

the canal more than compensates for its commercial status there can be gained by the traveler as he crosses 10 feet above the water below. Beneath the bridge, 100 feet wide, one-third of the bird's eye view so obtained is very without locks, as the height of water is that of the gulf. The work of digging by Nero and has, at intervals, been until finished a few years ago.

of "snks." The military band that the Constitution had ceased to give, an air of depressed expectancy pervades the American naturally plunges into a country that is politically or socially everybody on the subject of the war out it in French, English, German and no results. As far as could be learned universal and sincere, but the people fully inadequate. Among others are on their way to England, and they the Greeks, admitted that all branches after the first engagement with the ties there were none, and the command only. With a poorly armed force imperfectly disciplined, with a fleet by the Powers to Turkish ports, all wonder that so little impression was for force of the enemy armed with led largely by German, Russian and y that the Greeks did not wait their

opportunity (as the Bulgarians have done) and acquire territory as it falls away from the slowly crumbling empire of the Turk. One cannot help feeling a sort of pity for the modern Greek. He exhibits, in his native country at least, many qualities that are admirable. We saw very few beggars in Greece, and there is certainly less of the objectionable dirt and national abasement that one meets with in Italy. There is an air of dignity, self respect, and independence (and a corresponding absence of frenzied gesticulation) about the people that is refreshing after a visit to Italy. On the other hand *laissez faire* methods seem to prevail everywhere. Improvidence is even more marked than it is in Italy.

Some of us attended for the first time a Greek funeral, and although we subsequently saw several others, we could not become reconciled to the idea of having the corpse exposed in its burial clothes as it was borne along the public streets--the coffin lid being carried in advance by some of the professional mourners. The ceremonial in the church was very impressive with the choir and half a dozen priests, gorgeously robed, intoning the service.

We were all solemnly warned, officially and otherwise, not to attempt to enter Greece without a properly *vised* passport, and yet nobody asked us for ours. Not only that but we could not discover, after diligent enquiry, that anybody else had ever been asked for