d/o

My Life Chronicle.

1888.

We left England on Jan.y the 19th Thursday, travelling from Sutton Hale to Marseilles which we reached at 12.10 pm on Satr morng & went to bed at the Station Hotel. We varied our journey by going for our meals to the Wagon Lits dining car.

We embarked in the afternoon on board the Messageries steamer Laboordonnais with only one passenger besides ourselves & a capn's wife going to join her husband. We had dreadfully stormy weather after Cape Matapan & had to shelter 20

hours in the island of Seriphos always eating with fiddles on the table. We only got to Syra on Thursday.

We landed & found to our sorrow that our kind consul Mr. Binney was dreadfully ill. At Smyrna we visited Mr. Dennis & he seemed nearly worn out from nursing his wife.

We reached Constantinople on Sat^y the 21st & after an odious landing in a downpour of rain, our goods being examined opened in a passage roofed over only, we found ourselves again in the Hôtel de Byzance.

There is not much to tell of our stay there. Our great object was to obtain a Firman, permitting us to dig in Thasos & have a share of the finds. With this object we went to visit Hamdi Bey, the head of the museum accompanied by Mr. Wrench our Consul. We drove to Arnaouts Koi, up the Bosphorus.

Hamdi is a very agreable fce He is a painter & has been educated in Paris & has married 2 French wives in succession. We were at his house 2 years ago. He was extremely polite & most willing that we sh^d dig, "for the love of science" & the benefit of his museum. His wife is a pretty bright little woman who, though she receives everyone at home has to go out in a yashmak.

We went twice. our second visit was to stay we had given up waiting for a forman as we were not justified in digging for nothing. Hamdi seemed annoyed at this but was none the less civil. Mr. Hamdi took me upstairs to see her 2 children Leila aged 10 & Edhem & called after his grandfather His Highness Edhem Pasha, who was himself or was the son of a slave.
I also saw her mother an untidy old woman in a dressing gown. & I had coffee.
This time we had come by Steamer & had an awful walk mid snow & mud & water & slippery hard snow.
The snow began on Sunday the 5th & went on for a week. a mètre deep & more where it drifted. On Monday the steamers & trams stopped & all carriage traffic & the Govt offices were shut & the bazaars & we could not see out of our windows they were drifted up with snow.
When we did get out it was dangerous work. I measured my length in the Grand' Rue de Pera. but as the thaw had not begun I was not derided & neither hurt nor ashamed as others fell too.
As in the finest weather many of the streets never dry up & are eternally almost impassable what the thaw was like may be imagined.

We also went to the Museum & saw our statues exposed to the weather, planted in the mud & really we carefully looked & saw nothing so good of their kind. No wonder Hamdi wont give them up. He would like a few things out of our own little museum for he has some rubbish in his. How angry he'd be if he knew of our digging at Vourgourda in Kerpathos! Well we hope to be even with him yet for robbing us.

On Friday the 17th Feb we went to Broussa. We started at 9 AM in a Turkish steamer 5 hours across the Sea of Marmara to Modania. We were taken possession of by a driver called Pavlos, a Greek, a

capital man as we found out & bargained with him to do the drives to Broussa & back for 40 franks. We were not 5 minutes in Modania & set off in a landau with 3 horses. The road was very pretty at first through trees & past a building containing engines & carriages which have never run on a railway which we frequently crossed, & of which the rails were slipping down the embankments. Soon we got amongst the snow & after that into the deepest mud. It was quite a foot deep & so tenacious that one heard a peculiar crackling sound as wheels & hoofs unstuck themselves. It was night before we reached

the comfortable Hotel d'Anatolie kept by Mme Brotte a French woman.

In the morning we sallied out in the rain & visited all the mosques including the Green Mosque a wonder of tiles & beautiful glazed pendeliers. & we saw also several tombs of the first Sultans before the Turks came to Europe. The tombs are large domed rooms, tiled round & the tomb of some Sultan or Prince with inferior relations lying round. They are mostly covered with green baize & have a silk square laid over this & a post at the top for the turban. In Mahomet II's we saw the best turbans of gold

lace & white muslin, Neptune bandboxes for Bairam & other feasts.

In the afternoon we went to the bazaars, which are of course inferior to Constantinople though large, but they have this advantage that no Jews run after you plaguing you to buy. Everyone speaks Turkish so we had to live on our own limited supply.

On Sunday morning Mr Scholer a German & the Consul of many besides ourselves, came to take us a walk. I think he must be the elder brother of the Old Man of the sea, he is so tiresome. He is a German but will not talk that language. Turkish I think he knows

best. he has been here so many years best he wd. talk Eng. with us though he understood no remark we made + we often had recourse to German or French. + we c^d never get him to leave us. He took us to the Mouradieh, tombs of Murad II + his relations, including Prince Zizim or Djem. with such lovely flowered tiles. + there are splendid planes + cypresses growing between these tombs.

When we could prevail on him to leave us we walked, it being then fine to the village where the sulphur + the iron baths are situated, once visited by the Empress Theodora with a train of 2,000 persons.

We went through awful mud to the village first + had some very

pale tea at the Hotel, a fine large one. + then took a carriage, wh. conveyed us to the baths. On dismounting I was directed to open a door while C was taken in another direction. I entered + found myself among some very slightly draped women each on a railed off portion of the high matted platform going round the stone floor being rubbed + dried dressed or undressed. There was a store of warm towels. I followed a girl with heards anything or from room to room. till I was nearly stifled by getting to the bath itself, steam with natural heat.

Before I left I saw a baby with the shell of a little tortoise smaller than my little Thrake now is, hanging round its neck to save it from the

evil eye. The little soft shell was battered out of shape.

On getting out our driver took me & led me to another door & I thought he said it was a mosque so in I went & saw no Theodore but many men nearly dressed. I must have looked woefully dismayed for exclamations of encouragement came from all sides & I felt the best thing was to follow my leader. At last I met T. in a puff of steam & he said "You're in great luck! There's only one bather in the bath" "Oh! is he naked?" I eagerly asked "Oh no he's got something on." "But must I go in?" "Of course you must" so into the bath I went "There he is" said T, so I looked about for Twinks to keep away. If he had been entirely dressed I should not have seen much of his clothes, he might as well have been in a pot being boiled, it was so dark & steamy.

The others were all dressed when we passed & I must say I was glad to get out.

Then we went to the other bath. Here I found I was being again taken to the men's place so I said "I'm not going in here," but a great outcry was raised & loud exclamations of invitation & constant assurances that there was nobody naked so when T piteously said "Come in & don't make a

fuss they all wish it. So I entered a large hall with the raised divan peopled by gentry in cloaks & turbans of towels. There was fortunately no one in the hot bath as it deserved a careful examination. The wide platform round the tank was inlaid with beautiful marbles & there were recesses with pumps &c. also inlaid.

When we came out of this, I perceived a flutter of towels, as of wrapping up so with heartfelt modesty I kept my eyes on my own toes & was really glad to have got to the end of a sight I never had expected to see.

The following afternoon we set out & enquired for the "Bit Bazaar", but this being the old clothes Bazaar named after the very worst insect by which one may be bit; no one wd believe

we wanted such a place & led us by different lanes to the other one but at length we descried the welcome festoons of rags which showed that we had reached our goal. We had been given £10 to spend by an acquaintance at Constantinople Capt. Scarlett so we set to with spending £7 of his & some of our own. We amassed a mighty bundle & had to buy a large cotton handkerchief for C to carry it in, in a flood of rain till we c^d get a carriage.

At one time C & I were both in "paroxysm" at different stalls waiting for change to pay so we sat down & they gave us tea. We were within calling distance. All the time at Brousa except in the hotel we had to depend on our own Turkish & we wished very much we had our books with us.

Constantinople

On Tuesday Feb 22 we set out before daeon in Paolos's carriage & return to "the Toron". The river Nilowpers had burst over its banks & for ½ of a mile or more before we reached the bridge the road was under a deep swirling foaming eddying torrent. The mud was worse from the rain & in the midst of it we broke a brace. Paolos was in a miserness before it was mended. We just reached the steamer in time & had our 3rd very odious arrival at Con. at 3.

We found that the man we had sent to Thasos for the goods we left there had returned with them, affairs being away a more than a fortnight detained by storms. The Egyptians were very kind & none of our things were opened. The man's name is Harrison & he is an Eng subject though he can speak but little English & spoke French to us. His father was Dr. to the late Sultan. He himself is very poor.

We were rather unhappy when we discovered that a packing case, which contained one or 2 bits of marble had been accidentally disembarked at the Dardanelles in place of another but the Austrian agent telegraphed & have it put on board the Messagerie Steamer as we passed which was accordingly done. The other things were transshipped.

Capt. Garrett was highly pleased with our purchases & they were duly exhibited in the sitting room & much admired & always a higher price put on them than we had given, but

he never let us reveal the real prices -

On Thursday Feb 24th at 4 we left "The Coron" in the Alphée for Syra picking up letters at the posts on the way. We had no remarkable fellow passengers & reached Syra on Satd mornd at 4. As we passed the Dardanelles we got our case & opened it in a spare cabin, got out some things put in others & consigned it to the ship for Eng.

At Syra we met Matthaios & he had all our goods from the hold in Andónis boat by the time we appeared. We did not go to Matgio's H. d'Angleterre in the Plateia I am sorry to say as M had taken beds at his old hotel now the Egyptos thinking well to be near the port. They were very civil & clean but the cooking not nearly so good.

Captain took to visiting ships & put into pratice our plan of chartering a ship & becoming pirates & taking workmen to ravage the coasts of Asia Minor. Everyone says it is better to dig first & let them say Kismet after than to ask leave of the Turks & have them spying them.

In the afternoon the nicest Capt. they saw & of the best vessel came & sat in our bedroom & signed a "symphony" & now all we had to do was to prepare to set sail in the Evangelistria schooner with Kaptan Nikolaos Lambros whose countenance speaks volumes for his

Syra

excellent character.

We had a large room, but none too large for our baggage, that part of it which we spend Tuesday.

Who was more busy than Matthew victualing for 2 months & engaging workmen! We got 11, of whom one Vasilis is the chief, who are all from Antiparos & worked for Mr. Swan at his mines & some have already dug for Theodorein that island 2 years ago.

We have sacks & sacks of biscuit flour & other provisions & we also have plenty of arms, bills of health from Eng & Greeks, & think all we can require — except our beautiful ~~for~~ hydraulic winch & 6 yards of chain we, poor by someone's stupidity, not yours has not reached our hands.

We went to church on Sunday to a tidy little chapel, which they say will be closed if Mr Binney is no longer there to keep it up.

It was not till the afternoon of Wed.y Feb 28 that we started having previously got all our beds & big baggage on board so we had only a few trifles, which looked sufficient for a "tour on the Continent" to take with us.

We had a fair wind & all sails set till eve.g when some were reefed up & it rained & we retired downstairs

I ought now to describe the ship. She is blue & has high bul=

works & a queer little stumpy figure head. In the stern the cabin is situated where we abide. We go down a ladder & can stand up in the middle. There are 2 wide bunks. 7 feet of floor between. I sleeps in the one facing the stairs & the other is full of luggage. There is a high seat round the stern end full of things & some little cupboards above; one a glass one contains the holy pictures & a little lamp hangs there at night.

At the opposite end is my hammock. In the middle our 2 chairs & table which can stand half on to my hammock & all are easily folded by in stormy weather.

Next comes the hold a very roomy place filled with sand. Here Manthaios & the 11 have their beds & also cook. In the middle stands our little cooking stove & M can sit & cook in his folding chair with great dignity.

The four shipmen Kaptan Nikólaos, Andreas the Deuteros Ploiarchos or Mate, Gregorios & the large stout "boy" Stavros (which means cross) sleep in the fo'c'sle. There are 2 large boats one within the other in the middle over the hold & a little galley on deck.

There is a dog called Zouroukos who was at first terrified of us & the little tortoise Thorakis.

Now to return to that miserable evening. M as usual was incapacitated & the excellent sailors did not understand cooking for us or waiting at table, so we began by a soup which tasted as if it were made of the sea & rice. After a few mouthfuls I said I had no appetite & would sooner lie down. I was furious

He only got some very nasty meat & no coffee & found himself some walnuts.

He wished the chairs & table at the bottom of the sea & complained bitterly of his sig & wished he were no bigger than me" & now" he said "I shall be most wretched if you take to being seasick! & you know you need it. You are going to do it on purpose! Eat!! & I'm so beastly hungry & can't get enough to eat!"

Poor thing I pitied him very much & myself worse for I thought it a dreadful begin for a Pirate Bold but my seasickness ended by this refusal of a very horrid dinner.

I spent the night saving himself from falling out of his bunk for the little ledge which holds in a sheepskin is of little use for his luxurious bedding.

I like my hammock better on dry land than at sea for it wags & shakes & jumps & trembles at

every ripple, so of course in the storm I had a fine tossing.

We continued our journey all night but when morn^g came the Cap^n said we had better make for Myndos on the coast & shelter there. We consequently were at anchor till the following morn^g but in just as rough water.

We were like in a lovely lake between Kos, Kalymnos & the mainland with many islets round but it was too windy to stay on deck

M had recovered & we had a more comfortable dinner. In the morn^g breakfast was a great struggle as we c^d not get at things we wanted.

We were off again on Friday morn & had a really delightful sail turning to our ~~left~~ right round Kos where we c^d plainly see the square fortified town with the river one spreading round & we distinguish the top of the plane tree which was there B.C. & was supported by marble columns now grown into it.

The strait is very narrow. Then round Kavo Kreyos to our left & we cast anchor outside the little bay which at night we got into.

The extreme end is hanging on by a narrow isthmus with a bay on each side. We are in the southern one. The largest, protected by the remains of an old breakwater. All round the rocks

have been carved into quays & sloped & as far as eye can reach up the mountain side are remains of polygonal & hellenic walls & temples & tombs.

The Northern bay is very small & quite round & has been protected by a castle. Knydos must have been a magnificent city.

We landed & took a scramble & chose a digging place. We had a rainy night & the rain made us a little late in the morn's. There was a regular gale outside & a Syrie smuggler which left ab' mid night returned the following evening for shelter.

We did not find either of the places we dug in satisfactory but it was not till w's that we returned to our blue home for another rainy night.

Sunday it rained so that I never left the cabin till eve' when T & I went for a wet scramble on this head. T had been a walk with a Turk called Mustapha & seen some large polygonal tombs so on Monday we all went in the boat part of the way & set to work with the addition of 12 inhabitants. But presently we were told by some of the crowd, black & brown that we must show papers so it ended in our striking work & deciding on sending Manthanos on a donky with Mustapha 7 hours to the village for leave - with a golden bribe & at the present time of

of writing; namely on the afternoon of Wed^y March ~~7th~~ he has not yet returned.

Yesterday we went out with some of our men & dug for 3 hrs unmolested. The only person who came to us was a poor old Turk Mehmet Aga (captain) who had been a prisoner & slave in Russia 21 years. He told us of another set of these great tombs so this morn we went still further in the boat & dug there till 10 when we were warned off quite civilly by a black Mudir who threatened however in the end to capture our tools. I told him he wd have his head broken if he did & he sat down trembling & we walked towards the bay. We have aboard 2 circular altars one with a serpent twined round it & one with bulls heads & garlands & a drapery round the bulls faces.

Wolves & porcupines live here & the former howl at night. I crept far into a cave where he saw a great many bones & was just going to strike a match when he bethought him it was very like his idea of a wolf's den so he hastened out & they say 2 have been killed just here & there is still another.

It is the first rainless day but very cold & windy. The Capn cooks for us while Mis absent — 6 oC after dinner the same eve.

We were right enough to be anxious

about M. Ab. 4 came a man with a note from him saying he is a prisoner 2½ hours off. He had gone to Pacha the large village 7½ hours away & there the Moudir said he c^d not possibly give us leave to dig. & he had got 2½ back to the little hamlet when they took him prisoner, saying we must pay 5½ Turkish pounds something less than £5 for damages & also pay a whole days wages to the 12 inhabitants for 3 hours work. We had offered them half.

I wrote back & said we had done no damage, unless in a path which an hours' work would mend & if they wished their wages to come to the ship with M. for he w^d send no money. M. has the gold but no change. He has 9 Turkish pounds. First 6 men armed were going up but then it came out that the messenger, in whose house he is would release him & bring him half way for a pound 18/- so he was brought on board & told to bring M to the ship & he sh^d have his pound so now all is activity here preparing the ship to sail away the minute he is on board.

There is a strong Boreas blowing & I dare say we shall put in some where. We want to go to Agios Jannis south of Astypalaia, a small island inhabited only by shepherds.

Thursday 8th. M. never turned

up that night & no one slept very well & when morning came the Paidhia (boys) as they call themselves were ready to start but I said as the road was very bad indeed, of course only a foot path among rocks it was better to wait till he had had sufficient light to travel by day & duly to our joy & thankfulness he appeared alone, having escaped at 5 this morning by the window.

He had been civilly treated by the Mouedir of Jacha who said he w. be reported by the neighbours & w. lose his place if he gave leave so when he returned to the little village the inhabitants took him & put 50 armed men to watch him. He did not dare write his project of escape in his letter & was most thankful I sent no money. Kostandinos did not get his pound but only 2 medjidiehs (6/8) for his message & for being civil to M.

On his way as he passed the 2 houses of Mehmet Aga & another they shouted to each other to catch him but when one laid hands on him he gave him a couple of blows that sent him down the slope.

We then set off at once leaving the 7 days pay & all other dues with a man called Vasile who lives in a little hut in the Bar & keeps a "Café" as he calls it.

Now we are sailing coldly but well to Jacha where we mean

to have a try at digging before we are discovered. It is rather calm.

Every evening we economise our books by listening to the most marvellous stories told by one of our boys, Giorgios Nomikos, in which Dragons & Dragonesses Telegrams witches, Arabs, Old women Steamers kings who "take in" their own milk every morning & giants mingle pleasingly. Drakos & Drakontissa mean ogre & ogress. Arapis is a black man. He goes on in a most monotonous voice like a mill not as if he were telling but reading. Among the worst peoples mentioned are Russians.

On Thursday 28th at 5 P.M. we arrive in Dacha Bay. Here the cape is so low & narrow that Kos appears over it. Seeing the village full in sight but ab. an hour off we decided that nothing could be done there & that it was not even safe to land so, as it was also very tiresome having to seek places for ourselves we settled to go to the Island of Symi & pick up a guide.

Accordingly on the 24th (I am always writing the Old Style dates) we started before Sunrise & reached the Bay called Panormos or shelter for all, which is landlocked & where a large white monastery is situated on the shore.

This contains very few monks but all the labourers & their family

abide there, & as it is the only house of call for any who enter the bay, the great pile of building is a lively place.

M. was at once dispatched to the town to see what antiquities he could pick up. 3 hours off. so he was to stay the night.

We went ashore & landed on a quay & went up some steps & in at a great door into a court with 2 storeys of cloisters & one other row of rooms above round it & the Church standing in the middle as is usual.

We ascended a staircase & were received at the corner of the cloister & seated on a divan & given coffee & jam by the Ponomos or Holy Housekeeper the old Epitimenos being asleep. Presently he came out & seated himself in a passage which runs away from the cloister to the garden. A fireplace was there & cupboards & there were 4 or 5 steps from the cloister & there sat down the Holy Epitimenos Macharios with a brazier before him & our chairs were put round & we talked a long time & after refusing to sleep & eat in the Monastery we said we would return to our ship after Vespers or Esperinò. which we did.

Sat March 15. Great bustle on board. The ship was to be blessed. The Eikones were brought up & dusted lanterns lit & a clean towel spread above the companion

& they upon it with a bowl of water.

Presently Kaptan Nikolaos came on board with a priest & a deacon & a red bundle out of which came stoles, books, a bunch of basil & a splendid large, silver dyptich. The Holy Virgin & child & the Lord Michael, the Archangel, the Judge, & Arch general, to whom the place is dedicated, also a lantern.

Then we all took our places bareheaded all but me. The crew stood first & the boys on one side & we on the other amidships. It was a beautiful, interesting & solemn sight. There were many prayers to many saints but also many in which we could join, for the safety of this ship & the living therein, Nikolaos & all his companions, from every kind of misfortune at sea & that our souls & our bodies might be blessed & that we might all abide peacefully together.

All this time Gregorios had been standing with a silver censer & the deacon came round & incensed us all & then the priest who had been reading the Gospel about the Angel troubling the water & blessing it & stirring it with his hands came & sprinkled us & all parts of the ship with the basil & when that was done the priests turned round to chat & drink some

some wine, while the bundle was re-packed & Kaptan Nikolaos divide the remains of the water between our two largest water casks.

At 10 of we went ashore were gaily greeted by the Holy Machario who exclaimed "I'm cooking a bit to pass the time & amuse myself" He had had a pot brought him from the kitchen & put on his brazier & there he was peeping & stirring & skimming & I'm sure I think it was a very nice occupation for an old gentleman, don't you?

I forgot to say that the day we landed was Friday of the Souls so after the service a small table was put in the middle of the church with a white cloth on it & a high dish of Kollyva, boiled wheat with sugar & raisins in patterns on it & a candle stuck in the midst. This was blessed & afterwards handed round everyone had to take a handful & it was supposed to benefit the souls in Purgatory.

The church is frescoed all over inside & the carving is very fine. There is a huge 6 feet high silver Archon (Lord) Michael with only his face painted a sword in one hand, a good little squaddled soul in the other & some wicked person under his feet.

On the other side is a curious

representation of the Entombment of our Lord, made in Russia
All the figures are in wood, in very low relief & painted. They have clothes of cloth of gold with embroidered borders. The sheet is cloth of silver also embroidered and it is all very well executed.
Well to return to our muttons or really lambs we were invited to luncheon & accepted & a most tremendous meal it was
The table was round, covered with a blue checked cotton cloth & drawn up to a sofa. There were plates for 8 & scattered round were 19 lumps of torn bread.
In the middle a large round bowl of soup with rice & egg in it. I sat in the middle of the sofa on his left & the jolly old Igoumenos on his right, perched on a bolster with his left stockinged foot on the sofa & his right on the ground
He was not very near the table but with a loud sigh & "Ekhh! good luck to us all!" he set to work to give us brimming plates of soup. Next we saw a large iron piedish with a very young roast lamb lying in it.
This was brought to table & dished by a Papas taking it by the legs & putting it in a dish the Igoumenos crying out "take care! that the little thing doesn't cry."
Now he set himself to work with knife & fork he cut off the legs these he deposited with his fingers

at the other end of the dish & begin to cut the sides, revealing a stuffing of rice, chopped liver & raisins. He helped us liberally you may be sure & very delicious it was. He constantly added to our supply some tasty mouthfuls torn off with his fingers & while helping us helped himself to a spoonful of stuffing & when the 4 other eaters began to help themselves "Stop" he said to one "I want to steal a bit of that" & tore off 2 mouthfuls for me. Theodore being next him he c? thrust bits into his mouth. Then 4 heads on a baking dish were presented; the old gentleman tied the jaws of one & tore out the tongue & offered it but we assured him we could eat no more. "You'll eat some mesyltra & honey?" said he. "Willingly" said we.

But fancy our horror at seeing the attendant youth bearing in the roast leg of a larger lamb on a long spit. This the Epoimenos seized & cutting off bits with his knife delivered them to us in his fingers, having first been made to eat some peculiar pickle to keep up our appetites, we had to eat a little, also some salad. Finally we had mesyltra & honey of which there were dishes out of the comb & then a sweet a sour milk with honey. "You must take some Kyria Verghiria it will make all you have eaten sit down comfortably.

Just as this excellent meal was ended in came Matthaios & he took his place & dined while he told us he had heard of lovely antiquities at Syme but could not even see them. The Turks have made such strict laws & one is afraid of the other telling of him if he sells them.

We thought there was no use remaining & anyhow it was better to be out of that port, hard to leave so having engaged a man called Joannis, as a sort of pilot or guide & picked up the loaves of bread made with our flour & borrowing a ship's chart (English) we bade adieu to our kind entertainers & with much tacking sailed away

As the anchor was coming up we looked at each other & said "Whither" so we looked then at the chart & chose a bay called Aplotheka (or Simple receptacle) on a large promontory south of Cape Krios & where are the ruins of ancient Doryma.

We arrived there in the middle of the night.

Sunday Mar 11th a hot & lovely day. The shores of this bay which is very deep slope to the water in most places but there are several little beaches of sand where landing is easy. On one there is the remains of some large building & on another a Mandhra or sheep fold. The wall of the yard runs

along the shore & the family live in a little hut of rough stones that one can see through ab. 12 ft x 10 ft. no window or chimney, just on the earth in one corner, a few sticks stuck between the stones to hang things on & a shelf made with a pole across the end of the room & some branches on it. It is ab. 3/6 wide & maybe the bedroom but we never saw very few bedclothes or possessions of any kind & yet the people seemed clean in their persons & certainly provide us with excellent cream & milk.

H & I went a walk in the morning with Vasilis our headman & Ioannis. I remained on board. Geri Bogs went & burn charcoal which we urgently needed, varying their occupation by dancing to a sabouna (bagpipes) played by one of them.

M went out & shot a partridge & the sailors caught quantities of pinnas, which we like very much & an octopus which we don't.

After luncheon we took a long scramble & chose a digging place for the morrow. The ship rolled all night & towards morning it began to pour.

Monday March 12. We dug quite unmolested at large tombs, all with altars on them, but vainly. Tuesday we set off in the large boat with Gregorios, Vasilis & 5 others Chrestos Nikolaos, Spiro,

& 2 Kostandionoses. There was no wind but a tremendous sea. We also took a shepherd, who promised to point out a statue of a pig (this usually means a lion). We went East to a harbour called Sigès & then walked to the sea on the other side of the promontory called Sikies (fig trees); however again we had a disappointing day & were very glad to get into Aplotheka again out of the rough sea.

We rolled all night & set off at 7.30 for the mouth of Makri bay.

Wed. March 14.

We had a fair wind till 4.30 not much, but a tremendous swell & we rolled about all day. Then came a squall of wind & rain which caused great activity to the sailors for an hour or more & we had to wish for fiddles for our dinner, soup overflowing &c.

At 6 the wind fell & we could not get into our bay or round the island & so we continued the whole night & here we are now.

Thursday, March 15. We are in the bay but can't get on as some Boys have been sent in the boat to row us. It is a lovely day. Yesterday the Syrnie man was dismissed being utterly useless & the chart returned we being now out of it.

We have now been more than a fortnight on board the

Evangelistria so we feel quite at home. There is fortunately room for us all to move about when sailing. All my companions' beards are growing & all, including myself becoming more shabby -

Well at last we arrived, at 8 at a little hamlet in a narrow little bay on a narrow little isthmus. It is called Tarsenah. We landed & went to the Kaffenion & drank coffee & questioned & after wandering about a little & admiring the lovely view of snow-mountains we started with 8 Boys & 2 of the inhabitants in the big boat & rowed ab an hour to a place called Karoupia (Carob or locust tree) where there were rock-cut tombs, like temples - the place we are in is a tangle of sea & land Islands, islets, inlets, isthmuses bays, to the waters edge & the sea like a glassy lake. We had stiff work to get up to these tombs, clambering round rocks hanging by branches & scrambling ourselves up through bushes but though we found all these splendid tombs open we had a delightful day sight seeing.

We got back to the ship ab 4 & took one or two photos with difficulty & finally we dined on deck & watched the stars come out & carnestly wished our Friends C. see us. & we were so glad to be still after our 48 hours rolling.

I said to T. "We have had Peace Hope & Thankfulness to dine with us." "And Charity" solemnly said

6. for you know we have given some quinine away!" A boat row came with a woman of fifty rowed by a boy. She came to beg some quinine saying she wd. bring 2 or 3 eggs which however I begged her not to do. She had dressed herself thus. First a pair of long full trousers of coloured cotton then a white shirt fastened at the neck only with a buckle, very like the Norwegian sölges. but only made of moulded lead.

Then a coat cut up to the waist at the sides. & a handkerchief on her head.

Also there came a boy bringing some milk to buy some rice with. M. accordingly sold him. &

Next morning. March 17th was a dead calm so ordering the ship to follow we set off in the large boat with 5 of our men & M. & a guide & plenty of arms & also tools & rowed over an hour, apparently in a lake, & landed at a little beach & then had first a fearfully steep stony bit, with a path & then a sloping tract of smooth clover, then up & down a pretty good path & finally reached a paradise for archaeologists & tortoises, a smooth carpet of clover with ruins sticking up & inscriptions & broken statues lying round

We had a capital day finding inscriptions constantly. There are a great many mausoleums & from the inscriptions we find that the place was called "the Lydais

and it must have been a splendid place - looking down into 2 bays.

We left off at 4.30 having to take squeezes by the way.

The upward side of the pass very sunny & the weather this week has been quite summery.

Sat. St. Patrick's day we were badly in want of him, such a lot of venomous serpents & scorpions had to be killed.

It was a most happy time for us (truly, if the sorrows of archeologists are keen so are their joys.)

Inscriptions turned up faster than they could be squeezed.

I was to be seen flitting about in the distance with pail, brushes & paper while I directed work.

In the morning & after luncheon we went up to a large Mausoleum standing on a ridge over the sea.

To my great joy I am spared the trudge back as mule has been hired from a Jew-boy named Hussan to carry me up & down or rather over the pass.

There are huts or rather arbours covered with goat's hair felt: filled with smoke - inhabited by nomads who have their camels browsing about. Naked camels of all ages look very pretty in a wood.

They seem quiet people. Both armed so we do too & very formidable it looks to see all the guns stuck handy round the diggers & to see the inhabitants of Tarsenah who daily come by boats arriving with guns as well as tools.

"Are men perhaps here," said Mr

the most insinuating tones, to a Greek-speaking Yourouk" sometimes a little bad?" "Not at all!" said the Yourouk. "Nevertheless," said M. We being strangers, & not knowing, go armed". "You do well" said the Yourouk, very quietly. "To have one's weapons at hand", guards a man".

The Yourouks are very funny to look at; all their hair is shaved but a lock in front which hangs back over the head. They wear waistcoats 6 or 8 inches deep & wide sashes & then baggy drawers with a wide hem at the top through which is a thing like an embroidered neckties which is tied so low & so loosely that it has a most precarious effect. They seem clean enough though ragged.

Friday, the first day we dig we had them all seated round as it is their day of rest.

Sunday 18th. We spent the whole morning at home & after luncheon we walked up to the 2 big tombs with M & 4 "boys" & the armed archaeologist took squeezes while the armed photographer was at her business.

Monday & Tuesday the digging was chiefly at 2 large mausolea at the top. We found in one 2 sarcophagi broken & very rough bad work only interesting as having many busts heads & figures & garlands all over them. In the other we found small fragments of a sarcophagus of very fine work & one not so good & bits of 2 reclining statues. We

chipped a pretty bit of bas relief of the sarcophagus Hercules & a ram. & a bit with a boar's head on it & returning we announced that we were ready to leave that place in the morns.

Though that the way between these 2 mausolea was awfully difficult by reason of stones there was also a very delightful dining room where we could be cool in the shade. It was like a little cottage.

All this time has been like summer. too hot.

Wed. we set off to another part of our "lake" but the wind being too slow for us we descended into the big boat & got long before the Evangelistria to a bay inhabited by pourocks & filled with wood stacks.

No beast being forthcoming for me I had to use that of the "Apostles". First steep rocky path & cool & smooth through a pine forest & then down again.

We visited many tombs of all kinds. rock-cut. built & graves in the earth. made out from coins we found & inscriptions that the name of the town had been ~~[illegible]~~ disc & found glass bowls copper & silver coins, a bronze dish, a silver salt spoon, & a very nice earthen jug with a garland round it.

We dug there 2 days. the 2d I had the benefit of a horse to bestride. We dined on deck & as I was going

below, & was holding a folded chair over the ladder that I might take it when I was down. This made me miscalculate the width of the ladder & I stept into thin air but was brought up by my jaw coming against the sliding lid of our cabin. & Stavros picked me up. I felt rather stunned but as I had broken neither my neck, by falling headlong down nor my jaw, I felt very thankful.

On Friday 23rd we set sail early but were long in getting out of the "lake". Then after much calm we had great contrary winds & we changed our destination 8 times between Myra, Castellorizo, & Deniza. Every time that we changed to please the wind it changed too & there we stuck in the same hole in the sea & neither back nor forward & we got 2 days & nights.

By the time the first night came I did not feel so well as could be wished so stayed in bed next day. There was no pleasure in being up & it was hard to dress & everything was banging about so I read & had tea & arrowroot & biscuits.

Next morn Sunday 25th we had violent wind & reached Myra with great difficulty. We were all on deck holding on hard & getting ducked & wondering what was going on in the cabin but it was impossible to look & see till we anchored in the wildly tossing

water. Then we found the table had not fallen, only turned round & shed all that was on it but nothing was broken.

We soon landed on some rocks on the edge of a desert of some miles. First we sat & rested, then having brought over prayerbooks we pretended the rocks were a cathedral next we roasted chestnuts & afterwards walked over the desert. There were great things like railway embankments running in all directions & all carved into ribs down the sides by the wind very hard to climb up if not down. There is a great shingly beach between this & the sea & under it a great city.

In between this & the mountain is the present village of Impra.

In the night, that anchorage not being safe we rowed some miles & found ourselves at the T. of Kakova in a lake again but bare & rocky not wooded like our last.

Monday 26. Off with M & all the Boys to go to Impra. We were in the big boat. We tried to land at another place where a dismal swamp which joins the desert runs down to a sandy beach.

At each side of a pretty wide bay close to the rocks ran down a small river with a sandy bar. We tried both sides & run aground off & at last clambered on to quite the outside of a mountain where it was deep enough for the boat & had to scramble round

it over rocks & through bushes up or down as we could then down on to the sand & finally struck into the path on the left bank of the left river which led us to Mura.

We did not know that a wider river was in the middle over the bar of which we c. have got the boat & had only ab a mile or so to walk.

But if we had we sh. have missed seeing a huge palace wanting only roofs, windows & wall papers to make it quite comfortable. It had an inscription at the Emperor Trajan.

The whole swamp is crowd with ruins of fine buildings & great sarcop hugi stick up in the water (oh! how the ship waggles!)

This river smells strongly of sulphur & indeed all the bay.

When we left the swamp there was a great cracked plain & then Mura.

By the bye a horse had been awaiting me at our first anchorage so he was found & we lunched from our basket at his owner's house in a balcony which serves as a kitchen with the addition of some eggs & milk at 10.30 & none too early for our appetites

Then I bestriding my steed which I can now do nearly as well as Joanne d'Arc we went first to the Theatre, the

best preserved I have seen, very nearly perfect, but a little earthquaked & very much sunk.

I forgot to say that on our arrival at the village we met the Epicimenos of a monastery of which he is the only monk.

S. Nikolas was born here so it is considered a very holy spot. The Russians therefore spent 4 years & £2000 on digging out the old church 18 or 20 feet full of earth. There are still some of the old vaults & domes with frescoes & pavement tessellated. Now it is roofed. It reminded us of S. Clemente in Rome.

We were so hot we were thankful to have a shady seat & some coffee.

The women here all wear the dress of Kastelorizo: long full coloured cotton trousers, then the shirt fastened down the front with 5 large round silver buckles & then married women wear a gown slit up to the waist at the side. The 2 front bits are often tied back as they become more of an nuisance strings.

Then a jacket with sleeves ending above the elbow & very long waisted & very loose is worn & a scarf. The girls do not wear the gown. They have a fez on the head & a turban round it or not.

But the strangest & most wonderful thing in Myra is the

mass of rock-cut tombs, just like houses one above the other on the cliffs around. One stands quite free on a jutting point.

Certainly things cut in the live rock are more awe-inspiring than any thing built.

They made quite a little door then dug away inside as large as they liked & made a slide for a slab of rock to slip along & when the funeral was over drew this door shut & chisled off the handle, so these doors only look like one panel of a large one.

I had seen pictures of these but was perfectly delighted to see them actually. I never thought I sh^d be in Lycia.

Before leaving we returned to

the house where our basket was. A little girl of 6 fully dressed ran out to see us. When we got into the sitting room she retired to a carpet with some pillows on it & a blanket, which she held up to her chin as she sat by a window down to the floor.

Her mother explained that she had seen the Dr. who, as she has a fever told them to keep her in bed

He said they sh^d keep her covered & lying down & not in such a draught, with 2 windows & 2 doors open

The mother shrugged her shoulders & said "You see she does not like it".

All children are treated like

Myra

this also does -

We returned much better than we had come - How glad I was not to have to walk, it was blazingly hot.

Not long after we had got among the rocks which skirt the plain we came to the river where was our boat which 2 Boys had fetched

When we arrived at the bar we alone stayed in with much heaving & many fears of upsetting we were lifted over into the sea

We brought an inhabitant with us as guide & interpreter who brought his bedelottie.

Tuesday 27th. We went in the other direction westwards

Kákova

down a strait & landed at a mass of ruins where the Austrians spent 2 years. 4 years ago with 2 ships taking anything they liked, lucky Austrians! & they had painted their flag very large on the rocks

Here of course we found nothing to dig but were very much interested with all we saw.

This town had sunk in the sea a good deal & we c^d see foundations under water.

There were high sarcophagi everywhere ab^t & the remains of houses cut in the rocks.

They evidently never put a loose stone in when they could cut a wall from rock & acted as if it were soapstone.

Kakkova

There is a Turkish village & we persuaded a man for ab. a shilling to remove his wooden lock from his door for us.

We lunched ashore & returned to the ship ab. 12 & we commenced a holiday which for me is now at its 4th day.

We now decided not to go to Cyprus whether our papers were made out as we have not enough things to make a great fuss about & transshipping wd. be difficult but to get back to Syra. First to go to the island of Kastelorizo where there is a Greek Consul & have a manifesto made that we come from Turkey so that the Greeks may not touch our things in Syra & then who is to know where we call on the way.

Now all was preparation for this civilized place.

I assured himself that his collar & tie were at hand.

I hung out my best Ulster & produced respectable gloves & shoes & Manthaios came to ask if the Kyria had not a pair of scissors to lend for the barber. Kostandinos cuts hair very well. Hair of others, not his own & shaggy locks 2 inches long were cropped to the roots beards shaved & trimmed. Really we made a very tidy party when we reached our goal. They are a very clean

set of men & most obliging & hard-working. What the hold wd. have been like with 12 Bulgarians in it, it is awful to think.

The Boys speak of it as To Kato Kosmos. The lower world.

We had a very dreadfully calm voyage. An average time from Nipa to Kastelorizo is 6 hours though in our storm we did it in 2. We took abt. 26.

We did not land in the regular harbour, the Capt. said questions wd be asked as to why there were 18 people in such a boat. We landed abt. 8.

It is a flourishing looking little town divided by a point on which rise the ruins of a Red Castle. The name sh. be Castel rosso but first the Greeks have made it Oreo & then stuck in an i. The Genoese or Venetians made it.

Kaptan Nikolas was greeted wherever he went by friends. He did not seem anxious to be questioned much & once when asked where he had come from gaily answered "Apo to Pelago!" from the open sea. I was delighted at this answer & so, when some women, sitting spinning on rocks, called out "Wkeonie Kyria", to which I answered "Well met!" & then asked "Whence have you

you troubled yourself?"
Apo to pelago!" I smilingly
replied & swept on round a
corner where we c^d. laugh &
who more than Kaptan Nikola
We went on board for
luncheon & I stayed & C
did not go ashore till
evening –
We lunched & now behold
Mr & Mrs Theodore Bent kneel
ing at the washtub!!
I think if we had planned
it beforehand the idea of so
large an undertaking might
have frightened us & we mght
have put off this evil day
till a more evil day still
fell on us.
But it was not so very evil
after all.
Stavros was amazed at
seeing the indiarubber
come up wrapped round
the clothes. We made him
fill it over & over again
from the sea & we knelt &
kneaded where a sail gave
shade & had soap & soda
in our basin & when we
had washed enough we
together & in unity wrung
then C started off to the
starboard side to hang them
up. He soon came back asking
"How many towels did we
wash?" & How many have you
here? Well we counted &
counted but there was no
making the clothes come home

right from this wash. C had gone down for pins & away a towel had flown to the fishes.

They were very soon dry & folded & smoothed & stroked & fondly patted & proudly contemplated

When night came we became rather anxious about the boys, they were so late. not till half past 8 did they appear gay enough & usually by that time snores resound all over the ship.

As we get up at 5 & always have a great hurry over our dressing breakfasting & bedmaking it is not to be marvelled at.

Easter morn & Good Friday we

we had a very quiet voyage hither to Patara, not too rapid by any means. We arrived, at at 1.30 & before we were well anchored C & M & Vassili & a Boy all armed were over the side to go & survey the Sites of the old Towns; there have been 3 here.

Going they took 2½ but coming back a shorter way 2 hours. They were late & very tired as they never rested.

Today I C^d not go as I had no beast. Really the place is only ½ an hour from the sea but no anchorage. Now I am expecting them from thence as C sent 2 boys to fetch the boat to that place.

I have not been dull a minute having plenty of books & work. At 4 I went attended by Andreas & Gregorios to a polygonal aqueduct ab. ½ an hour up & visible from the ship & took some photos & ab 3 I set off with Stavros in search of a bathing place & was deposited in a delightful one where I much enjoyed myself. & I now feel really rested. The weather is like summer.

Easter Sunday April 1st

We rose filled with ideas of camping & planning what we sh. take with us. But thoughts of how we should sleep with one eye & a quarter open & might wish to leave sudden & wild beasts & made us change our minds & besides a cold wind rose up to determine us which soon sunk again.

We never left the ship except to bathe. There is absolutely no place near to walk except the daily path.

Easter Monday saw us up extra early & off in the boat for Patara. We had ab. half an hour's walk along the sandy beach & up over sandhills inland & through watery marshes which dry up in summer. Many ruins of Roman times were standing about & great palm trees, quite a wood of them.

We stopped at the tent of a Yourouk. I had on Sat. administered some brandy with good effect to

his wife on Sat. + they were very grateful. They seemed delightful people. They kept the tools at night & our oars & wraps by day. They asked us in & I nearly rushed out blinded by the smoke but fortunately remembered I should be all right if I sat down. They gave us milk & then coffee.

We found nothing but inscriptions. altogether 14 in Patara.

Tuesday it appeared too rough for the boat so they went over land & I had to stay behind & as before I got on very well + only landed to bathe which was delicious.

When they returned at dark they had brought the tools & had done with Patara + now today April 4th we are off to Sirina a small island called also Agios Ioannis south of Castelpalace. We are to go north of Rhodes but are being becalmed I fear, a mixture of gentle contrary winds too.

Ap. 5th Thursday Dreadfully quiet all yesty. We worked at the inscriptions 37 in all, copying, sewing together &c + by evening had not passed the place we c. reach by rowing 1½ hour.

This now near 5 + we have got on gently today + passed the N. point of Rhodes Kocum (sand) Bournou (head) + close up along the town very pretty in the evening light.

These 2 days we are lunching & dining on deck. not proudly on our

our chairs but on the ground where we shall not be in the sailors' way.

I wonder what we shall have for dinner we have no meat as we could not obtain a kid from the Gourouks at Palaro, our last chicken consumed yest^y no milk. We have some eggs & bacon I'll C. We had potted lobster & some arrowroot pudding for luncheon.

We started with the largest piece of Gruyère I ever saw in a private family, or even in a grand hotel. a foot long, high & wide in proportion. It is less now.

The ship is kept very clean & there are no native fleas but bugs abound. The Captain however takes no more personal shame to himself at being their proprietor than to the hosts of mosquitoes or mice. They drop out of the deck & I always keep my mosquito curtain up, for we have them too some times) & that saves me a good deal.

Apr. 6th Friday. The wind got up in the night & in the morning became too strong for us so here we are back rolling in Aptotteuk again.

Our only consolation is that we now possess a kid, milk, eggs, a mysethra & a salad of sorrel.

The boys & the sailors dine in a very simple way. First the biscuits are soaked, huge & many broken in big bits, then a bowl

of lentils, beans & onions or fish broth is put in the middle & they all sit round on the deck & those who have no spoons scrape up with their knife on a bit of bread. The crew have a little table 6 inches high & tiny stools as high. They always sit near the steersman. Afterwards all crumbs are swept up & the plates & pots washed & then they stroll to the water & drink. Indeed everyone is always drinking.

We are at all events half way. On landing we walked to a Mandhra, where when we were last here a wolf eat a goat's head off.

We sat in the hut & they gave us each a little cup of milk & we bought a kid & a mesythra & some milk,

welcome additions to our larder as potted lobster & bacon & eggs have been our staple commodities.

While we were lunching in all security before landing we were greatly startled by most of our things being cast into my mammock including the coffee I was about to drink, the wine bottle being fortunately corked, & we being nearly hurled from our chairs.

It appeared that a leak on the port side had to be mended & they had moved the ballast & finally put the big boat over to starboard & forgotten us. Great washing of my bedclothes & I had to make my bed a 2d time.

Sat. 7th Apl. As the Capt. assured that the wind outside was too

high & also contrary & took his merry men all but 2 over-land 1½ hour to Sigas to try & employ the time finding some inscription which they did.

I did not go. The 2 who stayed were invalids & Vasile's had cut a slice out of the sole of his foot & had to be doctored with Vaseline & Gaida had toothache & he had to be given quinine. He has tried several remedies including the juice of a purge & a mouthful of sea-water.

They all came back about 2.30 having perceived from the heights that the wind was excellent & so I proposed to start at once.

At the first word the Kaptan Nikolas, who is a very irascible

flew into a frightful fury & refused to go & said he was no Indianos Sklavos from our country but a Free Ellen & all the Ellenes are free & so on & fumed & raged & positively refused to go.

I told him if he wasted time thus he sh^d pay the mens' wages we but we had to stay all the same.

I spent the rest of the afternoon making butter ab^t 2½ lbs.

Last time we were here we got some stuff, supposed to be eaten with honey but it seemed disappointing stuff. It struck me though my dairy experiences are very limited that I might make this into butter & great success crowned my labours. So this time

I told Matthaios to take all we could get. It was like cream with all the buttermilk whipped up in it but now it is pronounced excellent & indeed I hope I am not greedy but even smelling it is a pleasure to me & Thraki who likes it very much.

Sunday 8th Will this morning we set sail but not before dawn for Sirina as we thought & with sirocco we should have sailed S. of Telos which lay directly in our way.

We were busy in the cabin but I peeped up & saw we were steering straight for Nisiros, north of Telos. so I told T & he proposed to go up & row the Capt. but I said I would make less formal enquiry

I said to Grigorios "We are going N of Telos it seems?" "Yes" he said. "But very far N! we are going to Nisiros".

"We are keeping up to Kavo Kryos"

"Well! I suppose we shall tack soon, for we shall no doubt pass Telos as close as we did Rhodes."

The wind was quite fair for Telos.

He shrugged his shoulders as if to say he c. not help it. & I said "How soon shall we tack to the South."

"We are going inside Nisiros"

"But why?"

"To go to Kos!"

So T went up & there was a frightful, awful row. Now he said he did not wish to go to Sirina

at all & would not go & there was no water or harbour & many rocks & no lighthouse & he was always considered a most noble man & honorable & so on.
"Very well" said I go straight to Syra & we will go to the judge & the Consul &c.
Later with M. as a go-between we said if he c^d not go south we did not mind going to a small island called Levitha on the way to Syra. This was agreed upon & we did not care a bit.
It rained.
I looked out again & saw that now we were going S. of ~~Telos~~ Nisiros & close to Telos, past Kavos Krypos & Kos, where we had agreed to anchor for the night far to the dim north.
"Where are we going now?" Andreas
"To that place." very sulkily
"What place?"
"To Sirina!"
Of course we have lost hours by going so far north & are now fearing a calm.
Next morning at 10 we reached Sirina & landed after luncheon.
We walked across the island to the sea at the other side, where there is a deep bay. Here was a sort of farm a very irregular enclosure of loose piled stones & very thick walls. The only thing with mortar was the oven. An old woman came out of the dark hut where she was shut in & brought us out little square blocks of wood to sit on &

she directed I to where there were some old stones & so I returned to the ship with one man & the rest went off, but finding the earth all gone & only foundations on rocks they returned & we set off again in the afternoon

We appeared to get on very well & rushed up past Nisiros, Kos & Kalymnos, nearly up to Leros & we also seemed to be getting on well during the night but when morning dawned we were down at Astypalaia.

All day we tacked & got up to Amorgos & in the morning in stead of having got round west & Tenos we found ourselves far too much N E at Nikaria. & soon the wind got so bad that we had to go for shelter to Patmos.

We were not near the town but a place they call the Kambo

We landed with great difficulty & some very poor & kind people asked us into their cottage which was very clean & gave us coffee & I entrusted to them the photo's I had done 2 years ago of the monks & the monastery to take to the Igoumenos.

We got very wet in returning to the ship so I never landed again & I only to take some quinine & little gifts to our entertainers.

By this time we were not on speaking terms with the Capt. or rather he with us.

We set sail again at 11.30

+ had been gone ab^t 20 minutes + were at luncheon when suddenly we found ourselves shut up, all down on one side, The Cap^n had thrown the rug + books down on us + when I asked Vroché (rain) he replied Bora (squall)

On looking out an awful scene presented itself.

All the sails + sheets were flying wildly + all our men were helping the sailors to loosen them

Behind a black wall was advancing + just on the extreme stern heavy drops were falling

Waterspouts + spindrifts were rushing along + we were leaving back to the rocks. The sailors look anxiously for the moment to cast anchor + glad enough we were to hear it go down. Soon torrents of rain fell + there was no more talk of leaving Patmos that day nor the next + it was not till the morning of Sunday 15 that we started.

We had 7 of these squalls + had we not had so many men on board we should have fared like a rather smaller ship. a little further out, which had all her sails torn to ribbons.

This voyage was very quiet + a little slow + we had not very much to eat. We got near Syra at Sunset but did not get to anchor till 2.30. They had to row in.

Tuesday 17 Apl we were visited + counted by the health officer + took

at by the custom house officer who came on board & were most thankful to leave our blue ship & enjoy the blessings of the land

We had a very wretched time in Syra: First we could only get a temporary bedroom till 8. pm. Then next morning we rose early & were ready for the French steamer which never arrived till next day. Every meal we ate in haste & fear of having no time to finish it & finally undressed in a very impromptu way to sleep & after all unpacked in the morning to dress, having been called up at 5. so we went on board before breakfast at 9.30 glad to pay extra for that meal for the pleasure of being settled for 3 days.

But we enjoyed the H. d'Angleterre food very much!

The Volga on which we went on Thursday 19th Apl is a fine large ship. There were a great many passengers. We recognized young Mr. Bell of the Asia Minor steamer & there were 3 Student Interpreters Messrs Fontana Monahan & Free man going out to Constantinople to learn Eastern tongues & become Consuls. a splendid thing which will deliver us from Levantines

At Smyrna Mr Strauss the American Minister, already known to us came on with his wife & child also Dr Bliss & Mrs Fenchem of a school at Skutari likewise Mrs Mumford with her adopted

Bulgarian daughter who keeps a school at Philippopolis. All these 4 call themselves missionaries. Every American who keeps a school does through education & not religion is their object. There were also Sir Frederick & Lady Hughes.

We had a very calm passage & just managed to be allowed to land though we feared being kept on board till Sunday morning.

We stayed at the Hotel de Byzance till Wed. On Tuesday we lunched at the Embassy & the company consisted of Sir W & Lady White Miss W. her german companion Mr. de Gray, Mr Finlay & Miss Gorne a tall & handsome damsel, dress in white Broussa gauze, who say she means to go on the stage.

They asked us to go to the reception in the evening, but we did not.

We had wished to go to Isnik Nicea & go home by Adrianople & Sofia (this is how it is pronounced) but finding that our proposed companions would not be ready for another week we left Constantinople by train on Wed. Ap 25 early. at 7 that is & travelled 12 hours

I forgot to say that on Tuesday we went over to Skutari as Miss Tenshare had asked us to visit the "mission home". a large boarding school for Greek, Bulgarians & Armenians. where they learn far too much & are

made much too comfortable.

The line we travelled over is not interesting. It was made by Baron Hirsh. The Turks refused to pay extra for tunnels &c & we only pay by the kilomètre so he wagged it about, sometimes quite in a zig zag with no cuttings or banks & never near a village & they are all quarrelling over it still.

Mrs Mumford was in the train & asked us to visit her.

We went to the Hôtel Jennik near the station, dirty & bad food. We had to drive abt. 2½ miles to the town.

It is a very picturesque town with 2 big rivers Maritza & Toundja & a good many fine old bridges. The Turks had their capital here after they left Broussa. The old Palace Eski Serai is represented by a few ruins in a field. The old mosque is immense but only the outside is worth seeing with its court & washing fountain.

We had a letter for our consular agent Mr. Cecil Hallward, a student Interpreter, only here for a few weeks & going to Bagdad.

He was very kind in showing us about & we lunched together at the Roumelie Han in the town. Afterwards we took a walk near the Eski Serai & to my great sorrow I lost my dear little tortoise. I dropped him in some long green weeds & I can only hope he is happy

He is getting so intelligent & had been such an amusement on the ship that we miss him very much. One thing I have discovered is that tortoise babies are like others & do not begin to understand much till they are about a year old.

We started on Friday at 7 with Mr. Halleward who had been invited to stay some days at Philippopolis with Capt. Jones R.C. our Consul General.

The Turks had recognized at last the separation of Eastern Roumelia & had set up a custom house at Moustapha Pasha on the previous Monday so the very day we passed at 12 o'C came a telegram from Sofia to make a customhouse also. & at one o'clock they began upon us. They visited our carriage & took all our names down in pencil & threw away or took away some salad someone had for his luncheon for fear of phylloxera.

At 3 we ~~f~~ arrived & as we had letters for Capt. Jones called on our way to the station. He is a perfect by delightful man, who is covered with scars & was nearly buried alive after the Alma.

He gave us some tea, sent his Kavass to order our room at the Hotel of Bulgaria, invited us to dine & lunch while at Phil. & then we retired to the hotel & cleaned ourselves & he & Mr. H called in half an hour & took us

a tremendous walk.
The town once called Tremontium is situated on & round 3 hills at the edge of the plain of the Maritza. We took us up all these hills very steep & it was very windy & also for some time it poured & we had to shelter in a cottage. It is a very pretty place & we enjoyed our walk
At 7 we got home & dinner was at 8. Mr Richards consul of Bourgas on the Black Sea was also staying with Capt Jones
We had the best & most civilized dinner since we left home excellent wines, hot plates & every sauce or pickle one could think of & most agreeable company. After dinner Mr Demetroff came in. We had a letter for him. He is Prefect & has been educated at Robert College
We went to see him in his Konak & saw his garden, the public library the tiny museum of marbles & the good collection of coins & we lunched & dined with Capt Jones & met at luncheon an adopted son of Lady Strangfords. Capt Jones sent us a bottle of Marsala & one of claret & half a seed cake for our journey for which we blessed him much.
We reached Constantinople on Monday evening by the same way we came & on the following
Wed 2nd May St Athanasius at one set off on our pilgrimage to Nice or Nicaea or

Tenik, or Nikaia.

Mr Pears + his son + Professor Albert Limerick Long LL.D, head of Robert College accompanied us, all glad of the opportunity as Tenik is not a place to go to alone.

Dr Long was the guest of the rest of us. He is ab. 55 + a very agreable + very polyglot man. Turkish Slavik Bosniak Bulgarian.

We found it very useful + pleasant. We had a soldier + 2 Bosniaks. Mr Pears caused us to travel free on the railway.

In the first place I must say we were warned to say nothing of our plans that brigands might not make theirs. Our passports were made out for Ismid (Nicomedia) further along the line + not sent to the hotel but to Mr Pears, for secrecy.

We met at the bridge on the steamer + were soon at Haidar Pasha. + reached Cavshandjil by dark. Here the railway caike was awaiting us to take us to the other side of the Bay of Ismid to Kara Moussa (Black Moses) It began to pour. We sat on the floor of this big canoe on carpets like wet bathingdresses + endured this about an hour + a half + finally got to a poor but clean Turk's house.

We had brought all our provisions with us but as the Turks all sit round one bowl there were no plates forthcoming so we used bits of paper.

The trembling in my writing is caused by the good ship Tchichatchof "ЧИХАЧОВЪ" & the Black Sea.

All lay on the floor that night, C & I in a harem room with a lattice, boards so far apart that we could see into the lower room

We were all ready & anxious to start early but Mr Pearce not be got off before 10 & 8. We had also a Montenegrin called Bosco as a servant so we had 9 horses in all, 2 with baggage on which the Bosniaks rode.

I have no doubt the 317 Holy Fathers who went to the Council & wrote the Nicene Creed must have gone by sea or by some easier way. We saw stretches of a paved road for a hundred yards or so at a time soon lost or broken up. We also found our own way over the country or had to go out of some unpassable lane into cornfields. Sometimes we had a strelet of tracks 70 or more feet wide sometimes sand, or rock & sometimes the narrowest foot path squeezing through wet bres; 2 on foot could not have passed without one climbing aside. We lunched at a village in a café with our own food & some hot eggs. The inhabitants though Greek cannot speak anything but Turkish & they are only just going to begin to

have a boys school.
I felt sorry & so did we all when the hour had fled & we must under fear of being benighted face the great difficulties of the way again.
Dr Long's horse fell & he came off. It fell & rose 3 times with him on his back & at last went over on his side but I was pulled out without damage. I was saved by Dr Long seeing my girths were quite loose; though I had been balancing the saddle some time I had not found out what was the matter & must soon have been over his head.
About 2 hours before we got to Nicea we reached the plain round lake Askanias & saw our goal in the distance. Then we made our poor tired beasts go as quickly as we could & got to the walls by sunset.
The great triple walls with towers all round now enclose large tracts of fields besides the poor village with its old church & ruined mosques. Here too the greek inhabitants talk Turkish.
The owners of the house we were in, opposite the Church, have come from another place & speak Greek.
Oh! how tired & stiff we were. I was aching all over for the last 2 or 3 hours but knowing it wd be long before we c. have

dinner, Tat once made tea
to the great refreshment of
our bodies & support of our
tempers. There were plenty of
cakes, both seed & plum & every
day we had a regular sit down
tea -
The 3 others had their beds
laid on the floor of our dining
room with holes between the
boards that our feet wd have
gone down between if we had
not been careful. There was a
loose board, to be tripped over
on the worse place & it was hard
to manage the legs of a chair.
They had no window glass
We had, in a room opposite
& our attendants abode in pub-
licity & cooked on a brazier on a
raised dais in the passage.
We found the ringing of the
bells in the night before the
Greek Good Friday rather trying
Mr. Pears had seen some inscrip-
tions on large stones in a certain
part of the wall some years before
when he came with Hamdi Bey
& these stones we daily sought &
found not. As Mr P has not a
good bump of locality, great
doubt was thrown upon him. It
was thought he had seen them
in some other city walls & he
became really uncomfortable
for inside & out & above & below
& through bushes, swamps &
ploughed fields we toiled in vain
till a happy idea struck some
one, enquiries were made on the

last day & it was decided that Hamdi Bey had sent & carried them off & now they must be unticketed in the Chaos at "the Loon".

However in the walls & other parts a few inscriptions were found & copied & I took a few photographs

We attended the Second Resurrection" service & for the first time I did not hear the singing of "Christos aneste ek nekron" nor did I hear people greeting eachother with Christos Anesti

The church is very old & may was covered with mosaics but the dome fell in & little remains but a nice picture over the entrance.

There are quantities of storks with their nests on the tops of mosques & one beautiful marble mosque with beautiful old pillars outside it. It is called the Yeshil Djamme. Green Mosque from the glazed bricks in the minaret.

All the women wear trousers just like the men's bags in & as they seem stuffed with clothes it is not a becoming dress.

There are only foundations of where the Emperor Constantine palace stood & where the Council was held.

On Tuesday Dr. Long with great difficulty got Mr. Pearo up so we departed from the Istambol

Kapousse at 10 to 7. We went back a somewhat different way & only took 9 hours over. As in coming we got to a village composed entirely of mud & with such a muddy road through it that we could hardly pass. At the worst a baggage horse fell & stopped us all & while he had to be stripped of his saddle & all there were we sinking about. There was a causeway of stones & Bosko the servant tried to ride on these but they seemed to be floating on the mud & down went the horses feet & the hoops caught & for a moment it was very nasty we were so close together that the plunging of one horse was likely to knock us all down like ninepins.

Getting to Kara Moussa so early we had time to stroll out & see it. There is a pretty little bazaar with vines trailed across it & a mosque at the end.

Next morng we sailed across in the same caique in about an hour & in due course reached Constantinople at 10 C. highly pleased with our pleasant week.

We then had 24 hours for packing & preparation & having despatched all but absolute necessities by sea to England we embarked with very little

baggage on board the Russian
steamer Tchichatchaf - May 10
We had a charming cabin 10
by 12 with iron bedsteads in it
& were quite sorry to leave it on
Sat.y 12th in the morning.
N B though the Turks are
particular usually we did not
have to go to the custom house
on leaving.
We only stayed at Odessa the
day, leaving at night - We found
a Montenegrin porter at
the hotel opposite the theatre
who could talk Italian & was
& was very kind. He advised
us to take our tickets at an
office in the town, & on going
there to enquire how much
money we need change, we
found among all the 30
clerks we were shown to not
one who c.d speak German
French Italian English or
Greek, but at last some one
pointed to a clock & to half
an hour later & said "Deity"
so we returned in half
an hour & a man who
could speak German answered
our questions. When however
we ultimately returned
with the money we had to
take the tickets in Russian
from the chief. Now we
found those lessons on
the steamer of use for we
could understand the
numbers & say yes or no as
we thought fit -

At the frontier Volochyska we had another linguistic difficulty & found ourselves tied up in so hard a knot with the waiter that we had to be marched all across the refreshment room & find a passenger who could disentangle us in German.

All this very much upset our ideas as to the universality of polyglot powers among the Russians.

By the bye the porter told us to go to the theatre very large & new & splendid & we understood all we saw quite as well as the natives as it was all in dumbshow.

We also took a drive & were very much amused at the Istroschiks

In their long gowns they look like immense women & they are all padded so that they look like melons.

Odessa is a very ugly town not 100 years old & very wide streets & one storied houses are not impressive.

The lovely green domes were not all copper as we thought but we perceived many to be painted green.

All the food we got was excellent & I think these are all the observations

our limited stay permitted us to make –

We stopped 2 nights in Berlin at the Central Hotel. We had travelled from Satᵈ night to Monday night the 14th & nearly alway through forests.

We crossed from Flushing & on Thursday the 16th we safely reached home.

Hero

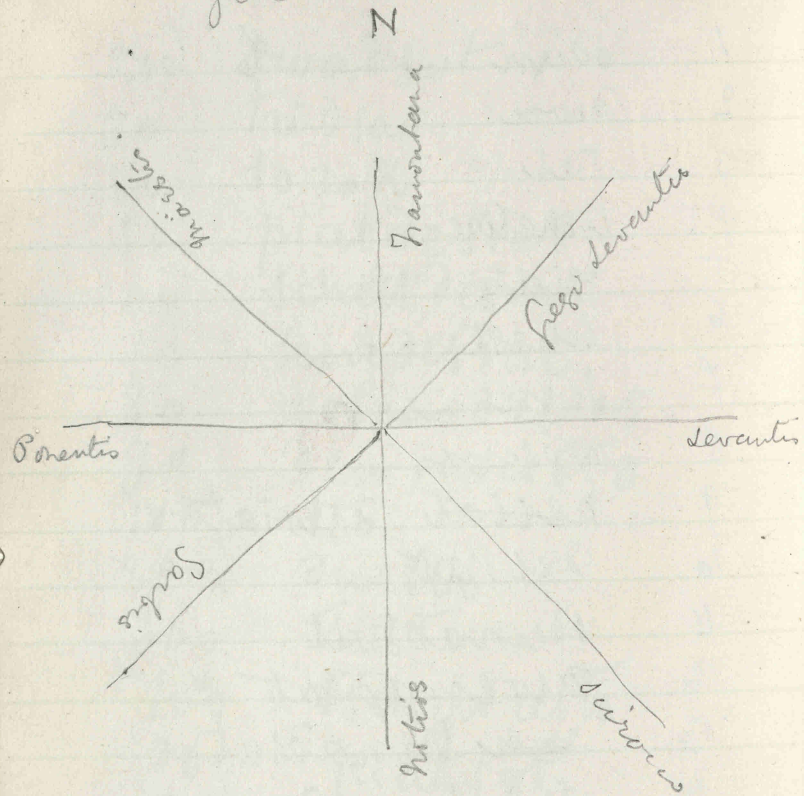
All our marbles reached England soon after & after spending some weeks here are housed in the British Museum –

Школьно- [illegible]

20	dwadsat
30	tridsat
40	sorok
50	piatdesiat
60	schestdesiat
70	semdesiat
80	wosemdesiat
90	dewianosto
100	sto
200	dwesti
300	tristo
400	tschetiresto
500	piatsot
600	schestsot
700	semsot
800	wosemsot
900	dewetsot
1000	tisetsche

1	odin
2	dwa
3	tri
4	tschetire
5	piat *
6	schest *
7	sem
8	wosem
9	~~desiat~~ dewiat *
10	desiat *
11	odinadtsat
12	dwenadsat *
13	~~trin~~ trinadsat *
14	tschetirnadsat *
15	piatnadsat *
16	schesnadsat *
17	semnadsat *
18	wosemnadsat *
19	dewiatnadsat *
20	dwadsat *

Greek Winds.



sail. pani.
Sheet. skota.
bulwarks. murades
deck. coberta.
tiecails. bloca.
~~Gaffm~~. boomà
mainsail ropes. servizza
hold. baro.
tiller. diaki.
ballast. sabourra.
rudder. timoni
prow. bloi = prora.
stem. brimi.
mast. albero.
ropes. skoenia.
chains. palanches.
blocks. kolokythia.

Nv/-

ἀπόδειξις διὰ φράγκα χρυσᾶ 820

Ἔλαβον ὁ ὑποφαινόμενος Πρόαρχος
καὶ ἀνωθεν φράγκα χρυσᾶ ὀκτακόσια εἴκοσι
διὰ κάμπρον (Φρ. 820) καὶ δι' ἐχω μερικὴν
ἄρμον ἀπόλυσιν. ——

Λόρος β Φεβρουάριον 1888

ὁ λαβὼν

Ν. Δ. Ζαχάρου