

GREECE.
1867.

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Thesaly.
Samothrace -

Thursday Feb⁷ 9th 1884.
I have certainly a strange
enough place to begin this
chronicle in! + one I never
hoped to reach. No less than
one of the Convents situated
on finger-like rocks in Thesaly
+ therefore called Ta Meteora
or the Meteors. is the airy
This is Agios Stephanos.
most of them you can
only reach by being hauled
up in a net, but this has
a bridge over a deep chasm
feet wide.
Well, here I sit by the
rostrate Theodore, who is on
the floor with a fever, while
Panthaios + I have only colds.

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This is Agios Stephanos.
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only reach by being hauled
up in a net, but this has
a bridge over a deep chasm
12 feet wide.

Well, here I sit by the
prostrate Theodore, who is on
the floor with a fever, while
Manthaios + I have only colds.

mine a very awful one in
the head.

But I think I will go back
& write that we left England
on Jan 26th Wed: & stayed
2 days in Paris, leaving Friday
28th at night, & embarking at
Marseilles for our 4th voyage
on the Cambodge next day.

We had an extremely calm
voyage to Syria.

There was a poor Bulgarian
on board with his brother.
He was going home to Philipp^{ps}
& die of Consumption but
eventually, his death having
been announced to us the
afternoon ~~we~~ before we
reached Syria, it was decided,
when he revived, to land

him there & he died just
as he was going to be put in
the boat. Even when well
the arrival at a foreign
port is always a wretched
time, but I think he can
hardly have known what
was going on around.

We invited two French
people, M. & M^{me} de Villiers,
who were going to Athens like
ourselves, to be personally
conducted thither. They
were delighted of course.

They were surprised to
see many boatmen coming
& saying "Oh! my dear ^{little} Mr
Theodor! welcome! I am
come for you!" & to see the
greetings of sailors in the

Streets - from various islands
+ the shaking of hands
with the hotel keeper
Kyrios Matsis + the waiters
+ the conversations in the
Customhouse; + when, after
a day at Syra we went
on board the Pelops for
the Piraeus, the embracing
with the Lorenziadis
family from Yos. + the
great welcome at the
Hotel des Etrangers at Athens.

We were there 2 days +
one night + among other
visits paid one to Mr
Penrose, head of the
new English School.

In the hotel we met
Mr Ernest Gardner + Miss

Penning both great at
"Hellenic Studies".

On Sat night we went
down to the Piraeus where
we dined + embarked on
the little steamer "Ellas" of
the Goudi company for Volo.

The day before was a great
dinner on the great training
ship "Ellas" in honour of
the Heir Apparent. It had
been beautifully decorated
+ lit by electric light + this
evening it was permitted
to anyone who liked to
inspect all this splendour
so as it was close to our
"Ellas", we did so too.

We had a poor but clean
cabin + a very rough night

+ about 2.30 on Sunday
reached Chalkis + there
we had to wait till the
current turns.

We had been here four
years ago with Mr Graham

We had gone by sea to
Nauplia + then by carriage
to Corinth, stopping at
Lyris, Argos, + Mykene
on the way.

We had an interpreter
Kostandinos Vervizotis +
a cook with us + all our
furniture + we could
not speak a word of
Greek.

We had great danger +
difficulty in getting to the
steamer Kreta about one o'clock

+ when we got there the
storm was so bad they
could not bring the mails
or other passengers, + there
we tossed till next morning

when we started for
Scala di Salona on the
N. side of the Gulf of Corinth

Thence we rode mules to
Delphi, where we slept in a
miserable ruin. We could
see light through the roof
+ the only light in Mr G's
part of the building came
through cracks in the wooden
partition that separated
him from us. No window
glass + ice on the puddles

We continued our ride
sleeping at Arachova, dis

adria + Kremokastro
+ then Chalkis.

When we got there we found that the steamer which would take us to the Piraeus had first to go to Volo, we, after a night in Chalkis went the round in the steamer. Touching at many places.

It is a picturesque town with 2 or 3 mosques + minarets + the great snow cone of Mt. Delphi as a back ground.

It was very amusing landing in a little boat.

The current racing against us. We crawled up one side of it & nearly to the

castle which is built in the middle of the stream. Then I worked round at a great rate towards our ship again, + then another twist on the back water, landed us on Rubea.

We watched all the boats go through the same round about little voyage.

We had to wait till 7 for the Eripos to turn when the drawbridge connecting Rubea ~~to~~ Beotia is opened. It was really exciting going so swiftly through such a ~~very~~ narrow passage.

The moon was bright + the scene most lovely.

Sometimes the current

Turns every 10 minutes
sometimes 20. in fact
at every kind of interval
& no one knows when it
will be or what causes
it to flow first one way
& then another.

About 8 on Monday ^{7th Feb}
we reached Voto. much
enlarged since our day
& went to the Hotel de
France, pretty good for
such a place.

We visited our consul
de Bri ~~think~~ who has a very
pleasant foreign wife &
2 pretty young daughters.

They seemed very pleasant
people but he did not
seem to have much to tell

us about these parts.

Matthaios, who met us
at Syra, was greatly excited
at the thoughts of so long
a railway journey. for we
were to start for Trikkala on
Tuesday & though the train
did not start till $\frac{1}{4}$ to 9. he
wished to leave the hotel $\frac{1}{4}$ of
an hour's walk - at 7.

The railway is only just
hardly finished & the carriage
very draughty & thus we
caught our colds.

We had a very windy & rough
not at all pretty journey
& were thankful not to be
on mules. All the officials
of the train are Belgians.
At 3 we reached Trikkala

situated on the Pénios in
the very swampy Plain
of Thessaly, a pretty + large
town, but poor + very
feverish, particularly at
this time of the year. We
were surprised at this so
took quinine.

We were at a wretched
little inn "of America" - All
these inns have as many
beds (with each slippers +
comb) put into the rooms as
possible + no one seems to
expect a whole room more
than a whole railway carriage.

I cannot make out what
decided them to say "Now we
will wash the sheets, towels
&c." We left the greater part

of our baggage at Volo as we
shall return in about a week.
For so short a time he has
of course brought nothing but
his coats.

One of the bye laws for
passengers is that we must
not come on to the platform
till we have unloaded our
firearms.

We left Trikkala without
regret at the same hour yet
Wed^{8th} morning for Kala-
mpaka at the edge of the
plain. It was snowing +
all the country covered at
4 inches but not freezing
so we had wet walks to
+ from the stations. At
Kalampaka there was a

much dirtier inn, so after
luncheon we mounted mules
& rode thither $\frac{1}{2}$ hour.

The secretary of the Romarch
of Volo, to whom we had a
letter visited us, a lovely man
in clean white petticoats.

It would not stop snowing
& it was so cloudy we could
but dimly descry this strange
valley with thorns & fingers
& pillars of puddingstone
standing up in the air
hundreds of feet high.

Once there were 24 monasteries
now only 7 inhabited & holes
high & low full of hermits
no there are none.

They began these monasteries
in the first centuries of our

era. Some have ladders
hung on pegs driven into
the rocks & easily removable
& the bridge to this has only
been fixed a year or two
ago. In the time of the Turks
it was not safe to venture
beyond the drawbridge.

We had to stand outside
for some time shouting in
the snow till a monk
examined us & asked who
we were. At length the iron
door was unbarred & we
found ourselves in a
kind of vault with an uneven
rocky floor, from which
we emerged into an equally
uneven court & yard, & after
some waiting were led to

The reception room where our eyes were gladdened by a huge wood fire blazing on a hearth at the level of our knees.

The Egidimenos or Abbot was away, but the Antiegidimenos ^{S of Egidimenos} received us very kindly. There is a wide divan all round the room with mattresses & carpets over them & pillows against the wall & the fireplace in the middle of one side with a projecting chimney & a stone hearth bound with brass on the divan. We were soon lying on each side of the fire drying up deliciously -

When warm we were taken over the establishment as usual an irregular pile of buildings with precipices all round.

We saw the common diningroom & sat on the antigoumenos's bed in his cell, & warmed ourselves at his brazier while he made coffee & gave us grapes wh. had hung since August.

Of course his bed was on the floor.

Then we returned to the fire after having chosen one of the spare rooms, just like the reception room but carpeted all over, & as no one walks in shoes on the

Carpets very clean. We
have our own bedding &
use it as in that respect
the monks do not shine.

The Antigoimeno
& we 3 dined in the drawing
room, I sitting crosslegged
on the divan, a small
table was first brought
in & put upside down &
on the upturned legs was
placed a large round
copper tray & then a blue
checked duster over
that & we had a pretty
good dinner off very nice
old copper tinned plates.

Today there is thaw
& rain & mist so I is as
well in bed as anywhere

I should not be badly off
up if I had not such a
cold & headache but of
course we could not both
stay in bed & at all events
we have quiet, cleanliness
a good brazier & not bad
food

I am looking forward
with great pleasure to going
up in a net but I believe
going down is rather nasty.

The Antigoimeno has
been up to see us but other
wise we have been left to
ourselves. This rocky tower
is actually exposed to fevers
when the S. wind blows from
the plain. We saw many
troops of horses & other cattle.

but till the plain is cultivated it can never be healthy.

There are about 15 monks + servants here + only one monk in the *Legios Nikolao* one. He was here last night + told us he had 2 rooms + a staircase zigzag up the rock + had come here for company.

Five policemen who were roving about to seek brigands were kept 2 hours in the snow yesterday afternoon before they were let in.

Sat: Feb 11. Yesterday my patient was better so I got up, dressed gave him his breakfast + boiled water for him to wash, ^{+ he rose} but

not till we had had our visit from the Holy *Andiguenos*. I attended to my patient's toilette + as soon as he was on his legs got off my own + into my blankets + he received speedy degradation from an honoured + respected convalescent to a nurse. He confessed to a nose-out-of-joint feeling but after all when you dine in your drawing room + your patient takes to bed there it simplifies things.

My head ached so I was so shivery that in spite of retiring to the interior of my bed + having blankets down quilts + everything warm

we possessed, including all
the petticoats in the family
nothing would warm me
till I drank two tumblers
of tea.

E. donned his ulster & hat
from time to time & took
walks in the passages & M.
brought us food & fire but
otherwise we had a very
quiet day seeing nothing
& cheerfully assuring each
we were distinctly killing 3
birds with one stone. The
bad weather & the illness

This morning I was much
better & had my breakfast
in bed. Holy Antigonemus
didn't pay his accustomed
visit. I think he was afraid

of seeing me in bed as I heard
him the first morning being
assured that I was dressed.

He was not so bold as a
wicked Ithikinos or nooie
who I said had been hovering
at our threshold longing for
a chance of getting in & at
last in he came with the
lamp. But alas! poor
nooie, all he saw of the
very interesting me was the
edge of my book sticking
up as I read on my back.

I was sorry for him -

I was horrified when M.
told me that to the Great
Metora & Agios Varlaam
I could not go as women
are forbidden.

Today we started off after luncheon & Agia Triada or Holy Trinity. It took us about a quarter of an hour.

Holy Antigonemos Sophronios accompanied us. He certainly has no objection to me. The Holy Nicholas, who is still here, & another monk stared at me while I put on my maskintosh with the same kind of silly expression of wonder & delight with which very little children would gaze at a Christmas tree.

Away went Holy Antigonemos danceling down the rocks & over streams & I skipped & sprang closely

behind him like a little dog, feeling very hollow from having only fed on soup & tea 2 days & wondering how I should get back again.

The mist was such that we were all very much taken aback when Holy Antigonemos "let a scree" & looking up we saw one of these strange towers looming over us & found ourselves under a shower bath from its summit.

There is another peak quite near.

Great shouting took place th' "Jerasime! Jerasime!" & at last shouts of "Who are you?" from the top. Let

down the rope!" but no rope came down so M. said he w^d go up the ladders & explain. Holy ^{and} Rouments told me I sh^d be terrified in the net from the twisting but after much coaxing I had to take to the ladders though it had been proposed that I alone should be hauled up.

The monks were afraid their feet might slip at the capstan on the wet rock & the rope might go down with a run.

After all I am glad I went up the ladders.

First there was a rocky stair then a wooden one

easy enough, then a horrid ledge in the rock abt. 5-8 feet with a wooden railing & bits of wood on which we must put our feet on account of the narrowness of the ledge though we were warned not to trust to the wood. We had to stoop all the way.

Then a very steep ladder in a sort of cleft like a chimney & then a squeeze through a little iron trap door, which I nearly pulled down on myself, then another turn up a real chimney in the rock with a perpendicular ladder hung from the top. The rungs, for a part were slipped through quite loosely

+ we had to hold them
quite in the middle + use
both hands. When a joint
came they ~~threw~~ passed the
ring - a very large one through
both, almost too large for
my hands. Sometimes the
ladder swung out to meet
one + sometimes was so
close to the rock one could
hardly get ones toes on.

My arms ached but
there was no going back
+ I was delighted + quivering
when I reached the top.

Gerassimos a most gay
old man received us with
a mingling of welcome
years at our having had
to climb the ladder.

He is much more like a
Jew than a Greek + had his
shirt open + his collar stuck
up in a Gladstonian fashion.

He flew at my eyes
+ wanted to know why I
had only one - he has two

He looked through it as
we stood near the capstan
+ said "How do you keep
it in your eye? Have you
a magnet in it?" He examined
my eyes closely + many a
time did he try to stick it
in his eye while he called
out to Mr B "Oh! Brother
how does she manage it?"

He examined the little
preserved old church + our
S^r Stephen said "it was a

wretched one" Then we re-
turned to a nice little
guest-chamber with a
Dutch carpet - "A poor
place this," said our friend
"How different to ours. We
have such good furniture"

Wine was brought & I
said "This is very good wine"
"Miserable stuff" said our
S^r Stephen. "It is like
the French wine we drink
at home." "Not like our
wine" said M. "It suits
our taste better than that
of the islands" said C. "This!"
said M, who had put
down his glass with great
contempt & disgust, now
taking another sip that

he might make a worse
face. "We would not drink
such stuff, colour & water,"
Gerassimos & Co may not
have liked it, but it is
the very way they would
receive hospitably else
where.

By the bye at Volo there is
some honey M. has brought
us from Anaphi which
will be the cause of very
crushing insects as long
as it lasts.

Having asked whether
we had come from the
interior of the United King-
dom. & whether we had
a king & M. having told
them, when I said "No, a

Queen" that the King was
dead + we having given
all statistics of our royal
family we left. + this time
I took the 3^d place on
the ladder + of course
we got down quicker
than we came up.

Very funny Mr. looked
as his hind-legs emerged
from the chimney + glad
was I to pass that nasty shey
& get to the ground in safety.

To my surprise I managed
to follow my leader closely +
we again had the same
surprise of the Antyoun
menos' screech announcing
our return home + the door
was swiftly opened + we retir

to our own abode

Our washing arrangements
are more comfortable now
than at first. for yest^r we
had a soap plate + today a
very nice large blue stop-bowl
The first day I had only
a copper basin with a
grating over it + inside the
skine of ages + a coffee pot
with a slender spout +
very hard it is to wash single
handed with this apparatus
I filled my sponge with
water, + also a tumbler,
+ so I managed, but the
trickler + drip catcher are
not suited to Britons, +
I wish we had not left our
basin at Volo.

On Sunday 13th M + I after breakfast
set off, guided by a novice,
on foot + went to visit the
convents or rather monasteries
of Varlaam + Meteora +
I remained at Agios Stephanos.

M. utterly declined to go
up at Varlaam by either
the rope or the terrible ladders
so I went up in the net
alone. It swings round &
round like a bottle-jack.

At Meteora he went up,
telling M he must follow,
& was made by the monks
& take a bar at the Capetan
& haul him up. They went
down both together & now
M is filled with delight at

having been up by the rope.

When they came in I dressed
quickly, & I + I rushed out
to Agia Triada again &
saluted our acquaintances
there with our whistles.

They invited us up, but as
they were using the rope & haul
up wood & we declined the
ladders, we set off home
again climbing about &
view our airy home with
ideas of photography.

On Monday we took 3 mules
& made the complete round
of all the Meteors.

All the community came
& see us off & choose "the very
tamest mule" for me. I think
there was not much to choose

between them. They were all excellent or we sh^d never have got over the ground we did.

Took my camera + a good many photos.

We whistled at Varlaam, but though all came to see me, they would not have me up at any price.

The ladders are just fearful, the joints take place every 4 feet or so, + they hang + swing + the upper part is loose from the lower, which hangs on a peg, that it may be drawn up by a chain.

We went to Agia Moni by a very rough road round + over impossible rocks clinging to little rubble of pudding stone + at last struck into the path

+ reached the foot of their ladders but all our screaming brought no one out for there was no one there.

At Agios Nikolaos they said their rope was broken + the ladders were too awful to attempt.

The rocks are all green with moss + ferns. We saw one smooth sheet of Common Polypody about 30 feet square.

It was a really exciting day from the extreme strangeness of the scenery.

Yesterday ^{15th} we bade farewell to Agios Stephanos + all its kind inmates except the Antigonimios who saw us off at Kalabaka. I only rode + the others + the mules came

on foot, a lovely way down into that marvellous valley. We passed quantities of vultures sitting in a pack. + went at Kalaonpaka to the house at which the Epoumenos of S. S. Melitios ^{by name} had arrived the night before.

We were given coffee + the E. gave me a pretty thing of plaited barley, which hung from the ceiling, something of the same kind as our "harvest dolls" in Ireland.

We then went to a very interesting old church built by the Emp. Andronikos + I tried to take a photo of an old B^p's throne very dark - 20 minutes. + then Papa Sophronios the Antiochian came + fetched me to the Bishop's

where I was a very clean neat place. Coffee again + several introductions, including some female relatives of the Bp. who if they had only known would not have failed to come up + be my companion. What an escape!

Of course I was very uneasy in my mind till I ~~could~~ conjure up a "return gift" to the Epoumenos for the barley but fortunately in my camera-box I came on 3 candles, paraffine ones, so I presented "these candles of England" thinking he might like to use them at Easter. They were eagerly accepted. We already know them to be handsome + welcome offerings.

At length we put ourselves into

The train for 7 hours. There is only one 1st & one 2nd class carriage. These communicate by a sliding door constantly open to facilitate continuous visits, passing of bottles, cigarettes, papers etc. People spend rather the larger part of their journey in the carriage for which they have a ticket but that is all that can be said - During the stops we were invaded with 3rds or 2nds muffins from the station to visit or sightsee.

We are now the only 1sts on the steamer *Vizantion* or *Byzantium* & thankful we are for such quiet. We had only time at Volo to dine & come on board, to bearing a bundle of clean

clothes, neatly turned in his grey drawers. But no one here would think this very odd.

As we leave the ship to ourselves we are allowed to choose our meal hours. This is the ship in which we first came to Volo & where we & Mr. Graham had all to sleep in the ladies' cabin together.

We were to call at Skiathos & Skopelos islands & get to Thessalonika tonight, but having duly called at these islands we have found it too stormy, so here we are back at Skiathos to shelter till midnight when it is hoped we may proceed to Salonika & be there in the morning. We are having great rain. We went on shore with the Purser & roved about the tidy town

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boo inhab) spent a good deal of
time in a pot-house, bought
a prettily made strip of plated
brass for 4/6. It cost 3 originally.

Here we are back very cold but in
a clear ship.

These people look very superior
to the animals in Thessaly.

Evening Wed? 15. Storm worse
Screwed tighter into the bay. No
hope of leaving this night.

Wed Feb 23? Essentially we
spent 48 hours there & reached
Thessalonika a little before we
set on Friday last, after a very
thorough & lengthy examination of
our baggage on the quay, during which
I conversed in the Gallie Tongue
with a Turkish officer. ~~to~~ which
I attribute ^{that} a bundle of 1 doz knives

& all our books were not con-
fiscated. The latter were carried
into a house & there remained
some time. There were novels in
divers languages, a Turkish grammar
& dict. also some Greek books
& we heard of some children's' books
& story books never being returned.

We put ourselves into the Hotel
Trikali; we have a room for ourselves
one for M & a sitting room & excellent
food & pay a Turkish pound or
18/6 a day. The rooms are poor but
quite the best to be had.

We sent numerous letters to our
Consul Mr. Blunt & he called on
us the following morning. He is quite
an Eng. Gentleman though his
mother was a Teriste & Mr. B's mother

was an Armenian but these facts they do not mention. There was a Traveller in these regions

Blunt in 1634 + Hancy this family may descend from him

We visited Mrs B in the afternoon - a much got-up dame but clever + kind + pleasant.

She has written a very interesting book about Turkey &c.

We asked as to Church-service + were told we must either go to hear Mr. Crosbie, Scotch mission, to Jews in several languages, or Mr. Sampson Amⁿ Missⁿ to Greek in Greek. She invited us to go to the latter with her + lunch after, which we accordingly did.

There were not many at this service, one concerted Papas. Mr.

S. played harmonium + Mr S preached very well in Greek. We had met him before in Athens.

On Monday we called on both the Crosbies + Sampsons + Mr. C. promised to take us a walk in the town which duly came off the following day. We went into all the mosques with our shoes on.

We have a most splendid view of Mt. Olympus + also Ossa straight across the bay + covered with snow. How I pity those poor Gods who seem to have had only one suit of clothes between them so that one had but a girdle, another shoes + a hat + others had to be content to dress themselves in thunderbolts.

+ bores + annoyances. It was awful cold the 3 first days here. The puddles or rather ponds in the streets covered with thick ice.

We try to keep warm with arazier + our own stove.

The town is not very large but as the streets are narrow + winding there is a good deal of walking to be done + as in some parts the paving is awful, it is trying alike to head + feet.

There are a good many very interesting Mosques, all old churches or temples one a S.^t Sophia built by smaller than the great one by Justinian with splendid mosaics tumbling to bits. Mr. Crobie very kindly took us a walk + is an admirable showman. We saw the room

where the Vice consuls were massacred. There is also a splendid Arch of Constantine spanning the Serapian Way which is the main street here. I can go alone about the town quite safely but outside though the people are not actually robbers, the ransom for our precious persons would be a great a temptation so no one goes out without a guard.

I am sure if S.^t Paul were preaching again to the Thessalonians he w^d pitch into them well for they want it. This is a very picturesque place as far as the population goes few Europeans in proportion + quantities of Jews + Jewesses in their various dresses.

We went into the house yesterday

of a few of the sect called Simmek. The house was extremely clean. I sat in the harem in a heap on the floor. My Turkish did not go far & when I enquired if they spoke Spanish only a little girl of 10 said "Si" but her Spanish was not much better than my Turkish. However I said "Güzel Koodhook" to the baby & this compliment pleased them as far as I judge. As I was going to write about these people I visit

Austrian Lloyd Midea Feb 28th
Left Salonika at noon yesterday very calm voyage.

We found our acquaintances very hospitable. We were invited to meals by all. On Friday & Sat. we dined with the Blunts & Sampson.

At the Blunts we met Mr. Longworth adopted niece of Mr. B. Mr. B. is half Armenian & her sister Mr. Longworth adopted a family of Schirabs. One is Sotrab Bey who has some post with the Khedive & one the Consul Longworth who was on steamers with us 3 years ago on our way home via Cyprus.

Also we met Mr. Ponce secretary of the Fr. Consul.

On Sat. Mr. Crosbie came to see me & said I was asked to leave the house of Mr. Breittesser agent of the A Lloyd so the latter she conducted me. Kind homely people they were who gave me an excellent tea.

We reached Kavalla about noon. This was the Neapolis where

S^r Paul first landed in Europe
when he came to "help the In-
dian Colonians". It is a very pretty
town seen from the sea, on a
headland, + so sloping that one
can distinguish the 2 walls, & the
the towers. Nothing is left from
S^r Paul's time.

He could not have found it
so difficult to land for there
was probably no jelly sticking
like a little thorn into the sea.

Though it was not rough we
managed to lose our rudder
& as there were no steps all I
could do was to put a knee
as high as I could, at a wall
& walk with my knees while
hauled by the arms + thus I
landed at Kavalla. Greater

amenities till "Baktshush"
stopped it. Our prayerbooks were
carried off but restored. We
got to a fearful pot house,
where we were terrified by an
awful smell, + hastily locking
up our baggage, we rushed out
with a letter to Sig^r Sponte, agent
of the A Lloyd, + our acting Con-
agent, an evil moment for 2
steamers pass today, but we got
a recommendation to go to the house
of Charalambos, + here we are
within the edge of the inner
wall, over looking the sea, + with
our goal thus as still in ^{struggle}
before us. Charalambos is a
kind + nimble + very friendly
man + his house is as clean as
a new pin. Our sitting place is a

landing destimpered, pink & decorated with creeping or rather drooping plants on brackets & trailed & festooned round the room. The bedrooms have windows into this & require things pinned up to secure privacy. We provide our own food & Mr has succeeded today March 1st in securing possession of the kitchen.

We have paid numerous visits today & have not yet had time to count up how many cups of coffee, sweets &c we have had.

We carried the Khedive's letter to Mustapha Bey 300? of them. He is a highly educated gentleman & was very polite & is very anxious for us to take one of his Zaptiehs of policemen with us. We don't want to. We sh^d have to pay a fee him. He sent a Kavass in the

& take us over the Medresse or College founded by Mehemet Ali. Viceroy of Egypt & native of Kavalla. There was given to him & titles from thence keep up his college where free education food & lodging are provided. It appeared very comfortably arranged. There are about 80 scholars. We also went to the Imareh founded by him too where the poor feed gratis. All was prepared for the next cooking & bread making, roughly but cleanly. The flour in a huge clean trough covered with a coarse flannel, the coppers (looking like sections of locomotive engines with all the corners) full of water. Log laid under rice, covered up, ready for pilaff &c.

We called on the sec^y or manager of this in a ramble, Konak or palace & Charabambos had to translate from Greek to Turkish.

We understood very very little but I said thank you when told a bouquet was ^{to be} prepared & said goodbye. It never came.

The Agia as they call it is very pretty narrow streets with low booths & vines trained across the streets. It seems more healthy than Salonika. Mr. Blunt came to see us off when we left that place.

We are going to Philippopolis with 2 Kavasses & others all of us armed - in a carriage.

We visited the Soulgaradis & Mr. V. gave me a pretty old spoon of bone horn which she said "belonged to the Bey of Drama". We also paid a dull visit to the female Spontis & to the Museum. The last a banker. He sent a man called Athanasios with us to Philippopolis.

We started at 2 of the Turkish clock, our

8. & walking some distance, found a very ramshackle looking bit as it proved very strong carriage.

Charalambos came too. & we were told that Mr. Cheerneau who is a rich tobacco merchant & a relation of the Blunts had made all arrangements for a good luncheon at our destination so we need take nothing.

However we thought it imprudent to leave without a basket & a bottle of our own.

It was awfully cold, violent north wind & many & strange were the various scarves, hoods & handkerchiefs, tied on to heads gaily striped & gold embroidered. We had to go over a kind of pass by a most fearfully rough road of stones about the size of

of flowerpots - large ones, & coal
scuttles. I alone was bumped
up & when we reached the top
the walkers got in & we were all
bumped down to the plain.

Once there we abandoned the
road & drove much more com-
fortably in the fields only charging
up on to the road with a good
rush when a little ravine made
it necessary & then perhaps
down on the other side. It was
funny to see this big road
empty & men & beasts in the fields.

While I write all is packed & to
go & I am awaiting in to going
self. A little steamer has been kept
for us by Sig^o Sponti so we are in
great luck. No, it was not

The hill on which the fortress

of Philippic Islands juts out into
the plain. There is a ruined
castle on the top, the remains of
walls - inscriptions on the rocks, a
theatre, with no visible seats,
& a few columns in the plain
but otherwise little to see.

We lunched in the theatre, off
our own food for no trace of
Mr. Charneaux. Saw we - & then in
drying heat continued our pilgrim-
age to the ruin which was probably
S^o P's goal - I took a couple
of photos. We walked then to the
Turkish village of Raghra where
everyone cultivates tobacco. We
went into 2 houses & drank
coffee & started home at 10:24

We were sorry to leave the nice
soft plain & even I walked & we

Thasos

found that the parapet was the only comfortable place for men & mules.

The plain which was once a lake is now about half, a swamp which no one can pass through full of wild bears &c. It looked like Sodom & Gomorrah or a prairie fire for they had fired the reeds & other things & there were miles of fire & smoke & flames half a foot high. I never saw such a sight.

And now I hope next to write something pleasant & prosperous about Thasos - our goal.

Sunday March 6th We arrived here on Thursday by boat after all for the steamer did not wait & one cannot feel sure it was true

That it was told to do so. We took 5 hours not having good wind & about sunset we landed with a sack & various baskets, bag, & pans of food, ^{besides our other luggage} at the ^{or port} ~~time~~ a small new village with a konak for the Bey & an old ruined Genoese Tower.

We were instantly made acquainted with by several gentlemen who took us to a dirty old monastery, inhabited by one Papas, who had one room, very dirty, to place at our disposal, & we were told that was our only chance.

We were not much pleased, as told in to search & we were led to the konak, a rough, bare, dirty place & given jam & coffee. Finally we discovered a more

suitable home & as it was quite unfurnished & it was now late we put ourselves into a family for the night.

They were kind clean & old & have a babe born the same day as my youngest niece with the strange name of 'The newly enlightened' Neophotiste.

I was as usual assured that it would cry if its legs were bound tight together & that it would not sleep unless its arms are tied straight down its sides. It is held generally by the ankles upright.

Next morning our house was white washed & scrubbed & about 3 we took possession.

We borrowed 3 chairs & a table

& busily set to work to produce the rest of the furniture ourselves.

We have a sitting room which though small has 4 windows, & a glass door ^{to a balcony} which fill up 2 sides & a window beside the door to light the passage. There are 8 stereographs of a fox hunt that I brought to give away, our flag, revolvers & anything else we can hang, a little packing case covered by my apron is the book case. a mattress in the corner covered with a rug. & every thing else laid in neat rows on the floor. A little bedroom with our beds & a table of boxes & mangrads & gimlets to hang our belongs.

The kitchen has no window, & there is a room. This residence is reached by a ladder. For certain

Thasos

all sorts of things are pinned up
Friday morning we had walk
about with many guides, including
J. Christides, who is ^{said to be} very anxious
to make use of our leave to re-dis-
cover the old gold mines men-
tioned by Herodotus & which we
cannot get leave to do. We always
have a Zaptiek sent with us as
a spy, always under pretence
that it is an honour.

Est. Sat. we took 2 men & dug
about at a few places. but found
nothing that tempted us to work.

This place seems full of remains
Sunday 13th. We have had a most
dreadfully busy & hard worked
week. Even I was tired out each
evening & we went to bed at 7.30
We had abt 1/2 mile to walk

our fields to a place near the
sea N. of this called the Phournoi

We had 10 men & found after
digging in a mound covered
with trees & bramble trees 20 feet
high, the foundation of a
mausoleum. We found an
oblong platform on 4 steps. but
in the Roman times all the
Doric fluted marble pillars
must have been ^{bits left} carried off.

We found some inscriptions too.

On Sat we dug in the field of
Kyrios Sponti & soon came to the
bed of a buried stream & found
what we think to be the remains
of a market place situated higher
up & washed down.

The Bey, Mustapha Bey came
on Thursday & we are pleased.

We always have besides our Zapties
an old man called Theodoris who
does odd jobs & walks about with
a stick to seek likely spots.

Amongst the inscriptions two
mention "Theodore" & one is about
her "a wise matron" & goes on "in
Theodore having come."

A man has just been here
with a long story about buried
church-treasures including gold
candlesticks & also a prophecy
that at this very time a strange
man sh^d find it. We thought
of the "giants bones" last year
& have promised to go secretly
by boat the tools being put on
board at night!!

Most of our men are Bulgarians
such a ragged set that they give us
grave fears as to whether they will

Thasos

take have of their clothes ever long
Wed 16th - These, who are ^{no these are others} Moslems
worked all Friday & Sunday too (at
timber) & certainly if they undressed
did not put on clean clothes; the
Greeks are much cleaner & more intell-
igent but more idle. At this time
I am sitting on the old & fine town
wall with 3 Greeks & 2 Bulgarians
in my charge. It is a quarter of a
mile off at a Roman triumphal
arch. We have just actually lunched
at home in, having been busy over-
looking blasting at the arch, where
we have dug since Monday, to cook
& bring food out. We also had a crowd
of men, Greeks, Bulg[?] Turks & a negro
& ropes & blocks from a ship & paid
ab^t. a pound to have a huge stone
over 9 ft. by over 4. dragged up into

an upright position that we
may find the rest of an inscription
ΚΟΝ ΜΕΓ ΓΡΕΤΤΑΝΙΚΟΝ ΜΕΓ ΓΕΡΜΑΝΙΚΟΝ
ΠΕΡΤΙΝΑΚΑ ΘΑΛΙΩΝ ΠΟΛΙΕ

about the great Britanikos
great Germanikos + Pertinax. We
have found some pretty capitals
too.

I am having a dull time as this
is only the beginning here + I am
sure enjoying himself grubbing
beneath that stone. One army of gentle
men" buttoned into fur coats + with
shawls this warm day have just left
+ another party come + I am called on
propound my opinions on the plan
+ our plans from my lofty perch.

Sunday 20th We have had a delight-
ful, though dull + windy + cold
day of rest + rejoicing after a hard

but successful week's work.

On Thursday eve we found another
length of the aforesaid inscription
mentioning "Kaisara M. Aurelius
Antoninos" + finally yesterday morning
turned over a pedestal + found this
inscription "Good Luck

The Elders to the most excellent
Archpriestess Florencia Savia
of unblemished ancestry ^{their own} ~~her~~
~~mother's~~ ^{mother} only child, the first who
ever enjoyed equal honours with
the Elders.

We then became aware that the
lady was lying underneath + then
of course great + careful clearing
of the earth took place a road cut
in the great bank we had thrown
up + finally she was revealed, she
had fallen headlong on her face

fortunately on Sand + was very
little broken. Her right hand +
the tip of her nose were broken
"then" as the workmen say + are
missing. A ships Captain was
called to our aid + with great yells
+ screams + counter advice she
was hauled safely out. People were
addressed as "infant" "baby"
"dear beloved + brother, including
to the Bey.

Poor little man, I have talked
sensibly to him about not letting
the holes be filled up + he is a
well-meaning that I feel sure he
would like to begin a museum
with Housivra. But we want
her home.

Scrubbing + photography now took
place.

In digging her out we have come
upon a part of a colossal Hercules
+ the lion + are collecting the bits.
We have the feet of 3 men. al-
together we are well pleased with
our place + have decided to gather
all our forces there.

Today we found that children
had scribbled crosses with sharp
stones on Housivra so I sat by her
while I fetched the Bey + he desired
a ^{Yakuligoo} zaptiek to live + sleep by her,
it being piercingly cold he was
not pleased but at last it was
decided to remove her at once
to the Konak. The Bey's Palace.
Accordingly, no wheeled vehicle
existing here a forked tree was
formed into a sledge, with logs
across + the lady tied on + then

3 yokes of oxen attached + away
went Flouccia across a stream
first, under the olive trees with
a gaily dressed + very picturesque
crowd of various nationalities
and the Chief Repoicers following
behind. The gray statue on
the yellow + orange sledge + the
whole scene was one of the prettiest
season triumphal processions
any archaeologist ever beheld.

It was so strange + mysterious
to know her name + a scrap of
her history + not yet to know
what her face was like. She
was lying in such a helpless
way with her head a little
lower than her feet, one would
wonder why she did not help herself up
+ she looked so pretty + young +

as I sat crosslegged on her inscriptions
implored care for her head. I wondered
why?? She had ever been so honored
+ thought how glad she must
be to come out after being trod-
den on + ploughed over for 2000
years - I should have liked to
have a good comfortable cry -

Monday was the fearfully
cold feast of the 40 Martyrs so
we stayed at home a good deal
by our own fire-side + felt glad
we brought it with us. The only
work we did was to drag up the
broken lion + gladiator. He is not
Herakles for he now has found
armor. I think we must have
most of him now but his head
not yet. The poor Zaptiek had
spent the night by him + was very

glad when the 3 yokes of oxen
made their appearance. They
did very well; it was too stormy to
get the pulleys from the ship.

It is now abt. 11 on Tuesday 22^d
+ having been out since 7.30, we
came in at 10 while the men ate
+ G has gone back + I will remain till
after my luncheon + then go to relieve
him. We have only Bud today of the
Sp find it too cold to work, but I think
some will come in the afternoon as
the sun begins to shine.

I was interrupted by luncheon, now too,
soon for me + then went to relieve G + he was
back by 12. The Greeks did not come
+ we had a busy + calm day of "Plain
Work" finding only fragments of the lion
+ making our place very neat + strong
the sign I am decidedly the engineer who

plans the roads. We had a fearfully cold
day. We have now an Overseer, called
Andoni, an elderly man in blue bay,
who came + squatted on the edge of the
embankment silently + was at length
introduced to G as an aspirant for the
post. G had scrambled to the top of
a pedestal + sat high above peoples
heads + thence publicly he was engaged
+ we mean to complain of everybody +
him till we make him very sharp.

Wed. We have 17 men, only one Greek, + it
is a nice sunny day but very cold already
morning. M. G + I seem already dropping
+ having archaeological nightmares
I am writing on the bent of action
We greatly lack a good supply of tools
+ have only 5 spades of our own + other
things we have to hire

Friday A most lovely morning with

white frost: the very cold day there was
ice on the puddles. Some new men
I could not have recognized but
next day all heads were so rolled
up + muffled that even noses were
sometimes not visible.

April 7th Good Friday I am now
writing in the theatre where we have
been about a week. For about a fortnight
we dug unsuccessfully in many
promising + highly recommended places
quite vainly. This place is very pretty
+ interesting, quite overgrown with trees
+ bushes. There are names + letters on all
the seats + we have found a couple
of small bas-reliefs. We have 20 men
work + like Androna very much. We have
only today + tomorrow to work as time, money
+ Bulgarians all fail simultaneously.
The latter return home + only by begging

these 2 days + we go on Monday to Samo
Broski + commence our life of perpetual
motion again. We mean to stay in S. a
fortnight, then return + go over this winter.

The Bulgarians all wish to work for us
next year + I desire to travel with us that
we may dig at any moment. They come
here every Oct^r till Easter. They have to
mend their own clothes + do so by putting
any patch they can find with a raw edge
on the hole + cobbling it down with white
cotton. Not only in these 5 weeks have put
on deer shirts. They evidently don't like
the feel of clean linen to their skin for
they wear both shirts together for 10 days
+ then extract the blackest, some look
as if they had really been blackheaded.

We did see one wash his head + hand
+ put on his fez + walk off all wet. We
should sorely miss towel + soap + they say

truly they have no time to wash their clothes while abroad.

One day when I was away with a few men + I had no digging in these tempting but fruitless places. I had a most fearful battle with a certain

Papas. I had 7 men digging for 3 rows in a field belonging to the monastery + had just left them + arrived to inspect my other hole at a quarter of a mile off when Andonis came + said "Kokona they have stopped digging" "Stopped!" I said "Why?" "They are prevented" "No one can prevent us. Who by?" the Papas. So back I said tell them to dig + that I say no one can stop us. So course hastened after him + found quite a crowd. The Papas + a monk + 2 + 4 men already climbed out of the field, but I told Papa Diomedes

we would not stop + he went away. So + the policeman go at once Vasilike to the Kovak + tell Hassan Bey or Hadji Bey or whoever is there + then I drove the men back to work but Papa came back + roared at them to stop + he would throw their peehares at them. They stopped again + said to me "Kokona how can we go on when he prevents us?" I looked at him + said "He can't throw peehares at the heads of 7 at once. Work or you won't be paid." "Old man we wish to work" they said. "Stop" thundered he. In the mean time I had climbed into the field over a high + rather difficult wall for I thought it might look covered by or my part not to advance on to the field of battle. "W. Priest! I said said you need not shout so loud you cannot prevent us. The Ministers of Foreign Affairs

of England has asked leave for us to fly
from your "Artiking" & it has been
granted. What good would it do
if we were to be prevented by anyone
who chose? "Someone said 'Can they
not dig elsewhere?' No where but here
I have nothing to do with men who will
not do what I tell them. You can go
home if you like & be paid a half day

Then came a secretary who parlayed
privately with both the belligerents &
left asking me to wait. As I was shaking
with anger & anxiety & defend my
cause well I walked to the priests
side of the field & sat on a wall reading
a book which I know would be con-
sidered an astonishing thing for a
woman to do. I was all in red, with
a red face & a red parasol in the wind
& the Pappas went to sit at the opposite

wall in the shade all in black & with
a face like a thundercloud. I occa-
sionally laughed in my parasol but
I never looked up when 2 more secre-
taries came. Papa Diomedes rushed
to them & they at once said in a
low confidential tone "Andone!"
It hurried off & they murmured
"Work!" & away climbed my
joss over the wall & I felt so glad
it was not I for it would have
been terribly ignominious to have
dugled & had to be helped.

We stopped work ^{on Sat 16th} early in the
afternoon & subsequently parted
excellent friends with the Bul-
garian.

We occupied ourselves in pre-
paring our baggage as far as
we could as the steamer might

come in the night. Of course the
beds + kitchen could not be touched
till the last but their yawning
racks were laid ready.

On Easter Sunday Apr. 12th 1900
Took various short walks, & heard
that there was an inscription in
a garden close by, & I + M climbed
in, & I felt the inscription, but
could not get at it, as the wall
of loose stones had fallen in &
was propped on the marble, so
for fear of spoiling the garden
in the garden, our Thasiote
workman Nikolas, who lives near
was called to take down the
wall from outside & we took a
"squeeze" of it. At 3 we saw the
steamer, so rushed home & told
like slaves to cram in our beds

& in half an hour were on board
In carrying his kitchen range
& emptying the fire into the
sea.

It was great luck for us that
the Bellona came, because the
last 4 of our meals had consisted
mainly of eggs, & eggs was all
we were to have for dinner.

We had the ladies' cabin of
the little ship. The company
at table consisted of us three
the Capt, mate & 2 engineers
who, all appeared to be good
sort of men. We spent the night
at ^{Black} Kara gatch & at noon we
reached Dediagh gatch. What
does gatch mean? - A railway
starts from here to Adrianople.
We went ashore ducked by the

waves, & I had his hair cut while
I wandered about with Mr. It was so
cold. It is a new little town with
tiny houses & very wide streets
& will be nice some day, a good
little harbour for sailing vessels.
- Samothrace looked only like
a darker more solid cloud
it was very rough & rainy & we
had most gloomy prospects
for a night's refuge & much we
wished the steamer would remain
the night. The capⁿ had never
been there before & I had to
show him on the chart where
to land us, i.e. at Kamariotissa
on the N.W. of the island. There
is no kind of harbour only
a little open jetty & the sea
was racing along westward.

There are a few storehouses here,
& all the ships drawn up on land
& in spite of all signals no boat
came for us, & we did not know
if we should be able to land at
all. At last the Capt. kindly
gave orders for the ship's boat,
& Mr. & the baggage went first
with 5 men, & then we followed.
It was so difficult & when we
climbed on to the broken little
jetty we had to jump several
feet on to seaweed at the land
end.

We soon were led into a large dark
shop, mud floor, a high bench
all round & about 14 men on it
& 3 stoves. We had some coffee
& though wet were not wretched
for we had just partaken

Samothraki

of a "high tea" delighted at
the butter & white bread & jam.

Passing through a muddy
little roomful of sacks, & taking
off our boots, we stepped up a
ladder to a little low room with
bright carpets on the floor where
we spread our bed clothes &
lay down most thankfully thrust
ing ourselves very lucky in
feeling convinced that our friends
would pity us immensely.

Next morning I came to the
ladder & laid our breakfast
out picnic fashion on the floor
& soon I was bestriding a mule
behind 2 other well-laden ones
for the hour's journey to the
Chora. A horrid howl it was
my saddle swaying & the wind

Samothraki

was cold & violent. The sheep we
passed looked very queer with their
long hair blowing about. The lambs
have woolly fleeces like our sheep
& the pigs here have skins more like
goats.

The only village is very hideous —
earth coloured houses with flat roofs
one above the other round a cliff,
where a wide stream rushes down.

In the middle is a large new church
like a factory.

We were taken to a house where it
was supposed we could lodge, but
as we must dwell on a landing
with a kitchen beyond it & no door,
we sent Mr. to search while we drank
coffee on the floor, & returned & stared
at by a quantity of lovely women
& girls. We found that our home was

Samothrace

in the house of Anagnostis. We enter at the back of the house & there is a wide passage, combining scullery & a sitting room. We sit in a small room, carpeted & with divans round 2 sides & our beds stand to the wonder of every one, one over the other by day. Mine is so long & so close that this is easy.

We were immediately visited by Mr. Frangomichael to whom we had a letter & from the Mufti's dragoman a smiling bowing orange little Turk & others including Kyrios Christos Rigopoulos a former school master & a most kind & charming man who has accompanied us everywhere. In the afternoon we paid visits.

Next day we went to Palaepolis 1/2 hr

to the spot where all the temple ruins are hoping that the Austrians had left a little digging for us. Trade on foot were T. M. Mr. Rigopoulos

The Mufti & his Turks & one or 2 others. This is the first time that all who promised their company have come.

We picked out a little spot where we said we wished to dig but the Mufti absolutely refused. The inhabitants had besieged us with requests to dig that they might earn some money. Some days after the Mufti visited us in state for the purpose of going this time but refused it. We had decided that as Mr. Deville & Coquant (French) & afterwards Prof. Long & Löher Benndorf & Hauser with a professional photographer 12 workmen & an overseer of their own, a man of war

→ over 100 natives had been there before us. There c^d be little that was not at least very deep, so we would return the sooner to Chasos.

We lunched under some huge plane trees by a lovely spring. We of course ate lamb but we had brought sardines & bloater paste for the factors. The former they might innocently eat. Herring have blood & therefore were a sin. But the grown up Greeks succumbed to this temptation.

St George, said Mr. Repoullos to his ragged weatherbeaten, hatless little brother in law, my muldier. "Take you bread to a distance, for it is a sin for you to see the Ottomans eat mussels."

They returned our civilities with olives & garlic, the latter of wh. we un- wisely passed on to M.

The people here have such beautiful faces, particularly the women, so refined & intelligent though they; the women have no school & cannot read or look so good they might be saints.

The following day "the schoolmaster" & "Shidkaskolos" as he once was & we went to Xeropotamos or dry river on the S of the isle 3 hours. Here were orchards lovely to behold. Olives, apples, peach, cherry, apricot all in flower & among them rough huts, the country houses where they come from the Choras.

After luncheon under a tree, I went & sat in one on a rolled up rug & conversed with a lot of women giving what medical advice I could.

On Friday, their "Great Friday" we had 3 miles & went 3 hours; beyond

Palaeopolis along the beach to the
sulphur springs - We passed quantity
of trees, big plantain & spring mus,
uncultivated lands easy to clear.

We meant to bathe but it was cold
& overclouded & we were afraid of a
chill. There are 2 springs, one a
bath inclosed in ruined walls &
one on the top of an outpulling mound
where a man was boiled to death. He
was 116. His now old son told us of it.

Saturday was far too busy a day
for anyone to attend to us. The But
ran red with the blood of at 600
lambs, eggs were being dyed & much
bread baked & festive raiment hung
at doors or spread on roof to air.

We wandered off alone to the monument
of Agios Athanasios, a little church
attached to a farm of the Mon. of Iovra

at Mt Athos. We were told that the
monk was asleep after being up all night.
I forgot to say that the eve before we
had gone to call at the schoolmaster's
& then to Ch. I was particularly desirous
to go as being very grammatically minded
or lettered to advise the young 2^d
wife to learn & to give advice on babies.
As we set out with our sixpenny lantern
I felt like a Zenana Mission.

She is a sweetly pretty little creature
& has a pretty & fairly swaddled baby
of 4 months.

To return to Sat: A bonny old woman
who for some reason had a pair of
man's legs on outside her petticoats
exclaimed when I said "What is
the name of the monastery?" "Do you
know letters?" "Yes said he" "Then
how is it that you don't know?"

We sat half an hour in the church
to be cool & as we were leaving the
old dame told us Papa Agathangos
(for good messenger) was awake & begged
us to step in. He is a very handsome
& cheery old person & has 2 years
yet to stay of 15 before he returns
to Ioson. He loaded us with nuts
from his home on the mainland &
explained to us that he had only become
a monk because he had no money, his
sisters had had all.

Gr. Easter Sunday Apr. 17th

Went to the noon service in Ch. called
2nd Resurrection & all had candles. I was
up in the Gynaikeion or women's gallery
closed in with a wooden lattice - wh.
was set fire to several times. This is a
very large place & little children played
& ran about with candles. I saved myself

burning. We dropped wax on each
other & the priest when he came up
flung fat lumps of incense about
& at length I became quite faint
with the great heat & was thankful
to sit on the stairs. While there a
lighted candle fell over my head on
the dame on whose light blue silk
dress with gold flowers printed on it
pitched it indignantly, still lighted
to the bottom of the stairs.

The women were no "costume" but
dress as they consider in the European
style. A very short bodice open in front
& a full skirt with plenty of petticoats
& a yellow handkerchief bound across the
brow like a turban & another cornerwise
over that. This very becoming & a little
short open jacket, hardly reaching the short
waist of various coloured cloth & fur down

each side in front. On this high day they wore scarlet silk + other brilliant colours, pink + yellow checks 3 in square + one pink + green stripes, very wide + huge bouquets all over it, very large silver waist-clasps + necklaces of gold Turkish coins + earrings. These dresses were bound with quite a different coloured braid to anything in the dress + out of 8 or 9 buttons they w^d. have 2 or 3 different colours. As for the cotton dresses they wear such stuffs as are associated in our minds with niggers - immense patterns too. It is very pretty. They are very clean people.

We paid visits, many + besides the usual coffee + jam had to drink ^{wine} milk + eat a red egg wherever we went very hard it was. They have a game with these eggs. You fly at your neighbour's

ours egg merely crying 'Christos aniste!' (Christ is risen). He knocks at yours answering 'Al thos aniste' truly he is risen." Whose ever egg remains whole conquers the other but if they like they fly the other ends too.

Monday we had too violent a wind, though favourable to leave so we continued visiting + receiving presents + returning them with anti-gifts. We got 5 eggs in many gifts 2 legs of lambs bowls of milk foods a huge loaf of barley bread, full of eggs + sesame but the thing we like best + which has given us to keep our sponges on as quite valueless is a very good Persian tile that our host Anagnostis, father in law Papa Georgios found. Got a little brass *praelele* too + some terra cotta heads.

On Tuesday 19th at noon we left Samottraki with much embracing & seen off at Kamariotessa by our kind friend Rigopoulos & his little boy Xenophon. He has another Alex^s who, according to the pronunciation of the place, is called Raxi for short.

We had a small but very clean Turkish boat of Lemnos smelling of oranges which we were invited to make free with. We spread blankets on clean ^{new} red mats & were there till 8 on the eve when we gladly reached the Simena of Thasos again. We had contrary winds & calm.

We soon built our beds, borrowed the low table & chairs & felt quite at home. We spent a very pleasant day, having only a case for Flouvia on chance, wondering at having no answers to your announce-

ments of her arrival above ground. He walked about the lovely woods & plain & sat & picked salad of curled dulus shoots & saw large serpents & turtles in the streams & tortoises on land & thoroughly enjoyed a beautiful day. We announced our willingness to set off the following day to seek "the treasure" & accordingly yesterday set out at 1 & in 3 hours reached a spot between Bulgara & Kasaviti on the N.W. All round the island is lovely there are so many ^{more &} narrow valleys that one gets different distances which is rare in islands.

We & all our beds & the frying pan ^{last time} lamb & everything had to be borne ashore. & a ridiculous scene it was. M. took off his outer trousers & bore them aloft by the waistband. E. & I had to sit as they said Soldier fashion on

a man's left shoulder with our
right hand on his right shoulder
+ his ^{own} left holding his right hand

The way to land seemed long to me!
We walked inland all the way
through huge olive trees about 4
or 5 hours & pitched our bedroome
among them. I says it is all like
one big drawingroom. The kitchen
is all round a tree with the bread
& lamb in the branches & the big jars
of wine & water & all the pots & plates
laid round & we dine at a basket

We had 2 little showers in the
night but even Mr. Vasilikos the
Zaptich & "Kapitan Dhemetriaki" one of
our former workmen who is with us
minded it.

At 8 a party of 6 workmen came from
Koulgara. We had found the place from

discription & now all are digging
at the ruin of a little church under
the guidance of Anastasio's brother of
the steamer agent Andronikos who told

us. It is a dull day
A man came by with his 17 year old son
& said "Who are you? where do you come
from & why do you not go to the village?"

He said "We are English who came by
sea last night & cannot go up to the village
without mules." He said "We were naturally
amazed to see you, but the boy was frightened
he said 'What village is this? they must
be fairies!' 'Fairies' said I 'there are
none now, they must be men'."

Agios Ioannis. Wed. 4th April.
We soon began to think the treasure
was a myth & ceased to give much atten-
tion to the digging allowing ourselves fre-
quent holidays to our pretty camp & en-

joyed ourselves very much till 5 when it began to pour + poured all night.

We of course had to dene in our mackintoshes + afterwards went a long walk enticed along by the lovely + splendid olive trees. I had to stretch his arms nearly 3 times round many of these towers, which must be at least 600 years old at least. They had ^{green} spreading boughs like forest trees + were not hollow, turned inside out split up ^{crooked, sloping} or pottcard like others we have seen + the mountain looked lovely through the rain.

We all had a pretty dry night + next morning 3 mules came for us. We had 6 hours journey, first for miles through olive-forest along the sea + then we turned up a valley to Kakerachi. Bad ride "a steep

slopy village where we stayed 2 hours + lunched in a dirty little house + paid some visits, led by the "See" theodoros of the Limena whose home is here. We were shown some dresses of thick twilled silk, white, crimson, + green, woven here of the shape usually worn, is a tight gored, sleeveless dress with an opening in front to peck the head through. First they peck on a shirt ^{which is seldom fastened} which shows below, then a short jacket with red + white stripes going round the sleeves, then this sleeveless garment bound round with a handkerchief so that a few folds hang in front + none behind + a short jacket over this. The end of the sleeve is cut ^{off} this is sometimes the upper one is smartly lined + turned up. The head is like in Samothraki.

We went on to Mariais up a very steep fir-clad slope, good smooth path + down ^{again} equally steep. At 11. we were very kindly received by people who had seen us at "the Port" particularly 3 brothers Niketas Anastasios a large prosperous-looking gentleman in European clothes is Demarch + his brothers Konstantinos + Theometrios are peasants in blue bags. We visited the Demarch + found his wife + daughter in Thasos costume but the daughter in Canary coloured silk, a gold embroidered jacket + handsome gilt brass belt, an orange kerchief on her head.

We slept in the former schoolhouse a room for us + a "grill-room" where we slept. Grill room means dining in the kitchen.

Took a few photos next morning, ^{for} an old lady Afendre by name, who

having put on her best clothes, would be done by a very bad light in the house. After luncheon we descended a valley with woods + a stream 3 hours to their Skala or landing place Agios Tannus very hot. We had been told there was a nice house for us. This was a dirty little hut with no window + holes all over the roof. We refused this + after a parley with the Demarch, who had ridden down, while his brothers led our mules, it was settled to send back for the key of a rather better house.

There are only a few, 6 or so, huts round a little bay + a little cottage of a church via little head between it + another bay.

Whereas we had been pursued by crowds at Mariais wherever we went, here they hardly looked at us. Having no home we went + bathed finding a splendid

bathing box in the further rocks of
the uninhabited bay, while M. cooked
in the hut. Having neither chairs
table, we dined on the doorstep & at
7 I set up my hammock outside the
door, got a blanket & slept till 10.30.

We then despaired of the key, which
did not arrive till the following
so M. took his bedding to a ship away,
favourite sleeping place of his when
homeless & I determined that we sh^d
sleep in the cabin. I refused beer too
snug & sleepy to move but he made
himself very disagreeable & I was
obliged to suggest that if he bore
one of my blankets I sh^d have to move
so he acted on this hint & soon our
beds were made, a matkentang
spread between them as a carpet
& we slept very well in our cage & break

fasted on the doorstep.

Our new home was humble indeed
but pretty comfortable according to our
present ideas & there we spent 2 nights
Tuesday & Wed^g & dug fruitlessly both
those days. We believe we were deceived
by the inhabitants to get us to spend
money there, which they certainly contrived
& make us do; quite different to the
people of the Port, who left all to the Bulg.
These when ~~so~~ I ordered "10 or 15" to come
appeared ^{& more later} 31 the 1st day. They were
paid & told to come only 10 but the
man who was to engage them had written
down 13 names so I admitted them
but he had real war, they said the
w^o work for 10 grossia instead of 8
They said they w^o work for amusement
& all their funds they w^o have. I said
"I mean to dig here, you dig there".

We bathed in a bay & of the hamlet the 2^d day

Then one of our spades was lost
We had lost one in the same way,
the dimena + only by withholding a
a mile - hire was this found
then the finder asked to be paid
for doing so - in vain. They were
very grasping + asked ab. 18⁰⁰ a night
for the hut, but did not get it.

We left early on Thursday morn
Apr. 29th in a queer outrigger boat
with 2 men + a little boy. This boat
was to go to Astris + Alki + one man
dig + the other fish for us + fetch
water. We called in at the dimenari
the Skala of the Kastro, filled our great
amphora with wine, lunched +
went on to Astris, the wind not being
good for Alki. The dimenari is a
wide bay with comfortable sheltering
rocks at the East + some attempt at

a breakwater + more houses + better
than the other Skalas.

At Astris we had not a very pretty
place to dwell, ^{in the tent} or dig + the only thing
that gives us satisfaction for wasting
time there is that we know all about
it.

11 men had come down from the logs
+ at noon, we + they set out by land
for Alki. I rode this time + each
of the men had a food bag, a blanket,
a gourd bottle + a pickaxe. The spades
being on the 4 mules.

We had a difficult journey of 3 hours
over steep ^{slippery} marble slabs + fir needles.
Having to go down hill with ones nose
on the mules neck, by reason of fir
trees, but have reached a lovely place at
last. It is a little peninsula long
thin with a neck ab. 300 yds wide or less.

+ 2 rocky days + the whole place covered with stones of old buildings + old fir trees. Our tent is at 100 ft from the Eastern bay + twice as far in the sea is a building of huge masonry blocks where we are digging. Our kitchen + dining room are near + M is building a house of stones. Today, last night he had only branches. Vasilikos the Zaptieh also decells apart + the workmen have their camp + those Indian busies Mariotises of the boat have their as this lonely little isthmus is a lively place now. We have 2 dogs, four mules + a baby one.

We paid the boat all the 4 Medjide they were to have had for some time here as they evidently thought our money bags must be followed.

I must now go all the way back to Samos

Thraci because I forgot something. Be it known that M + we have each our country passport vises to travel in Turkey. But the Turks make us take a Yol-testkerch, i.e. road-passport or show it on arriving + departing. We got these at Salonika for one year.

We gave these up on arriving at Samos Thraci. We have not a notion which is which + on demanding them before leaving we heard that C was described as a merchant + M as a husbandman + that more than a year had elapsed + a tremendous bot was written to this effect by the Medir saying "be caution it is not known why they have visited the island."

We were heartily amused + felt safe enough having shown them 3 or 4 turkis already. We were all packed + actually

Talking & laughing over this when
I fled the little cringing secretary & begged
to see the teskerahs. I produced them
"Oh! we have made a great mistake
we know it now, it is entirely our own
mistake." I said "never mind it
does not the least matter." very calm
by "Let us rectify it!" "Oh! pray don't
take the trouble." "I will be back in
a minute!" with one of his stocking feet
in the air. Here I quietly removed
the passports from the Turks hand
& his pocket & said "We are going & we
do not wish to be delayed. It matters
nothing what is written. We have our
English passports & Eng. do not need
your teskerah." "Oh!" he said "we mistake
the date & thought they had been
taken out in ^{the year} ~~13~~ 1302 & now it is
as we know perfectly well 1303 or

1886." At last he said "May the
Mudir Effendi come here & correct
it." "Let the Mudir do what he
please so that we be not delayed"
said I with great indifference.
Off he skipped & away over the
streams & up & down the hills of the
town & in an astonishingly short
time he rushed the Mudir panting
& perspiring & pouring out a Turkish
tobacco eagerly into his face of which
all we could make out was that it
began with "a mistake, a great mis-
take." The Sec. eagerly translated
always finishing 1886. The room
was crowded. We had respectfully
risen & advanced to the door. I laid
the teskerahs on the table & he pro-
duced his ink, pen & a sponge & asked
for water & sponged & sponged all

having only a dull gray. Then as the
was neither sun nor fire, the two
breathed on their handkerchiefs
& mopped it & breathed on the paper
& patted them with their hands.
The "See" assured us "It is all right
on the inside" & I said "Yes we know
& we don't care what is on the back"

The Greeks said the Moudir was
in an awful fright about it &
it w^d. have got him into great
trouble.

Sunday May 1st. We had a satisfactory
day of work & a very enjoyable one in
this delightful place. We must be
making a pine-cure, the air is so sweet
& we have sea bathing, mountain air
& ever-ready appetites. We have had a great
difficulty at meal. We have had none for
more than a week but fish, bacon & eggs, a

partridge. There is it appears a
butcher in Theologos who has the monopoly
& the shepherd is afraid to give us any.
I heard our foreman Giorgos saying
These royal people must have a kind
αλοι βασιμιοι ανδρικοι, & I said we
may shoot & eat as many of your kids
we like if we pay for them. Now we have
me.

Last night we sent off the men at 5.30
to go up to Theologos & return this eve^g &
bring 5 others & some supplies. Of course
they were aware what the pay is, but they
chose to ask & were told 18, grossia or
piastres. They screamed & shouted &
all gave different ideas from 30 to 40
what they would not work without
in awful noise they made. They were
told we w^d send to Marcias & we did
not care. They were angry at this but

said we might. In about 10 minutes
first one said he'd work + then another
+ now only 2 are rebels + we fully expect
them tonight. The isthmus is very quiet
with only the Maristi of the boat
+ Giorgios. M is now sitting in his
hut. Vasiliko in bed under his tree
+ in fact every one at home + no one is
uttering a sound but the nightingales.
There is a little ruin called the
Franks' Church so there we held our
service today.

We were rather disturbed by the mules
who came alarmingly near the tent
+ we feared they w^d get entangled in the
ropes but luckily we heard them
among the pots in the kitchen + M drove
them away.

I think having ones own tent always
furnished the same takes away from

any homeless feeling one might have
in camping, once you are in it.

Our two little bags took one at Mt
Athos. The other at Samisthoraki.

On Monday 2^d there came 2 men
some civilly said they w^d go if not wanted
but were all engaged at least for
one day + afterwards we found
the place so good we were glad to
keep them on.

We think the place must be a
Pantheon as we found inscriptions
mentioning of gods or goddesses + Pegasus.

We had a delightfully satisfactory
week + found a headless, armless
+ below the knees, legless, colossal
Archaic statue + several other bits +
many inscriptions. Or I used each
to slip off in turn each afternoon
to bathe in the Athos bay + on the

day of S^t George Thursday when a holiday was forced upon us we spent it busily in measurements photography + "squeezing".

On Sat^y morn^g a ship came for us but the inhabitants of Theologos did not wish the statues removed + a good many of the principal ones had come down with 2 zaptehs

We assured them we would take them to the Simena but the ship was afraid + left so we sent one of our men to Hassan Bey to ask him to be kind enough to send us one.

We dug till ab^o 2.30 when all the men took off their shoes + gaiters + the big statue was lowered down an earthy slope + into the sea. The ancients had a sort of grey of concrete + stones. This is now

washed away but forms a ledge under water to the edge of which the schooner could come. One marble sat on a rock on a handbarrow surrounded by water. A handbarrow is called a wooden donkey (Zoyoyadapo). We had to do this as the men were departing except one from Mariais all day addressed as "Tannis o Mariotis" (the Mariotis of the Theologos people).

I heard some funny conversations between these Christians.

One said "It is odd that they should have worshipped those images then." Well said the other "We have pictures now + surely those statues were much rounder some." Another "And so it appears that ~~God~~ did not exist in those

days. How strange! "Yes He did
but the people did not believe in
Him until Adam + Eve were
born + then at once everybody
believed". Another "Poseidon is the
god of the sea." "Yes of course, you
see there is a god of Heaven so there
must be also gods of the sea + of
the land."

The ship came at 7 having travelled
12 hours with a kind note from
Hassan Bey, one from Sir Evelyn
Baring saying leave had been sent
to take the marbles, + a welcoming
one from the B. Mus. to the statue
of Theresia Savina saying they
think it must be the Emp^{ress} Sabine
+ many others + newspapers
These we only glanced at for we
had to rush to our packing work

+ the marbles being safely in
we were off at 8 + got to the
dimona at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 5 having had
a good deal of calm but enjoying
the rest + the letters + the lovely
views of this lovely isle.

Hassan Bey came down to meet us
+ we soon were settled again in our
own house." after 12 days tent.

There is a great increase of
vegetation. We laid our things
outside the Konak + ordered cases
from the new one in spite of
hearing that the Turks w^d prevent
us taking them. The Turks + the Eg
officers pulling for the mastery
He said that we w^d pay our
duty necessary + that we were from
we would, + Foreign officials
them well, + sewing or are threatening.

This morning I stepped into a boat after breakfast & sailed off to Kavalla, leaving me to pack & see after the marbles. It is at 3rd sea the steamer in the distance & hope he may be in her, if not arrive by midnight. The wind being good.

I went to the Konak & saw 5 cases packed. A Lionis made 2, beautifully, & well measured but a Thasios made 3 abominable ones & had nearly to remake them they misfitted so. Beautiful Florencia looked lovely, & I felt pleased that my duty caused me to see more of her than I ever shall again. Certainly patience must have been a great characteristic of hers.

Now I have packed for home by

land, home by sea & to be left here & am now again going to look after 3 of our Bulgarians who have returned & are filling up holes made by us.

Her steamer may come any time after tomorrow & the sooner the better, for misery will be our portion because our beds must be packed & taken to the Konak.

I was very much amused yesterday by a tiny little girl. Some women said "Here comes the lady (Keria)" & she shouted out Oh! No! That is not a lady, that is the Franka; don't you see it is the Franka & not a lady at all.

Theodore did not arrive that day & that eve? I like the rest of the world had an illumination for

The Sultan's birthday, 8 candles
stuck in the window + I was a good
deal disturbed by some miserable
fireworks + shouts of "Zeto o Sultanos"

I was kept in all next day by rains
+ the indur storm + not till Thursday
morning did I arrive, having been
travelling with Hassan Bey 18 hours.

When I got to Kavalla the Bey
was furious about the question at
issue + I lunched with him + they
both telegraphed to Sept.

We prepared for the steamer but
thinking it might be uncertain we
decided to sail + started at 9 + reached
Kavalla in 7 hours.

We are now in the house of one
Tommaso a barber who fled from Bari
at the time of the eruption in 1872
+ consequently now is called "di Bari"

He has a large wildly arranged but
clean house + we have a large room.

It is quite close to the port + more
convenient for us than having the
long walk to Chardlambosi - Besides
L's house is full -

Before leaving the Customs man
wished to open a packing case we had
packed with books +c but we said he
sh^d have spoken before we shut it + some
put them (2 packages) in the Korak
to come with the mables.

As it happens no steamer has been to
Thessos + here we must wait till Thurs
day. longer we wait. The Bey is very
anxious for us to remain till all is settled
+ a telegram from Sir E Baring says
stop out as we cannot carry the things
we think our duty fully done. + I have
deposited £5 with the Bey to pay

any demands will if no news comes
have the affair with great confidence
in his hands.

The afternoon after we got to Koad
we set off in the same boat & went to
the very comfortable bay of defter's wh.
The Russians have settled themselves
in under pretence of a monastery.
We were kindly received at the house
near the sea & given large cups of
excellent tea & then walked abt. 1/2
mile to the monastery. The road
was good & flat & led through a
fertile & well cultivated valley. The
monastery is like a big barrack, far
too large for the 15 monks who keep
up a great farm there. Though they
are from Mt Athos there are plenty
of women there, workmen's families
& one man lives in a little cottage

in the farmyard. Sister Eogenia
She is tremendously fat & very
active. She once was sick & came
from Russia with her husband
on a pilgrimage to the Holy Mountain.
She waited here while he proceed-
ed to Mt Athos where he was so
pleased that they each agreed to re-
main where they were. He is now
dead.

The superior to whom we had a
letter was absent & did not return
till next morning, when he did we
could only smile at each other,
as he c^d talk nothing but Russian
but his place was well supplied
by the novice Iosif 18 years old
who having been brought at 5 years
of age by his father to Mt Athos, speaks
Greek perfectly. He came with

a goitre which at once was removed
by a miracle - His father is at
Mt. Athos.

We had 2 more large cups of tea
and walked in the garden & had
a very good dinner. Josef sat by
& drank a glass of wine & we had
an interesting conversation on various
subjects. He & M discussed religion
& M maintained that the Emperor
Constantine was the first Greek
Christian.

We slept in 2 beds in the very
large drawing room beneath many
pictures of devils of many shapes
& 'reues' of which the Russians
are so fond.

I pictured to myself when a Russian
army was in possession two Field
Marshalls on the beds, three Generals

on the divan & Colonels & Majors on
the floor.

When I was settled in bed reading
with a rose quite "convenient to my
nose" on the pillow Josef came in
to bring a lamp & said goodnight
in Russian; he seemed no more
abashed than a servant-monk
who came in while I was dressing
in the morning. I suppose that
is the effect of Mt. Athos training,
though they won't let women

or any female animals land at
Mt. Athos. The monks seem to make
expeditions everywhere & see plenty
of them. I came to Thessalonica on a
pleasure party.

At breakfast in the morning we
had 2 Ing. Matthias Greek, Russian
& a Turk. the customhouse officer

who travelled to Kavalla within
in the Monk's boat.

I found 2 newly hatched
tortoises & we have brought them
with us. I have also one at a
year old of a different kind from
Thasos.

We went to a party at Mr. Peckham's
country shanty close to Kavalla, a
pleasant simple-minded affair.
The barber Domenico escorted us,
his wife had gone before.

An organ was played & there was dancing
on earth under a shed where we sat.
A lamb cut up on a dish, some cheese,
salt fish & bread were put on a table
& all helped themselves. The invitation
had been to "come & drink a beer" &
accordingly much beer flowed & though
we had laughed over the invitation, we

were glad of the beer after our walk.

A pilgrimage of S^r Athanasios was lately
place close by with much feasting.

D. Picchioli is our consul & was very
kind & we dined with them one night.
He prefers talking French to Italian
& does not speak English which might
be awkward for shipwrecked mariners.

The evening we managed to talk French,
Italian, Greek & German, but Greek is not
considered an elegant language to speak
here.

One afternoon we heard "Benti Benti!"
from a window & looking round saw
Mr. Sampson who was returning from
a missionary tour to Drama. We invited
him to have his meals with us at a
restaurant where we dined & he
As he was not well we made him a
bottle of Brand's beef tea & took the opportunity

camp & I treated it as there was no
food there fit for an invalid. He came
home with us & we gave him a large
bowl of tea & our hosts beneath
the window gave us quite a treat of
pretty Neapolitan songs.

On Thursday ^{May 19th} we heard with joy
the whistle of a steamer & hastened
onboard the Bellona. ^{& Mr. Sanghara} We had to get our
testkerkis signed before leaving & had a
good customhouse examination.

We left at 10 by being on the sea escaped
a pretty strong earthquake. There was one
short sharp shock when we were about
It was very dark as we skirted round
Mt Athos & so rough that 4 pilgrims
having been taken as near land as they
they c. 1000 the boat into a violently
tossing empty boat, were quite unable
to reach the shore & carried off care of

Friday & Monday!

course still on the Bellona, not being
allowed to land at Salonika without
passports made out for that place.

We arrived abt 6 o'clock on ~~Sat~~
Friday 20th & again had our passports
examined & every package unpacked
at the Customhouse. We had his
testkerkis all right to land here &
we wished him to do so for some
hours - but it was Friday & the Turkish
Sunday, the offices shut & therefore he
could not get his passport to leave
so had to go straight to his steamer
& remain 11 hours. I had to go on board
& pay & take him various things after
wards.

A family remained on board lately
& days! not allowed to come ashore
on their way to Kavalla to which
port their passport was made out. This

is a new law as the Turks have become very suspicious

Now on Sunday the 22^d, I sit in the train 2 hours before it starts, sitting out on a most difficult journey home

We arrived in Salonika 3 hours before the train started on Friday, but not nearly time enough for all the preparations so as the train does not go every day we had to wait till now.

A passport to leave with, our own visa for Servia, a letter from the pasha to all pashas "that the honorable British subject is travelling with his family & is to be given a guard of gapties from Uskiub to Vranja & every help is to be given to him & the pashas are to be prodigal of exertions to that effect" A letter of

introduction to the manager of the train at Uskiub, in case he may give us a train on - all these have been procured -

Well at 8 we are to start & get to Uskiub at 1/2 past 4. The station is heaped with people & bales of beds & bundles. We had the Kavass of the Consulate who only speaks Turkish & the Commissionaire of the hotel to translate & really I could hardly have managed the bodily gymnastics necessary to book the luggage. We saw one of these men climbing over people & things & standing high above people's heads, bending in at the pigeon hole -

At Uskiub we sleep & get the soldiers & carriage ready for 16 hours' drive 5 miles, over the mountains into Servia the first night to the only halting place

The little village of Koumanova
much nearer Üsküb. than Pranya.

Üsküb May 24th We got over
our journey very well yesterday & cloudy
day & absence of dust helped us.

It is a very serious thing to take
ones seat in the train at 6 o'clock
on a Sunday morning & feel you
have to travel till the middle of
next week.

The scene at the station was very funny
the 3^d class waiting room through which
we entered was paved & strewn with
with people in all sorts of costumes
& rags with their bundles. We had
the Kavass from the Consulate who
only speaks Turkish & ~~we~~ were put
in the train first. When the doors
were opened, half an hour before the
start we saw the 3^d class packing

themselves, their rolled up bed on
the back, a sack or two over the
shoulders, a bag or two on the wrists
a bundle or two over the arm, a
black iron pot in one hand a
gun or shepherd's crook in the
other, a water gourd dangling
somewhere, weapons everywhere
& over all a huge sheepskin
cloak.

Having collected themselves they
put down their heads & made a
run from the waiting room to
the train & then with great diffi-
culty tried to insinuate them-
selves whole into the carriages.

At some of the stations I looked
into these carriages & it appeared
as if they must be china figures
carefully packed with all these bed

+ bales to prevent their knocking together + breaking; under the seats + between them + among their legs + in the nettings, all was check-full.

First we went across a great plain with strange cattle with horns lying back on their shoulders, + lots of storks, + a splendid view of Mt Olympus + the R. Vardar running sluggishly through it. + then after the valley got narrower + we had passed 2 or 3 stations we went through a very narrow gorge with iron-marked rocks to the station of Demir Kapan. Iron gate, like on the Danube, I suppose. After this the scenery was very fine indeed, mountains all around + the Balkans in the distance. The place that pleased

us most was Keeprüli, most lovely with mosques + towers + minarets + a charming wooden bridge, but alas! The train swept through + we stopped in a hideous place.

We reached this at 4 past 4 + found a rough clean hotel kept by an Italian Austrian descendant. The man speaks Italian, the women only German. our House one man Greek. maid is



something like this with a bucket made of a paraffine can + bare legs. The place is very clean + our bed very comfortable once you get there it is on a level with the chest of drawers.

M. deepous at the station says there is a train going tomorrow

at 4 a.m. which w^d takes us to
Tranaga in 3 hours, much cheaper
safer & easier than a carriage
& such a carriage over these roads
& we hope we are not foolish in trust-
ing to it & that it may go. The
hotel is full of Europeans, railway
& tobacco regie people. A lady
very like M^{rs} Ker, M^{rs} Berger, English
sent her French & English Servant
son who is in the railway to ask
us to speak to her if we were Eng.

We were entertained with beer
in the garden & sat half an hour
with them, took a walk & ad-
mired the town & dined with
the French Regie family Privilegio
& the Serbian Consul Petkatch
He is to give us a letter to help us
out of High Macedonia into Serbia

& M^r Privilegio who knows the
Pasha well has offered to take C.
& his letter. At the same time
M. Berger is seeking a Bey to do
the same. rather awkward!

Usküb

Next morning Monday. Received this letter. Of course I sent an affirmative answer. I went off with Mr. Privilegio to see the Fat Pasha & returned to luncheon & then came Mr. Berger with Nowri Bey a very nice looking man who spoke French well & I had to get out of his difficulties as best he could with many polite speeches & then off we went to the bazaars where we bought some Serbian stockings & Turkish shirt-boxes.

At 4 came Mme Berger & took me to a pretty house, quite Turkish in style but bare enough. She really is, I think, an educated woman & I spent 1/2 hour with her altogether. I found my way home

in great safety & peace. At dinner appeared Mr. Albert Mayer an Austrian Subject, Jew. of the regie at Salonika - He also was prepared for the long drive but we told him of the train next morning.

Next morning came very soon indeed for at 3 we rose & very differently indeed did we spend the day from what we had expected. I may add most unpleasantly.

But I should not complain as we were so very lucky all through.

It was the last train of ballast going & when the Sr. Consul asked for a train for the Bishop Bonetti he was told that positively the engines were only for making the line & he c^d not have one.

A carriage had been ordered for us

also a teliga for the luggage, also
of wagon lined with basket.

Only the bundle of rees was put
in this & all the rest in the carriage
so there was little room for us, but
we perched, & drove off in the dark
at $3\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile, through a pretty
deep river & got out at a railway
embankment up & over which we
climbed, loaded, for there were
no porters & C & the coalmen had
to carry everything. We crossed a
field and another embankment
& found the train of trucks & climbed
on & hauled up the luggage & sat
amongst gravel. There were ab-
 $\frac{1}{2}$ a doz Belgians & Serovians & Mr
Mayer & ourselves. It was rather
dizzy work flying through the
cold air with the wind whistling

in our ears, on a board, so to say
with no protection either side. It
was bitterly cold & filthy, we became
grits of coal hailing on us, but how
thankful not to be in a carriage.

Then we journeyed $6\frac{1}{2}$ hours
instead of 3, & got out nowhere
but at a "box" some distance from
some future station. Here C came
& told me with a long face that
the telegram Mr. Patchek had sent
for us had not produced a carriage
& we were 20 kilometres from the
town of Vranica but after great anxiety
it did arrive.

Mr. Mayer had fortunately a letter
to Mr. Hazelaire French engineer
of the line, a most kind & polite
man who asked us into his
little cottage which was tastefully

decorated with 2 carpets on the wall
& floor, a little divan of boards, boxes
& Servian aprons. 3 chairs & a table.

He gave us a very good luncheon
but before it came we were by no means
lively but almost speechless with
fatigue & hunger. We c^d get nothing
before starting & on the way only a
little cup of coffee & a small scrap
of dry bread.

We set off in a little Victoria, sharing
a telega for our luggage with Mr
Mayer. The road at first had
a fine, handsome look, being
very wide & bordered with high willows
but on closer examination it seemed
like a river full of rocks & shallow
& with only one channel passable
winding about. The horses galloped
& we barged & bounded along. It

was not ^{like} carriage-driving at all
but some different exercise not
before tried. At 8 kilometres we
swung to the left into a yard
with a palisade round it & then
rapidly turned to the right & were
at the door of the customhouse.

Mr. Hazlaire had told us such
awful customhouse-stories that
we trembled but the Bouyouroude
was produced & Mr. Mayer flattered
the head & said he spoke French
like a Parisian & that the train was
put on specially & that we w^d pay
Dakkehest & so we left untouched
& in a few yards crossed a ditch
into Servia. Here we were more
frightened still for they are capable
of taking all your family photographs
in case they may be aspirants to the

Storero + everything printed also.
So we showed the letter which was
open + here we also passed unopened

The road seemed a little better +
the houses spread about in a safe-
looking way. 12 kilometres to Vranja
БРАЊА + another customhouse but
Mr. Patchick's letter availed again
+ permitted us to gallop on into the
hotel yard H. d'Europe. a better
but untidy sort of place.

Vranja is a long village, all the
houses, including the hotel one-story
ed.

At 5- we got up + drove a good long
way with Mr. M. to the station +
reached Belgrad or Beograd as it
is called БИОГРАД at 7.

We had no time for a meal but
somewhere we caught up some bread,

H N III
Nish

+ wine + having other things
invited Mr. M. to luncheon. We
wished to stay at Nish but were
told a train w. leave at 2 on ^{H N III}
Friday morning so came on here.

When we got here we were told
there was no train till Sat. y. morning
so we have had, or are having 2 days
here. It is not a picturesque place
+ very German in the new parts
but there are pretty walks round
+ the place looks very prosperous.

on Thursday we went in the
afternoon, in a carriage to Topchi-
der a little house + garden where
King Milan's grandfather lived,
in a very simple, not to say
shabby manner. We saw the
room where he died + several of
his garments all neatly marked

M.O.6 Milan Obrenovich.

We saw the King too driving a phaeton. We had a great thunder storm + heard alarming news of floods.

Tonight at 9 we go + ensconce ourselves in a waggon-lit + abide there till Paris.

Nothing further of any interest happened to us + the only thing very amusing was this.

In Paris we got into the train with Cook's Interpreter + Gage's going to England for White-tide.

We were speaking French to the porters + they both at different times asked me in French if I minded smoking + if I was quite sure I did not mind + though C. + I said a few words in English they quite made up their minds we

were foreigners. We settled down to rest + they talked. Gage was French + spoke English with the most perfect accent of Judgate Hill. Cook was English + equally familiar with French.

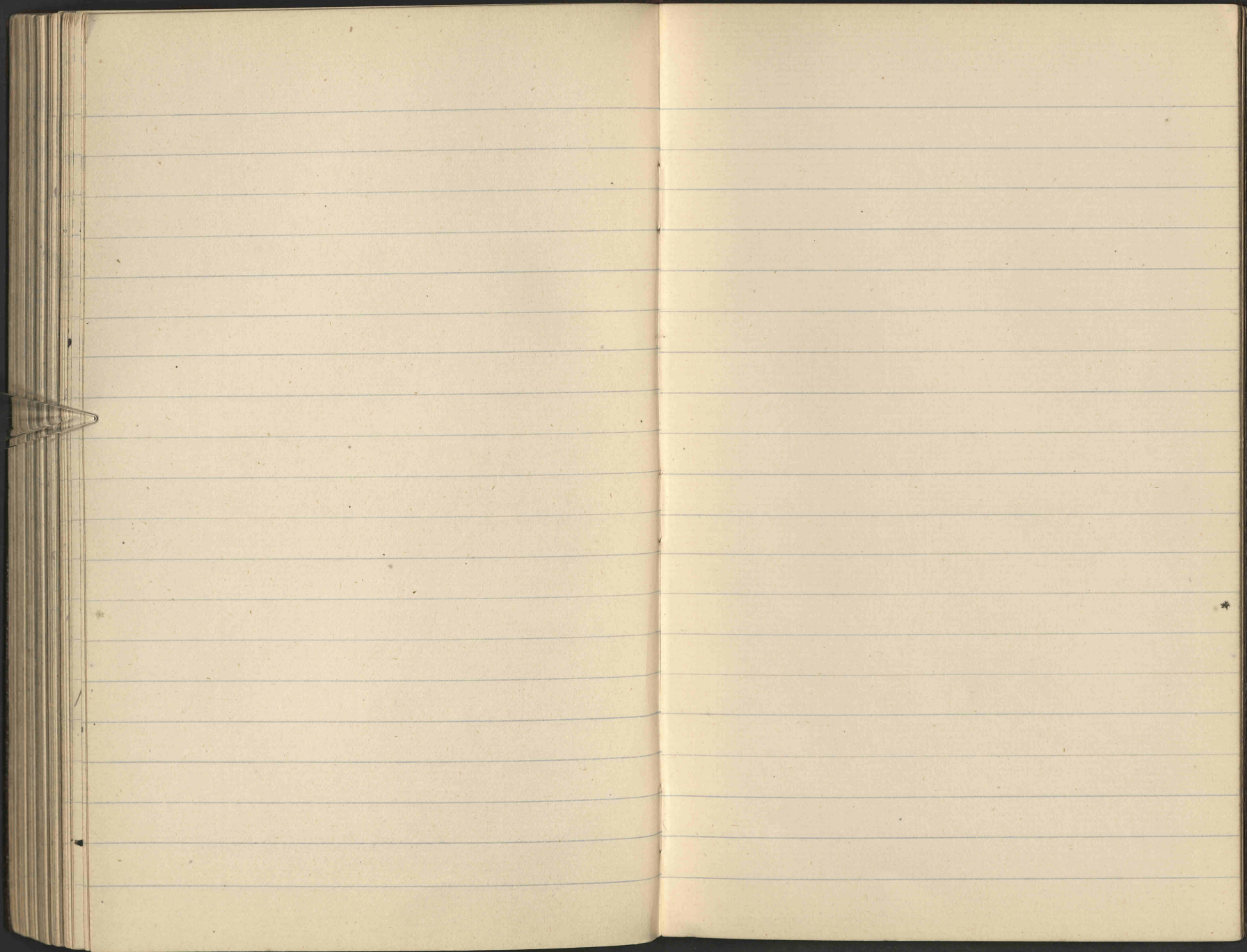
They spoke most confidentially in French with their heads close together, but, when their secrets became too deep + dark they for greater security spoke English about hotels failing + tricks of the trade. Gage said "I hope we shan't be understood."

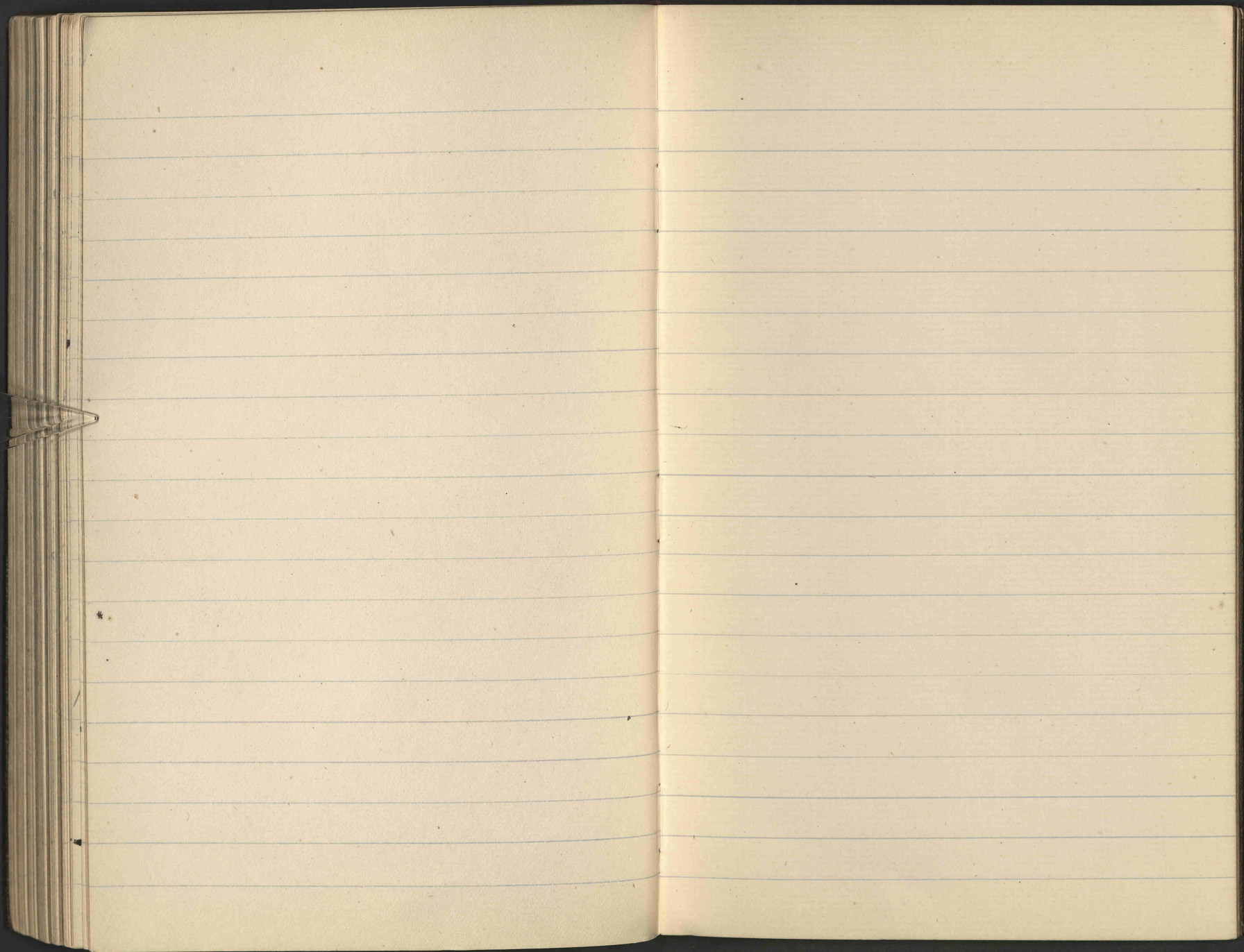
When we roused ourselves to prepare for landing we thought it cruel to let them know they had been understood so we spoke Greek. They asked us in French if they could help us to get to the

steamer which of course we
declined & on Whit Monday
morning we safely & joyfully
reached Home -

May 30th 1887

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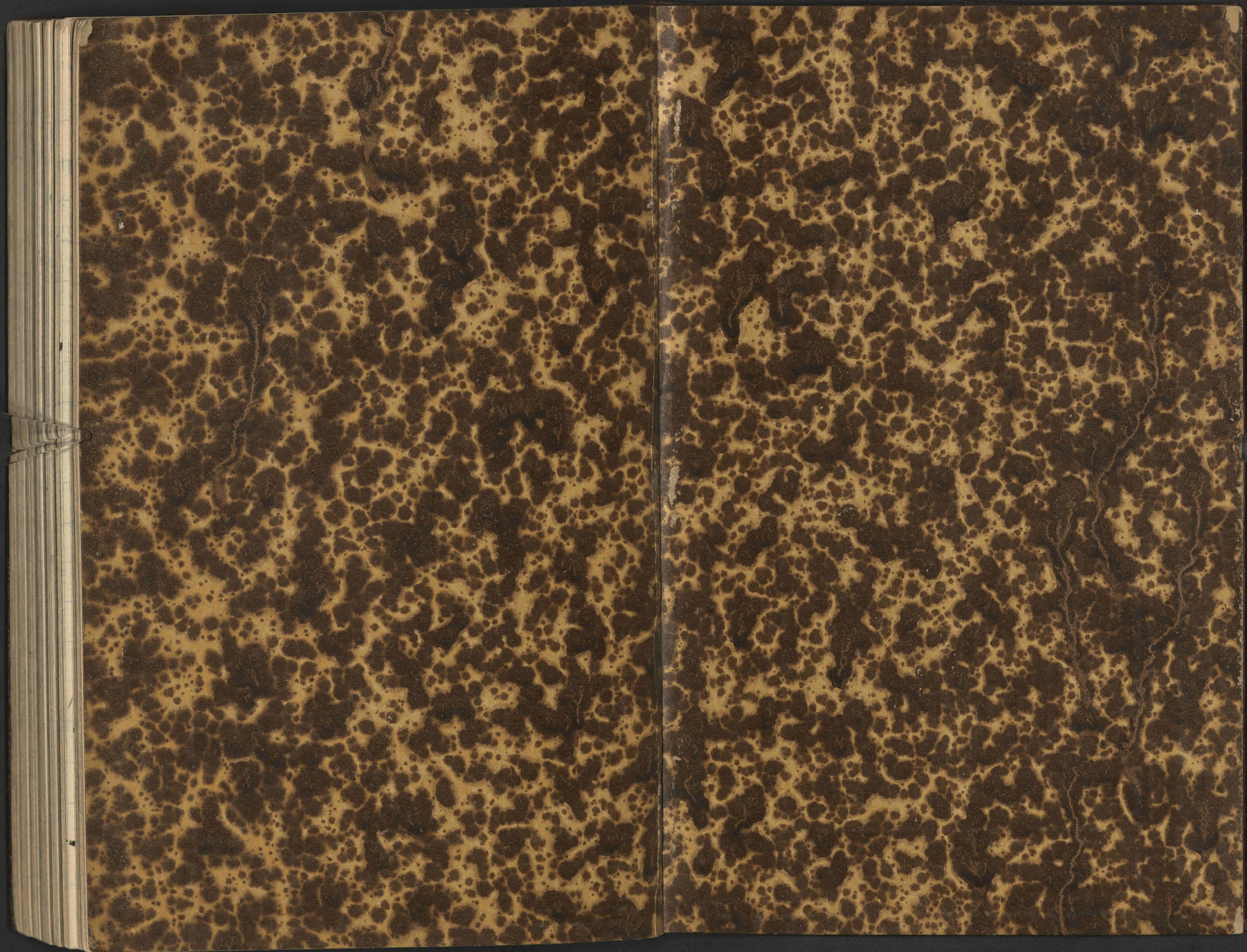
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8

eng	Servian	eng
A	A	W
B	B	X
C		Y
D	Д	Z III
E	H	
F	Ф	
G	Г	
H	И	sh III
I		ph Ф
J		б
K	K	ni H
L	Л	б Ч
M	M	ch H
N	H	
O	O	
P	П	
Q		
R	P	
S	C 3	
T	T	
U	Y	
V	B	

11
11/11

8



Monday mth J

My dear Madame,
You would really do
me a great favor if you would
spend an hour or two with me
to-day. Ours is rather a rough
kind of home, but I can offer
you a cup of tea.

I think if you only knew how
hard it is for an educated
woman to be in exile at such a
place as Uskub without either
congenial society or habitual
surroundings, you would come
out of charity!

May I fetch you about 4?
With compliments to your husband

Faithfully yours
Florence J. Berger

