

a great court surrounded by ancient sculptured monuments, one of which was an English tomb, of date 1636, with the inscription, "Here lyeth interred the body of Christian Moyer." I noticed the names of "Polycarp" and "Homeros" Streets. The crowded thoroughfares presented a very remarkable pageant; heavily burdened camels, kowasses in gorgeous jackets with baggy trousers, and great red girdles,

esque garb of the many races whom we saw. Some of the Turkish women were arrayed in most brilliant colours — salmon-coloured or pink silk, with pink parasols and white yashmaks. One of my travelling companions said that they dressed so "loudly" that he could not hear the steam whistle of the ship!

I called to see the Rev. Mr. McLachlan, of Toronto, who went out a few years ago as a missionary to

Sardis. He had recently come to Smyrna, and had charge of a very admirable mission school. He was assisted by a very bright, intelligent lady, Miss Blakeley, a native of Smyrna, though of Boston parentage.

Throughout the East generally the windows are closely barred with iron, but here in the Armenian cemetery even the graves were similarly covered. Many of the houses, though bare and bald on the exterior, with few windows, and those closely barred, had

lovely courts, where grew in richest profusion sub-tropical plants and flowers. In the evening the handsome Smyrniote ladies may be seen in full dress standing at the doors.

We visited a large Greek hospital surrounding an open square, whose many rooms looked neat and clean, although the air was laden with that peculiar odour which seems inseparable from such institutions. Among the patients was a sick Canadian. Adjacent to the hospital excavations were being made of the



SMYRNIOTE LADIES.

in which were a perfect arsenal of weapons. The principal industry of a large number of the people seemed to be begging. They would pause with outstretched hands, without a word, when the porters stationed at the great stores would bestow a microscopic coin, or one of microscopic value, on each.

I was impressed with the handsome Levantine men, and the fine, clear-cut and classic features of the women, as well as with the pictur-