

## OVERLOOKING THE TENNIS COURT.

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THE tennis court was crowded for it was the club "At Home" day and whenever we received, which we did the first Thursday in each month, our visitors, let me venture to assure you, had no cause to be otherwise than truly thankful. The ground lay in the gardens of an old palace overlooking the Bosphorus at the bottom of a succession of stone terraces—some half dozen in number towering one above the other—creeper clad and vine laden. It possessed one great advantage in addition to the natural beauty of the situation, that of perpetual shade—at least in the afternoon.

The attendance was unusually large for we offered on that particular Thursday the attraction of a real live Princess who was on a visit at one of the embassies. It is astonishing what a Princess can do in the way of drawing a crowd and Her Highness proved a veritable magnet. I do not think we ever had so many people before. Her Highness moreover was young and pleasing to the eye which all Princesses are