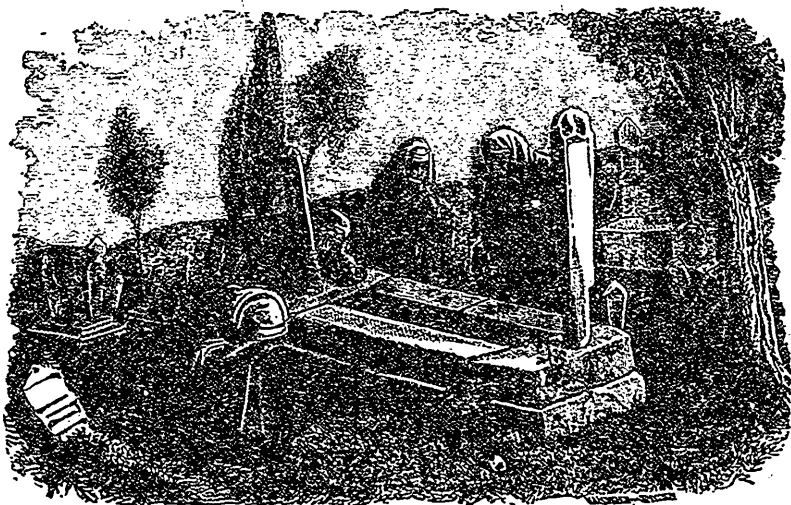


dows open out on the street, whence we could see the costly coverings of the tombs, made of black cloth, ornamented with gold and silver. Ascending an adjacent hill, we had a fine view down the Golden Horn, and also up the Sweet Waters to where the Sultan has one of his summer palaces. In another direction we look into the open country, and see the line of the Turkish defence in the last war. Half a mile beyond, the Russians were strongly entrenched.



TURKISH CEMETERY.

I have just referred to the Turkish cemeteries. These are one of the features of Constantinople that catch the eye. There are many costly mausoleums scattered through the city; but all around the city are grave-yards crowded with tombs. The tombstones are numerous, and each has an inscription in Turkish or Arabic. Being poorly set up, they are found bending in every direction. The cemeteries are thickly planted with cypresses, that tree being considered a good disinfectant. These grounds are sometimes visited by pleasure parties; but more frequently one may see, as in other lands, mourners bending over the graves in sorrow.

One of our visits was to see the dancing dervishes. Entering a small octagonal mosque, we found them seated on the floor, in a large central space reserved for them, and railed off for their