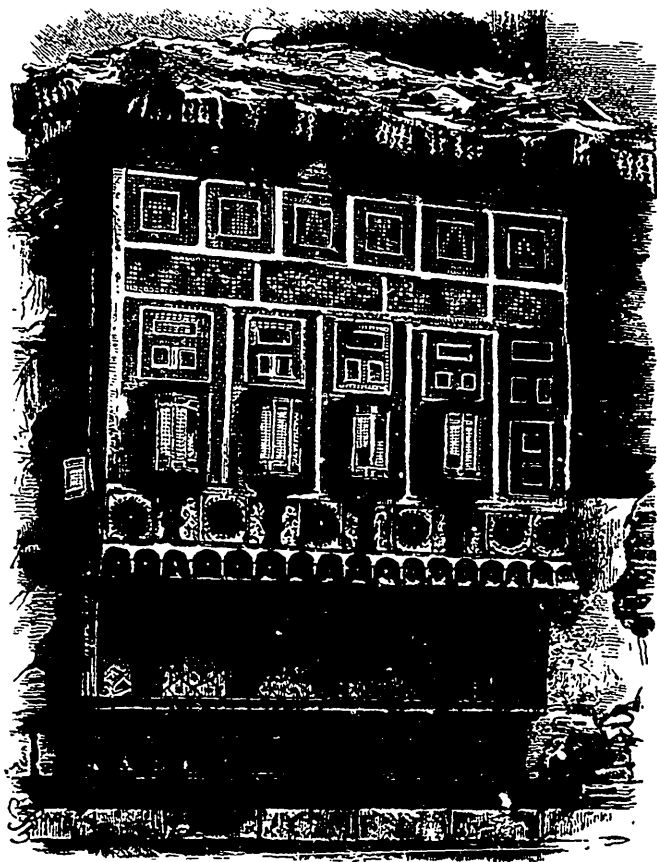


ever deeper in the gradual decay of the superb buildings which enshrine their graves and their memories, will awaken thought and stimulate imagination and reflection, and fix on the memory most vivid and ineffaceable pictures. But loss there will be, just as unquestionably, for who can hope, in the brief sojourns of tourist travel, to take in a tithe of the manifold marvels of the



LATTICE WINDOW IN CAIRO.

City of the Khaliphs. And who but has regretted, as the train swept him out of the station, or the Nile boat bore him down the river to the sea, that while he has seen so much, so much more remained unseen, unvisited, unknown.

I have referred in a former paper to the sharp contrast everywhere apparent between the old order of things and the new,