

many places not more than a mile wide. Grim, gray castles are built at prominent points on either side. The Sygian promontory behind which the Grecian fleet was drawn ashore during the Grecian war is now covered with wind-mills. The Castle of Europe and Castle of Asia, as they are called, are prominent forts in tolerably good repair. Their real strength, however, consists in the grass-covered earth-works whose green, sun-kissed slopes looked very innocent.

At Abydos the contour of the

the grim castle. A town of two thousand houses, supported by strong forts armed with heavy Krupp guns, some of them forty tons in weight, guards the approach to the Sea of Marmora. Low, green slopes, great yellow barracks; grim, gray forts, with an occasional white minaret, make an odd and not unpleasing scene. Here are great porcelain factories. Many of our pilgrims went ashore and returned laden with enormous quantities of the bizarre and grotesque pottery. The scenery is picturesque rather than beautiful



CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE BOSPHORUS.

land seems to indicate the exact spot where the bridge of Xerxes must have been, and also where the army of Alexander crossed from Europe into Asia. Here, too, the crescent was first planted in Europe by Soleiman in 630 A.D. This is the scene of the tragical tale of Leander, who used to swim across the Hellespont to visit Hero, the priestess of Aphrodite. Lord Byron swam across this current in an hour and ten minutes.

At the Castle of the Dardanelles, farther up, our ship had to come to anchor to receive permission to pass

or grand. On either side are fertile fields of grain, mixed with vineyards and frequent villages. Gallipoli, the ancient Calolypolis, at the mouth of the Sea of Marmora, is a fortified Oriental-looking town of 20,000 inhabitants, with a mediæval castle.

While passing through the historic strait I was requested by the tourists on the ship, among whom were several ministers of the United States, to give them a talk on the Catacombs, as an appropriate employment of the hours of Sunday afternoon. This I had pleasure in