

has had much to do with the establishment of the city generally.

trips up the Bosphorus, and on our way of the fortifications for the defence of the city. We are impressed with the fact that by sea and land, than Constantinople. Nobody, however, can be found who has seen the Turkish fleet. The several vessels that have been quietly for so many years at their various posts, grown rusty and gray from disuse. The pontoon bridges that span the Bosphorus, torn away from its moorings and chains. The guide explained that one day a steamer was endeavoring to pass through the proper channel and crashed into the bridge itself. The result of the war had been fought at sea the result

bank and were shown the bullet holes in the wall at the thirty or forty Armenians who were killed in the massacre of last year. It is quite true that one studies in vain here to learn the result of that mad escapade was passed through the accidental explosion of a bomb and smuggled into the bank. After then the revolutionists' passage to Marseilles. Six thousand of their humblest companions of Stamboul and Pera. We have seen the result of the massacre and are forced to believe that they were played into the hands of their enemies. It is too much for them both physically and

and about Athens and Constantinople. The arguments on both sides, prove conclusively that the Turks than Greeks were killed in the massacre. The result of the larger, heavier bullets of the Turkish rifle. On the other hand, the Greek rifle, has a greater and more accurate and superior killing powers than the Turkish

Dr. Angell, has not yet arrived, but for

Secretary of Legation, Mr. J. W. Riddle, has been kindness itself. He has, among other things, obtained permission for us to attend the *Selamlık* or Sultan's procession to the Mosque so that we may see his Majesty face to face as he proceeds to prayers.

This takes place every Friday afternoon, and is equivalent to a presentation at court. Guests are introduced into the palace rooms overlooking the mosque entrance by their Ambassador or Consul and are expected to appear in reception dress. The use of opera glasses, kodaks or a sketch book is strictly forbidden. For hours before the ceremony begins every approach to the palace or its mosque is surrounded by troops. The household guard lines both side of the road leading from the palace to the mosque entrance itself. Gorgeously dressed military officers and court officials appear as the time for the Sultan's approach is at hand, then the young princes, boys from seven to fourteen, in brilliant uniforms arrive amid much presenting of arms and take places in the ranks of the soldiery. Two carriages filled with veiled women drive up. The officers of rank form a long line from the gates of the mosque to the private entrance. In a moment there is seen a brilliant cavalcade escorting a magnificent state carriage in, which are seated the Sultan and Osman Ghazi, the hero of Plevna. The *muezzin* is heard from the neighboring minarets as the carriage draws up at the mosque entrance, the long line of courtiers bow to the ground and the Sultan, placing his finger-tips on his forehead, lips and heart (the Moslem salute) returns the obeisance. At this moment we saw a poorly dressed man rush through the crowd of soldiers into the midst of the brilliant throng and attempt to throw a paper—a petition—into the imperial carriage. He was, however, seized by the officials and his poor prayer will have to be made some other time—and some other where. There can be no doubt of the deep reverence that the average Mahomedan exhibits for his religious institutions. His superstition and fanaticism are the things above all other that must be considered in studying Ottoman affairs. These are more important to him than matters of commercial or international law, of which he understands little and cares less. He is instinctively a religious warrior and hates the shop keeping Greeks, Armenians, Jews and other foreigners.

In some parts of the empire the death penalty is still paid by decapitation, and in Smyrna the heads of criminals are often exposed before the prison walls. After all this form of punishment is swift and painless, and surely if capital punishment has any deterrent effect that effect should be increased by a public exhibition of the malefactor's head—at least so says the Turk.