

Thursday May 26

Thursday May 26 Up & out to Sheppards by 6 1/2 to meet  
 Melville by agreement for Old Cairo. Found him in bed, <sup>(301)</sup>  
 he soon turned up, & as I had not had any breakfast,  
 - as none was ready here - I was not sorry to have some  
 with him. We then started, but I had such a brisk donkey  
 that it was somewhat exciting; especially as he had a  
 knack of going straight at people, & did not much care  
 for the bridle. One woman he charged into mercilessly,  
 the head wrapper acting as blinkers to the veiled sex here  
 makes them not perceive readily; the beast shot on a head, but  
 the donkey boy made apologies, & restored her big empty basket  
 which fell. We first went to the mosque of Amron, the  
 oldest in Egypt. All the pillars & capitals are from classical  
 buildings, but put together haphazard. One side is  
 fallen, & I copied several masons marks from the stones.  
 Then on to the Coptic church of Abu Sergeh, the oldest still  
 kept up. A priest shewed us sundry ivory carving,  
~~inlaid~~ inlaid in the wooden screen, & some ancient  
 wooden carvings of Byzantine period. We also saw  
 some apocryphal holy sites in the crypt. (I am very sleepy  
 & want to go to bed, so must cut it short). Then Melville  
 returned to Cairo, & I went over the immense district  
 of pottery mounds. All the surface is covered with  
 Arab pottery, & the Roman is only exposed where cut  
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Friday May 27 Woke late, but got up quickly, & had a hasty café; for I did not feel up to going to Memphis, as I intended without something. Then out & got a donkey which though a good looking one had no go. The result was I saw the train start when about a furlong from the station, after the 3 miles ride to it. So I had to ride back, & then went on foot up to the Mokattam heights, looking at several chambers in the rock, which may be ancient. Saw the pedestals of two of the Transit & sta uninjured.

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The view is very fine, about 20 miles all round, except  
 the desert, but the Nile valley & head of the Delta in  
 the foreground. Then down through the Citadel, seeing  
 some huge quarry caverns, about 50 ft high, on the  
 way. Had lunch in the city, & then out again  
 to Sultan Hassan's mosque. Here I was noting some  
 details of work in the porch, when a man began pestering  
 me again, who had offered to shew it to me in the morning  
 when I looked at it. At last thinking to catch me safely,  
 he began demanding an authorisation <sup>from the consul</sup> for visiting or  
 drawing there, which I know is wrong as it is an open  
 mosque; I denied needing it, but as he insisted I took  
 the course he did not wish of walking off & saying I should  
 go to the Consul, report it, & get order if necessary. He  
 called after me to hear explanation, on seeing his  
 hope of bakhshish vanish thus, but I went on my  
 way. It was too late to see Consul, so after a round about  
 in the city, I turned out & went off over the rubbish heaps  
 between the Citadel & Rue Neuve. They are all  
 Arabic on the top, & for a long way down; but I could not  
 find glazed pottery lower than 30 or 40 ft deep in a  
 cutting. The heaps are I suppose over 100 ft at the  
 highest. Then bought sundry sweet meats to bring  
 home as samples, had dinner, got Pub. Op. & letter  
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(304)  
about the 4<sup>th</sup> or 5<sup>th</sup>, & so be in England about the 20<sup>th</sup>.  
Then buy some, looking through Pub. Op. Tunis &  
Revision: wrote this & to bed about 11.

Saturday May 28 Fully intended going to Memphis,  
but on getting up (in good time) I found that I had  
got my legs so galled by continually walking lately,  
that I could not do it: in fact I was very uncomfortable  
getting home last night, but hoped I should be all  
right by the morning. After café I went out & saw  
Mr Borg the vice-consul; he says that orders are now  
required for all ancient mosques, as Gov<sup>t</sup> are stricter  
owing to damages done. And an order means that  
a kavass goes with you & needs several francs fee,  
I thanked Borg for his action & bid him goodbye.  
So it is a nuisance. Then I tried a last hope at the  
bank, but found <sup>(as I expected)</sup> on enquiry that the credit paper  
must be endorsed at time of each drawing. So I could  
not get on thus. What Dr Gr so kindly lent me, will only  
just cover what I must pay at Δ, as I have had to spend  
so much in photos; hence as I cannot <sup>be either donkey or walking</sup> go there today &  
get my papers, I am in a fix, as I do not wish to go  
on borrowing. I must go at once on Monday, & leave  
Memphis till after, though I shall then have to carry about  
all that I may get there: but cash I must have to  
secure my passage, & not to be ousted & have to wait for  
a week. Then after sitting in the Ezbekiyeh reading

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Pub. Op. for some time, I had lunch. Then looked in on  
 Dr. G. & had some chat with him. He is sending £20 worth  
 of casts from Bulak to Aberdeen University, which will  
 thus beat B.M. in these. The whole of Chephren  
 costs £7, but the head alone would probably be £1 or  
 £2. The packing & transit would probably be nearly  
 as much. Then I went to Genl Stone, but found he  
 was at his siesta, so I returned to P.O. & sent letter  
 to Moss saying that I should be ready in Alex<sup>a</sup> for the  
 Neera, but could not deposit to ~~fix~~ <sup>engage</sup> the berth  
 for two or three days. Then to Genl Stone, & had a very  
 cordial talk with him, mainly on ancient geography  
 which he is working at on Arabic lines, for the coming  
 meeting or congress at Venice. After about half an  
 hour's talk I bid him good bye. Then, after a stroll  
 in city, had dinner; then went to see Melville. I  
 found him much disgusted with Ali, because that worthy  
 (who was up here yesterday, while I was out) was dissatisfied  
 at receiving 10 francs bakhsish for Melville's staying  
 there. I think it plenty, seeing he did nothing for him  
 to speak of. Had some talk on hydrostatics, &c. Then  
 back to my room, wrote this, & to bed. Dr. G., who knows  
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 himself is intending to go per Neera, so we shall have good  
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Sunday 29 May

(306)  
 Sunday 29 May Out to Ezbekiyeh for some time, then to American service, which M<sup>r</sup> Watson conducted. D<sup>r</sup> G. did not come in, & I only sighted the children & Miss Schultz. Then after sitting in Ezbekiyeh again, I had lunch, & back to hotel. After reading somewhat I turned very sleepy, & had a nap. Somehow I am always tired & sleepy here, I suppose it is the heat; it is generally about 90° in the shade of the streets, & I should think never under 80° at night. After arranging some things, I went out to have dinner, & then back, wrote this & to bed. D<sup>r</sup> G. told me yesterday of a great money forgery of Egyptian gold, found at Geneva; many of the biggest officials here are involved, by the letters papers & books seized at G. by the agents of this Gov<sup>t</sup>. The American consul (a Greek) was the receiver of the coins, boxes addressed to consuls not being opened at the Douane. It is supposed that the men involved are big enough to pay for quashing the whole enquiry, & that probably nothing will be done.

Monday 30 May

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to take me on quickly, & get an hour's work at packing before the cart came; but they would not separate, the object being for the boy to ride on the cart, & save running as usual. This game I stopped, but the cart came up along with me, so he had to wait a couple of hours. I packed up, & screwed up all the things left unfinished, then loaded the cart & sent it off, & then put things all together in my tomb, for some had been in Ali's. Ran up to the kiosk, & gave the shekhs three bakhshich of 10/- each, warning Ibrahim that he must not let Vyse's casing stones be damaged, for someone had taken a flake off. Then giving Ali his bakhsh (part promised & he left at D' G. as I had not enough money) with which he seemed quite satisfied, bid him good bye & rode off at ¼ to 1. It was fearfully hot, & I was afraid of the sun riding across the sandy plain. The boy galloped me till we reached the cart, after which we got on slower, but left it behind; reached the bridge while it was still shut (for river traffic) & so had to go over by ferry. Then straight to bank, drew out <sup>all the balance</sup> £30, & then to P.O. for the £10 remaining there. Then to D' G. repaid him, & left £1 for Ali. Down to hotel, & found cart waiting; so filled two tins with kullehs, &c, & replaced them in boxes; took some things out of portmanteau, & then on to sta. Close to it one of the <sup>small</sup> boxes fell off the cart, & smashed in the road; it was gathered up, & after long talking I had it taken on to station. There there was a flood of words for a long time, as to what should be done. I wanted to leave all boxes there, bring new box tomorrow, & send all tomorrow night, but they would not. Then that box was to go tomorrow night; & it ended by the man cording it together in a desperate

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(308) way, with a lot of scraps of cordage; & sending it with all the others. The routine of sending boxes by goods train is outrageous; at least 8 officials involved, each dilatory, & some needing more than one visit, & none speaking anything but Arabic. I see the whole is about 6 cwt, for which I paid about 18/-, or 3/- per cwt for 138 miles. Then at last I went with the instrument boxes to Dr Grant's. There they had to go to store rooms up on the roof, 4 high storeys up. Then I paid the man, giving him 2 francs over, in consideration of long waiting & carrying boxes up so high, Dr G's housekeeper assisting in settling him. Then to hotel & tidied up, & back to Dr G. to supper as he asked me <(87° in the cool of the evening)>. He came in late, & after supper I took casts of his earliest (Cheops & Chephren &c) scarabs which are so very rare. Then bidding them good bye, I came back & to bed by 11 1/2. Cairo 23  
 Tuesday 31 May. I had decided to drop going to Memphis it is so hot now, & want to fix my berth at Alexr. So I left by 8.0, & got to Alexr by 2.0. There to hotel, & after a scraps of feeding, to the quay, to an office where I had seen Moss's name. But it was only a goods place, & I had to go back close to the hotel to his office. There I paid passage, & on enquiring if I should forfeit all, in case I paid all & could not go, the manager<sup>sic</sup> {manager} said they did not take advantage of the forfeitures; in fact it is only a precautionary clause. I saw Philip the agent who sent the boxes, & he said his clerk left at X-mas, the acct<sup>s</sup> were in confusion, & he was so sure of seeing me when I came back that he had not looked the account up before. Then to post, & got letter from home. I am much shocked at the sad family news; I had quite thought of being able to give some interest & pleasure to my Grand M<sup>r</sup> on my return. I see a mail goes tonight from here so I must go & post this.

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End of Tuesday 31 May

After seeing Philip &amp; Moss's agent

I went eastwards to the Roman remains by the shore, which I saw before, but wished to look at their pottery now. It is all of what I should call Ptolemaic & Roman date, judging by Gizeh. In the evening I went & posted my last. I saw a most thorough dwarf in the train, not over 3 ft I should say; he was a big man however, as some one said he was a bey or pasha: he was dwarfed in length everywhere, even his fingers only about half the length usual, but nearly full size around. Alexandria looks very Greek after e/Cairo, the frequent inscription [ⲉⲓⲁⲓⲣⲟⲩ] catches the eye, & the [ⲉⲓⲁⲓⲣⲟⲩ] is very common; in

Cairo however was the [ⲉⲓⲁⲓⲣⲟⲩ] & a scrubby little "petit Jardin" it was. <[ⲉⲓⲁⲓⲣⲟⲩ] is also seen>

Wednesday 1 June

After cafe went to the goods station, &amp;

after a hunt found my boxes. I do not want to move them till Friday, as they may be knocked about on board, or put low in the hold where I must wait to get them out; Friday was recommended at the office. But I wanted to see the smashed box, & also how the others got on: they were all right, & the broken one so good after the journey that I think I shall only cord it well, & shift a few of its nails. One reason for this is that the only bit of sculpture & inscription is in it, & so a broken box tied up is not so likely to be opened at the Douane, as if I put it all in a fresh box. Going as luggage & not goods it will not be much knocked about & I can look after it. I then enquired for Hejket's Oil Mills as I intended just to shake hands with him; at last I ran on an Englishman who said that they had sold the business & left the country.

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& a scrubby little "petit Jardin" it was. ⲙⲡⲟⲁⲛⲙⲁⲧⲟⲩⲟⲩⲉⲓⲟⲩ

Wednesday 1 June After cafe went to the goods station, &  
after a hunt found my boxes. I do not want to move them till Friday, as they may be knocked about on board, or put low in the hold where I must wait to get them out. Friday was recommended at the office. But I wanted to see the smashed box, & also how the others got on: they were all right, & the broken one so good after the journey that I think I shall only cord it well, & shift a few of its nails. One reason for this is that the only bit of sculpture & inscription is in it, & so a broken box tied up is not so likely to be opened at the Douane, as if I put it all in a fresh box. Going as luggage & not goods it will not be much knocked about & I can look after it. I then enquired for Hejket's Oil Mills as I intended just to shake hands with him; at last I ran on an Englishman who said that they had sold the business & left the country.

I then <sup>(310)</sup>went over the hill of the catacombs, but saw none open now. It is all capped with broken pottery, all of Roman date to my eyes: I picked up a lamp & a curious handle. Then back to town, pestered on the way by a man who wanted to shew me Pompey's Pillar & to make me buy a lamp & little jug. Got two pair of socks, as my best have no heels whatever. Then lunch. After that out & took donkey, as I was rather footsore, out to the cutting beyond Meks, made by the English to flood the country behind Alex<sup>r</sup> in French war. I had offered a fairly full price for the donkey to save time in haggling, & this made the boy think he could screw bakhshish as well; so he fairly got in front of me & pushed me back as I walked off after paying him; & then he was only calmed by my putting my fist in his face, & telling him I would punch him down if he touched me again. I then went to look at the ground where the  $\Delta$  diagonal comes out, but the whole surface has been removed by quarrying to 20 or 30 ft deep for a mile or so. Thus the Pyramidites may expatiate on <sup>a supposed monument there</sup> its destruction, if they like. So I turned back, & looked at the large number of rock tombs, all along the hill. I measured several, but I did not try to do the great "Temple" as it has been called, or rather Mausoleum. There have been 48 loculi for bodies, & it is an enormous place all excavated in the rock. All these tombs are of course of Greek & Roman date. Then back to dinner, & wrote this; to bed early, as I have a slight sore throat, & want to sleep it off. The wind is quite cool & strong this evening.

Thursday June 2 Got up late, in morning strolling about a little till lunch at 12 1/2. After that walked over all the

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rubbish mounds zig zag to Ramleh. There is very little to see of antiquities, since the Roman castle was pulled to pieces to build a rubbishing Chateau of old Ismaels; the cement paving, & many stones & bits of column are still visible. I picked up a piece of a bronze pin, & a couple of little illegible late Roman coins. Noted the forms of a good deal of the pottery; & measured two cisterns. Then back by train. Wrote letter to Baedeker, to go along with corrections of his guide. After dinner wrote this, & to bed about 10 1/2.

Friday June 3 One of those days on which everything goes as if greased, only the grease was argentiferous. I saw the hotel boatman as I went out, & told him I should be at Custom Ho. with boxes at 11 ready to go to ship. Then got some rope, & down to goods sta; hired a cart; corded the smashed box, and another that was shaky; loaded them, got at last through all the forms of the office, & then drove to Douane. Found the hotel garçon had come down as well, & as he knew the ways & people I was not sorry. A bargain was struck by a man for 2 francs bahkshish, then the examiner merely looked at the boxes, asked their contents, which I declared to be rocks & pottery, & all was over without opening one of them. I then went with them to the ship, & saw them all on board. The third mate, whose cabin I am to have <sup>(midships, & so not much motion)</sup>, has not yet had notice to quit; & looked rather skew at me; then I cleared my pockets of a batch of antiquities that I had carried in them, putting them in portmanteau. I wish now that I had put all in my boxes as they passed so easily,

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for Hume about a dozen pounds to carry of the best.  
 (312) Then back to lunch. After that looked in at Moss's office,  
 & heard that Moss to have 3<sup>rd</sup> mates, & that he would go into  
 2<sup>nd</sup> mates cabin: if no one else turns up in the next 24  
 hours I shall have the cabin all to myself. Then I went  
 to the catacombs beyond Pompey's pillar again, & saw  
 several chambers & cisterns cut away in quarrying,  
 but the frescoed chambers seem to have been destroyed.  
 Then had a good look at Pompey's pillar, & noted some details.  
 After that I really had nothing to do here, so went &  
 sat in Place Muhamet Ali for some time; then had a  
 melon, & then to hotel & wrote to Dr Grant, & wrote  
 this. My cold has pretty well cleared off now.  
 I got letter, for which many thanks; I am glad the  
 family matters seem in a fair way of smooth settlement.  
 I forgot to say that Dr Grant will probably come to England  
 next month with Mrs G. She will not be likely to come  
 up to London, but will stay at a Welsh watering place,  
 & then go to Aberdeen with him. He will come to  
 London, & of course I pressed him to come & stay with  
 us; he has a regular stopping place in Bloomsbury, so will  
 probably come to us for a day or two only.

Saturday June 4 I am now packing up, & shall go on board  
 this afternoon, sailing expected punctual, not much cargo,  
 so probably a quick passage. I post this before I go, &  
 will write from Gibraltar & perhaps elsewhere, but our  
 ports I do not know. Last voyage she went to Valencia & Lisbon.

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Alex.  
 XXIV.

Saturday 4 June.

Saturday 4 June. Looked in at Philips (after cafe & packing up) & he told me that my acct was £ 3.16s for transit & duties, which was less than I expected, but he had not yet made it out. (313) Then went ~~to the~~ ~~to the~~ strolling in the town. Got boots repaired, & bought 3 coins. Then seeing I was close to an old rubbish heap I went up it, to a fort on the top; & seeing a path up the slope I walked on to the top. The view was very good, over all Alexandria; but soon two soldiers came up, & suddenly seized my wrists. They then led me down to their dark, windowless, guardroom & insisted on my going in; after some talk among themselves, & asking me sundry questions that I did not understand, & my persisting in telling them to go with me to the Consulate, they then led me out; so I thought I was going somewhere but they only pinioned my elbows with a rope very tightly, & then thrust me back into the room. A superior in plain clothes then passed by, & looked in at me, but could not speak French. Then they turned out all the contents of my pockets, & examined each article, even looking in my purse, but not taking anything. Most happily I had not got note book or measure with me. It was really comical to see the fierce looking soldier opening a case of a pilule bottle with the greatest fear, expecting it to explode or do something; & then lift the bottle out, looking at it most gingerly. But my position was not amusing for I could hardly bear the tightness of the cord, & my arm is still sore two days after. After about 1/4 hr the superior came back with one of the soldiers, having I think inspected the path (which was one improperly worn by the soldiers as a short cut to the town) & bid them free me, & told me

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to go "yallah" i.e. quickly. So I walked off straight to the Consulate & reported the matter. They thought badly of my having been bound, & Cookson the vice consul wished me to go to the governor with his dragoman & complain. But as I said I had but little time, & must be on board in 4 hours, & that the soldiers though rough had still been doing their duty; he agreed to my writing a statement to him, which he would send with a complaint to the governor; & a request that such steps should be taken in the way of a notice or sentry, as would prevent other travellers getting innocently into the same predicament. This last was really the main point which I wished to enforce. Then I went to hotel wrote the letter, took it to Consulate, & then had lunch. Then after sitting quiet a bit I finished packing & went off to station Custom ho <looking in at Philips & as he was out left £3.16s & got receipt>. There my bag was passed without opening <or questions> to my relief, as more than half of it was bronzes &c, all contraband. On reaching the ship I was some time before I could find my cabin; at last I got it; amidships, so that I have little motion, & larger than ordinary cabins; but it is rather meagrely fitted up, & not over clean, being in fact intended for some of the officers originally. My co-cabiner is a young Yorkshire fellow named Lumley, who has been in civil engineering, & has lately been on telephone business to Alex<sup>r</sup>. Not very perceptive or ultra-educated, but fair enough. I soon struck up with a Mr Hertlett (?) an invalid who is very pleasant, & reminds me somewhat of J.K.Q. not in manner though not in person; & also a

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Mr Norbury a very active sharp little man who seems  
 interested in most things. In fact he & I were so (315)  
 thick by the time dinner, that he bolted down & shifted  
 the labels & settling the passengers seats, so as to fix me  
 next to him. The only other striking passengers are  
 an Italian family with 3 children, an old lady who  
 talks vigorously of herself & her opinions, & Mr Moss  
 one of the owners. I have had two chats to him, & he  
 seems intelligent, & with some ideas beyond business.  
 The capt<sup>n</sup> (Coburn) is a rather superior man to the  
 common run of his kind: but I pity him with  
 Moss on one side of him & the quarrelous old lady  
 on the other, at every meal, I have run on a day  
 or two to put all this together. They decided that  
 they could not sail this evening. I did not sleep  
 more than 2 1/2 hrs all night from the noise &c.

Sunday 5th June I turned up about 5 not being  
 able to sleep, after a bit I got a bath. Then walking  
 up & down &c till breakfast at which I only managed  
 a scrap of bread & marmalade. Soon after I felt queer  
 & very sleepy so I slept on deck till 11.0 & then on  
 till 1.0. After some strolling, feeling queerer,  
 went to my cabin & slept with intervals till  
 8; somewhat sick at times. Then I went to bed  
 & slept on till 6 next morning.

Monday 6 June I have thus slept over my bad  
 time, & as it was a lovely day with a flat sea, I  
 was pretty brisk. Got up by 7, had bath, & breakfast.

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### Monday 6 June

I have thus slept over my bad  
 time, & as it was a lovely day with a flat sea, I  
 was pretty brisk. Got up by 7, had bath, & breakfast.

After breakfast I shewed Messrs Norbury & Hertlett  
 all my bag full of bronzes &c, in which they were  
 both much interested. Then I had a longish chat  
 with Moss on antiquities &c; he was very  
 agreeable, asked me to look in on him in Alex<sup>r</sup>  
 when there again, & offered to smuggle my antiquities  
 for me. In the evening I had chess with Mr Norbury, but he  
 was sleepy, so I got 3 games, drew one, & he gave up the last.  
Tuesday 7 June Up about 7 as there was no more sleep  
 to be had. After breakfast the energetic Mr N. got the  
 shuffle men ferretted out, & we had a brisk game for  
 some time; Mr Moss & the capt<sup>n</sup> meanwhile went into quoits,  
 made of rope & chucked into buckets. Then I & Mr N. tried it.  
 I then initiated a young Scotchman, one Mathieson, into backgammon.  
 After dinner Mr Norbury went into chess with me & beat me  
 in four games. He is the most irrepressibly active little man  
 I ever saw; imagine a pater familias, with five children,  
 catching at a bar overhead, hauling himself up to it, &  
 spinning round head over heels three times, ending by  
 throwing himself off with a run along the deck: and  
 withal a most pleasant & intelligent man. He is now  
 writing I believe a short note to each of his bairns, as he sits  
 opposite to me. Then I went down & wrote off some young notes  
 on pottery, fair. There will be about 10 pages I find, of it,  
 when fair copied. Then after dinner & a stroll on deck, I went  
 down & went on copying, & wrote this. We expect to be in  
 Malta tomorrow morning & stay some hours; so I shall go  
 ashore & post this there. We shall probably go to Valencia, &  
 it is supposed to Tripoli & Gibraltar. This will very likely make  
 us a little later, perhaps 19<sup>th</sup> or 20<sup>th</sup> at Liverpool.

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 spinning round head over heels three times, ending by  
 throwing himself off with a run along the deck: and  
 withal a most pleasant & intelligent man/ <an>. He is now  
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 us a little later, perhaps 19<sup>th</sup> or 20<sup>th</sup> at Liverpool.

Malta XXV.



Wednesday 8 June

Wednesday 8 June We reached Malta in the morning, & soon a pilot came off, & asked before he came on board if all were well. He then told us that we were in quarantine, & no one could land. After many delays, at last a health officer came off, & ~~one~~ a batch of letters were handed to us in a box on the end of a long stick; then the doctor insisted on having all the canvas siding of the ladder taken off; then he ascended & standing at the head of the ladder told the capt<sup>n</sup> to bring his bill of health & list, & made the capt<sup>n</sup> hold it spread out on his breast for inspection, but would not touch it with his little finger. Then all the passengers 30 in all were mustered, & stared at, & counted; then all the 41 of the crew were similarly inspected; & finally we were allowed to communicate with the shore & land. Then began a comedy on the part of Messrs Norbury, Herstlett, & Mathieson to get rid of the Yorkshire cub, who insisted on sticking himself into them for the excursion they planned to St Paul's Bay; after consultation in the cabin of the two first it was decided to make a bolt in hopes of leaving him behind; but in he

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tumbled <sup>into the boat</sup> without with your leave or by your  
 leave, & we all went ashore. Every hint  
 was given him, that his company was not  
 desired; but Yorkshire stuck to his purpose  
 with fearful tenacity. I bid good bye for  
 the day, & struck off up to the gate, out of  
 the fortifications, getting some biscuits & a  
 small loaf on the way, & munching them as  
 I went. It began to rain, & looked so bad that  
 I turned back, & waited; at ~~last~~ last I asked  
 an Englishman what was coming, & he  
 assured me it would clear up. So I went  
 out again, & just as I got out of the town  
 the party swept past me, Messrs M & N  
 & Lumley (alias "Lumber" or "the Returned Empty" -  
 having lost his situation on Alex<sup>d</sup>) on horseback  
 & Mr. H. in an open Maltese carriage. I asked  
 the way of several people, & pegged away  
 through various villages towards the  
 Hajjar Kim. I was struck with the Arabic  
 used by the people, & found I could enquire  
 & understand their answers tolerably by it.  
 Unfortunately by the time I got within sight of  
 the temple, about a mile from it, I was obliged  
 to turn back; & left it in hopes of doing it well

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 the temple, about a mile from it, I was obliged  
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next season. ~~There~~ I saw Macluba a most  
 picturesque spot; a vast hollow some (319)  
 hundreds of feet across, with vertical sides,  
 a narrow winding gorge twisting down into  
 it; the bottom thickly wooded, about a  
 hundred feet below the edge where you stand.  
 The ground around it covered with scattered  
 ancient trees, the twisted limbs of which were  
 supported with piles of stones. I hurried back  
 to town again, the distance being much greater  
 than I had anticipated from the map, for I  
 went 7 miles out, & yet did not reach the place.  
 I got a drink of water from an old man drawing  
 some. He enquired if I was "Siciliano"? & not getting  
 an immediate reply tried "Neapolitano?"; so  
 I told him Inglese; then trying for a scrap  
 of comfort he asked in a hopeful tone "Cattolico?"  
 to which I assured him that I was a good Christian.  
 Strange to say that just as I got onto the road  
 to ~~from~~ St Paul's Bay up came the party from there  
 & gave me a lift into town. When we got to  
 Valetta I left them & went to post my letter,  
 & then down to the boat, <sup>the man of</sup> which I recognised  
 with difficulty in the throng who assail one

next season. I saw Macluba a most  
 picturesque spot; a vast hollow some  
 hundreds of feet across, with vertical sides,  
 a narrow winding gorge twisting down into  
 it; the bottom thickly wooded, about a  
 hundred feet below the edge where you stand.  
 The ground around it covered with scattered  
 ancient trees, the twisted limbs of which were  
 supported with piles of stones. I hurried back  
 to town again, the distance being much greater  
 than I had anticipated from the map, for I  
 went 7 miles out, & yet did not reach the place.  
 I got a drink of water from an old man drawing  
 some. He enquired if I was "Siciliano"? & not getting  
 an immediate reply tried "Neapolitano?"; so  
 I told him Inglese; then trying for a scrap  
 of comfort he asked in a hopeful tone "Cattolico?"  
 to which I assured him that I was a good Christian.  
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(320)  
 on going down to the harbour. It so happens  
 he is the same man that took me ashore on  
 going there last Dec<sup>r</sup>. I then waited ~~some~~ <sup>some</sup> time  
 for the party, but as the steamer was  
 sounding her whistle vigorously, & was  
 beckoned from the deck I put off at last,  
 not being sure whether the others had gone from  
 another landing place. However soon  
 I saw them running down, & so put in again  
 & picked them up, & reached the steamer  
 just before the hour allowed us. It was  
 a very pleasant day, not as hot as it was in  
 December. We took in two Scotch ladies who  
 have settled in Malta for the sake of the  
 winters, & summer abroad in Italy England  
 Switzerland &c. I have since had several  
 talks with one of them: they knew Sir J.Y.S.  
 & something of C.P.S., but are not partisans  
 of either side; they have mixed in Scotch scientific  
 society a good deal & are worth talking to.  
 They are certainly not impressive to look at,  
 two elderly, gaunt, dowdy beings. <sup>I did a bit of copying</sup>  
Thursday 9th June Nothing particular to  
 record except sundry games at shuffles, the  
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 They are certainly not impressive to look at,  
 two elderly, gaunt, dowdy beings. <I did a bit of copying  
 after dinner.>

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 record except sundry games at shuffles, the  
 weather being too rough for any steady occupation.  
 We passed Pantellaria & Cape Bon & Zembra Island.

Friday 10 June

Very rough all day, & I could not manage anything after some bread & marmalade at breakfast. The only occupation was sitting on deck amidships & sleeping in my cabin. The rolling was lively, often over to 30° in the after<sup>n</sup>, & the waves above the horizon as we sat on the upper deck. I could scarcely keep straight.

Saturday 11 June

By 2 ½ the wind & waves had both gone down, & it was quiet the rest of the night. In the morning after a game of shuffles I was reading the papers which came on at Malta, & going on in after<sup>n</sup>. It is a very pleasant calm day & not much wind of any sort though still a little a-head. In the evening a chat with the Scotch lady, Miss Smyth, who offers to give me all advice & information on going again to Malta, & introductions to officers & people there: of course I returned it as well as I could by offering to escort them a day at Brit. Mus. which they have not visited for some time; & several novelties there they will appreciate as they are accustomed to foreign galleries. This morning we passed Majorca tolerably near, & in the afternoon Iviça: both are rather barren looking islands

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## XXVI. Valencia-

with cliffs rising out of water <at> nearly every part visible.

Sunday 12 June

By 2 ½ they were coming to anchor in Valencia harbour, & the rattle of the signal to the engine room close past my bed's head was waking. However I went off to sleep again as soon as it was over; & got up about 7. Then after breakfast almost everyone went off to High Mass & Bull fight. I had a quiet chat with the Miss Smiths. After dinner lunch the party returned in the afternoon; many of them disappointed at finding no fights begun yet for the season. There was no work done on the cargo to day, as the Spaniards do not load on Sundays. In the evening, & at dinner, there was some excitement over Mr Warren (who is R.C.) & the Yorkshire cub arguing (?) at each other on various subjects. We shall probably go to Malaga, but not likely to Gibraltar; & from to day's delay, &c, it seems probable that we shall not be in England till Tuesday or Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> or 22<sup>nd</sup>. I intend going ashore for tomorrow as we probably sail at 6 p.m., & so I shall post this ashore myself, & write from Malaga if we go there.

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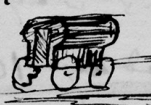
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Monday 13 June

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 Norbury Mathieson & Herstlett went off with me  
 to Valentia. There we took a drive out a few miles  
 into the country in one of the hideous covered carts  
 which do duty for carriages there,  all  
 painted black outside & with slung  
 seats inside. After returning to the town we went  
 to the cathedral, & then  
 I got some candied fruit 4lb each, & then had  
 an excellent lunch, bread & cheese & a large ice,  
 for 6<sup>d</sup>. Then the rest of the party went off to the  
 beach, while I wandered about the town. I  
 posted my last letter, much surprised to find that  
 stamps are not sold at the P.O., but at tobacconists.  
 The cathedral is decorated to death inside, but the  
 outside is fine, particularly the large tower, the  
 "Miguelete". The best place is the "Lonja", a silk  
 exchange, with rows of lofty twisted columns, &  
 adjoining it a wall with a beautiful arcade  
 near the top, ~~orn~~ ornamented with medallion  
 heads in pairs between the arches. By 3 o'clock  
 I set off out of the town, having had a pound of apricots,  
 & got a lb of figs, excellent & ripe, to finish with.  
 I got the trainway down to the port, which is two  
 miles from the town; with a beautiful avenue  
 planted along it, & also over the road beside it.

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then went off to the ship, hearing that the others  
had gone off before me, & found them on board.  
By 6 o'clock we were getting out of harbour, &  
on our way. (324)

Tuesday 14 June A fine day with not much  
motion & a magnificent run all along the  
Spanish coast from Valencia to Malaga. The  
views were very fine, the rocky cliffs of grey  
& drab & brown, with ranges of mountains  
behind in the gaps; sometimes as many as  
five distances in view one behind the other.

We saw Cartagena & Almeira<sup>sic</sup> {Almeria}, & many  
copper mines near the former. In the evening  
there was a ~~very~~ curious sunset, dull at first,  
but the wind from the west blew the clouds up,  
& it developed into a glorious orange &  
crimson sky <sup>over the mountains</sup> flanked on one side by open  
sea, & on the other by the Sierra Nevada deep  
in snow at 30 miles off.

We expect to be in Malaga by 2 or 3 tomorrow  
morning, to load there, & I shall go ashore &  
post this; & then probably pass Gibraltar. So we  
may reach Liverpool by Tuesday, if the wind is  
favourable. P.S. We go to Gib. & perhaps  
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XXVII Malaga

Wednesday 8 June

We had anchored in the night  
(all outside)

Wednesday 15 June.

After breakfast I went ashore at Malaga with the Miss Smiths, Cata/<sup>pt</sup>i<sup>n</sup> & M<sup>r</sup> Moss. I went with Miss S's to the cathedral, & after seeing somewhat of it I left them there. Then I went up to the old castle over the town, but was not admitted; so I went by a sort of a goat path all round the outside of it, & down the other side. The puzzle is to know when you are reckoned to be trespassing or no; as the plantations of olives & figs run straggling up the mountains by twos & threes, & you may come down into private gardens at almost any point from the hillsides. Then I met the Miss S's again, going out of the town the way I reentered it. Then past the Cathedral again, & saw M<sup>r</sup> Hertsl<sup>st</sup>ett<sup>st</sup> {Herstlett} & M<sup>rs</sup> Warren driving off. Had an ice (having previously disposed of figs & apricots) & wandered about the town. There is nothing so old as in Valencia, (though that is only 4 centuries old) but the cathedral is far finer, in fact the most successful classical renaissance building I have seen. Having seen all I could I set off out of the town, & struck up at a watercourse. All the brooks & rivers have very wide beds, to carry off torrents; & at this season only a mere thread of water wanders amid the grey expanse of rolled stones & sand. I followed up the course as if it gradually narrowed, climbing sometimes over the stones of the bed; the sides sloping down steeply into the <sup>narrow</sup> little valley; they were covered with little vines & fig trees down to the bottom, & often one passed a huge rhododendron in the stream course, in full flower, smelling delightfully. I went on up this winding course

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 stream (or rather the bed, for the stream had disappeared  
 far below) was a mere line, & then striking up the  
 hill side I went steadily up over the rock strewn ground  
 to the level of the highest farm; & then still on up the rocky  
 mountain, with the strata often sticking out like stairs, to  
 one of the peaks. It was I suppose about 1200 feet or so  
 above the town & the sea, & gave a fine view over the  
 country, with the long line of the Sierra Nevada shewing  
 over the mountains on the other side of the valley. The air  
 was charming, smelling of aromatic plants & herbs which  
 grow thickly all over the high ground. I then descended, &  
 on reaching the farm lands I struck the mule path down to  
 the town, running along the hill crests; but it twisted so much  
 that I almost think the valley bottom was not longer. On  
 getting down to the town I had another lb of figs & ice, & then  
 went off to the ship. After dinner sat on deck till past 10  
 looking at the town, a lovely evening, fresh but not cold.  
 We left about 11 p.m.

Thursday 16 June I was awake about 4 ½ by the noise of  
 getting into Gibraltar harbour; & soon after got up. I went  
 & looked up Mr Norbury who wished to go up the rock; & by ¼  
 to 6 we started <sup>with Mr Mathieson</sup>; on reaching shore we went straight up the  
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small isolated battery, so turned back & got up to the highest point. There we stayed some time, lying on the rock, peering at the little fishing village down below. Presently we went on to the signal station in the middle of the ridge, & then to the tower at the southern end. Thence down, sometimes running, to the town; & after getting some fruit, off to the ship. The coal hulk from which they coaled was a curiosity; the "Java", built I suppose about 1780, with the old carved brackets all along the stern, & a row of stern windows; shutters to the ports; & a fearfully square boxey build. The stern was astounding; quite flat from front to the bows, & a stem sticking out square with the surface. We got underweigh about 11 & had a fine afternoon; but I was so sleepy that I did nothing all day, at dinner I never heard the usual bell which is very loud, & Mr Norbury rang it hard just over my head; it was only when he touched my hat that I awoke.

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### Friday 17 June

Nothing particular all day; I was not comfortable with indigestion.

### Saturday 18 June

Could not eat anything all day, the weather rather rough, & my stomach wrong. Did nothing but sit on deck. Passed Finisterre at 8 p.m.

### Sunday 19 June.

Rather better, & the sea fairly smooth, though we were in the Bay of Biscay. I managed to do some eating, & was more alive.

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Monday 20 June

(328)  
 Monday 20 June A wretched day, fine rain & high wind nearly all day, very murky, & <sup>ship</sup> rolling a good deal. I was better however, & had all my meals regularly. Finished copying paper on Egyptian pottery. Wrote some more corrections of Baedeker. We passed the Scillys at 2½ p.m. Rain till night.

Tuesday 21 June A fine morning, & only showers occasionally during the day. We had a fine sight of Snowdon & the Orme's head, with varying effects of clouds. We came to anchor about 5½, but it was 7½ before we went off in the tender to the Custom ho. By 8 I was at the station, & waited till the 11.00 train.

Wednesday 22 June Slept about two hours in the train, with 4 odoriferous Italians just from America, & an American & two English women. The train did not get in till 6¼, instead of 5½, & I was 5 min too late for 6.45 when I got to Holborn Sta; so I walked on to Cannon St & took the 7.50 so getting home by 8½ to breakfast.

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