

After lunch we started for the Appian Way. It was curious enough, with its old tombs on either side, & ruins where ever they turned. We saw the church built on the spot where Christ appeared to P. L. as he was flying from Rome on the Appian Way. "Vadite?" Then to the Church of St. Sebastian. The statue, reclining, pierced with arrows, is doubtless most beautiful. (Of St. Sebastian) Behind an iron fence, on an altar the monk lighted tapers, then raised a heavy red curtain, & behind a grating we were shown the foot prints of Christ in stone - one of the original arrows shot at St. Sebastian, & three gilt bronze coffins or caskets, which contain the ashes & bones of a 1000 martyrs. Then the monk lighted tapers, gave us each one, & we went down into the Catacombs. There are 900 miles of them under Rome - this one is 10 miles. We soon had enough, & were glad to get into day-light & fresh air. It is down through the Campagna & home by the New Appian Way. It was 5 o'clock as we entered the city, & many many bells were ringing. I think every bell in every one of the whole 450 churches, rings at 5 o'clock. A.M. & P.M. U. N. in the Catacombs.

Thursday - Nov. 30

Thanksgiving Day - but I have a bad cold & so did not go to church. Spent the afternoon at the Colosseum. Saw the restored model, & got a good idea of what it must have been. Went to the very top & had a fine view. U. N. on the arena. I picked this flower on the top.

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Friday, Dec. 1-

Have had a very nice day. A lovely time looking at the beautiful mosaics in the shop windows, while W. went to Cook's. Then we started for the Capitoline Hill, but we did not get there. We walked miles - saw Trajan's Column & Forum for the first time, & a funeral with the wreaths all hung on the outside of the hearse. After lunch, we drove to the Roman Forum, & spent the whole afternoon prowling a-

round among the ruins. Many men were busy excavating. We stood where Caesar stood & were in the Golden House of Nero, & I picked this maiden hair fern in one of the rooms of the Vestal Virgins.

These lovely ferns peep out everywhere. The most grotesque old fountain will have plenty of them. Every lion spouts water (& some man, too).



Saturday - Dec. 2.

A very nice day. Off early this a.m. to St. Peter's. Mass was going on in one of the chapels, in a most curious manner but we could not stop, for we had planned to go to the top. The first part was very easy - up an inclined plane, made

of the old, narrow, bricks. All the walls, Feb.
lets, telling of the noble personages who had
climbed to the top. This brought us out on the
roof, & it was curious enough with the bricks
fall the statues - 16-20 ft. high - the domes
& the rock-mass honeycombed. Going up a couple
of flights of steps on the outside I then a nar-
row inclined plain, & my name to the
first gallery in the dome. We walked all
around it. The mosaics are mammoth.
Then the queerest stairs more than the
leaving domes, & finally we came to the sec-
ond gallery in the dome. The mosaic fig-
ures here are immense. Again we
walked around, though I could not bear
to look over. Finally, after more stair &
much hard work, we got to the colonade.
It talked Italians to the Guide. "Oh Super-
no." It was a great view, though a little
foggy. After lunch, we beheld the funeral
of some body, who was dead, & had
been a very good mayor. The hearse, a
great affair, was hung with flowers from
top to bottom, & had ten carriages, loaded
with flowers some of them probably 20 ft.
high. Thousands of people - men, poor
children etc. - miles of carriages. The
streets crowded with people, but nicely
handed by the soldiers. Afterward we
went to that nice jewelry & curio store, &
it brought me a beautiful mosaic pin &
brooch. Also
picked this up
10.11. in the dome
brought from Little



a spoon. J. W.
on top of St. Peter's
of St. Peter's.

of the old, narrow, bricks. All the walls, Fab-
lets, telling of the noble personages who had
climbed to the top. This brought us out on the
roof, & it was curious enough with the backs
past the statues - 16-20 ft. high - the domes
& the not-much honey. Going up a couple
of flights of steps on the outside, then a nar-
rower inclined plain, & my name to the
first gallery in the dome. We walked on
it. The mosaics are mammoth.
Then the queerest stairs worse than the
leaving tower, & finally we came to the rec-

The mosaic fig-
ures here are immense. Again we
walked around, though I could not bear
to look over. Finally, after more stair &
much hard work, we got to the colonade.
It talked Italian to the Guide "Del Super-
no." It was a great view, though a little
hazy. After lunch, my beheld the funeral
of Prince Somebody, who was dead, & had
been a very good mayor. The hearse, a
 queer affair, was hung with flowers, from
top to bottom, & later, very carriages, loaded
with flowers some of them probably 20 ft.
high. Thousands of people - men, poor
children etc - miles of carriages. The
streets crowded with people, but nicely
huddled by the soldiers. Afterward we
went to that nice jewelry & curio store, &
He brought me a beautiful mosaic pin &
brooch, also.

visited this morning
10.11. in the dome
After from Little



a spoon. I.W.
on top of St. Peter's
of St. Peter's.

Sunday - Dec. 3 -

Started quite early for St. Peter's to
hear Hugh Mass in the Choir Chapel.
It was very nice, though of course, we
had to stand. Another look at the great
church. This P. M. started for a drive
with music on the Pincian, but were
disappointed in that, as the band did
not come. Drove the elite of Rome out
driving, however. Went again to the Jani-
culum - Garibaldi's statue - then to
the old church to hear the Nuns sing.
But it was too cold & stay there & came
home & wrote the children.

Monday - Dec. 4 -

Have been on Cook's third drive
today. Saw much that we have been
not before. Mr. + Mrs. Scudder with us
on their way to India. Enjoyed the a. m. at
in the Palace of the Caesars. U. W. there.

Carriages will leave COOK'S OFFICE, 16, Piazza di Spagna, at 9-30 a.m.,
and drive to the Janiculum, passing en route the most important streets
and palaces of the Eternal City. From the Janiculum passengers will
obtain the best bird's-eye view of Rome with its monuments, ancient and
modern. The seven Hills on which Rome was founded will also be
explained. Passengers will then drive to the Villa Corsini to visit the
Garibaldi's monument, passing en route the Fountain of Pope Paul V.,
one of the finest in Rome, thence to the Palatine Hill, passing over the
Bridge of Cestius and Fabricius and the island Tiberina, the Palatine Hill

or Palace of the Caesars; Clivus Victoria, remains of Houses of the
Republican period, House of Nero Tiberius Claudius, Porta Romana
Substructions of the Palace of Caligula and Porticoes built by him to the
Domus Tiberiana; great suite of state rooms built by Domitian, Lararium,
Basilica, Triclinium, remains of the Walls of Romulus and Porta Mugonia,
etc.; Intermontium, great Stadium of Domitian, gigantic Porticoes of
Septimius Severus, site of Septizonium, etc.; thence to the Trajan Forum.

Drive to St. Paul, passing en route the Theatre of Marcellus, the Portico
of Octavia, Temple of Hercules (formerly Vesta), Temple of Fortuna
Virilis, House of Rienzi, Ponte Palatino and view along the Tiber; Cloaca
Maxima; the Sublician Bridge defended by Horatius Cocles; the gates of
St. Paul with the towers of Belisario, the Aurelian Walls, the English

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Had a most beautiful view of
the sunset, with a tall palm
tree against the sky, & odd
yellow buildings on either
side, from the steps of San
Pietro in Viniculis, where we
went to see the famous statue
of Moses. M. Angelo struck it with
the hammer, when he had
finished, & said "Speak!" - it was
as life like.

Drive

DI SPAGNA
rcus, LONDON

Protestant Cemetery, the Pyramid of Caius Cestius, the base of St. Paul; thence by Via Triumphalis to the Arch of Meta Sudans, Temple of Venus and Rome, the Pedestal of Statue of Nero; the Colosseum. From the Colosseum drive to St. Pietro in Vinculis to see the famous statue of Mosè Angelo.

the
in Europe.

Picked these ferns, one
in the Palace of the Caesars,
other on the oldest walk

Monday. Dec. 5.

An uneventful day,
getting ready to start
for Egypt. A little
rain. Egg on the table
with their usual
lac up. very queer.

Tue. Dec. 6. Brindisi

A long ride on the train
the last four hours as tho'
we were going up the Rocky Mts. with-
out any rails.

Thurs. Dec. 7

Are at the only hotel here. A very good
one, with a big name. Went for a drive
this a.m. but had enough in fifteen
miles - absolutely nothing to see.

Sunday. Dec. 10. Cairo.

Embarked Thursday at 4 P.M. on the
Bohemia. Aus. Lloyd. Was very tired &
went to bed right after a good dinner. The
Adriatic was smooth but woke up to a
queer sea on the Mediterranean. Sick
myself in Florida, but managed to get on
deck by 10.30 & was very comfortable. Quite
rough the next a.m. Very tired - spent the
day in my berth. Felt as good as new

Address shown in brackets
A. THOMAS, COOK & SON
The ... where here in the old
run & among the fountains.

the
in Europe.



Ridged these ferns, one
in the Palace of the Caesars
other on the oldest walk

Wednesday, Dec. 5.

An uneventful day,
getting ready to start
for Egypt. A little
rain - saw the cab
with their mud
car up. very queer.

Wed, Dec. 6. Brindisi

A long ride on the train
the last four hours
we were going up the Rocky Mts. with-
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rough the next a.m. Very tired - spent the
day in my berth. Felt so good the next

11:30 a.m. did not stop in Alexandria, on account of a few cases of plague. Had three delightful hours on the train, seeing the queerest sights. The Nile - the strange mud towns - camels - donkeys - people - palms (dates) without number. Are very comfortably located at

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Spent 4
relaxing.

Mr
Mansure
to lunch
started,
not think
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SHEPHERD'S HOTEL
CAIRO

on the piazza

the a.m. of
"dragoman"
leaves. He did
"pretty from
bedside so very
- our feet before

we could go on. Varr one poor points of Mahomet.
The child's funeral - done through the
broad streets - across the Nile - pyramids
distance - sunset - went through the
avenue III & looked at our rooms - pleased
with the prospect. Some part the Shi-
kh Palace - the great houses being put
for the baby Khedive - tried to do some
shopping - Poor stores.

Tuesday - Dec. 12.

This has been the greatest day of
eight seeing that we have ever done. I
am sore from head to foot, & now laid
up with a sprained ankle - though we
hope it will not be much.

This a.m.
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Had three
seeing the
strange
- people -

Spent the whole afternoon on the piazza
watching the sights.

Monday - Dec. 11

Wandered around town all the a.m. Af-
ter lunch, with our carriage & dragoman
started for the tombs of the Caliphs. We did
not think they were much so pretty from
the outside. The Tomb of the Khedive so very
beautiful. They put rifles on our feet before
we could go in. Saw the foot prints of Mahomet.
The child's funeral - drove through the
narrow streets - across the Nile - pyramids
distance - sunset - went through the
avenue III & looked at our rooms - plea-
sured with the prospect. Drove past the Shi-
kh Palace - the great houses being put
for the baby Khedive - tried to do some
shopping - Poor stores.

Tuesday - Dec. 12.

This has been the greatest day of
sight seeing that we have ever done. I
am sore from head to foot & now laid
up with a sprained ankle - though we
hope it will not be much.

At 9 a.m. we started, with our nice drago-
man, carriage with yellow wheels, pair of
pretty white horses & large coachman in
red fez, for the Pyramids of Gizeh. We cross-
ed the Nile, then instead of striking into the
Desert as I expected, we had 8 miles of most
perfect road, lined on either side with the
menace acacia tree, the bearing a beautiful
yellow green. On each side of the road for a mile
stretched the most fertile low lands - the waters
of the Nile, which has covered them for 3 mo.
almost gone. The first view of the Great
Pyramid was disappoining - it looked re-
small. I forgot that it covered 13 acres of land.
We drove quite close, then left the carriage.
In a minute we were surrounded by Arabs -
but our dragoon selected those he wished,

ascend. We each had four men - two to pull,
one to push, & one to carry mapes, water jar, etc.
I had not gone over many of those great
stones, before my respect for the Monument
all came back. Primed by Mark Tremain,
Will told my men that I had heart trouble
& must rest often. It worked well, & I was
greatly amused at their solicitations
for my health. On we went, till the people
on the sand looked like so many dots.
A quarter of the way up, I wondered how
I'd ever go the other three quarters - but I
did. Tho' my arms were nearly pulled out, &
my shirt waist torn. Will stopped to take a
picture, so I reached the top first, when they
all began to shout, "Hurra! The lady is up
triat!" they acted like so many wild people,
& if the dragoon had not been there, I
should have been scared enough, they
seated me on a high stone in the very
center - one man held my umbrella over

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We drove quite close, then left the carriage.
In a minute we were surrounded by Arabs,
but our dragoon selected those he wished,
& before we knew it, we had begun the
ascent. We each had four men - two to pull,
one to push, & one to carry traps, water jar, etc.
I had not gone over many of those great
stones, before my respect for the Monument
all came back. Primed by Mark Towner,
Will told my men that I had heart trouble
& must rest often. It worked well, & I was
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me. another gave me a drink out of the queer
earthen jar. While the others watched me am-
wily, asking every 15 minutes or two, "How you
feel now, my lady?" It was a strange sight.
Many other Arabs had come up, & two tourists
& all equatted around fill this space 12 yds
square, was full. On the way up, one of my men
asked if I'd ever heard of Mark Tross? He
turned out to be the very one M. T. wished to kill.
So we had a race, down the Great Pyramid of
Kheops, across the desert & up the next one
with the smooth top - & they did it inside of ten
minutes. I expressed a wish to stay at the top
for a couple of days. They quickly said they
would bring a tent, etc. so that I could. but I
decided to go down for lunch. & we started
After the first few steps, my legs gave out in-
tensely, but my men got me down, all right, to
the entrance to the Tomb. There we took a long
rest, with all these strange people grouped a-
round us. Finally, the guides bearing lighted
candles, we started in. Bent double, we went
down an inclined plain of solid stone, pol-
ished & fearfully slippery - with only a little
hole, now by the feet of guides & tourists, to help
us. It was terrible, but much worse later on,
when we had to crawl on all fours, & then go up-
ing on to a slippery slab, with the help of his
men, while we passed, said, "Madam, I think
you are very courageous." I thought so too.
but I had come many thousand miles to
see these things, & meant to do it if possible.
But I was very glad when we got to the King's
Chamber, a room made of immense blocks of
stone - an old sarcophagus, broken - on which
I sat to eat. Will took a flash light picture.
We started down, after a while, & were
nearly out, when I

was sufficient all enough to sprain my
ankle. The pain was intense. I thought it
broken & I sat down there in the dirt & gasps
supported by these yep & men in their white
gowns & turbans. I thought I should faint
but knew I must not for there was no air
nor water & they could never carry me out.
But they got my water jar & rubbed my ankle
& the candle dripped all over me & it must
have been a queer sight. After a while I was
much better & managed to get out the mat
of the way quite comfortably. I was glad to
get down to the ground & into the carriage &
I drove to the { W. W. on top of Tomb of Rhesps.

where we had a good luncheon & a
nice rest on the piazza, looking at the
great Tomb. I was getting stiffer & stiffer
but must see the Sphinx - so entered the
carriage again & drove to Pyramid, where
our dromedaries were waiting for us.
O! the horrors of that moment when he
started to get up! I am afraid I shrieked
ed. & kept on shrieking, & the more I
shrieked, the more horrible jolts he
made, & the higher in the air I got. My
Camel was beautiful to behold, with most
gorgeous trappings, fringes & tassels
hanging all around, even on his
neck. A mite of an Arab boy, in a long
blue gown, led him with a string,
while I held on, before & behind, much
to the disgust of our Bedouin drago-
nairs. But I would not have let go of
that back stick for the world. I held
my breath, & ground my teeth, & every
minute I thought the animal would sit
down - but he did not. Will ride like an

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veteran. It got to the Sphinx + on me
appointed. It looked so small & ugly.
I suppose that was because I was so
high above it - but I was afraid to go down
the hill on the camel, & could not bear
the thought of having him lie down for me to
get off. We shall go to the Mena House for a
day or two, & then I shall be more courageous.
We showed my pictures taken & started the au-
tomobile back. We met many people, on donkeys,
camels, horses, & walking, but happy was I
when after more most fearful lurching, I
saw my camel flat on the ground, & my
bedouin came & lifted me off, for I was so
stiff & sore, I could not help myself at all.
How happy yet, when the carriage start-
ed, & I knew I had 8 miles of drive & rest
before me - but my ankle soon began to
pain & when I got home, I could hardly
walk, even with the help of two. So I am on
the sofa, my foot in Arniea & hot compress-
have had my dinner here & am very comfort-
able.

Wednesday - Dec. 13 -

Foot much better, but did not leave my
room this a.m. Went down to lunch. A beau-
tiful bouquet of roses from our dragon came.
After, drove to the obelisk of Heliopolis, the
oldest one known - made of red granite from
the second cataract. They cannot find the
stone, as water is always there. Then to the
Grotto Farm where there are 1500 birds. Af-
terward to the Garden to see Mary's trees -
sycamores, under which the Kroger &
Child are said to have rested during the
flight into Egypt. On the way home we pass-
ed the Scheide's palace, 2 av. corner of the
boulevard from the square drive in. I finally
met the Scheide's lion cubs.

old veteran. We got to the Sphinx + on were
disappointed, it looked so small + ugly.
I suppose that was because we were so
high above it - but I was afraid to go down
the hill on the camel, + could not bear
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terward to the Garden to see Mary's trees -
sycamores, under which the Virgin +
Child are said to have rested during the
flight into Egypt. On the way home we pass-
ed the Scheive's palace, saw some of the
houses from the Warren drive in. I final-
ly met the Scheive woman.

He was preceded by two sets of soldiers on horse back. He was in an open carriage, a young man about 27 - come one beside him, & both with the red fez. This spring we got from the African Desert. Will visit Mr. Robbins here.

Thursday - Dec. 14 -

Spent the whole a.m. in the Bazaars. They are most curious & interesting. We found a nice place - a suite of a box, with beautiful things. They served Borsian tea in little fancy tumblers, & Turkish coffee, to us, & before we knew it, we had bought a lot of things. After lunch, as we were starting for the Citadel, Messrs. Aldie, Lyon & Robbins appeared. It became so windy & dusty, that we spent the P.M. in the Mosque. Saw the Moham. medans wash & pray. Took dinner at the Seraglio Palace & had a pleasant time. A lovely letter from Jean. My letter & large postal card from Geneva got there on her birthday.

Friday - Dec. 15 -

Went to the Citadel - now occupied by the English - rather, Scotch soldiers in Highland costume. Saw the great Mosque - the place where the Mamelukes jumped - Joseph's Well & then to the Tomb of the Mamelukes, which were quite fine - all under one roof. After lunch, went on the other side of the town, to see the Howling Dervishes. Of all the curious things we have seen, this was most so. All these holy men come from around - even from Mecca - to have this service on Friday. They sit on the ground at first, &

"sing," + howl + grunt, + throw their bodies, till
I thought they ought to go crazy. Then they stood
up, + went through more performances, much
the same kind, with more singings. Be-
hind a lattice work, up in the wall, we
could see the Dervish women dancing. Cle-
arly women can go up, + I went with two Eng-
lish ladies. They gave us cushions on the
floor, + we had to sit down. They danced, +
grovelled, + crawled on the floor, + wriggled
like poor young things, clad in white + veiled
with rings on her toes, + fingers, + anklets,
was a pitiful sight, completely exhausted.
Others fell to the floor, + one Eng. lady became
so nervous, that we had to leave. Then we
had a drive, + watched one heat of a run-
ning race, + more drive - carriages out for
a wedding - carriage + her trunk on a
camel while a man with her looking
glass + bedding went before - a funeral -
the coffin all decked out, carried on
the shoulders of men, while all howled
or sang" - a drive through crowded streets
+ home.

Saturday - Dec. 16 -

Spent the whole a.m. at the Museum
of Ghizeh. Saw mummies by the hun-
dred - sarcophagi - jewels found in tombs
&c. One mummy all bedecked with
jewels. After lunch went to old Cairo -
saw the Nilometer. The place where
Moses was found in the bulrushes -
then back across the arm of the Nile in
the queerest old boat. Went to the Cophta
Church - way exceedingly good - saw

where the Virgin & Child stayed for a month. during the flight into Egypt. A man was having service all by himself. He went to an old mosque where the two pillars are, for men to squeeze through. Mr. Aldis & dinner.

Sunday - Dec. 17

All Sainte Church but could not hear anything. A funeral went by, & I had a good look. In the afternoon on the piazza watching the lights. Another funeral went by, & I had a perfect chance to see Mr. Robbins.

Monday - Dec. 18 to dinner

A little evening & writing. Mr. & Mrs. Barber to dinner & lunch - a chaupoo.

Tuesday - Dec. 19.

Started this a.m. for the trip up the Nile. Mr. Robbins came to see us off. Many pleasant people on board. It is comfortable as can be on the Rameese III.

Right after experience did not enjoy some of the statues of the to the pyramids into arrival of the Sacred Bull. The camp or Liby & Mrs. Liby was quite interesting, as it showed the picture slabs, such as we had seen at Gizeh Museum in position. We passed Mariette Bey's (the great Egyptian discoverer) house - a mere mud hut. Did not feel at all repaid for the



rd our first 18 miles. & I found lovely in great stone the desert there. We went beyond or south of Liby & Mrs. Liby. The picture slabs, such as we had seen at Gizeh Museum in position. We passed Mariette Bey's (the great Egyptian discoverer) house - a mere mud hut. Did not feel at all repaid for the

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... - Dec. 18 to dinner

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Dec. 19.

... for the trip up the
... off. Many
... are com
... III.

... after situation we had our first
... experience with donkeys. Went 18 miles. & I
... did not enjoy it one bit. Went through lovely
... some of date palms - saw the two great stone
... statues of the Romesses, then into the desert
... to the pyramids of Sakara - 11 of them. We went
... into several of them - the Serapeum or Tomb
... of the Sacred Bull, the Tomb of Lih & Mrs. Lih
... was quite interesting, as it showed the picture
... slabs, such as we had seen at Gizeh Museum
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hard ride. I've tried to sleep.

Wednesday Dec. 20

A very pleasant day on deck. Quite an interesting performance by the steamer's hands. Three of them were bound together, & each man taking one under his right foot, in two rows, facing each other. They scrub the deck, and water having been thrown on. They sing a sort of tune, & it is very curious. When we gathered to watch them, one man took the tom-tom, while another went through the most strange contortions, to the low chanting of the others. They ended up with "Hif, hif, hurga!" three times. Then "Thank you", which of course, meant *tokehich*.

Thursday - Dec. 21

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A nice day this a.m. After luncheon, we came to Beni-Nassau. The donkeys are noted for being fat, so I decided to stroll around the town, instead of going to the Rock Tombs - which I feared would be just what we had seen before. The donkeys & boys were bad, for our dragoman & manager both took whips ashore, & plied them right & left. One donkey fell down with a lady - two gentlemen were thrown, & I was glad I had not gone. We, two ladies & I, accompanied by a policeman, with a gun, & a sheik, with a club, had a pleasant walk, through beautiful dates. A peep into a house - a mud house - a church or mosque - a "donk" etc. Will's donkey was all right, & he had a good time.

The steamer proceeded to Rodah, & we visited a sugar manufactory. Very interesting, & most curious the way the Arabs, many of them, wrapped up so that nothing should - looked like a bundle of cloth - many of them by the hot sun - light on the clay floor, round a clasp.

Friday - Dec. 22.

We are tied up at Assiout for the night. The curtains are down - Music etc. is going on in the parlor amidships. Many are writing. Have had a delightful day. Passed very high cliffs, full of Rock Tombs. Many mummified crocodiles - etc. Assiout with many minarets, appeared early this P.M. but the river wound so much, that we did not get here till six o'clock. A beautiful sunset all well. The minister sent me of the photos he took on top of the Great Pyramid, showing well as he arranged the race.

Saturday - Dec. 23

Ready for an early start this a.m. to visit tombs & bazaar at Assiout, but that we supposed to be fog, was a heavy sand storm, from the Sahara. So very few left the boat. We had great fun looking at the wares brought for sale - saw a donkey walk into the pottery display - bid for a \$4 lace scarf - got it for \$1. A pleasant afternoon, - wreck tombs - boys racing along the bank, nearly naked, & turning cornersaults. Curious wells & ways of watering water for irrigation. Am tired.

Sunday - Dec. 24.

A day of beautiful scenery - The Nile winding, white green fields ran to the river. Many Shadoofs - or mills. A strange Christmas Eve - the strangest we have ever had.

Mon. Dec. 25. Sunday.

A Christmas on the Nile - the recompense for a Christmas without presents. It took an early start for the Temple of Dendarah. Had a good donkey & saddle, & rode quite comfortably.

Delighted with the Temple. Fine columns - crawled through a hole to the underground rooms - Uzzes Moat & Knight faint & had to come out - quite exciting, while I was stuck fast. Then we went up an easy, circular stairway with very much of the walls carved, to the roof - where we had a fine view. On the outside wall the famous picture of "Mrs. Cleopatra" & her son Caesarian.

When we got back to the "Rau III," after a ride through fields of millet & maize, found every thing in holiday attire - gay with flags & date palm leaves. A beautiful effect. A blind Arab imitated fowls, beasts & babies to perfection. Had a lovely sail in the at-

Evening - arrived at Luxor at sunset. A fine Christmas dinner, with blazing plum pudding, mutton, etc. Then we went to the Luxor Hotel to play Christmas games. It was pleasant. The men did not hesitate to sit right on the dusty floor in their dress suits. An English clergyman presided.

Tues. Dec. 26. Luxor.

An early start again. A large mail - letters & Christmas cards from the children & Kittie & Jean. Jean's was a beautiful picture of herself & Chloie. Carrie arrived safely. So we had a Christmas after all, though a day late. We went to the great, world renowned Temple of Karnak. Saw the largest obelisk in Egypt - the largest in the world being the one in Rome near St. John the Lateran. The columns that fell a few months ago, caused by the inundation of the Nile. It covers 1000 acres of ground. The Avenue of Sphinxes must have been grand. The columns immense & fine. Went comfortably in one of the three carriages Luxor offers. This p.m. we all walked to the Temple of Luxor - which we see just above us on the bank. Saw Colossi - sitting & standing - a mosque built right on top of part of the temple. Met Mr. & Mrs. Barber. Then went to the shops. A dance on board tonight.
A bit of henna.

Wed. Dec. 27.

A quiet, comfortable day of rest on board, Will & the party went to the Tomb of the Kings, etc. at Thebes. A long, hard day.

Thurs. Dec. 28.

Had a new experience today. We went across the Nile in boats & were carried on shore, as the water was shallow. I, as well as five others, had a chair, & it was quite a novel sensation. We went to the Ramesses & a private tomb. Saw new excavations, with quite fine pictures. Saw the unengaged Sittling Colossi. Back for lunch. Selected photographs - got spoon - sat in grounds of Luxor Hotel. Very beautiful. Beautiful brown palm. Ideas for Florida.

Friday. Dec. 29.

A fine night - feeling well & rested. Went to the Temple of Esneh this a.m. Great place for baskets & Theban flags. Will bought a large basket for Rasheer a beautiful sail - Edfoy with its Temple this P.M. Basket presented to Rasheer at dinner.

Saturday. Dec. 30 - 1899

My wedding day - misty times over. At breakfast we went through the narrow east part of the Nile - once crossed by a chain. We visited the Temple of Komaboo - right

Wed. Dec. 27.

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Had a new experience today. We went across the Nile in boats & were carried on shore, as the water was shallow. I, as well as five others, had a chair, & it was quite a novel sensation. We went to the Ramessesum & a private tomb. Saw new excavations, with quite fine pict.

~~From the unfinished, sitting Colossi.~~ Back for lunch. Selected photographs - got spoon - sat in grounds of Luxor Hotel. Very beautiful. Beautiful brown palm. Ideas for Florida.

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on the bank of the Nile. We reached Assuan
at about 4 P.M. Got into queer looking boats,
with sail & oars & met Elephantine Island.
Saw the old Nilometer, & came back at sunset
which was most beautiful, with the palms &
old temple ruins against the bright sky.

Sunday. Dec. 31/1899.

A quiet day on board. The natives
from Assuan came down & look at
us & we found them amusing. Many
Beechereus. In the P.M. took a sail
boat, with a lateen sail, & stern railing
like a fence, painted blue, green, red &
yellow. Went around Elephantine Is-
land. Saw the sun set. Most beautiful.

Monday, Jan. 1-1900

Began ~~the morning~~ with our gang
start for Philae & they we took the
steamer, Terfih, for the Second Cata-
ract. A beautiful day - scenery fine -
through a narrow gorge. In Nubia.

Tuesday, Jan. 2-1900

Early breakfast. Off to see a queer
little temple just after. Another after
lunch. Not much account. Called the
Valley of the Lions, but nearly covered
with sand. Fine scenery this P.M. &
gorgeous sunset. Children dressed in
Nubian costume - boys naked. girls with girdle of
hygiene

Wednesday, Jan. 3-

Up at 4.30 a.m. a cup of coffee, & then
climbed the Holy Mt. of Korvako. The stars
were bright, & Arabs lighted our way with lan-
terns - Very weird. We took a large Sheikh's

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