finger + a pink coral one on the other middle finger. Her face is good looking but not very pretty. She was very quiet + very much

more ladylike than her sister
a coarse rough girl with a dirty
snuff coloured handkerchief
on her head a loose black jacket
& a green skirt, much too long in
front. She brought us coffee & jam
& seemed very respectful to Mr
Paton. We could see some dirty
little brethren in the general
living room.

It is very sad to see such relations
for an English gentleman.

We have been warned not to go to
Rhodes as there is a Pasha there
who is well aware of our digging
in Karpathos and angry that the
packing cases were not opened.

There is little doubt that the big
pot the workmen stole from us &
buried, is here. G & D, hearing the
description went to see it but some
lies were told so they did not succeed.
The Kaïmaham sent for G this morn

& pitched into him well & asked
him many questions as to his
intentions. Truly the patron days
of excavators are over.

A certain Mr. Logothetis, who is the
richest man in Astypalaea & who
has a daughter who he hopes I will
love like a dear sister, & who has
been obliged by Matthaios's Janig
to dig us to dig on his property &
is most polite but it is evident
he does not wish us to dig without
him. We are to send for him if
we think the place looks likely.

Well, we shall see how it all turns
out. It is midday we are just going
to lunch & embark for Astypalaea.
Astypalaea. Mar 21st. We did not
start till 3 though we were ready at
12 but of course the papers were
not. We had a very rough but
good passage on a large schooner
5 sailors. us, a ~~zaptiek~~ is a Turkish

Astypalaia

police man + a man who keeps a cafe.

We reached this at $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{2}{3}$ ⁵⁰ miles across open sea. * as usual first went to the cafe. We only took 10 minutes climbing to the ~~beach~~ ^{beach} fortunately there was a bright moon.

After a meal of our own food with some coffee we were conveyed to a small room up an ~~outside~~ ^{outside} ladder ~~most~~ ^{most} awfully dirty.

A dirty desk or writing table + the usual divan made of bundles + boards with a dirty mattress on it was the only furniture.

My hammock was set up + we lay down amid the mingled smells of petroleum lamp + earthen water jar - I had his own bedding.

We went to the cafe to eat our breakfast not yet having a fire

of our own + hoped for a better lodging. but finally found out this was the best to be got.

A woman called Virgo scrubbed under my direction. used mud water + got off an immense deal of mud having previously removed a great deal of loose dirt in her petticoat as a dust pan.

Then she left it very wet + it was considered done but I asked the son-in-law of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~deposited~~ ^{deposited} if she might have a cloth to dry it a little + much more mud departed. Now it is raised to the rank of a very dirty English floor - + the fleas did not die.


This book is so full of fleas that it must make people want to scratch themselves but they are a matter of such awful importance to me that I hope for forgiveness.

We were lent a table & some chairs
covering for the sofa & some
very grand bed clothes for 6 or 7
so we are pretty well off. He
has a kitchen underneath.

We live in the greatest publicity
A good view can be had through
the open door & we have constant
visits -

The women here wear a beau-
tiful dress. Their heads have
a long long ^{yellow} scarf wound round
& hanging in loops below the
waist behind & in front over a
little cap covered with beads & spangles
very large earrings of silver. A
shirt with embroidery round the
tail & very large sleeves like those
of Niceros. These the tie up to
their shoulders when at work.

Their dress is made of a fine cherry
coloured cloth. full skirt, showing
the embroidery of the shirt, down

The front is let in about half a
yard of blue cotton. round the tail
of the skirt is turned up abt. 8 inches
of coarse white flannel & above that
ab. 8 in of the blue, so really there
is not so very much red. The jacket
is of the same red. square-backed to
the waist when it branches out is
2 points which are left open & above
the slit 3 big silver buttons all tied
together . A sort of bib is worn
in front 5 or 6 inches wide & down
to the waist. embroidered & spangled
& sometimes covered with gilt coins
& a bit of white calico sewn to the
end which looks as if meant to
keep in but is not.

I photographed a bride. Her head
was covered with a sort of mitre of
gold & seed pearls & gauze scarf
dress velvet. silk shirt. jacket
fringed with immense silver buttons
& big blobs of glass which looked

like crystal & on the back there was a quantity of silver. 3 pairs of silver gilt & pearl earrings larger than bracelets. She had 2 holes in her ears. I took 6 photographs. I have now a wretched glass but it is an improvement on paper.

The inner part of the town is walled in & a mass of narrow crooked dirty passages some at 16 inches wide. Altogether there are here in & out 400 houses.

The people are friendly & pay many, many, long, long, visits, very good for our tongues, but tiring. On Monday 6th & 7th left me. 6th to examine Mr. Dogthet's property & 7th to school. I packed some eggs for luncheon & had many other good things to eat & Mr. Dogthet's only sister Marilla who lives opposite came with her daughters Smaragd & Marie & do their work with me

I am sure they meant to be kind but I became very weary of them. After luncheon we went for a long walk together to the dioudhi & they were constantly calling "Vidzina! sit down you go to fast we cannot cut along like you". I was so much amused at hearing them use that very expression.

I did not think Mr. Li field a good place. He is quite a prince here. a quarter of the island belongs to him & all the cattle & all the inhabitants are his relations but even his sister speaks of him as "Kyr Janni" Mr. John.

His only daughter is a very nice woman indeed Erenake or Renatzi as they pronounce it here. He & his daughter adore each other & she says her husband is a soft man (in Island dress) & the only consolation he obtains is being father

* The little prince + princess.

The sister of Kgr Janni lives in a small mud-floored windoidles hood with poultry + cats + wears patched ragged dirty clothes + her daughter goes bare-legged.

His brother Koeti is a rough but pleasant man who looks like the mate of a ship + his dirty babes go bare legged too. They have a brother a d. in Adalia + no doubt a very smart man.

Kgr Janni has more property than money. He has £1000 in a chumy + his son in law told the head heard of banks but & quite failed to make him understand the banking system.

Yesterday we paid several visits there preparatory to our intended departure this morning.

We went to see Lirenaki + as her house on the same pattern as

the others here I will describe it. About 6 feet from the end of the room is a high wooden settle with a step. On this at one end is a trunk or chest. When you have gone up the step up the settle + on to the chest you have only about 3 feet to climb to get into the bed. Care must be taken not to fall through the vallene into the kitchen part of the room.

When you are in the bed there is a sort of closet at the end of it the outer side of which is a kind of dresser for plates + under which is the entrance to the kitchen.

No man's house is his castle here or in other islands because all the tag rag + bobtail rush in wherever we go + the mistress says "go out! go out! children!" but they always stay. They screech at their children a good deal but

they never obey.

The old B^r of Malatych having travelled as far as Lyons had come to the conclusion that the children of Europe do not cry so much as the children of Asia but they seem much the same.

We were all ready to start when the wind changed & became contrary & very violent indeed so here we are the house rocking & no hope of departing tomorrow Friday March 26th Here we are still

The wind has been banging & rattling night & day & these 2 days we have to keep our shutters shut

The house quakes fearfully & wind comes in at all sorts of cracks. It is not very hot; we are now hearing a good deal of gossip. people seem very jealous of Petr Janno. & say he is a most mean man to his relations but

I heard from one woman that they never lend anything without taking a pledge.

Another funny thing that they wear their shirts wrong side out every day & right side out for great feasts. The white flannel border that I have described is the lining

We are rather under a cloud here with one family for the supposed embezzlement of seven Turkish pounds.

Georgios Morphinos who we met in Nikaria gave us letters to his wife & then asked to carry it for which I gave him a receipt. He then wrote another letter to his wife & gave it to I. At the last minute I said "Now we cannot go straight to Astypalaea but must go round by Kalymnos & Samos & we might not get to Astypalaea before you do so what shall be done

about the money?' He said he would
have it back so requested the
last letter + opened it, took out
the receipt, returned it, put the
letter in another cover + off went
we. On getting here we delivered
the letters + had numerous visits
from Mrs Virginia Morphinos
mother + at last she asked for
the money. We explained but in
the letter Georgios said he was
sending 7 ct. by us + no explanation
would satisfy her. + Mrs V. has
never been near us. Her husband
was to be here in a week from
now so we shall be cleared.

Sunday 28th March. Two days
more of this wind have gone by
and we are now at the end of its
5th day. There is an idea that we
may get away tomorrow but they say
there will be a difficulty about col-
lecting the passengers + we may not

start till late. I do not much relish
a night on board. There is a little
cabin with 2 bunks + abt. a foot +
a half in height + 2 cats + 2 dogs
on board. On our way here a cat
got into the cabin + finding there
was some fish in one of our baskets
tore the Turkey-red mouth of it
+ devoured most of the fish.

Mr. Thredaway all the remains
he could find at once, but on
arriving here some fragments
tumbled out. He surveyed them
them with satisfaction, murmuring
"they can be cleaned" but I am glad
to say they were not presented
to us.

I do not believe we shall start
tomorrow.

It was a very evanescent satis-
faction to me next day to have been
the only person who thought we should
remain but we never got away till

Wed. March 31st when we reached
Kalymnos in 9 hours + remained
the night with no adventures
but that I was given a very nice
sponge.

Apr. 1st we started again at one in
the same schooner finding no steamer
was expected for a week or so, for
Ligaria in Samos.

As the wind was not favourable
we could not go direct but had to
get over to the coast of Asia Minor
first. We set up my hammock
in the hold + Mr + C made bed on
the ballast with sails + there
we made a spirit fire to heat our
food.

We had a very rough time + next
morning at dawn were near Agatho
vici + were a very long time in
getting away from it.

We nearly lost our Captain more
than once. First he was loosening a

sail + the sail was blown out over
the water + he had fortunately
the sheet in his hand + did not
get more than his feet wet with
dancing in the sea.

The second time was more serious
the bowsprit had been ducking under
water + so perhaps was weakened +
the Capt went out on it + it broke
+ he went under the waves twice
before he was dragged in. We had the
bowsprit shortened by 10 ft. Every
body was terrified. I did not see it.
I am thankful to say.

At last we could get no further
as a regular hurricane was blowing
from the north so we went near
enough to land to cast anchor
some where south of Cape Kanapitza
at 10 o'c. a.m. The wind banged down
the mountain at us all day +
we tossed about as waves bounced
under us. I lay on the deck with my
x Willow

head in a big shawl to prevent its being blown off + the only variety all day was meals.

We had all the exertions of a voyage + none of the advantages. At dinner we were not extravagant enough to open some sardines as we began to wonder how long our food must be made to last.

We remained at anchor 16 hours + at 2 p.m. we started again + had a tremendous sea. When we awoke we found the hold shut down + were at first indignant, but when it was opened we found how wet things had become before we were fastened down.

I made a very good awning over my hammock with my water proof cloak which quite saved me from wind + wet. I felt just as if I were at sea all alone in

a tiny boat. Sometimes I was on my head + sometimes on my heels + my air cushions enabled me to roll up + down the hammock as if I were on rollers.

On waking I soon clamoured for my breakfast but to having peeped out announced we sh^d. have it on shore for we were just in port.

We called at once for Kostandinos who lives next door to Mr. Mare's for the key. but for the 3^d time the key was away! gone to the Chora. so we prepared to go to the Kaffenerion to cat but K. who had come out fully dressed but washing, took us into his aunt's house.

She was arrayed in black + wept bitterly on seeing us + led us into a sitting room with furniture, picture looking glass + table covered in black cotton. She told us "the house was used to receiving guests, but now she

was in mourning". We felt most awkward + thought it must be the day after the funeral but soon found the funeral had taken place in '67.

We sat for more than 2 hours on a sofa + were given coffee but finally got Kostandinos to fill up the teapot of the previous morning with water so we had tea, eggs + bread. + were very glad when M who had taken a mule came with the key.

We thought the house most clean, comfortable + everything there was nice + we wondered how we could have called it a barn.

The pleasures of the toilet were much revelled in + we after luncheon went to Vethy. I rode sideways on a man's saddle + was neither safe nor comfortable going down steep rock in a high wind with the horse stopping + shaking his head. I was nearly blown

off so I made G walk beside me to catch me.

We went to the "Kerketeos" ^{im} better than the "Samos" + got a lot of letters. G. at once asked if the leave to dig was ready + there was much preparation for 3 days. All sorts of reasons which did not agree with each other were given for refusal. + at last G. threatened to leave + not spend the money in the island + then leave was given for one month + 3 times G has been made to write that he will not have any right to anything found.

On Tuesday we came back to Tjani + occupied ourselves settling + trying to get in stores. We had come the longer road through Naf elene + the Chora, where Demetrios had been 2 days expecting us. We went to his house, drank coffee + appointed him to be at a certain

point with 12 men at 6 o'clock next morning, he being superintendent.

This road has fallen into ruin after having a great deal of money wasted on it under the Prince Moussouros. It is very wide & was planned to be 12 metres. There is not a wheel in the island.

On ~~Monday~~^{Tuesday} we set to work among graves without much success. Mr. brought us our luncheon as we were too far off to return. In the eve^s arrived from Vathy Professor Tozer & Mr. Crowder, also of Oxford. J. Tozer had told us we might probably see him. These are very veteran travellers compared to us for they began travelling in the East in 1853. Mr. Mare had directed them to come to this house. Luckily for them the key was not absent.

Mr. always gave them their meals

Their hours & ours did not ever agree. They had a man with them known to Mr. also beds, basins pots & pans.

They remained till Friday morn^g when they went to Patmos.

Thursday we still dug among the graves but that day we liberally found nothing but serpents, petrified snails & scorpions which last caused a great commotion among the men. We dug in another place too without success.

Sat^{ur}day we began digging a trench on Sat^{ur}day & went off in the afternoon with a man to finish out a grave forbidden by the sinner of the neighbouring field. He came back with 2 glass bottles & find me proudly sitting over an immense inscription of which I had taken a squeeze. We were much delighted at this.

Mr. Mare came over to see how we

were getting on. We always have a policeman to watch us.

On Sunday we allowed ourselves to lie in bed late but did not care to remain beyond 10 past 6.

I washed my hair & had it hanging about & had just got a couple of buttons of my ulster fastened when ab. 8 the door opened & in stepped Mr. More & a Cap. ^{U...} from Genoa who is loading his ship with wine. Fortunately the beds were made & the room pretty tidy though not dusted yet. This is the result of having no bedrooms but sleeping in the sitting rooms.

After an hour I took them out & I dressed & then they came back to luncheon & Mr. M would talk French to us though he c^d. I think will speak Italian & we all were obliged to speak it to the Genoes. We thought it more civil to stick

to that language but Mr. M ever returned to French, just because it is a much smarter one to talk.

It w^d be positively vulgar to talk Greek to the prince. All this time we had to be talking Greek too for Paraskevoula (little Friday) the wife of Demetrios had come by invitation to see us & had brought her little girl of 10. a walk of an hour who had never seen the sea before.

This morning Monday I came home at 8 for it was so hot & I am not wanted as all the men are in one place but this afternoon I is to take a gang off so I shall be on duty. A X^{tian} little inscription has been found & Mr. Spaminondis Starnatiades has hurried over to see the big one.

Tuesday we dug in another place but to no effect so we decided to leave and on Wed. 13th early we started with

2, well-laden mules in the direction of Karlovassi on the N W of the Island. We had a lovely ride up a gorge full of vegetation + heather 8 ft. high in bloom but when we were near Pyrgos four hours we were overtaken by a heavy shower + arrived wet through as far as my arms + legs were concerned.

The man who had been demarech 3 years ago rushed out to greet us + took us into his house; we had stayed at his stepdaughter's before, the schoolmaster's wife. As it was 6 hours on to Karlovassi + there was neither a hope of a good lodging in either of the intermediate villages nor a certainty of where we c. stay at K. we yielded to the entreaties that we should stay the night (for which they got 7/6, we eating our own food). It is such a pretty old-fashioned little town. All the houses have overhanging

stories + balconies jutting sideways + a little carving.

The situation is charming quite among mountains but flat enough not to have rocks in the streets.

We went to see the big new church "Sleep of the Blessed Virgin" to which we had formerly contributed. We were asked to do so for the sake of the people who had been kind to us we gave £1. + Phaedros was very angry with us + said it was not nearly enough. We assured him that in Eng. if we gave £1 to a church we had no connection with it would be quite enough. He said "they think you very rich + now they won't." We told him to tell them we were not very rich but he said that would be very mean + did not understand at all when we told him we sh^d consider it mean to pretend to be rich when we are not. He assured

as it would be far better not to give the £1. but to promise to send £300. from Eng. + not do it. We felt glad we had not taken his advice on this subject.

The place where the women get water is most beautiful a stream gushing into a rocky river.

We started early the following morning + got to Karlovassi ab. 1.30 We passed through Platanos without stopping but halted at Kondeika at a cottage where we once had to stay. The old woman flew out as she saw us pass, pulled me off my mule + kissed + hugged me + gave excellent wine to us + our whole following. I sat in the house with many women on the floor round me while my hostess between much embracing told us anecdotes of my speechlessness on the former visit. As I did not write any chronicle

in those days I must here write my remembrance of that ~~time~~ ~~time~~.

We passed Kondeika late in the afternoon + the master of this house poured wine on the ground to Jesus of Strangers + then gave us to drink + begged us to remain the night, but we refused as we intended to go to the Monastery of Prophet Elias, ab. an hour on. When we got there at sunset we found the Abbot away with the keys of the guest rooms + so we had to retrace our rough way through a wood in the dark + ask for admittance in this cottage.

We were kindly made welcome + entering through a room almost entirely taken up by a loom we went up a ladder to a little room containing a trunk. A sheet was spread on the floor + removing our shoes we squatted on it + then dined off a 4-inch-high table. All

the world came to see us including the priest & remained after a mattress had been spread & when everyone had gone the priest stayed on till we had unfastened our clothes.

The following morning people were walking over us as we slept & the priest walked in to witness our toilette.

^{mescon}
Well when we got to Karlovasi we went to Vourias' house & hoped to find a comfortable dwelling but eventually had to sleep in his house which is unfinished & undivided into rooms & has holes in the roof & walls. I slept in a corner sheet off by some open laths & we had a wretched night. The family coming in before we were up but they were invited out while I rushed into my raiment. As T was undressing he was just putting down his coat on the cat & on removing her found

he was just in time to welcome a kitten.

I spent the afternoon on the bed with my work & book as they seemed to wish me to while G & Vourias were an hour or a half off to inspect a place for digging Panagia towards Potamon or of the river.

He decided it was such a lovely place that we must try there so on the morning of April 16th we embarked in a boat & in half an hour reached the mouth of a river & soon pitched the tent on a flat place under some olive trees by a rushing river in a most lovely gorge.

We were all quite delighted at the change from the ugly frying pan, where indeed we were being fried. It has a pretty view of the mountains of A. Minor but in itself has no beauty & was very hot the last two days. We should have been ill if we had

remained.

Just above our tent is the old church with some old pillars in it, not fine work. Here I made a little stone table + it was our dining room + pantry but not a very good pantry as the Church mice, having plenty of candles to eat are a thorny race.

The cooking was done outside but the pilgrimages people cook in the dirty church. We were a little embarrassed when seating ourselves to breakfast on 2 iron tripods meant to put saucepans on when the workmen came in to kiss the pictures but no one else minded. There is a water mill near shut up at night.

The digging was I grieve to say not successful. I thought he had got among Helenie collages; temples palaces + statues were not to be found only a large smashed marble pan

of unknown use so after 2 most delightful days & in every way but the Archaeological we struck our tent + departed.

We had had awful rain the afternoon before, that is yesterday + every thing was ^{is} still damp though we had no actual wet in the tent. As soon as the rain began the men were told to dig a trench round us + found they had cast up earth a foot high on the tent so it had to be well cleaned at once with the scrubbing brushes kept for cleaning inscriptions. It was a horrid sight.

When night came we put all our dry clothes under the mattresses to keep dry + the tent presented the neat appearance of a sick-room when the patient is not likely to want his clothes for some time. We came to Kastania passing Gourla + Leika in 2 1/2 hours, I being obliged to

ride in manly fashion.

When we arrived we found Vourias had prepared his cousin the Papas for us so we were kindly received in a very clean house + after luncheon V. + Vourias went off to see the supposed digging places. We don't care for V. but he is a man of influence + an old acquaintance so he is our foreman here.

Finding the place hopeless at past 3 V. + Vourias set out for ^{at foot} Marathrokambo to the house of the D. where we slept long ago. No mules c. be had here so M. + I remain + V. is to send mules early. I shall not hear English till I see him again.

At the river M. built himself a bedroom of cypress boughs + all the waterproofs of every-kind, just

high enough to sit up in + even after the rain found it dry enough. He travelled here with a large earthen stew pan as a hat + another in his hand.

Camp at Kastru Thursday

I got on pretty well all the afternoon + went a walk with some women + sat in the open space near the kaffene + addressed a crowd of all ages who asked me divers puzzling questions.

I dined alone + at 7 was asked if I wished to go to bed: of course I said yes.

So the Papadkia came + carried out the mattresses which were folded in heaps first enquiring which corner of the floor M. should sleep + which I answered best. Sleep "exo". A coloured quilt + a rather reminding silk Paploma were laid out for me + no sheets +

Felt rather sad at heart but
I perceived 2 clean sheets kept
& lay over the bedding + now thrown
aside so when I had tied the
door up with a string I bagged
them + made a very comfortable
bed. though it was eventually
visited by divers insects.

I was all ready to start at 6 as
I had begged G to send me mules
by then but they did not come
till 7 + we left at 8. I being perched
on baggage + sitting as on a canal

It began to rain in time to
have all the things + us thoroughly
waterproofed.

The men brought me a note
from G telling me to come straight
to Kastri, to encamp + not by any
means to allow myself to be de-
tained by the Dr.

Something delayed M at the outset
+ he did not get to Marathrakambo

till 20 minutes after me. I was there
in an hour having a good meal.

I thought there was no use waiting
for him as it was raining + I knew
I must visit at the Dr's + thought
to get it over by the time he came +
go on straight. so I had my journey
alone over an awfully steep road.

G was fortunately still at Marath-
thrakambo as it was too raining for
him to go to Kastri where 16 men
were at work, causing great enoy
to the poor folks of Kastania.

He was out when I arrived. I was
embraced by my kind + german
looking hostess. Last time the
Dr. was not at home. He is a most
goodnatured short fat man with
bushes of black hair.

We had to remain the night as
it poured all day.

They have a drawing room + all
the place is carpeted with drugges.

The furniture quite Germanic.

One of our visitors was a photographer, who came to see my camera + went into extacies over my lens, so much so that he begged to borrow it + I have left it with him. We developed 3 or 4 of my plates which seem to be very successful.

The bedroom was so small that we had to dress with the hammock on the bed + had bugs + fleas to fight with. also an awful smell in the house, which gave me a headache + I am sure is killing the two dear little children Rodhokhia + Jannis. Rodhokhia is 6 + stays up till 12. regularly.

It rained hard abt. 4 next morning but as it became fine we determined to go to Kastri + so we did. It is near the sea. We went through woody flowering shrubs + among

big old olive trees. We found the whole place very wet so we spread the tent + all our things to dry + did not pitch it till evening. The day was very sultry without much sunshine + there were 2 tiny showers.

There were a good many starers + it was a lively scene. We have a pretty girl to cook for the men + carry water for them to drink + more to basket away earth, one called Argyro or Silver. In sleeps + we dine in a cowhouse he cooks outside. There is also the usual chapel but no dwellings near.

Yesterday was a blazing day + we put out all our goods to roast, + bathed in the sea. The men worked splendidly, much better than the Legani ones, + un- like them are utterly ignorant abt.

about ancient architecture

By the way one of our diggers at the Potamos was father to a young Greek sailor who was lately hung at Cardiff for mutiny on board an English ship -

Everyone is firmly convinced that the books we read will tell us exactly what is going to be found.

Alas! C has just come up, at 10 & says work is stopped, bad signs having shown themselves in the building, it is useless to go on. I am so sorry for the men.

We shall have a half holiday & C is going to Panagia Kakoperata or bad steps as you cannot pass in a N. wind - & tomorrow we go to Kalapaktas. After that we have only one more chance the village of Prounoi.

An entomologist would be quite

delighted with our tent there are spiders, daddy-longlegs, different grasshoppers of various sizes & hues & large winged ants.

We sent Manthaios off to Marathro Kanabo or Lennel field for clean clothes &c & I kept guard over the tent while a soldier slept near the pots & pans. I once slept over his feet & stole a pail of water.

We have to have a soldier with us for the night as there is a very wicked man just out of 7 years prison. He was going a kaika journey which he has mysteriously deferred & it is thought he is going to visit us. We always have one to watch us dig.

While Mr C were away the Dr came on his way from Kalampaktas & sat in the tent whether he was followed by others, consequently instead of no fleas I had 29 to catch.

in the night.

Theodore went first to Panagia Saranda Skaliotusa or 40 steps & then pathlessly to the Bab ~~step~~ passage. He says his way was so bad that he never noticed the bad passage.

On Good Friday. I took a photograph of a very large olive tree, one of many as large & said to be 500 years old. M. G. the soldier & the mule-teers stood under it & Kerke^{teus} in the back-ground.

Then we struck the tent & started at 8 for Kalampakte at 4 hours via Agia Keriakke. The way was awfully difficult but the scenery lovely. We are now again on the northern side of Samos. We went entirely round Kerke a most solid mountain more than 4000 ft & with woods on the spurs. The paths were not more than a foot

wide in many places & overgrown with bushes & it was very hard to squeeze through with laden mules. we had 3.

The views over the Pporonoi Is. & Mikaria were quite beautiful. We had great extremes of heat & cold on the way.

We had heard of a cave with gigantic bones in it & as the muleteers said they knew the way G. & I did a good deal & had to leave our mules & walk a good way. There are a good many large caverns which we entered but the one we especially visited was an old tomb with some very ordinary bones.

When we got to Kalampakte we found M. settled in a nice clean little house where we enjoyed the most profound peace for the rest of the day. On enquiry it turns out that these big

Bones were at Panagia Makrini
or distant in a cave which has a
Chapel in it. T is gone thither now
with a guide for whom he had
to wait till 8 as he was busy killing
his lamb. Every one is in a busy
& excited state, hungry & preparing
cakes & killing lambs. The place
has a very sanguinary look as the
killing takes place at the door.

M is gone at 7 to Karlovassi
to fetch luggage left there it is
3/4 hours off & very bad road.

We are now determined to leave
this island & give up the village of
Phournos & go to the Phournos
Islands taking a couple of work
men from here & then waiting
for a good wind to sail to Syra.

When we arrived at Marathos
Kumbos the Demarch asked to see
the leave to die. T said the Prince
had sent it to Tegani but he had never

sent it to us as he promised. The D
said rather threateningly "I shall
write to the Prince". T nothing dis-
mayed said "do by all means".

M heard that the P said the
leave to die was only at Tegani
which is quite false.

However this island seems to
have been reinhabited by Byzantines
Romans & moderns tell there
is nothing left untouched.

We are very anxious to remove
these bones to England so T is going
to mark the way well & T & M
are going tomorrow to get them if
they can.

One thing I cannot get used to is
being disbelieved. Often when we
give a reason for not doing a thing
we are cross questioned & afterwards
asked again & we find we are thought
to be telling lies. I get very angry when
it occurs to me & give them a

good scolding but as yet I have not been on the look out for being doubted.

Theodore started with his food, a 50 foot measure + a bag nearly a yard long meaning to carry off the bones if he could but when he got to the cave he found the aforesaid bones were not those of a Prehistoric Giant at all but of a man a good deal smaller than himself. He brought away a bit of a petrified skull + was so angry with his guide that he said he knew of another cave with bones a great distance off. Thither I hurried + found the bones even smaller. We have not yet done laughing at this great Anthropological disappointment. No doubt of their size ever crossed us for not only had we the personal assurance of eyewitnesses but in the book of the French Archaeologist

Querin he mentions having seen "des ossements véritablement gigantesques." As to the fear that they might be coar bones there were the skulls of enormous size to be seen.

It is supposed we carry a magnet to show us where to find things in the earth + every book I read is also supposed to tell exactly what we shall find.

It is Easter Sunday + great feasting is going on. I have taken 2 photos with great danger to self + camera by reason of the steep rocks slippery with needles. We had great difficulty in not slipping down.

One was over Patmos + the Phoenice + the other of Korketgos showing as a dot the never to be forgotten Giants' bone cave. An old man called Kipriako passing for by was photographed.

The clean clothes which had been delivered to a girl with a bit of soap to wash in a stream were brought home in all the shapes that the wind had blown them & were thus counted on to the floor & left. Of course towels, dusters or garments mattered little but the tablecloth was not a cheering sight & some things had been tied to the bushes by knots which were still there.

Little shy children are invariably told that every stranger is their uncle or their aunt either Theos & Thea or Barbos & Behatche so this fiction can be no comfort to the poor thing from its universality.

I am writing again from the tent or rather in it.

Apr 27th We actually got away

Yesterday after much waiting with a man called Anagnostes

or Reader, & another workman.

We had a lovely ride, continuing our way round Kerke through the sweet smelling forest for $\frac{1}{2}$ hour.

Finally we descended to the sea at a pretty little bay called Agios Tridanos where there are a few sheds.

We lunched there & embarked in a crowded boat 11 people including a family of 6 - women & children. All these were sea-sick for we had a heavy sea.

I do not think this place has a name. There is a ruin up a ^{very} steep hill, now being dug up. This is a bay.

The tent is in a river or rather torrent bed which I hope may not be wanted by its lawful owner while we are here.

We are delighted to be in the tent once more though the last 3 days we had spoken much of the superiority of houses & the folly of being so pleased with the tent, arguing

that no one lives in a tent unless obliged. But really, it has a great feeling of Home sweet Home about it + all our possessions are most handily arranged + we are so completely our own masters.

A little sheep stall with a door 3 ft. high + 2 ft. wide is where we cook + dine + once we are in it is quite comfortable + I'm very much pleased at having found some straw to make his bed on.

The family had to await a boat from the town + lived on boiled weeds of various kinds. Fine shoots peeled are very good + no one hesitates to pick as many beans + peas as they like in other people's fields as they like.

Also the treading down of corn in the ear is thought nothing of here + our path to meals is through a barley field.

I have just been shown a blue + white solitaire ball, a great talisman, called

γαλαριουαρδρα, by our travelling companion, the daughter in law of old Panagiotis in whose shop we dwell 2 days in such wretchedness.

As for the digging in that place, it was not promising and the 10 workmen that Anagnostis was to bring did not turn up as it was a great feast day. Furthermore the two Samiotes declared about 10 that they should prefer to go home so we wished them a prosperous voyage + in about a quarter of an hour they set sail and we were left boatless.

We were glad they had gone when after midday it began to pour + we should only have been wasting money on doing nothing.

We spent the afternoon pretty contentedly in the tent, to painting while he listened to me reading English + to embroidering while he

read greek to me. + from time to time we tried to cheer each other by saying how good it was for the crops.

The walk to dinner all among the barley up to our waists was not ^{nice} + when we got to our canvas home we found it had begun to drip so we thought it wiser to cover the beds + Mr + I with great difficulty got them into the kitchen, which is really a barn. The floor was clean earth with sticks lying about.

There were no doors, only a door way at each end + holes between the stones + I had great difficulty in not sweeping away the tea-things etc, all laid in apple-pie order on stones along the wall.

This is the very humblest bedroom we have yet had but far, far to be preferred to many. We had all our arms in readiness +

slept safely in great danger of pirates but we did not know it.

Next morning at half past 6, having dressed + breakfasted we went down to the tent + found we should have been little the worse had we stayed.

We had sent a letter to Anagnostis to tell him there was no work here + to fetch us away in his new schooner the 'Agios Menas', by a little boy who never took it.

We packed + struck the tent + waited till 8. Then a little row-boat came with 2 workmen, sons-in-law of Panagiotis saying Anagnostis was coming with the Agios Menas full of workmen.

We two embarked in this with our most immediate necessities, my bed, a bag of books + our luncheon. We met the other ship, took off Anagnostis + sent it on for Mr + the baggage. We reached the village in 2 1/2 + Mr was a couple of hours after us.

We did not have to go to the cafe this

time for a room was prepared which we have made pretty comfortable with our own furniture. It has 4 windows no glass + a door opening on to an outside staircase.

We live in a very dirty place below + we can talk through the holes in the floor. We dine down there because the dinner is hotter + many plates have to be washed during meals, at least I should say few plates often.

I must say that it is midnight as we are afraid to go to sleep + are dressed on our beds + armed awaiting the pirates + there is one particular very horrid one that I can't get out of my head. He was standing quite close to me today + looking so wicked.

In the port when we arrived was a large chocolate coloured steamer schooner + we agreed we should like to have her to go to Syra in as she is 3 times the size of the Agios Menas

but Manthaios recognized this ship as a pirate that had done something bad at Anaphe. He enquired + found the inhabitants pretty well aware of the character of it. There are 22 men onboard + never more than 4 come ashore at the same time. They have plenty of money + are free-handed with it + I saw that they are very well-dressed.

They have been here nearly a week + I do not see how they could know we were coming as people say + don't believe it.

We determined to take the best care we could + the people of the house showed us carefully how to barricade the windows with stones + the door we put luggage against + our arms all where we can clutch them. The pirates know we are armed. We wished them to + as it happened, I had to fetch his

revolver upstairs + in his gun
down + I sat at the window loading
mine as some of the pirates passed

I wonder with the Meedir + 2
Turkish soldiers + 50 men they
could not force them to show their
colours or their papers -

Well nothing happened last night
+ this morning, after a very rainy
night we were about to start to dig
having put the revolvers carefully
away but the people seemed so
perturbed about the pirates that
we attacked them to our selves again

The government came to interview
us as we stood attended by M +
surrounded by Anagnostis + the
10 men / diggers + the pirates came
too + a villainous looking set they
are.

We had to go to the top of a very
steep hill + a lonely way so I quite
decided as long as the pirates stayed

not to go up alone.

Before we started we were dragged
most privately into a house + a
secret plan was confided to us. i.e.
the pirates were to be falsely told
that a steamer was expected from
Chios + then it was thought that
if they were good men + true they
would show their flag + papers
+ if not go, which last they speedily
did we could see them from the
mountain tacking.

They had enquired where we
were going + M had said, "If we
had more money for excavations
probably to Patmos, if we had
more money to Chios or Syra"

We were delighted to see them go
for it was feared they might catch
us on the sea.

We had our food brought up + three
members of the Hellenic Society sat
at a Hellenic block of marble while

Hellenic Studies were being made on the foundations of a tower

To put the history of this day digging shortly, we had no luck at all.

Tomorrow is the feast of the life-giving Spring i.e. the Blessed Virgin + there is to be dancing. The men began tonight dancing at our steps + a very pretty sight it was. They seem a well disposed family.

We were all in bed + asleep at 10 when we were aroused by their coming to say that wicked boat is only gone round the corner + that it was probable they mean to return by night. We had not relaxed our precautions. M is gone out with one Savas + locked his door + we can hear the cats enjoying themselves. Anagnostis remains outside. I heard at first a lot about 'the woman'

that means me but I was not awake enough to know what.

Some one was sent up the mountain to look down + see where the ship went. This is a long winding island + all the group full of bays.

No one pretends to doubt that we are good objects for pirates.

How are we to get away?

We are dressed to receive the pirates with decency.

May 1st. Manthaios + Savas stayed down at the sea + climbing on rocks 2 hours on the watch + at 2 came to say it was dead calm + now the pirates could not come so we fell asleep + at ab. 3 all the dogs barked furiously + we + everyone else flew up + thought they had come this time. There was a great hubbub + finally we settled down again.

How thankful we were to see daylight!

I hate pirates. It is only what was to be expected when the Turks withdrew their guard steamers from Samos, Rhodes &c.

We are horribly tired & everyone has had a great fright.

I was to have gone an hour's distance off to examine a spot with the men but does not like to leave me for the whole day if the pirates are here still. I meant to have bathed in a most quiet nook & concealed myself from my numerous friends - I generally when he gets in finds from it to be seated on the floor round me.

We can never think of camping out again while the sea is so unsafe.

We held a Council as to how we shall get away & mean to fly by night for of course the pirates have a look out on the mountains as well as we. Anagnotis is gone to the

of Thessina & divers men have been sent up to look down into the bays & we are anxiously awaiting news.

At breakfast a woman asked me "Had you really your weapon on yesterday when you went out?" I said "I had" & she asked "How did the pirates know?" I told her I had lifted my waterproof with one hand to show them while I fumbled long in my pocket for my handkerchief & turned quite round for the pirates to see. She said "You did very well!" The pirates said "Did you see that the woman is armed?" & someone said "Of course when she comes so far from home she must have the means of protecting herself."

I was dreadfully tired & having barricaded as before when night came I forgot the pirates & slept soundly hoping they had taken ^{been} for one of

The spies said he had seen a steamer in chase. Another man said he saw them in the night trying to land men in their little boat, but he fired in the air they went back to the goelette.

Once more we rose up + packed for one island + found ourselves sleeping in another, + perhaps just as well as the pirate ship is still at liberty.

We were going in the Agios Menas to a place in Ikaria + another boat with 10 men + we were to keep the boats + it was quite settled overnight but in the morning they said the people of Ikaria were very barbarous men + would take their boats + they were afraid so off we set fully armed for Samos.

When we got about an hour from Karlovasse we met with

Vourias or Vourias as it is spelt fishing so we picked up him + his boat. It is most unpleasant the way they all know that the pirates ^{are} after us. The pirates think I has 100 + are about right. There are Smyrna people Samiotis, Chiotis + their pilot in these waters is Karavas a Samiote of Marathrokamba. 3 weeks ago they killed a Samiote near Syra. They have plenty of arms + cannons.

He Sunday May. We have found a refuge in a very tumble down room - eaten little old house but empty + clean. There are 2 rooms one a kitchen with no window + divided by a cracked wooden partition over which we have hung things from the very small room where we sleep. There is a landing with

with a little sink + there we
dine of bread.

On arrival it was thought
that we ought to make our
"martyrdom" of what we knew
of the pirates so the Demarch
was fetched + we were all martyrs.

These wretches cost us £1. to the
watchmen.

Γ is gone off to Phournos village
with Vourias. M to Platanos +
I am going to cook my own lun-
cheon. I have had a lovely
blue soldier to ask for Γ as the
Astynomos or town councillor
wishes to see him + also a woman
called Kalesperine who says
she fancies or has dreamt that
money is concealed in her house
+ she thinks Γ. who has so many
books will be able to find it.
She asked me if I thought he
he could so I said "May be -"

I got into a great fright when she
found I could read + write + she
said "Can you find treasures too?"
"No," I hastily answered "I don't know
how to if any one can find them
it is only Theodore."

I have promised not to receive
it to a soul + that Γ will do his
best.

I have promised Mr Vourias
mother to go to their house in the
afternoon. It is raining again.

Three days has Kalesperine
had signs of this money + she
has just brought me 3 hot fresh
eggs as a sort of a fee. Imagine
what I felt like when accepting
them!

However next morning she was told
by M when she came when she had
dreamt about the money herself, not
to get a strange man to find it for
her. She went away looking very sad.

I am writing this under a bush near the digging. This is the last cast of the dice & as usual we are very hopeful!

We are in a large square Hellenic building & our great difficulty is to find workmen: All are engaged in the vineyards & we have but 4 instead of 15 or more.

Yesterday Mrs. Vouria's mother lunched with me. It is perfectly true as to say that I entertain my washerwomen most Sundays because our greatest female friend usually lags for that post.

Then after sitting some time in the D's house & thinking how thankful I was for our little wormeaten cottage, I was taken by a party to sit in the large orange & lemon orchard of one of our first muliteers. It was delicious sitting on orange blossom & under orange blossom with

my lap full of big branches of the same which I longed to bring home to Ella's wedding.

When I thanked for the flowers, the man said "Ak! thank you, eucharists was the only word you could say when you were here last!"

Then he told the assembled company that "I had understood nothing, thanked whenever they gave me anything & was never afraid of anything." I spent an hour or 2 not unpleasantly for they are very nice people & then I said I must make letters, a mysterious sort of thing which needs great peace. So I returned home & did not get peace till 4 people had examined our bed.

We heard the Prince had come by steamer from Vathy so went to call. He was out but we overtook the Princess. She said when she heard

a few of the places we had been
at "Vous êtes admirable, Madame
vous êtes admirable" + cast up her
eyes. then said she was sorry not
to have seen more of us + proposed
that we should return to Vathy
at once in the steamer + spend a
few days, at that wretched inn, I
suppose, + would no doubt have been
a good deal bored had I said
"If your highness will kindly wait
while we pack &c."

This morning our greatest excitement
+ a very unpleasant + sickening one
has been that a most miserable
typer has come from the neighbouring
cabins where they live to look on.

I will not describe a sight, the like
of which I hope I may never more
behold. He told us in a very husky
voice that he is from Pyrgos - 67 +
has suffered 20 years. + says he caught
it at Port Said.

There are altogether 42 in this island
Tuesday 4th May. Every thing
seems to be come to an end, the
digging, because after letting us
dig a whole day with the consent
of the tenant all of whose barley
we bought, said he w^d. let us
dig no more. Well! it was more
actuated by perseverance than
hope that we were going to dig
today. The tea was finished yet^r
+ the candles + the soap of Europe.
So this day has been spent very
busily sorting what we shall
leave in Syria from what we
shall take home, cleaning the
pots + getting our modest
supply of houselinen as clean
as possible consistently with
having to use everything till
the last moment for the house
is quite unfurnished. We ex-
pect a steamer tomorrow

some times to take us to
Chios and there we hope to
find another to take us home
ward.

I now find from description
that it was the very pirate
captain that was standing so
close to me. He belongs to this
place + his family are here
+ one wife. They are still at
large + were quite close to us on
the sea when we were passing
hither. also they have been
near our camp at Kastri tou
Asiou Gianou.

We saw a man today who
has been a sailor + has a limited
amount of English + would
talk it. He wished to intro-
duce his wife so he did by
saying "This is Mrs me."
I think we are all longing to
get home now.

That night I had a great
escape of a broken leg. I fell through
the floor + my leg went as far
as leg could go but as there is
no ceiling + I met with no beams
I was pulled out scathless.

It was a great surprise to me.

We thought it right to lunch
at 11.30 that the plates, tablecloth
& might be ready + at 12 we
departed for the harbour leaving
the house very wretched, mouldy
damp & smelly.

We were accompanied by kind
people who never could be per-
suaded to leave us though we
did not start ^{until} 6.30.

We got first to Nikaria at 10
& then went down to bed.

We had looked around the
saloon everywhere for any door
that might lead to a ladies' cabin
but there was none. The steamer

Shikida has just been built in England expressly "for the Eastern Market" & with a profound knowledge of the fitness of things. It was not comfortable to the British Female First Class Passenger but I could not help feeling how very suitable the arrangements were.

The one enclosure in the stern filled the offices of Captains, ladies', gentlemen's cabin, saloon, smoking room & washing place.

There was only quite a small table as the passengers usually bring their own food & it is quite hard to obtain any unless you mention that you wish it to the agent when taking your ticket.

The 14 berths were furnished with slippery black American cloth mattresses & bolsters & mats

covered with ticking & a very coarse & very dark gray blanket & a coarse black curtain. The seats round instead of velvet were comfortably scooped wood with holes pierced like garden seats.

There is no medium between deck passage & 1st class & the deck above the saloon is like a tent.

We called at Tehermeh (or Fountain) just opposite Chios at 4 & got to Chios at 7 1/2.

While we were at Tehermeh it was pouring there & here they were being very much alarmed by a violent earthquake which did no damage. They must be very much used to them as never a week passes without one.

We thought when awakened by a thunderclap last night that we were in for one as it was just

The sort of weather + there was a S. wind as there always is.

We are waiting for the Austrian Sat. May 8th tonight to go to Athens the Italian that we hoped to get on by the day before yesterday having broken down.

Yesterday we went to a ruined monastery called Nea Moni though more than 1000 years old. It was all frescoed + covered with mosaic + had a very good library but is now a complete wreck. Theodore went soon after the earthquake + I thought it had been because of rain that I had not gone but when I got there I found it must have been because I was again "the Forbidden Thing", as the reviewers of "The Cyclades" call me. They

shouted out that the women must not enter + they were loudly assured that I would not. We lunched outside + I said I would cover up my face + the monks need not look, but a respectable old gentleman who came out said in French "Tout-à-fait!" + shrugged his shoulders + said no how must I go in fresh. Near the town it is not very pretty, but near the monastery which takes 2 hours to reach it is very grand, wild rocks + pine woods + streams. Of course I rode.

We returned by the village of Ikari. We have visited all the northern villages but not the S. or Mastich villages. A great many houses have sprung up since our last visit wisely flimsy + with much wood

in them + iron girders. The old houses must have been very handsome with well cut stone + arched windows + pretty balconies + pillared courts + fine staircases + all with vaulted ceilings filled up, to support the next floor, with earth which has all fallen in + was very dangerous.

In the villages + in the town here we rode over many houses at the height of the 1st floor + saw all the inner structure + furniture sticking in the earth. A good part of the town is in this state now + people are still living in the shanties built immediately by the English + now rather ruinous-looking.

May 10th Hotel des Strangers No 8 Athens. Here we are once more in civilization + very much we enjoy being in our normal state

again.

The Austrian Lloyd Iris started at 6 + we at 1/2 past 5 on going on board begged for some dinner "We are clearing away now, you must ask the cook" was rudely answered. The cook said "you must ask the steward he can give you dinner if he will" so with the usual difficulty on this line we got some dinner closely followed by tea where we could review the passengers they chiefly consisted of a large brood of Stangen's, the German "Cook" - an awful lot. They were at this hotel + drink beer between meals in the reading room + immediately after dinner with their coffee.

The ship was very crowded + I was one of 6 in a full little cabin I found that by the time I got up

in the morning I had found
been speaking 5 languages in the
night Eng. French. German,
Greek + Italian. I did not get
much sleep as I was decidedly
"the neighbour" who had to be
always getting up to attend to a
young Greek in the next berth who
suffered much, + literally groaned
all night + moaned "O theis
moi!" + had to have the steward
fetched often. The only other
lower-berther being hugely
fat + unable to speak Greek.

We did not seem to me to
have much storm + all the
European ladies were all right
but our table fell over.

It is another fault of the
A.S. that they have no steward
esses so dressing is a fearsome
process to the modest female.
Though our luggage was not

opened there was the usual
scramble for boats, then a
scarcity of carriages for the 4
mile drive so we had to come
by train + then another scramble
for carriages but we got here
before the Germans after all +
rushed to our balcony to make them
jealous.

We had great handshaking
with Kyrios Janni + all the
waiters + after luncheon took
leave of our good Manthraion
who certainly "polemises" (fights)
to do all he can to serve us in
every way + save our money + as
he says would certainly get killed
before we did.

He returned to Syria by the same
"Fris" + from there he will have
a great difficulty in getting home
as since 12 on Saturday no ship
under Greek flag may travel or move

The w. have gone by steamer to Santorini + Kaike to Anapli so now he must look out for a Turkish kaike.

This "apokleismos" has prevented us getting our letters from Syria. The ministers have all left but the consuls are still here.

It is well we gave up our Brindisi plan as there is cholera there. + now a later plan for Trieste is given up because the cholera is at Venice so we hope to go on Friday to Marseilles.

There is snow on the mountains + it was very cold zeit. but better today. We went to walk in the King's garden or rather shrubbery a delightful wild place with all sorts of sweet smells - roses trained high up the trees; + to church at 6.

Cook's agent with a very long face on Monday said he feared a general blockade + thought we should do well to get away on Wed^d via Constantinople. No one could go before Wed^d but we wait till Friday + in the mean time walk in peace about the place we are blockading. There is an Australian here who is perfectly delighted at being blockaded. We think it will be all over soon as the gov. is changed but in the mean time the silly Greeks have lost a great deal of money over their folly besides the injury to their commerce.

They have altered the face of the acropolis much by digging + have found quantities of things. We went to see the new statues very archaic smiling Artemises all with long curls + clad in what

I am sure is a representation of the very short crape skirts worn now adays.

We went to the other museums the next day & also to visit Miss Trekoupi. She told us that the kind & smart young man who had so kindly helped me through a cave in 2 years ago is her brother's valet who recognized us as having been at the house in Athens. When he came in with a message we shook hands with him & asked him why he had said nothing but he had no good reason to give. Miss Trekoupi very kindly gave me about a dozen volumes of *Cauchnitz*.

When we returned we had visits from Lady Valaouris, her daughter Kypia Kourkomele & Kypia Kypiakoulis Maoromichaelis. We soon found ourselves talking

Greek with them. We both felt quite nervous but they were very complimentary.

M^{rs} Maoromichaelis asked us to go to tea at 2.30 next day & I went & after sitting a long time & being given a huge sponge growing on a stone I was taken a drive & to walk in several nurseries & other gardens & given a huge bunch of Roses. Then she took me to her house & gave me some sherbet of pistachio nuts & finally left me at my hotel at 7. Later she sent some strawberries & a pot of this sherbet.

At about 10 the steamer agent came to say that there was such a crowd that though we had 1st class tickets we sh^d have to go 2^d but we clung to our tickets & came down to the Pirees at 6.30 & after some entreaties got a

cabin. The great difficulty
arose from C only having asked
for 2 beds + the discovery that
"his friend" was a lady caused
great amazement to the Capt
+ the Pireas agent. However
when on inquiry I ascertained that
I was to wife they were very
civil.

When we were fairly installed
I could not help shaking hands
with C + congratulating him
on his marriage for had he been
a bachelor assuredly he w^d
have been in the 2nd class.

There are far more passengers
than beds so the ship can't
roll + we are having a lovely
passage. Yes! there were few
at dinner but today all are
up + as we are not to touch at
Naples for fear of quarantine
we hope to be at Marseille

on Tuesday.

Our very greatest excitement is
chasing our chairs. C says it is a
farce having them but I think
it causes us emotions which
vary the monotony of the voyage.

This about 2 + we have not had
a chance of either of them today.
The first day one of them was
never in our possession at all.

I do not mind their being used
in our absence but I think it is
odd to carry them up or down
stairs.

We thought we sh^d not want our
chairs going home by Brindisi
+ sent them off long ago but when
I mentioned this to a kind young
man on the Austrian steamer
who was the last remaining break-
faster when I appeared he said
he + his friends were just going to
give them to their guides so they

were given to us instead.

We had on the whole a very pleasant voyage. I used to drink Mand Tea at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 2 & come down it with 2 very pleasant Miss Edwards, aunt & niece & Mr. Villiers, war correspondent of the Graphic who used to draw as little Burmese people & fetch curiosities from his cabin.

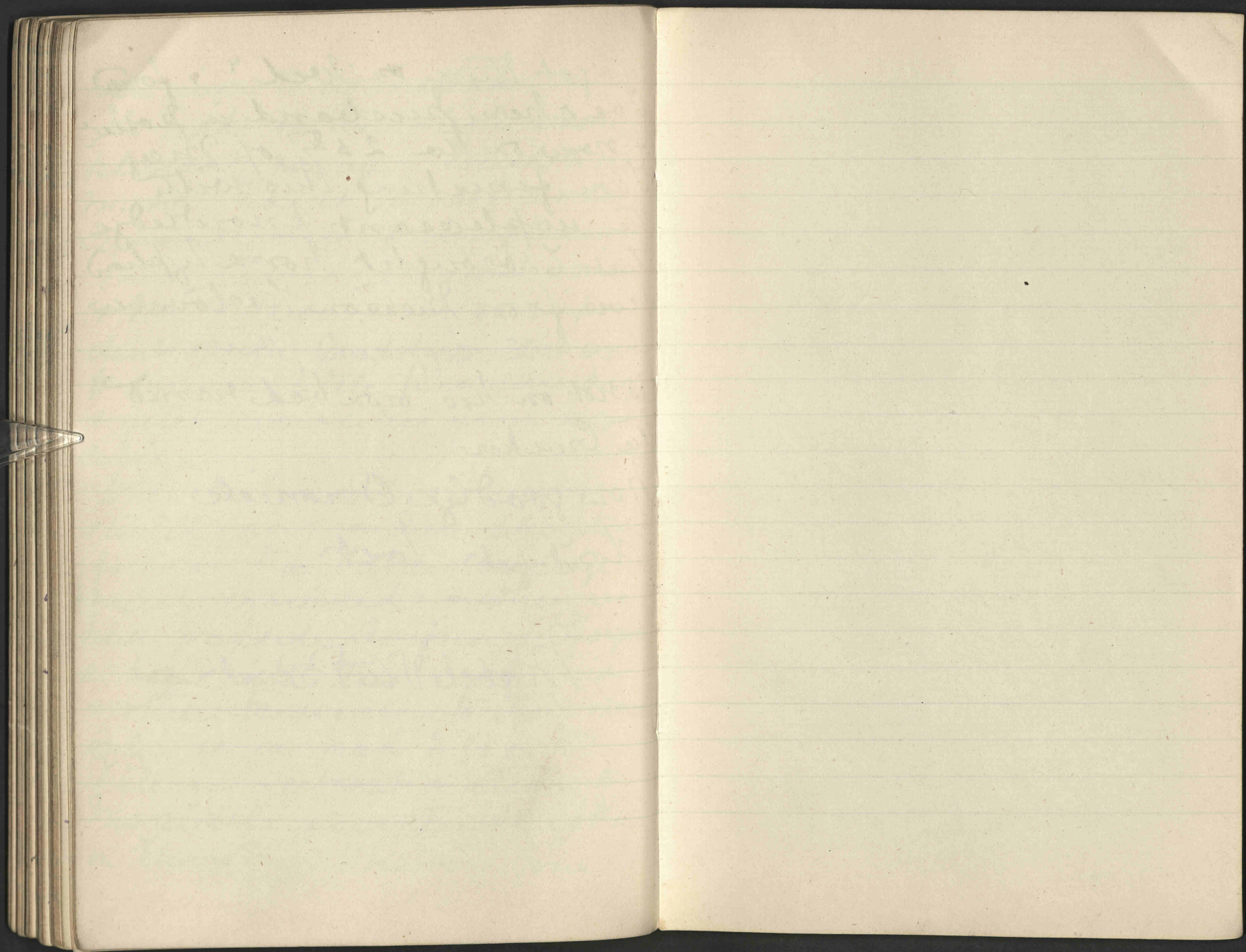
When we landed on Tuesday started at 7 or thereabouts we found the Calais carriage much crowded & when we had passed Arrignon ^{to} ~~for~~ a bag with this book in it & other treasures - to their ~~own~~ only - so he had to go on to Valence - get out & return to Marseilles & eventually got home on Thursday. Having gone

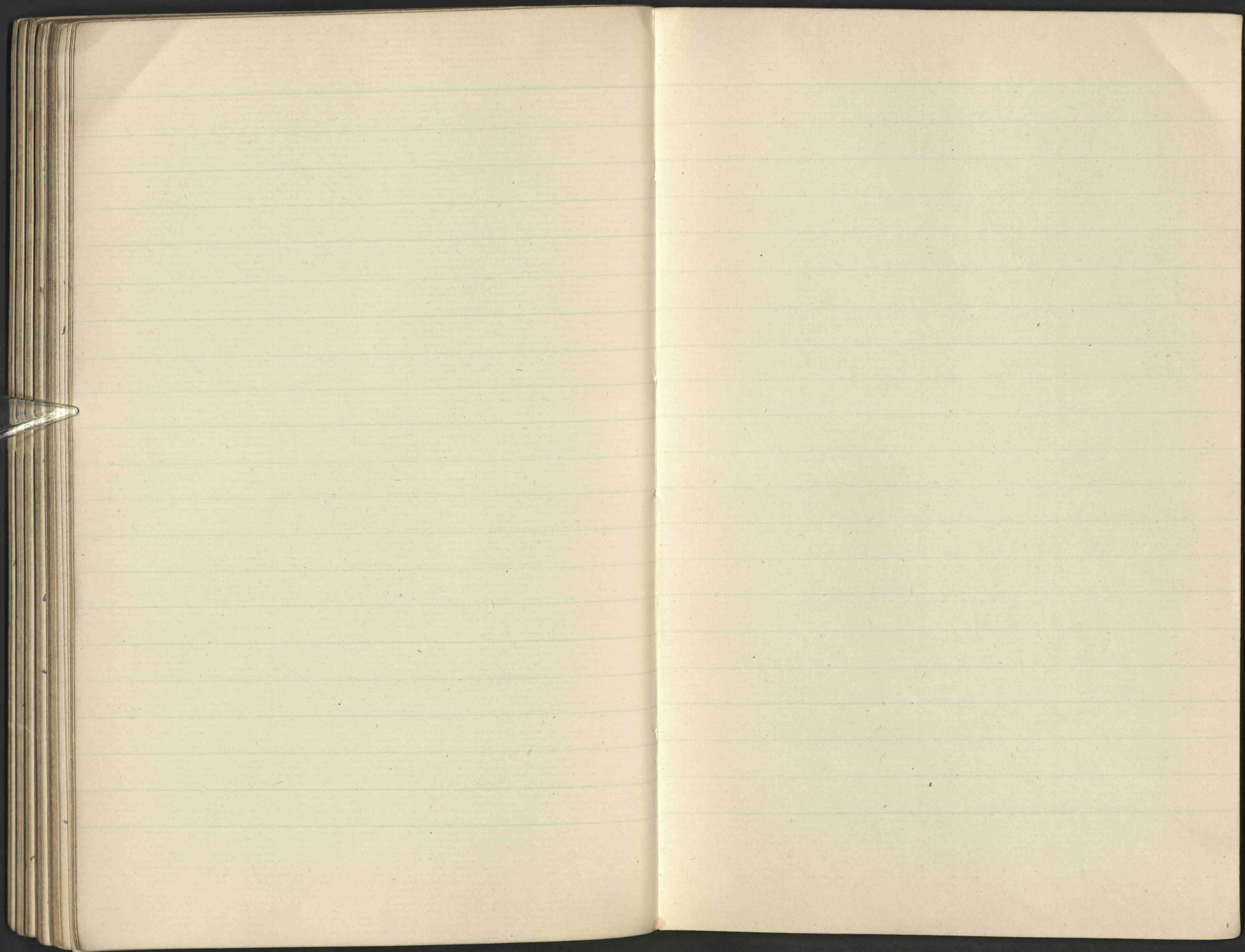
on & got there on Wed^y & found I & her husband in possession & now on the 26th of May I am finishing this with the unpleasant knowledge that I brought home typhoid fever from Mission Karlovassi so we are rejoicing that he is not on his own bed named the Creaker.

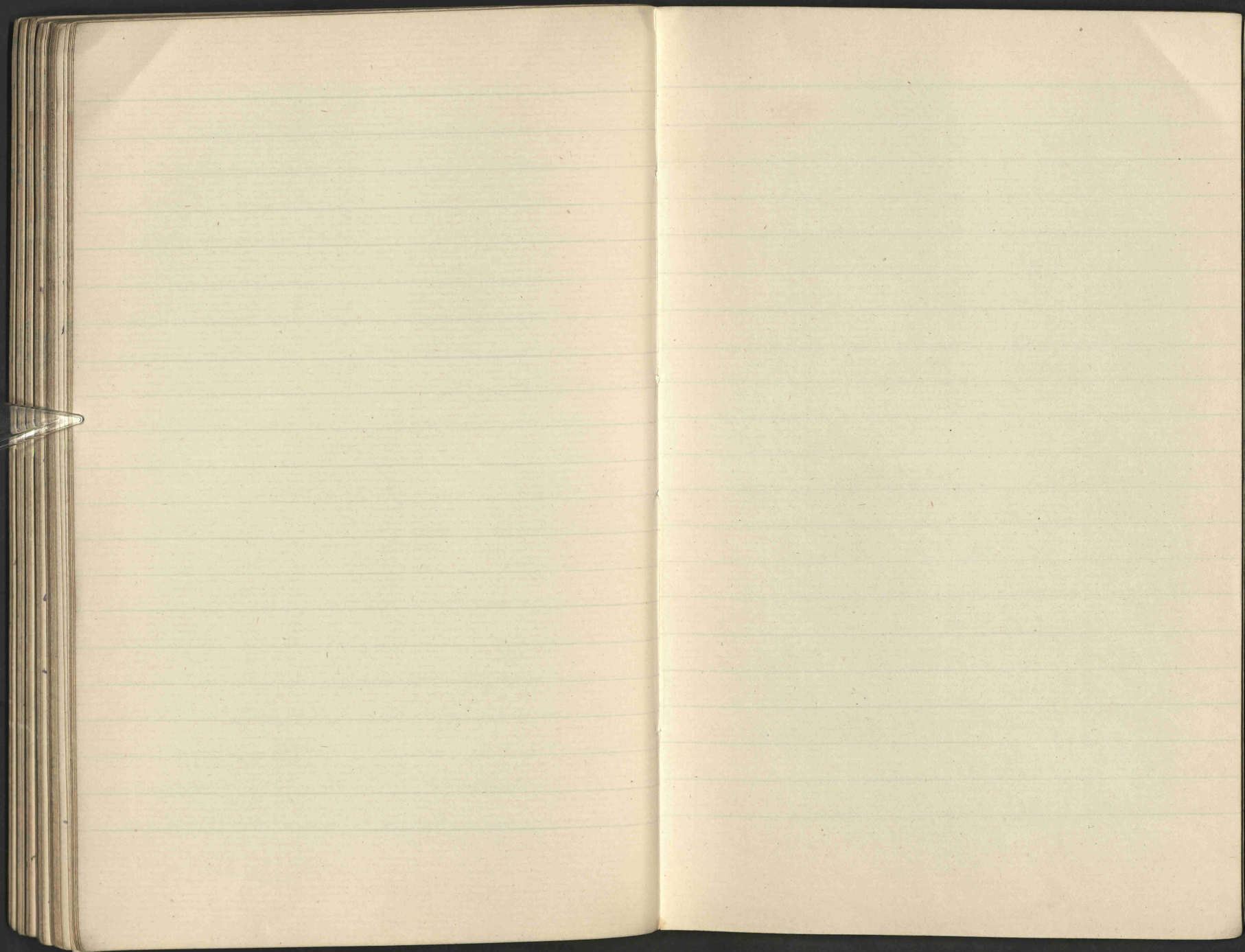
How good bye Chronicle
don't get lost.

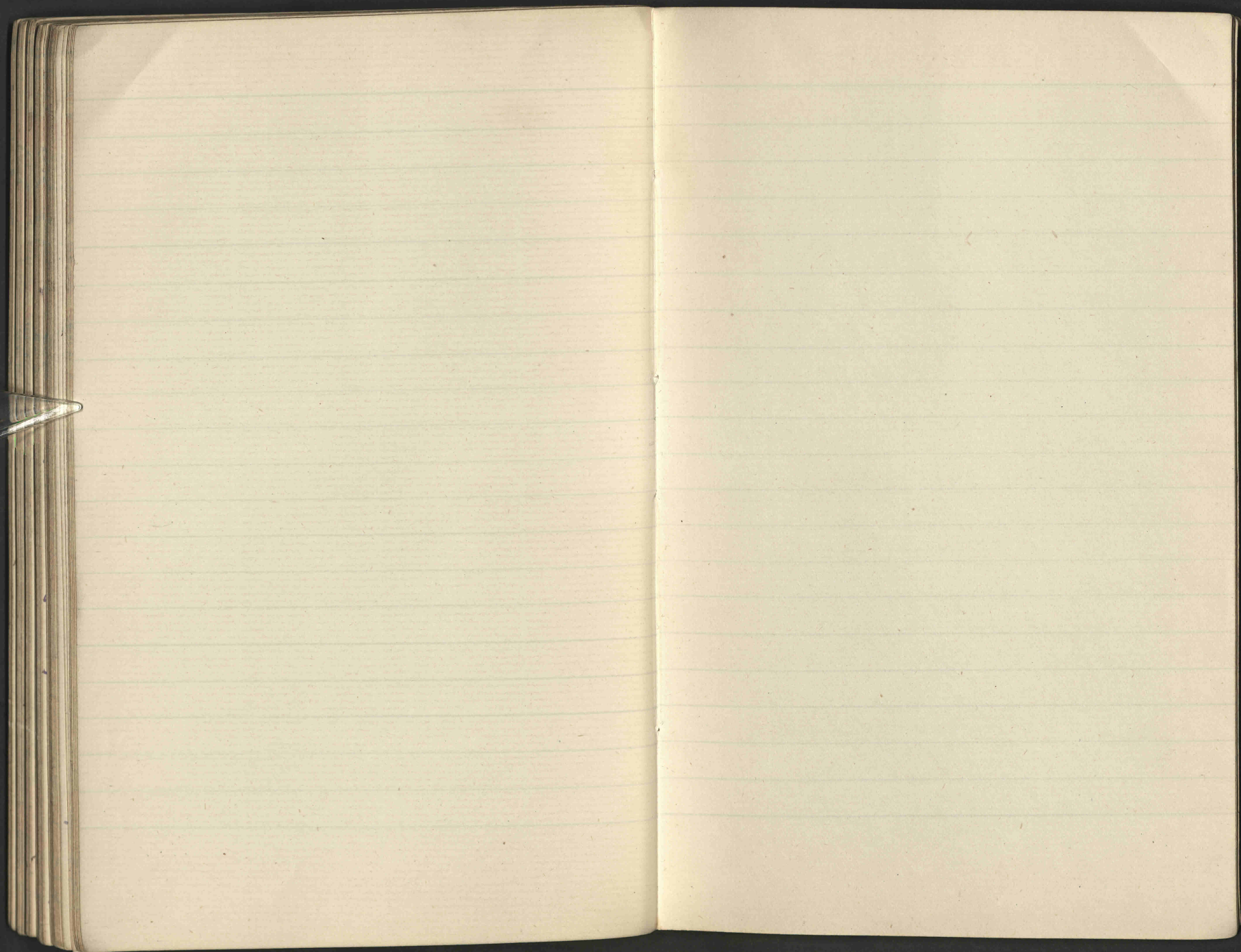
Mabel V. A. Bent

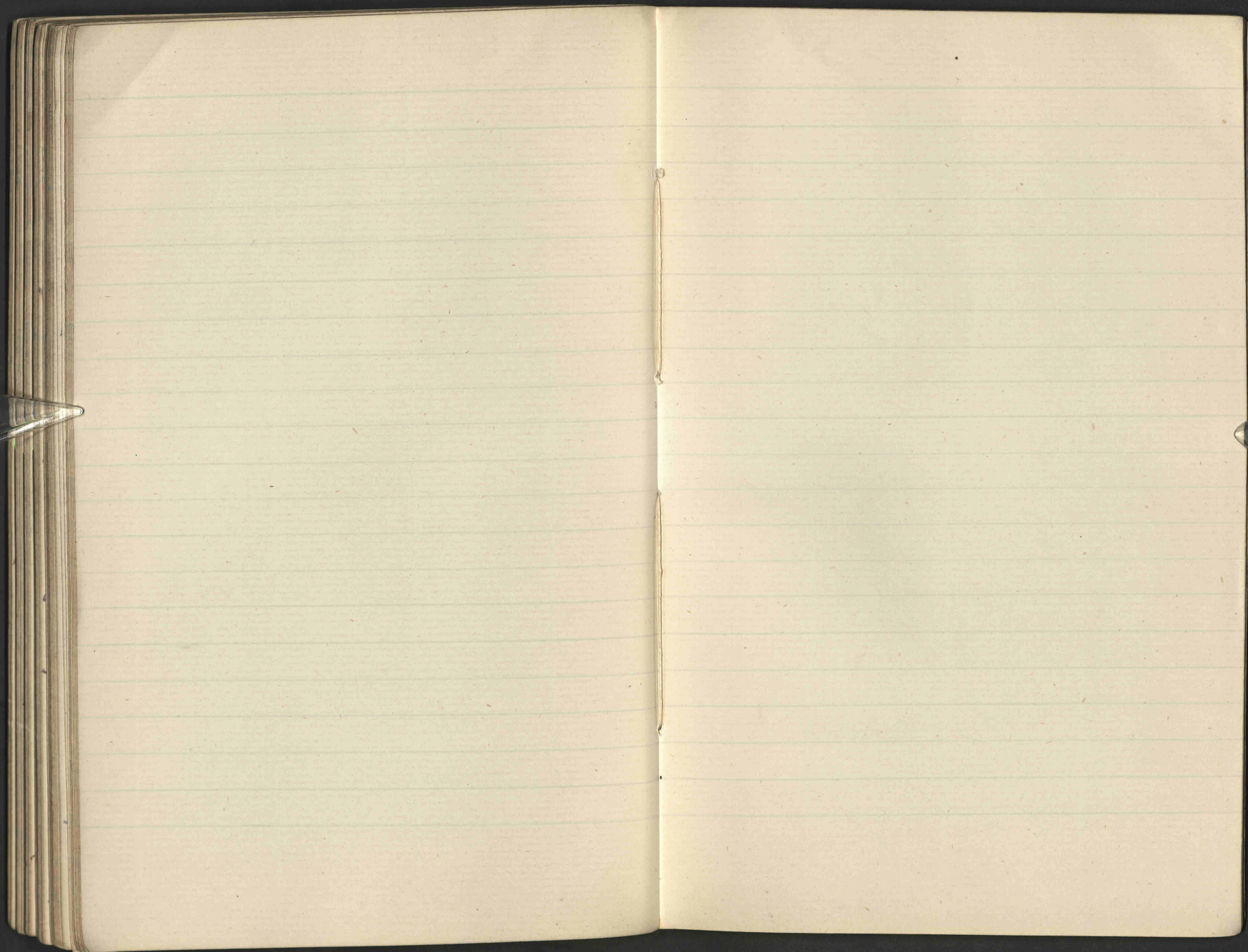
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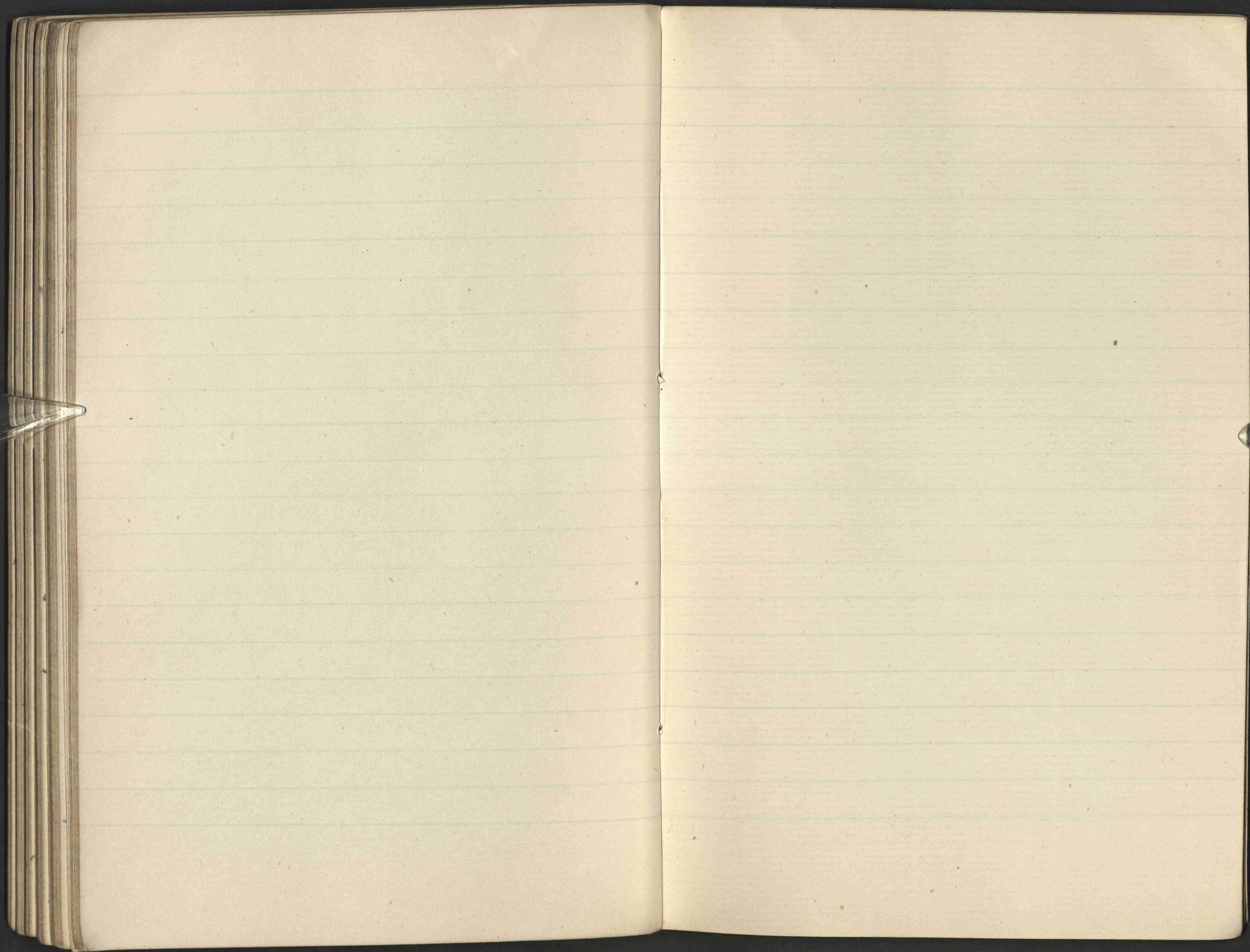


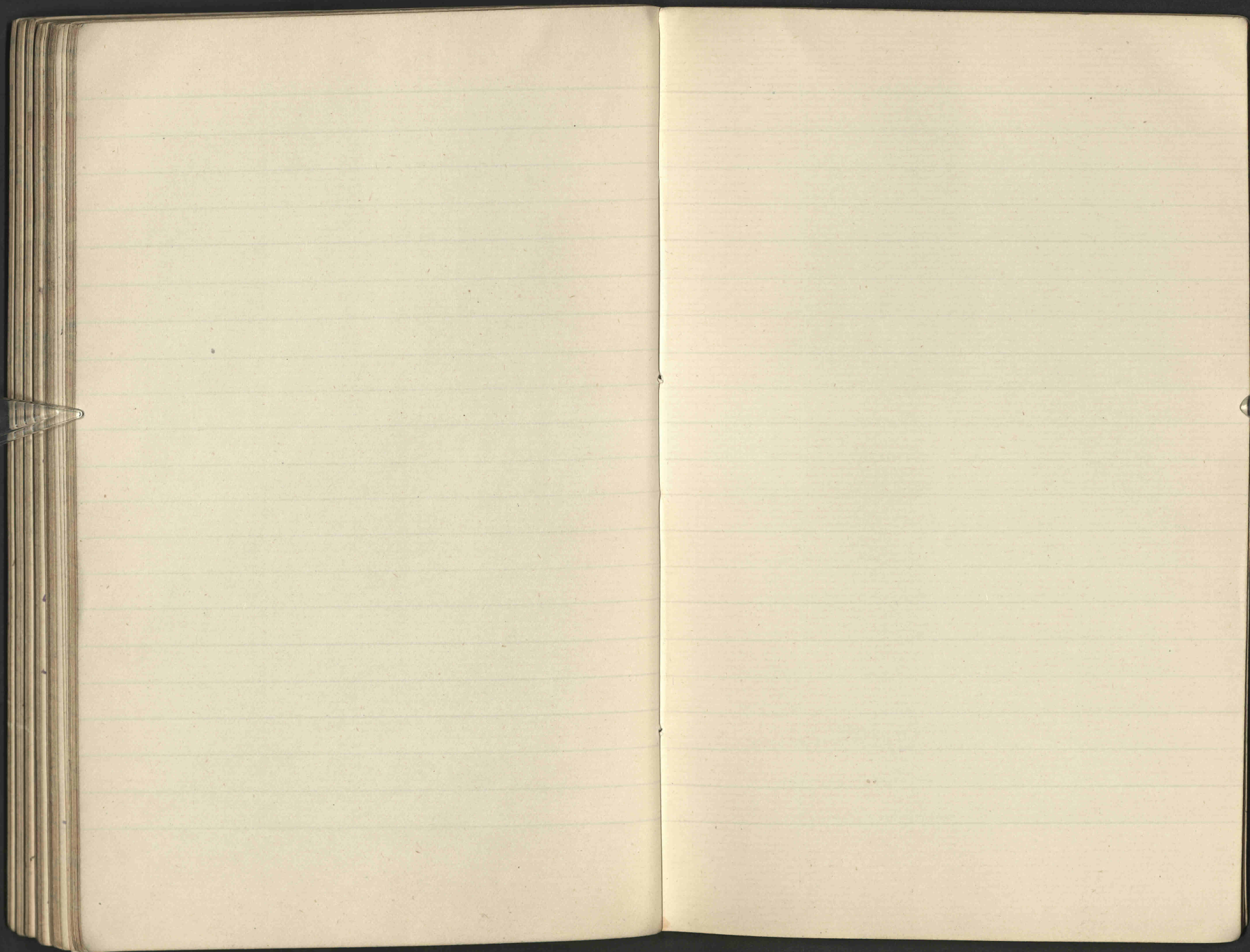


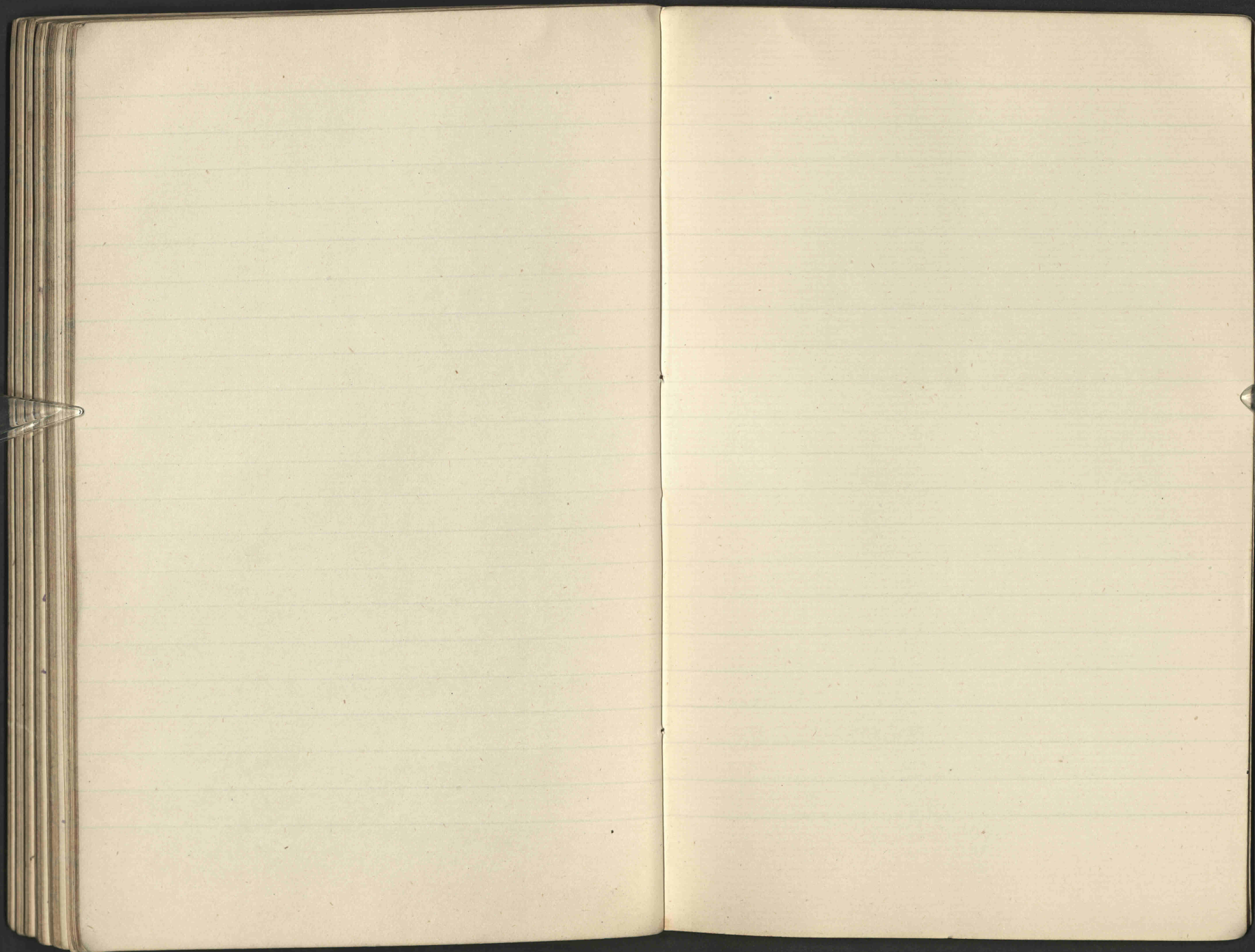


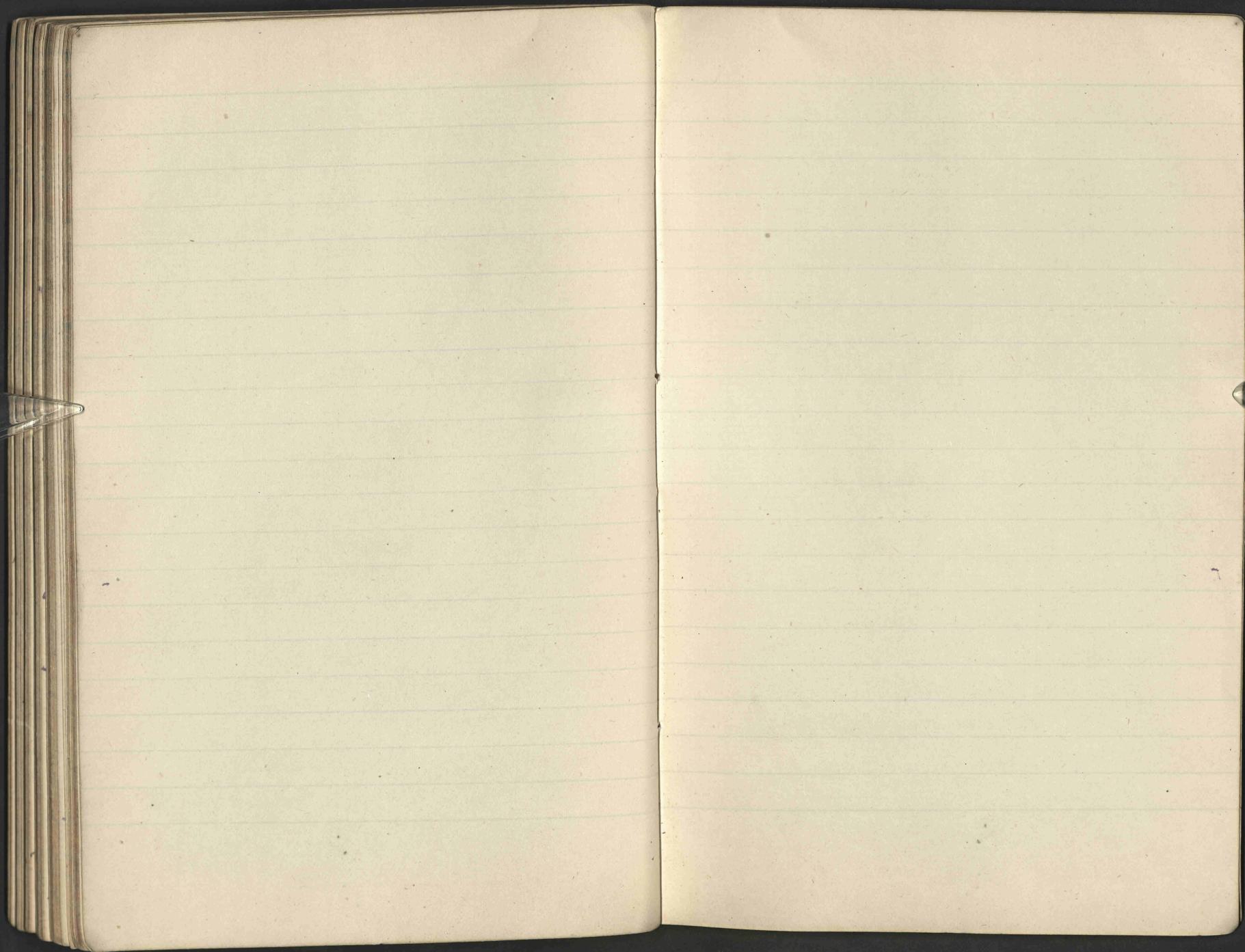


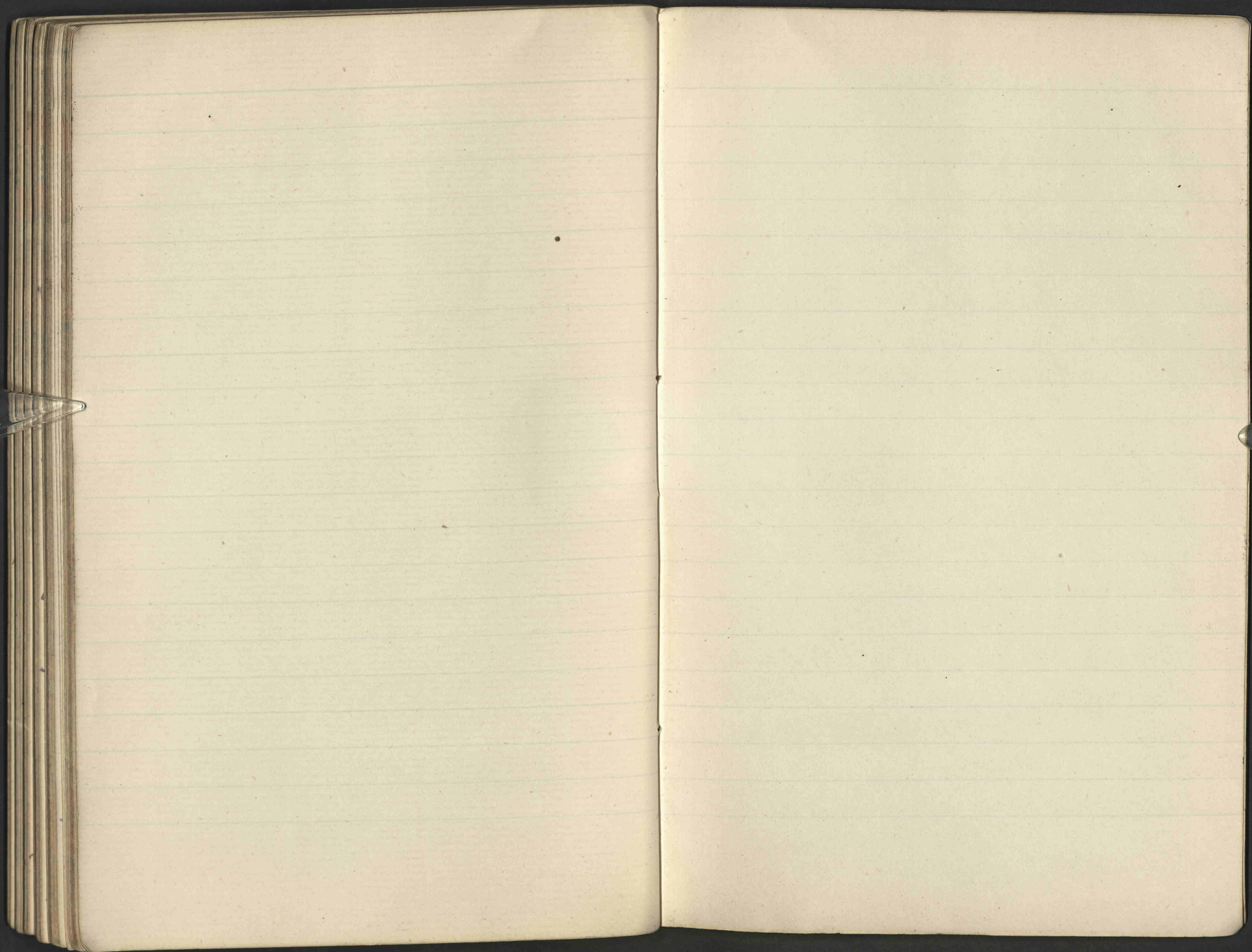












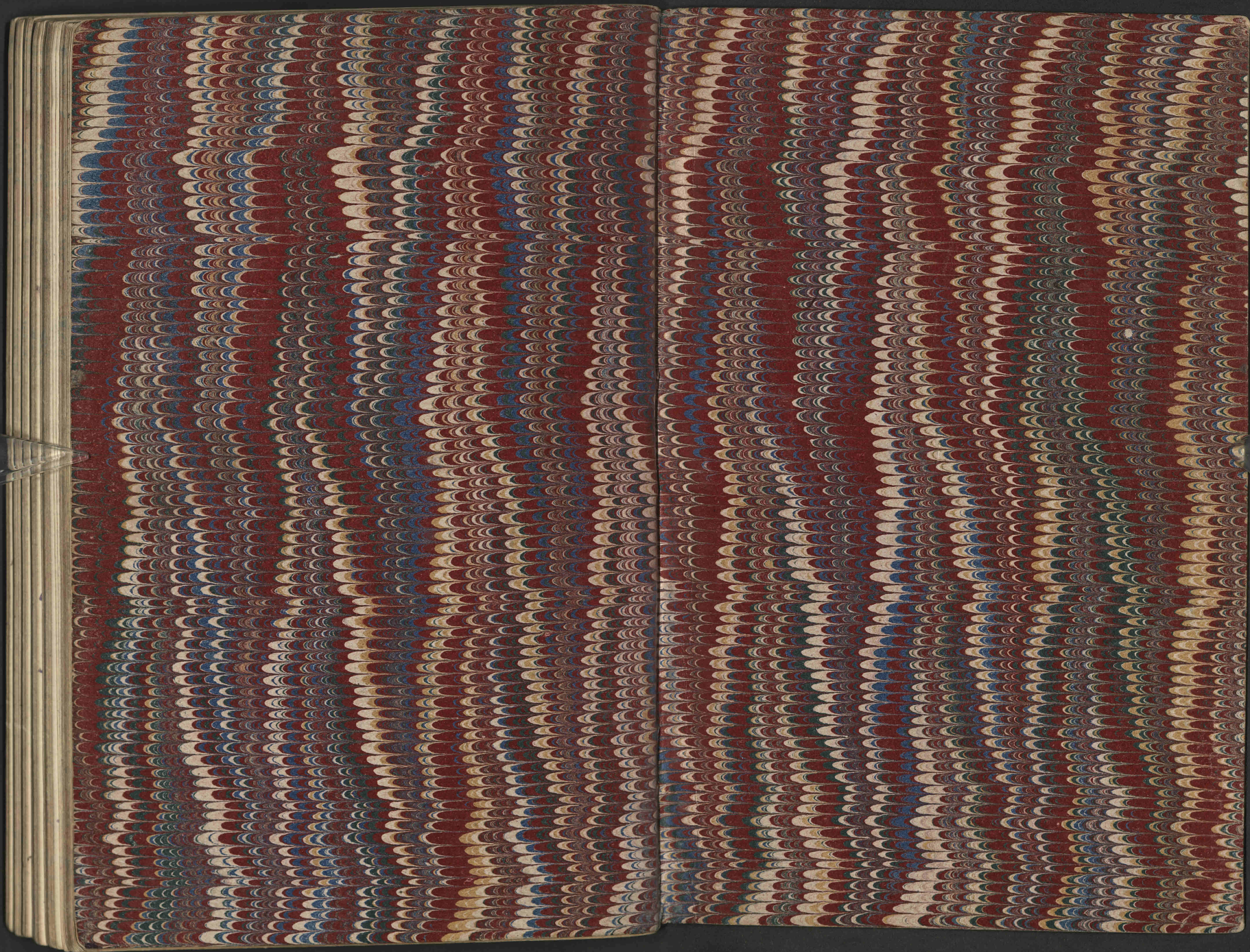
III.

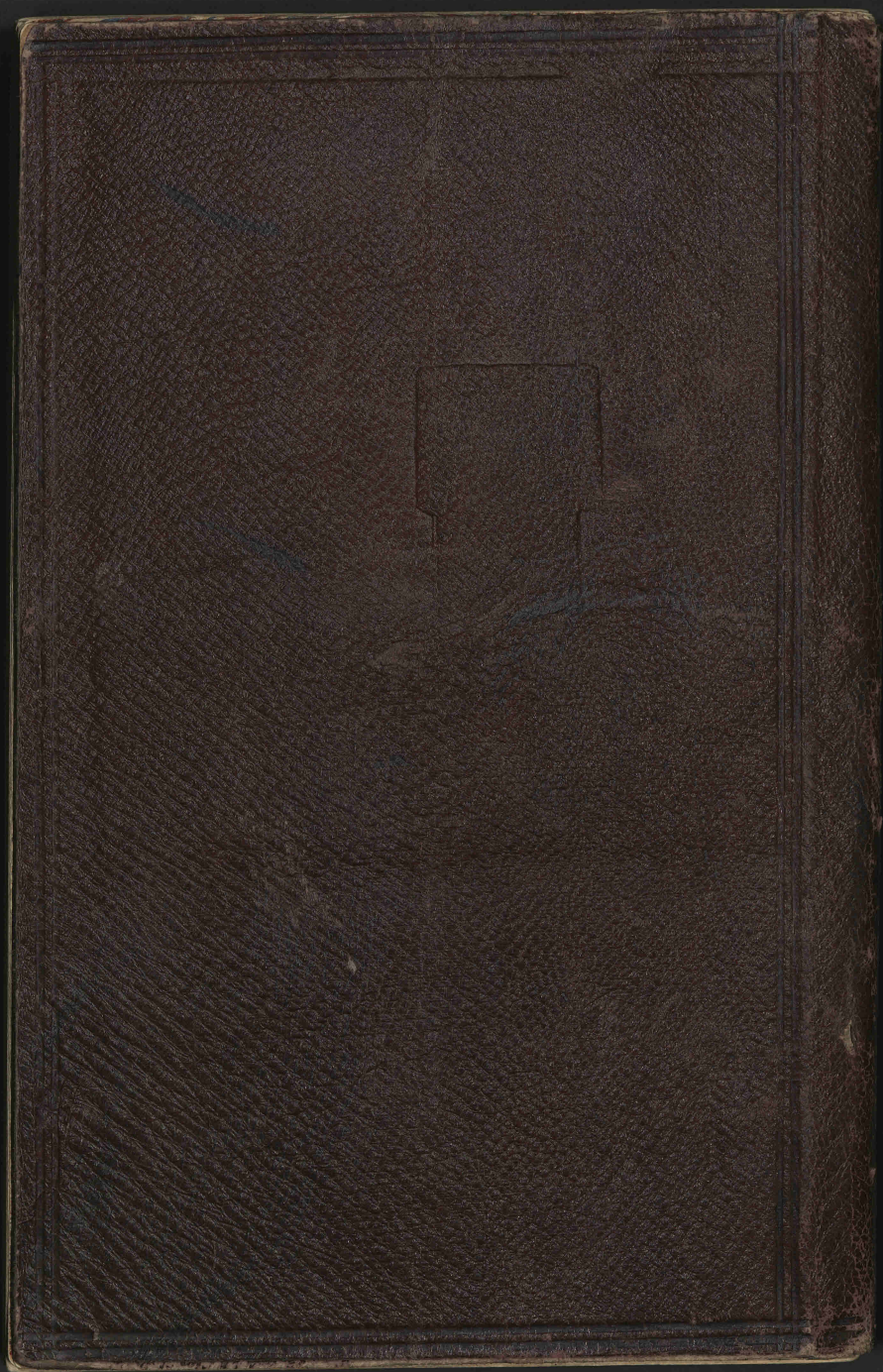
И г - м shtsh A ia

Names of people we have known
which are pronounced in an
'un-Erasmian' manner.

Persephone Demosthenes
Eurydike Pythagoras Leonidas
Eudokia Penelope Sokrates
Melpomene Kalliope

//





Pyrrhus Mann
in Titworth
8, Hyde Park Place, W.
London

Dec 23?

Dear Mr. Bent,

I must just write you
a line to say that I carried off
your Chronicle wh. you had
lent to Tub. and that I never
missed three hours more than
when reading it in the train
coming down here yesterday -
as soon as I have finished

155
155
it I will send it you back.
but why oh why did you
publish it? It simply
bristles with epigrams and I
am certain w^d be a great
necess! You ought to
blend the 2 Chivalries into
one & I am sure every
w^d buy it.

It is bitterly cold here & we
are getting our skates ready.
Loving & Edward by me to
send you & Thers^d all good
wishes of the season.

In great haste

Yours very sincerely

Jam. R. Graham

Dear Mother

I received your letter of the 10th

and was glad to hear from you

and that you were all well

I am well and hope these few lines

will find you all the same

I have not much news to write

at present
I am
Your affectionate son
George W. [unclear]