

The Bazaars are extensive but not striking. The streets, generally narrow, slope from the sides to the centre, where is the water course which probably carries off the sewage gas. Carriages cannot be used with any comfort. The house approaches are strongly secured, a precaution against public excitement, the rooms opening into the lane or corridor running at right angles to the street. The Greek Church of St. George is famous, but the fixity and stiffness of Greek art are painful. The citadel on Mount Pagus (500 feet) is of much interest; part of the masonry is Cyclopean; the small ruined Mosque was the church in which St. Polycarp preached, one of "the seven churches which are in Asia." Observed in an ancient vault of a triangular enclosure a hewn stone basin, probably an old font. The races and languages of Smyrna are various and mixed. The street cries are Turkish-Greek. The signboards have the familiar Greek characters. Introduced to the Club—a spacious building, more used sociably in times gone by—by Mr. Edward R. Barker, of the British Consulate. Impossible in this, the second city of the Turkish Empire, to ascertain the truth about the recent outrage in Salonica.

18th—Joined a party of fourteen to Ephesus (Aynsolk) forty-eight miles, going and returning by special train. Started from the Station at 11 a. m. returned 2 p.m., resting one hour for lunch in the great Theatre, which Dr. McCraith tells me was tolerably complete, when he first came to Smyrna. Seventeen spirited horses with wretched saddlery, pranced over the ground. The Genoese Fort, the ruined Aqueduct, and the Prison of St. Paul on the N. W. spur of Mount Corossus overlooking the valley, are the prominent features of the landscape. All that is to be seen of the once famous Temple of "The Great Diana of the Ephesians" are the trenches made 1871, by J. T. Wood, who sent forward the most valuable fragments to the British Museum. The Great Mosque, the Church of St. John, we made a riding school for the time being; the pillars are good, walls in fair preservation. The cave of the Seven Sleepers, on the slope of Mount Pion, is a curious Chapel which legend embellishes. Several trenches disclose tombs with fine work. The land has encroached on the old port where are to be seen the city walls and nich. Ephesus, however, as a city, lies buried—"Cities perish like men"—with exuberant crop of thistles, which are cut for the thatches of the herds, to gladden the eye. My companion, a Parisian gentleman, enquired about Philadelphia and the Exhibition. In vain I endeavoured to rouse his interest in the bold natural scenery of America, in the stupendous Niagara. "America has no antiquities"!! he replied. American history in fact is *disjointed*.

19th—Sailed 4 p.m. Italian Steamer *Solimure* Trinacrian Line, for Constantinople, arrived Mytilene ("insula nobilis et arcana," Tac Hist. vi. 3) 11 p.m.

20th—Sailed 7 a.m. off Tenedos, 2 p.m. heavy head sea rounding Cape Baba, compelled our heaving to in Besika Bay in full view of the classic fields of Troy.

21st—Got under way 4 a.m. Reached Dardanelles 8 a.m., sailed 9-30 a.m., blowing fresh. Temperature decreased from 76° F. to 50° F. Passed Gallipoli 12-30 p.m. and Island of Marmora, Sea of Marmora, 5 p.m. Champagne and Sardines good and necessary supplements to our Cabin fare.

22nd—Arrived Constantinople 5 a.m. Landed in boat at French Customs Galata. Sailed the steep ascent to Pera. Missiri's Hotel D'Angleterre—one of our windows looking into the Gardens of

the Russian Consulate. Employed Basile Horafas for dragoman. The grandeur of Constantinople appears on approaching it. Steamer round the Golden Horn.

23rd—Fired below the hotel 4 a.m., three houses destroyed. Refreshing to hear, on board the Bosphorus steamers, the engine room communicated with in good English, among a volume of Turkish showing the paternity of the steam engine. Visited the Bazaars and Khans less interesting than those in Damascus. Visited the tekkeh of turning dervishes at Pera. Amused with the astonishing movements, and shocked with the discordant music. Crossed from the Kerakien Bridge of boats, a busy centre, in a boat to Scutari. Miss Nightingale's window in the old barracks looks towards the British Cemetery, pleasantly situated and well cared for. Baron Marochetti's memorial granite column, faulty base and shaft. The four Angels good. The underground incline 615 metres in 3 minutes Pera to Galata at Yedi Djamis close by the bridge of great service. Trams were opened 1872. The Embassies, Palaces and Barracks the prominent new structures.

24th—Obtained tickets for the Mosques at Foreign Office of the Sublime Porte. St. Sophia stands out as a gem of Byzantine Architecture. The effaced head of Christ over the altar can still be faintly seen in the mosaics. Mecca being South East, the prayer mats are all askew. The cupola has inscribed on it the well known verse of the Koran,

"GOD is the light of the Heavens and the Earth."

The Church of St. Irene serves as an armoury and museum. The Imperial Treasury and Kiosk of the Seraglio whence splendid series of views. In the afternoon proceeded to Ak Serai and the Seven Towers, cross section of Stamboul. Ascended the principal tower, commanding a good view of the whole line of wall running S. E. from the Golden Horn to the Sea of Marmora. From Yedi Railway Station inward evening train passing under the wall along the shore. Ascended the Galata Tower, view all round, proverbially, good. Strawberries in abundance.

25th—Mosque Ahmed the only one in the Ottoman Empire which has six minarets. Several beautiful copies of the Koran and costly fittings. The columns of the dome are fluted. The Egyptian Obelisk still occupies its original place in the centre of the Hippodrome (at midday). The column of the three serpents, about 15 feet high, much impaired, is taken to be that seen in the Temple at Delphi by Herodotus, Thucydides and Pausanias. The Janissaries Museum is an inferior Tuscan and historic collection. On the Burnt Column it is thought stood Constantine's statue, porphyry blackened by frequent fires. Descended the eastern of the Thousand Columns now occupied by Jews and Armenians, silk twisters. Columns circular with plain capitals and centre bands. The tomb of Sultan Mahmoud too modern, especially internally. In the Court of the Mosque Sultan Bayezid, saw the pigeons fed, the offspring of a pair purchased of a poor woman by the founder. Passed the Seraskier's Tower—another good observatory—and through the offices of the Minister of Finance to the Mosque of Sulaiman the Magnificent, finished 1553, considered a master piece of Ottoman architecture. The marble and other columns have gilt capitals. The view from the platform excellent. In the afternoon drove out to the Sweet Waters of Europe, a charming