

Saturday 8 Nov 1884

Left Bromley by 10.10 &  
up to Euston. Left by midnight train, & got to  
Liverpool.

Sunday 9 by 6 ¼.

Waited in a vast  
general waiting room till daylight; around  
this room on benches were various sleepers in  
various attitudes, - flat on their backs - faces  
to the wall - faces inward - seated in a long slope  
with nodding heads - all waiting in uneasy  
moods; while four sat on the table in the  
middle, reach so as to be within reach of the  
gas lamps in order to light their pipes  
continually with waste railway notices  
that lay strewn about. I lay down &  
rested also, but had done very well in that  
way already, having full length to lie down  
all the journey, & sleeping in snatches  
about half the time. As the grey dawn  
broke sleeper after sleeper rolled up &  
stared, & said a few words to his neighbours,  
& staggered off into life again; until by sunrise  
hardly any were left when I went out, &  
hailing a cab drove down to the docks. There  
I found the Nepthis laying, & going aboard  
made enquiries; no one knew how many  
passengers there were, what cabins they had, or  
whether my boxes were aboard. So putting  
my traps into a convenient cabin, I set off  
in search of some breakfast. Place after place

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I found closed, nothing but some squalid & sweet-stuff shops selling ha'porths of milk to filthy children were to be seen in the victualling line, & the policemen I asked could none of them help me to any feeding place in all the ocean of dreary squalor around me. So holding on a straight course for some 3 1/2 miles I at last found myself where I had started in the morning - the Lime St Station. Here there must be a refreshment room I thought, but it was shut & asking a porter he said that at no place could I get a biscuit or a scrap of food till 1.30 pm. But on second thoughts he said he could take me up where he thought I could get something, so turning about we came to a Commercial hole where I was ushered into a frowzy little room in which sat one man contentedly supplying himself with eggs & bacon, & another little pudgy man sitting on the edge of a chair, his two arms on its elbows, his two thumbs placed together, his two toes on the floor, & his heels cocked up side by side in mid air. At last his breakfast came, & then mine. The coffee was made of burnt beans with a trace of liquorice, the eggs - ah -, but one good thing was there, an excellent slice of toast.

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One thing astonished me. On the walls of this  
 room were two dozen pictures, large &  
 small, all good original paintings, in oils  
 & water, all modern, of the same date, & as  
 far as I saw all by one artist. They were  
 not anything striking, quiet landscapes, water-  
 pieces & so on, & not anything brilliant, but  
 up to a fairly good level. How a shabby inn  
 came to have its little parlour lined round  
 with such things, excellently framed, & fairly  
 covering the walls is a puzzle. However,  
 after my repast, I went down again the 3 ½  
 miles to the ship; still no one on board who  
 knew anything except that we were to be off  
 by 3. So I went up to a church hard by the  
 docks. A reasonable service, in a very ugly  
 church, with a preacher who put about 10  
 times the amount of emphasis on each word  
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 heard was emphasis very emphatically, - but  
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sheets of bread, with rims of bacon fat on  
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 Liverpool, & made my way to the ship.  
 There I found Mr. Chester, & Mr. Haynes  
 an Alex. engineer whom I knew very  
 well by name, & had only just missed seeing  
 when at the Pyramids. While on deck  
 soon after to my great surprise up walked  
 a very brisk little fellow, whom I confess  
 puzzled me for an instant, but who immediately  
 gave me the clue by saying that Miss Harvey  
 had said I was coming, on which I knew  
 my old friend Pandeli at once, but eight  
 to seventeen or something of the kind make  
 hash with one's memory of a boy. He was  
 very pleasant, & we had a chat on various  
 things; but by & bye the order "all visitors  
 ashore" was given & he bid good bye with  
 two friends who had come down with him.  
 We left about 3 & were out of Liverpool  
 well before dark.

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 & got on to feeding again. Next day we  
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is not nearly as bad as pitching. Happily all the cabins & saloon are amidships, just before the engines, so that we are well off. Next day we past the Bel Berlings, & I corrected all the proofs of the 2<sup>nd</sup> edit. of Pyramids & Temples. Next day again was very fine, we sighted shore by 2 & got into Gibraltar Harbour in the dark.

Saturday 15 Went ashore with Mr Chester, sent off proofs & post-cards, & then went off up the rock. Had breakfast on fruit up at the top, strolled down to Europa Point, & back into town where I met Chester again, & went aboard to lunch. He went ashore in the afternoon, but I stayed on board & wrote up a slice of the chapter of "Tanis" that I have to finish. There is no quarantine here now, but on Monday Spain is going to put Gib. in quarantine, because Gib. does not put England in quarantine. We left by 4, having discharged a lot of coal. It was blowing nastily a head as we went out, & next day blew so that we pitched about considerably, & I was dormant whenever my stomach would allow me to be so. After that it cleared up, & we had fair weather up to Malta. On the 17<sup>th</sup> & 18<sup>th</sup> we were going along the Algiers & Tunis coasts, passing between Galata islands on the 18<sup>th</sup>, & on the 19<sup>th</sup> we got into

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Malta Harbour by sunset. We had an interesting race, one of the Papayanis line coming out of Algiers a trifle a head of us, & we steaming all we could to beat him, getting into Malta half an hour a head. Here Chester went ashore, as he prefers his hotel to shipboard; & tomorrow I am going over to the Phoenician temples Hagiar Kim & Mnaidra, probably with Haynes with whom I have got on very well, he is a very sensible quiet man. I will give an account of all the passengers from Alex. they are rather amusing & some unpleasant. I fear that we shall not catch the Alex mail as we do not expect to be in till Tuesday afternoon. So do not look for any letter further until the 9<sup>th</sup> Dec, though I may write by an intermediate mail perhaps. Tell Mr Poole that on talking over the Copt question with Chester I have pretty well decided on not taking Copts, but setting Ali to find reises. I do not think Mr Poole need be troubled with these <sup>sheets</sup> as there is absolutely nothing in them. I have been going on with the chapter for "Tanis", & hope to finish in time to post it when I land.

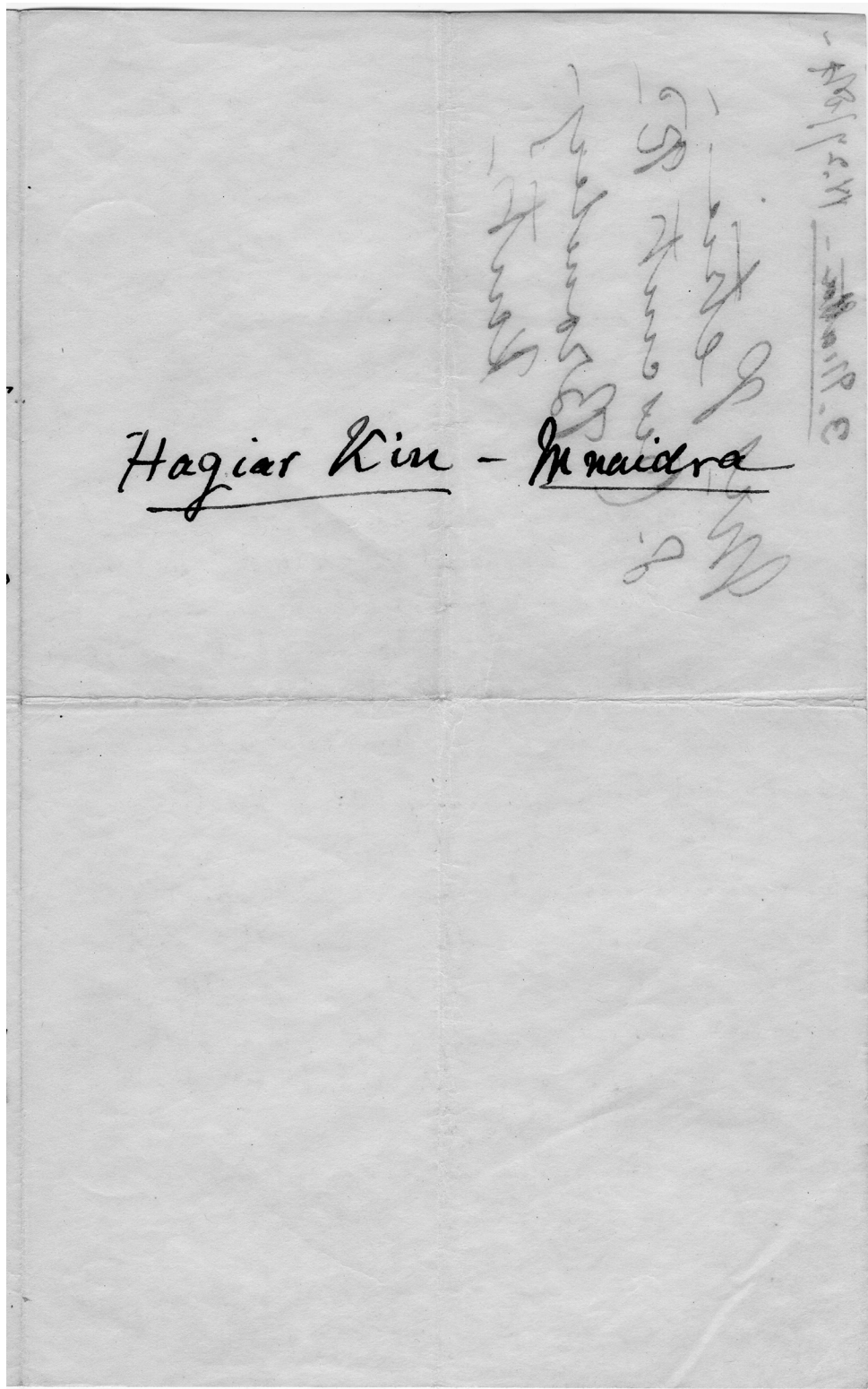
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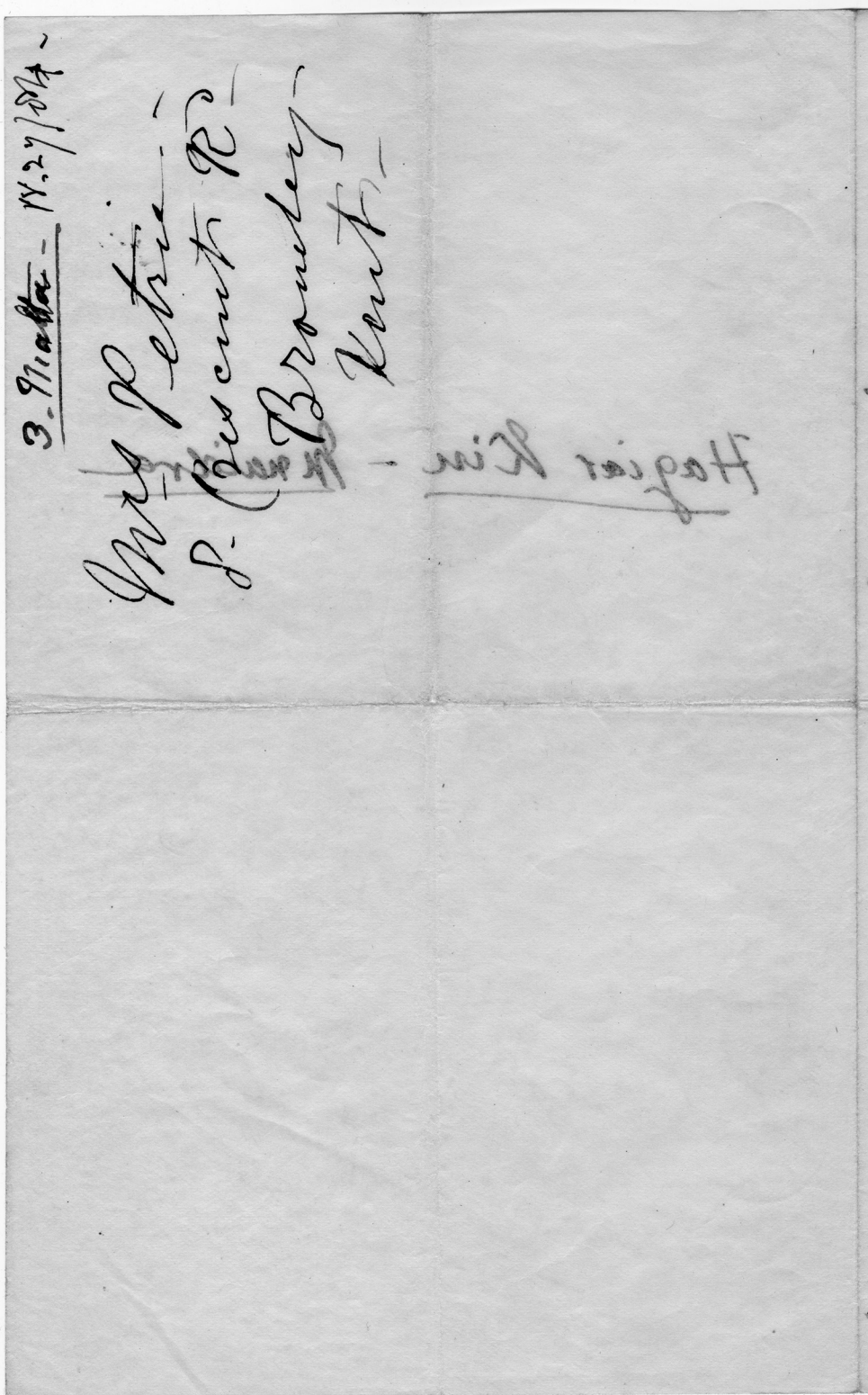
Hagiar Kim - Mnaidra



Hagiar Kim - Mnaidra

3. Malta - N. 27/84 -

M<sup>rs</sup> Petrie -  
8 Crescent R<sup>d</sup>  
Bromley -  
Kent -





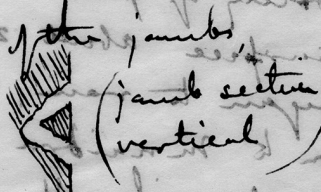


Thursday 20 Nov. 1884

N.B. Journal paging all consecutive.

Off about 9 ashore at Malta; went to Hotel Angleterre, where Chester was, to tell him that we should leave that afternoon. Then got some bread & cheese & oranges, & set off in a Maltese car for Hagiar Kim. Got there in about 1 ½ hrs; the owner of the ground coming down to open his gate as soon as he saw me coming. He was a very civil fellow, & went over the ruins with me, getting some bakhshish at the end. I picked up a good deal of broken pottery, many pieces with incised patterns. Hagiar Kim consists of a group of apses built of great stones, flagged with large stones & a sort of rubble, & now more or less ruined. The finished work is of a pillowey sort, straight edges but bulging sides, & the decoration is solely of picked holes close together all over the surface about 2 inches apart. While here it began to rain, & became worse as I walked on to Mnaidra, a similar temple about half a mile off. The work at Mnaidra is more finished & detailed in its style; the holes decorating the stones are not picked, but in some cases are drilled. The best stones however are nevertheless not flat on the face, but bulgy. The dressing down of the stones was by a small adze or striking chisel with notches


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in it but whether the ~~stone~~ tool was of stone or metal I could not decide, I incline to it being a stone tool, which would quite suffice for the soft limestone. The doorway at both places are often cut in one block of stone, but yet the idea of the builders was that of building such of rock hewn work; for though using a single block for a doorway they have marked out the supposed junction of the lintel, threshold, & jambs. The doorways have in many cases a sunken recess around them thus  (lintel section) apparently vertical for putting a door over the entrance. There is however no trace of any hinges, but in the edges of the jambs there are rope holes cut thus  (jamb section) & at Mnaidra there are also rope holes in the faces of the jambs opposite to one another, thus  (jamb section) vertical & even both systems of holes in one doorway, two pairs of corner rope holes, one above the other, & a pair of rope holes in the faces one opposite the other. Inside the chambers, which turn off from the apses, are shrines, at Mnaidra; lesser chambers, only about 4 feet cube, with doorways

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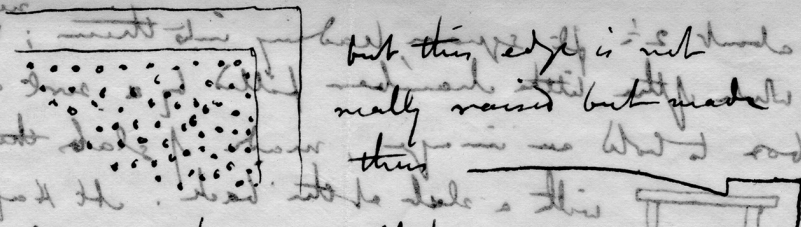
about 2 1/2 ft square, leading into them; & <sup>nearly</sup> the whole of the little chamber filled by a sort of stone box to hold an image, made of slabs thus



with a slab at the back. At Hagiar Kim, seven headless images were found thrown together in one chamber, female figures squatting down, with enormous thighs & thin ancles - peg-top legs. One detail of working reminded me of Stonehenge, & I had not that place in mind at all at the time, on the top of stones called altars (whether they were so or not) of this form  about 3 feet high, the surface is flat with a narrow raised border, but slightly above it. This is a curious feature of working, & is exactly like the ledge or rim left around the tops of the uprights at Stonehenge. The generally pillowey forms of the dressing is just of the character of Stonehenge work, but might well be merely a natural treatment of rude stone working, but the little detail of leaving a ledge around an otherwise smooth surface is not likely to arise in two different schools of work. This ledge idea is also found on other blocks at Mnaidra, as on two ornaments with ~~be~~ drilled holes, which have a plain raised edge around them

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 by a recession of the face with however we accept a pillowey form as normal, it is really a raised edge thus  
 Now these temples are usually called Phoenician; but the Phoenicians were well acquainted with metals, & bronze was common enough in Egypt & Assyria, during their times. We can hardly imagine people from Phoenicia building anything with so much labour, & yet taking the very rude device of roping up doors instead of using bronze hinges; or even if bronze was not used, Syrians have always been familiar with pivoting doors in sockets. There is however no trace of that common system. Again Mr. Chester tells me that the whole work is wholly unlike that of a certainly Phoenician temple near Valetta, which had a Punic inscription to Melkart. Again, no inscription has ever been found, either at Mnaidra or Hagiar Kim. Again, these temples are on the south

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Whilst at Mnaidra I was most of my time sitting in shelter while a grumbling thunderstorm & showers of rain made it hard to get about. I made a rush now & then, & saw a little, & then retreated; at last I made a final hunt round & found the only sculpture there, on a stone in the upper temple of Mnaidra, on a slab beside a doorway in

shallow recesses. — cut lines. the whole surface dressed down smooth.





This may represent a building, such as we should draw thus  with three doorways & courses of blocks above.

Then I made off for Hagiar Kim on my way back to the car. It drenched down thicker &

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 stone stable of the owner, & found him & his boy  
 inside. I asked my way & he insisted on my  
 coming in & sitting down. I took off my overcoat  
 which ran down in streams, & while I waited  
 the thunder raged, & the rain came down in  
 a grey sheet, which hid the country. At last  
 when it only rained moderately I set off for  
 the car. When near it I found the road was  
 full of water & had to get over a 6 ft wall,  
 get on the top of another, & so walk round  
 the fields on the tops of the walls, for it was  
 as much as my boots were worth to try & cross  
 a field; several times I went in over my foot  
 in the slosh. Then I got up to my unlucky man  
 & set off back again. He borrowed my soaked  
 overcoat, & drove furiously over the streaming  
 roads in face of a drenching storm; the fields  
 on either side were standing with pools of  
 water, & the Maltese that had to be out were  
 running for their lives. Back by about 3 1/2  
 & on board again. We did not leave however  
 till dawn next morning: & had a fair  
 passage to Alexandria where I shall post  
 this on Monday 24<sup>th</sup> I hope.

Now I will give an outline of our company.  
 The captain is a very jolly good soul, with a  
 kindly regard for all his passengers, deck as  
 well as 1<sup>st</sup> class, & not above doing any

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 well as 1<sup>st</sup> Class, & not above doing any

little thing to make things comfortable. Two of  
 the men have the names (between Chester & myself)  
 of Adonis & Mercurius. Adonis is a hideous,  
 dressed up  
 old German, worn out with drinking; & Mercurius  
 is a <sup>select</sup> young Scotchman going the same way (brother  
 of a nice fellow Matheson, I came home with 2 1/2  
 years ago). Adonis & Mercurius are incessantly  
 making up to a frisky young Englishwoman who  
 though she looks only like 22, says she has been  
 a boy 10 years old, & is 27 at present; her husband  
 is in the Egyptian port, an Italian, Mancantelli.  
 She is a character, not a lady exactly, but sharp, &  
 knows French, Italian, Turkish, & Arabic fluently,  
 & some Greek. Then there are Dr Mackie's  
 two stepchildren, son & dau<sup>r</sup> of Mrs Kirby whom  
 he has just married; they are looked after by a  
 very mild, quiet, French lady, M<sup>lle</sup> Chanelle.  
 Haynes, the former engineer of the Alex. harbour  
 works, is an acquisition; a pleasant man,  
 with a good knowledge of antikas, very  
 quiet & sensible. Chester & myself make up the  
 company, barring a Maltese gent. who came  
 on from his own land. We left at Gib. a  
 young raw Irishman, very good-hearted, who  
 was taking out a delicate sister of his to  
 Malaga, & going to return as soon as she was

little thing to make things comfortable. Two of  
 the men have the names (between Chester & myself)  
 of Adonis & Mercurius. Adonis is a hideous,  
 <dressed up> old German, worn out with drinking; & Mercurius  
 is a <silent> young Scotchman going the same way (brother  
 of a nice fellow, Matheson, I came home with 2 1/2  
 years ago). Adonis & Mercurius are incessantly  
 making up to a frisky young Englishwoman who  
 though she looks only like 22, says she has been  
 a boy 10 years old, & is 27 at present; her husband  
 is in the Egyptian port, an Italian, Mancantelli.  
 She is a character, not a lady exactly, but sharp, &  
 knows French, Italian, Turkish, & Arabic fluently,  
 & some Greek. Then there are Dr Mackie's  
 two stepchildren, son & dau<sup>r</sup> of M<sup>rs</sup> Kirby whom  
 he has just married; they are looked after by a  
 very mild, quiet, French lady, M<sup>lle</sup> Chanelle.  
 Haynes, the former engineer of the Alex. harbour  
 works, is an acquisition; a pleasant man,  
 with a good knowledge of antikas, very  
 quiet & sensible. Chester & myself make up the  
 company, barring a Maltese gent. who came  
 on from his own land. We left at Gib. a  
 young raw Irishman, very good-hearted, who  
 was taking out a delicate sister of his to  
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settled in there - Carolan by name. The  
 old German Adonis (Kannreuther) is lolling  
 next to me now, howling out scraps of  
 operas, after his fashion; he will sit on  
 deck, bawling out "perchè perchè", in a  
 quavery voice for half an hour at a time.  
 (N.B. Privately believed by Haynes, who knows  
 him, to be cracky).  
 I have finished the chapter for the Tanis  
 memoir, & will post it from Alex. to-  
 morrow.

J. M. Petrie  
 8 Crescent Rd  
 Bromley  
 Kent  
 4. Alex. D. 3/84

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4. Alex D. 3/84

M<sup>rs</sup> Petrie,  
 8 Crescent R<sup>d</sup>  
 Bromley,  
 Kent -



Nov. 24/84.

Nov. 24/84. 15  
 On reaching Alex. it was too late to get the morning train to Cairo, & as I was not certain when I was going there I did not wish to get in in the evening. So I decided to take the day in Alex. & go up to Cairo next day. I went with Chester to the Hotel de Canal de Suez, & took a stroll round the town ~~in the~~ before lunch, going to the station & copying the train times, for no one can buy a timetable except after great exertions, & verbal statements of time in Egypt are very shaky. After lunch Chester offered to take me round his haunts for antikas, which I thought very good of him, & at once accepted. We went to various dealers, & tried all the goldsmiths in the bazaar of course I did not interfere with his purchases, but I got several little things of interest, & a quantity of Greek leaden weights from tetradrachm down to diabol.

Next day Tuesday 25 Nov. I went off by 10 train to Cairo, reaching there about 3. I looked in first on the Amoses, & found M<sup>rs</sup> A. determined that I should stay there. So I fetched in my baggage, & then went off to see if Maspero was still here. A slight illness had detained him from going up the river, so I found him & had a talk on business. He was very agreeable as usual, & we settled an arrangement for the more convenient exportation of things from San, by my sending them all to Port Said to be stored till he sends a Museum man down to inspect & seal the boxes. The inspection being formal, & the real choosing of things being by inventories & photos sent to Bulak before I pack them. Thus no precedent will be established

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which might prove awkward in future. I did not like to make arrangements which to do without official sealing as that might be a bad precedent for future exploring. As to exchanging transport from things to Bulak, for possession of others for Brit. Mus., that is not so promising, as the department has more money this year, & M. wishes to do transport themselves. The letters to the Mudirs of our districts for work have already been sent, & there need be no delay in beginning.

The next thing to do was to go to the Pyramids on the morrow. I had a long talk with Chester over the various possibilities of getting trustworthy natives. He thought the Copts were so essentially town people that they would be rather scared & helpless when out in desert places where they would need to do their own catering & cooking, & take care of themselves; in short that they would be more plague than profit. The Berberi idea he thought better of, but if I had such they would inevitably fall under the jurisdiction of my Arab natives & so be really only one party, in which case I had better have all Arabs & avoid the risk of squabbling which the difference of race would perhaps excite. On the whole I thought it best to put the whole matter in Ali's hands, as then he is interested in making things go smoothly & has some sort of responsibility for the men; the risk of their combining & screening each other not being too serious, as I know them to be probably honest & fair men. Having determined this on the voyage, I went off to the

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Pyramids to get the matters settled. Ali said 17  
 his people appeared to be well, the only bad news  
 being that seven of Ali's goats had been stolen &  
 driven off by some men a few weeks ago, & he had  
 been unable to recover them, apparently fellahin  
 & not Bedawin were in fault. He suggested that  
 I could have two elder brothers of Muhammed, and as  
 he did not wish to leave home at present, he  
 said his son would go also. This is just the sowing  
 time when the land has to be attended to, & so he  
 wishes to stop & look after his crops now, but  
 probably he will go later on with me when I go  
 to the San district. Next day Ali came in to  
 Cairo & said that I could have Abu Saud, &  
 Muhammed & his brothers, so I offered 4 piastres  
 a day (10<sup>d</sup>) as before to Muhammed & the others, &  
 double that to Abu Saud, considering that he can  
 read & write Arabic. Of course I should not give  
 the same as to Ali (21 piastres a day) as he has not  
 the any experience, & knows nothing of English nor  
antikas. Two days later Muhammed came in  
 to Cairo, saying that they were all coming on  
 these terms. He seemed delighted to come again  
 with me. My staff will now be Abu Saud,  
 Muhammed abu Daud, Said abu Daud, &  
 Abd es Salam Abdullah. None of them know  
 more than a stray word or two of English, so if  
 any insurmountable difficulties should turn up <sup>with the inhabitants</sup> I  
 shall march all parties to Tel Barud station &  
 get the station master to settle them, as he

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speaks very good English. Unluckily I have not even  
 got my Arabic dictionary here, but I dare say  
 I shall rub on. The arrangement is economical  
 as I save over £1 a week by not having Ali. If I  
 want another element in the business I shall  
 get Ibrahim, the donkeyman that I took on the  
 boat last year. The letter from the Museum  
 that I show as credentials has Abu Saud's name  
 in it, as the man appointed by Maspero to represent  
 him.

After hurriedly going to the promised house to  
 the museum, & settling business with Maspero.  
 My previous order is extended to cover the  
 season; & in another endorsement I request  
 that it should be applicable to M. Naville.  
 Maspero signs that, & then I left it at Bulak  
 for Naville to sign when he comes. This  
 settles the matter. Then I give up my past  
 Arabic letter, & receive another for the present  
 with Abu Saud in it, & M. Naville will receive  
 one for his work when he comes out. My  
 letter is addressed to the Mudirs over both the  
 Nebereh & San districts. I have not told  
 it to any one when I am going, except generally, as  
 I wish to drop on to the place without any of them  
 going to scrape what ever antikas may be in  
 the peoples hands. The name of the village -  
 En Nobeirah - on the map is not the real  
 pronunciation, which so far as I can get it  
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friends may say that it is 6 miles W.N.W. of  
Tell Barud station, ~~about~~ rather nearer to  
Alexandria than to Cairo.

At Bulak I examined the statues from San, &  
copied all the inscriptions. These I shall publish  
in next years plates.

I got some more weights in Cairo, altogether about  
60 in all, many duplicates however of common ones  
which I am to divide with Chester in return for  
a lot that he got for me. Scarabs also I have  
been fortunate with.

one afternoon Chester went with me & the two  
little Amoses out to Old Cairo hunting; we  
got a lot of fine pieces of Egyptian pottery & a few  
glass coin-weights. His plans are knocked over  
by Turkey putting severe quarantine against Egypt,  
which stops his going to Syria now as he intended. So  
he is going up to Tell el Amarna on his way  
to Luxor. I am very glad that he goes there, as  
no one has had a haul from there for a  
long time, & many fine things have been  
brought thence to Cairo. He has behaved very  
kindly to me in giving all sorts of information  
about places in the Delta which he has heard of,  
& about dealers. we have got on very well  
together, & I should not be at all afraid of his  
coming to my workings, as some friends in  
England are. In fact I think it would be well  
if he were to visit sites that we have done  
with, to pick up anything that the people might find

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after our work was over.

One night I had rather a miserable time. At about 1 I was awake by a horrid noise & howling, & perceived that there was a cat in my room trying to get out; so I opened the outside shutters (my window was already open) & hoped the brute would go. At last I got to sleep again, but was again woken with the same row. So I tried to chase it out. Again after an hour or two the same, so opening door as well I tried, but the brute only dashed to the top of a closed window & hung on howling. A fourth time I was woken up in the same way, & tried to turn the cat out, all in vain. So on getting up I enquired & found it was a stray cat, of known trespassing propensities. With Maurice I hunted her out from hiding & at last caught her, only to have her teeth put through the side of my finger, which is only getting better after three days. However I chucked her out on to the top of a wall below the window, so as to teach her where to go out if she came in in future.

<Nov. 29.>

I have now got in stores & settled everything ready to start on Monday morning, by 10 ½ train. I shall reach Tell Barud about 1 ½; get a cart & move baggage, reaching Nebereh about 4 I hope, & so pitch by daylight.

20  
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21

I lunched with Dr Grant yesterday. Poor Mrs Grant is worse, & only just goes about the house. Times are bad, & the Dr seems downhearted about it all.

I should say that Mrs Amos presses me not only to come up myself, but to have Mr Griffith here also, for Christmas, & when ever we want to be in Cairo, saying that she considers her house the head-quarters for the Fund here. I do not like settling on any one to such an extent, but at least Griffith will have a home to resort to, even if I go to an hotel.

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5. Cairo. Dec. 9 -

M<sup>rs</sup> Petrie  
8- Crescent R<sup>d</sup>  
Bromley,  
Kent -

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&lt;1-4 Dec/84 -&gt;

I just alight on a note of a new Egyptian town which Mr Haynes told me of. He has a coin reading [☩] [☩] Isis to left. I never heard of Iphrosopolis before, & he could not find it in the lists.

I did not mention in my last that the Amoses had a small dinner one evening; Sir Evelyn & Lady Baring, Sir F. Stephenson - an old officer, very pleasant & with an intelligent interest in antiquities - Corbett, & a younger officer whose name I forget. The Barings are not particularly striking; he seemed rather drowned in his work, & not to have much else in him.

On Monday morning, 1 Dec,

I finished packing up, & went to Cook for the receipt to get my baggage at Teh el Barud. To my disgust I found Moss had disregarded my written instruction & sent it all up to Cairo, instead of to Teh el Barud. So I had to go down to the station, pick out three most needful boxes, send them by the train I was going in, & leave the rest to come by goods train. Thus I had barely time to see to everything & be off by 10.30. Ali came up <to Cairo> with the party. Said abu Daud is [a] man I knew well & liked at Gizeh, & Abd es [S]alam I also remember there. Abu Saud & [M]uhammed abu Daud are of course old friends. [W]e got down to Teh el Barud (not Tell Barud, [T]eh is said to be meadow, but Teh el is corrupted to Tell). There I had to enquire about transport;

M<sup>rs</sup> Petrie, Bromley, Kent

14 Dec/84 -  
I just alight on a note of a new Egyptian town which Mr Haynes told me of. He has a coin reading ΑΥΓ. ΙΡΑΙΛΑΝ. CEB. ΓΕΡΜ. ΔΑΚΙΚ. ΡΧ ΕΙΦΡΟΣΠΟΛΙΣ. ΛΙΔ Isis to left. I never heard of Iphrosopolis before, & he could not find it in the lists.  
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Mrs Petrie, Bromley, Kent

the road was said to be impracticable for cart[s] <sup>25</sup>  
 & so we tried for camels. Got one & loaded  
 him after long negotiations, & then found  
 him too weak. At last agreed with a man  
 to take the baggage (about 5 cwt in all) on two  
 camels for 4 francs, <sup>took 1 1/2 hrs in all.</sup> we got to Nebireh  
 by sunset, (the place is called Nebireh - or in  
 old English spelling Nay beer ah - I find here)  
 so I pitched tent & unpacking, got my  
 supper. Then the shekhs came down, to  
 whom I shewed Maspero's letter. But a  
 flaw appeared; the letter is for the mudiriyeh  
 of Sherkiyeh & Gharbiyeh; but it turns out  
 that this is in Behereh. I also shewed  
 them Naville's old letter from the mudir of  
 Zagazig, which impressed them more. But  
 they said they wished to have some authorizati[on]  
 from the Mudir of Behereh or the police.  
 Quite reasonable on their part, though  
 rather particular.

Next morning after a rout on the mound  
 in which people joined & saw what I wanted,  
 I went over to the shekhs house where  
 they all came in & had a long talk ending in  
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[Page misnumbered as 25.]

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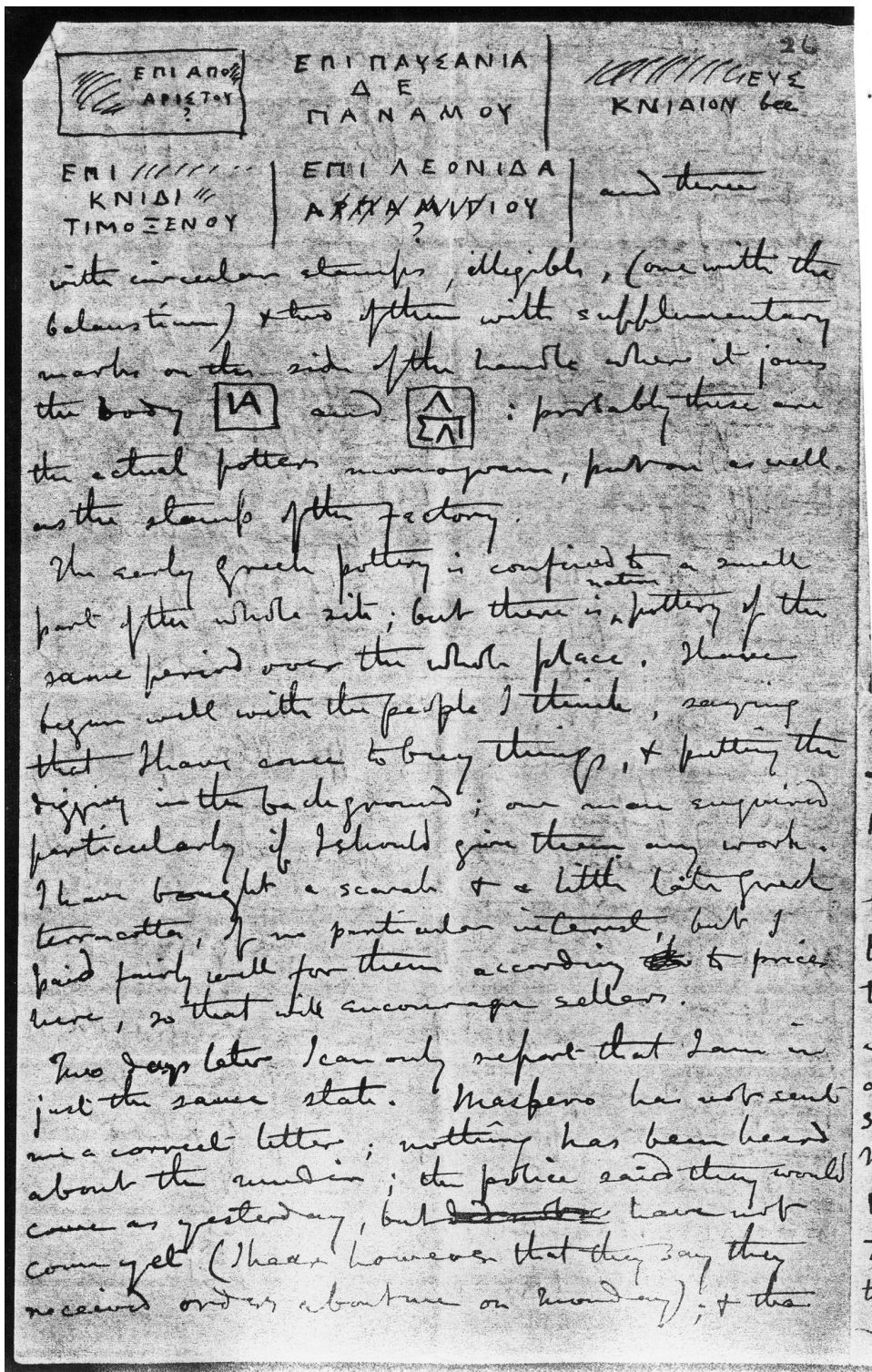
Then I enquired about some house or place to stay in; the only place seems to be a large farmhouse of a deceased pasha. The manager was out, so I could not arrange anything; but in the afternoon a man who knew him turned up, told me that the upper floor was inhabited, but there were two rooms on the lower, & that the rent of the whole was £17 a year. So I offered a napoleon a month for the two rooms & tent-room in the courtyard. He promised to try & settle it by tomorrow. Not wishing to raise any difficulties by working until my papers were in order, & also as I am in an unsettled state, I spent the rest of the day going all over the mound. It is about 3/4 mile long by 1/2 mile wide, the greater part has been excavated for nitrous earth about 10 to 15 feet, & all this part is thick with pottery. Many good pieces of figured Greek ware turned up & a quantity of Rhodian amphora handles. ΠΟΛΥΞΕΝΟΥ;

ΕΠΙ ΑΡΙΣΤΡΑ	ΕΠΙ ΛΕΟΝ	ΣΩΣΙ
ΤΟΥ	ΤΙΔΑ ΘΕΣ	Χ
ΠΟΥ	ΜΟΦΟΡΙΟΥ	Ρ

also written to Mrs Amos who knows the head of police to ask if convenient to tell him I want an appearance of police to prove my authenticity.

Then I enquired about some house or place to stay in; the only place seems to be a large farmhouse of a deceased pasha. The manager was out, so I could not arrange anything; but in the afternoon a man who knew him turned up, told me that the upper floor was inhabited, but there were two rooms on the lower, & that the rent of the whole was £17 a year. So I offered a napoleon a month for the two rooms & tent-room in the courtyard. He promised to try & settle it by tomorrow. Not wishing to raise any difficulties by working until my papers were in order, & also as I am in an unsettled state, I spent the rest of the day going all over the mound. It is about 3/4 mile long by 1/2 mile wide, the greater part has been excavated for nitrous earth about 10 to 15 feet, & all this part is thick with pottery. Many good pieces of figured Greek ware turned up & a quantity of Rhodian amphora handles. [☞]

[Page misnumbered as 26.]



[A] and three

with circular stamps, illegible, (one with the balaustium) & two of them with supplementary marks on the side of the handle where it joins the body [A] and [ΣΛ]: probably these are the actual potters monogram, put on as well as the stamp of the factory.

The early Greek pottery is confined to a small part of the whole site; but there is <native> pottery of the same period over the whole place. I have begun well with the people I think, saying that I have come to buy things, & putting the digging in the background; one man enquired particularly if I should give them any work. I have bought a scarab & a little late Greek terracotta, of no particular interest, but I paid fairly well for them according ~~wh~~ to prices here, so that will encourage sellers.

Two days later I can only report that I am in just the same state. Maspero has not sent me a correct letter; nothing has been heard about the mudir; the police said they would come as yesterday, but ~~did not~~ have not come yet (I hear however that they say they received orders about me on Monday); & the

[Page misnumbered as 26.]

manager of the farm has not returned, & here  
 I am still waiting in tent, my baggage waiting  
 at Teh el Barud. Yesterday I spent in going  
 over to Kom Zimran (marked Ramran on map,  
 mistaking j for r); there is only a low mound of  
 dust with Roman brick 10 feet down in it. Then  
 on to Tell Hisn, further south, whence Maspero  
 obtained a trilingual Ptolemaic inscription.  
 The mounds are about a mile across, & cut away  
 20 feet down in most parts for earth. The soil  
 is more sandy than any other tell of ruins  
 that I remember. There still remains here a  
 double statue of a male & female figure <sup>seated</sup>, & another  
 pair of standing figures. The first pair are  
 by Ramessu II in sandstone, I copied the  
 inscription. Thence we went across to the  
 village of Ramses, which I wished to see because  
 of its name. We passed a large estate of some  
 square miles, of Riad Pasha: the best managed  
 farms I have seen; long straight watercourses,  
 good sluices, lines of trees along the canals,  
 crops in splendid condition, & yet very few  
 men about to keep it in order. At Ramses  
 there is ~~not~~ no mound: the mosque has however  
 some ancient columns in it (Roman) & a  
 doorstep with hieroglyphics of about XIX<sup>th</sup>  
 dynasty I think. To day in default of anything  
 better I have been hunting the mound here,  
 many men joining in, & getting an occasional  
 piastre for a handful of pottery. Many more

manager of the farm has not returned, & here  
 I am still waiting in tent, my baggage waiting  
 at Teh el Barud. Yesterday I spent in going  
 over to Kom Zimran (marked Ramran on map,  
 mistaking [j] for [r]); there is only a low mound of  
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 there is ~~only~~ no mound: the mosque has however  
 some ancient columns in it (Roman) & a  
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 piastre for a handful of pottery. Many more

Rhodian handles turned up. 29

N Σ | ΘΑΑ | ΑΡΙ | ΕΡΙ ΚΑΞΑΝΑΡΟΥ  
ΒΑΔΡΟ | ΣΤΙ | ΑΡΙΕΤΙ | Α Δ Ι Ο

ΟΛ | Λ Ε Ο Ν Τ Ι Δ Α | Ε Π Ι Ν Α Υ Σ | Μ | ΙΑ  
Ρ Π Α Μ Ι Τ Ι Ο Υ | Π

ΤΙ ΤΙ | *two of same?* | ΤΙ | ΒΟΙΚΟ | ΠΡΩΤΟΙ  
ΑΡΧΟΥ | ΜΑΡ

ΝΙΚΑ | ΠΑΥΣΙ | ΑΝΤΙΜΑΧΟΥ | *another caduceus illegible*  
ΤΙΜΟ | ∞




ΑΡΙΣΤΟ | ΜΕΝΕ | ΑΡΥΛΑΕ | ΣΥΛΛΑ  
ΑΟ | ΕΥΣ

*about 4th cent 7 A.D. BOH? Boethius.*  
*Beside these 21 I found two double handles with inscriptions; the only such I remember seeing*  
ΚΑΥ - ΠΑΤΡΟΥ . . . *Of incised pottery three bases of fine black cups have* Π ΘΕΟ *and* Ν *and the side of a later jar* ΛΑ . *Many pieces of the fine black & red Greek pottery were found; and I see that they are not limited to one part, but are found wherever a particular deep level is reached in all the deeper excavations. I found two white pottery whorls, & one in white Greek marble 3 1/2 ins diam, & 1 1/8 thick; two little notches on the side show where the thread passed. A rude squatting bird in green glazed pottery, also was*

Rhodian handles turned up.  
 [☞] another caduceus illegible  
 [☞] & one in the style of lettering of lamps of about 4<sup>th</sup> cent A.D. [☞]? Boethius.

Beside these 21 I found two double handles with inscriptions; the only such I remember seeing [☞] & [☞]. Of incised pottery three bases of fine black cups have [☞] and [☞] and [☞] and the side of a later jar [☞]. Many pieces of the fine black & red Greek pottery were found; and I see that they are not limited to one part, but are found wherever a particular deep level is reached in all the deeper excavations. I found two or three pottery whorls, & one in white Greek marble 3 1/2 ins diam, & 1 1/8 thick; two little notches on the side show where the thread passed. A rude squatting bird in green glazed pottery, also was

[Page misnumbered as 28.]

D; & a piece of pinkish limestone  flattened<sup>29</sup>  
 base four sides, perhaps a weight; it is 1285 grains  
 may well be 10 shekels, only I think the stone is  
 white & if so it is more likely to be a Greek weight,  
 which 20 Attic drachmae of  $64\frac{1}{4}$  grains, rather light.  
 bought a small bronze weight of usual form ;  
 is 75 grs, & therefore  $\frac{1}{2}$  kat for certain. I also  
 bought the bust of a curious little figure, not exactly  
 Egyptian in style, though Egyptian in make & manner: it  
 blowing double pipes, made of soft sandy pottery.  
 the finest thing I bought is a cube of rock crystal  
 with truncated corners   $1\frac{1}{10}$  ins square, & with  
 hole  $\frac{2}{10}$  diam drilled through it. The faces are well  
 polished except those in which the hole is, which are only  
 round: this seems as if it were for a necklace.  
 The edges have suffered of course, but only one face  
 is chipped. I do not remember such before.  
 I picked up yesterday a perfect snake-case in  
 bronze, lying in a recent fall of earth. I do hope  
 somebody or something will be settled tomorrow,  
 it is demoralizing to be pottering about over  
 little scraps like this, with nothing settled or  
 arranged. I must now write to Griffith, to  
 await him at Alex.  
 As I must ~~write~~<sup>send</sup> in tomorrow to post, I will  
 send this at same time; & if I can send  
 again before mail, I will send a card.

[fou]nd; & a piece of pinkish limestone [☉] flattened  
 [on] base & one side, perhaps a weight; it is 1285 grains  
 [so] may well be 10 shekels, only I think the stone is  
 [Gr]eek & if so it is more likely to be a Greek weight,  
 [pe]rhaps 20 Attic drachmae of  $64\frac{1}{4}$  grains, rather light.  
 [I] bought a small bronze weight of usual form, [☐];  
 [It] is 75 grs, & therefore  $\frac{1}{2}$  kat for certain. I also  
 [b]ought the bust of a curious little figure, not exactly  
 [Eg]yptian in style; though Egyptian in make & manner: it  
 [is] blowing double pipes, made of soft sandy pottery.  
 [T]he finest thing I bought is a cube of rock crystal  
 [wi]th truncated corners [☐]  $1\frac{1}{10}$  ins square, & with  
 [a] hole  $\frac{2}{10}$  diam drilled through it. The faces are well  
 [po]lished except those in which the hole is, which are only  
 [g]round: this seems as if it were for a necklace.  
 [T]he edges have suffered of course, but only one face  
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As I must write <send> in tomorrow to post, I will  
 send this at same time; & if I can send  
 again before Mail, I will send a card.

[Page misnumbered as 29.]

had I have decided to telegraph this, so you will know it  
 next morning I went down to the Pasha's  
 house, to see if anything was heard of the manager.  
 I only saw ~~two~~ three men, who were very  
 polite & who said that he would come to day. But  
 one of them pointed out a stone to me which I had  
 looked at before, but had not seen a lightly-cut  
 inscription which faced a wall. I almost jumped  
 as I read

Η ΠΟΛΙΣ Η ΝΑΥΚΡΑΤ Π

ΗΛΙΟΔΩΡΟΝ ΔΩΡΙΩΝΟΣ ΦΙΛΟ  
 ΤΟΝ ΕΒΕΑΤΗΣ ΑΘΗΝΑΣ ΔΙΑΒΙΟΝ  
 ΣΥΓΓΡΑΦΟΦΥΛΑΚΑ ΑΡΕΤΗΣ ΚΑ  
 ΕΝΕΚΑΤΗΣ ΕΣ ΑΥΤΗΝ

So this is Naukratis! There were only  
 the above five lines of inscription all broken  
 on the right & perfect on the left. The style  
 looks to me of good period: the forms are

Π Φ Α Σ Ω, I suppose about 400 B.C.

This may be safely published, I think, excepting  
 saying where it now lies. I shall take no  
 notice of it, but when near going try to  
 get it for a trifle in an off hand way. I  
 hope some more may turn up, but the fracture  
 of this stone is ancient. It is a hard dark  
 blue-grey limestone.

The people are bringing in things, which I pay well for  
 to get them accustomed to my buying. I have just got  
 a long tablet  
 of Bes, 11 ins high, in white limestone, brandishing dagger  
 holding a serpent, & with a female figure standing  
 below his raised arm. I never saw such before.

<Had I have decided to telegraph this, so you will know it  
 soon,>

Next morning I went down to the Pasha's  
 house, to see if anything was heard of the manager.  
 I only saw two three men, who were very  
 polite, & who said that he would come to day. But  
 one of them pointed out a stone to me which I had  
 looked at before, but had not seen a lightly-cut  
 inscription which faced a wall. I almost jumped  
 as I read

[Ⓜ]

So this is Naukratis! There were only  
 the above five lines of inscription, all broken  
 on the right & perfect on the left. The style  
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 [Ⓜ], I suppose about 400 B.C.

This may be safely published, I think, excepting  
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 get it for a trifle in an off hand way. I  
 hope some more may turn up, but the fracture  
 of this stone is ancient. It is a hard dark  
 blue-grey limestone.

The people are bringing in things, which I pay well for  
 to get them accustomed to my buying. <I have just got> a large tablet  
 of Bes, 11 ins high, in white limestone, brandishing dagger  
 holding a serpent, & with a female figure standing  
 below his raised arm. I never saw such before.

6. Nebireh  
 D. 12<3>

[Page misnumbered as 22 or 27.]



<D. 5./84.>

After sending off my last journal & ordering Cook to telegraph Naukratis to England (for I thought such a find worth stirring folks about) I went on the usual round of hunting the mounds. By this time there are two or three men & 6 or 8 boys who hunt all day finding that it pays them at my price which is 1/3 of a penny for each legible amphora handle or good piece of figured pottery. As they exhaust the surface supply, they will be ready for regular work; meanwhile they are training capitally to know what to keep. Handles came in by the dozen to day.

No. 3

- [☞] double handle
- [☞] again
- around balaustium [☞]
- [☞] see above No 3
- around balaustium
- [☞] on the side of a cylindrical jar
- [☞] 3 of [☞] double handle
- [☞] round balaustium
- 2 of [☞]
- around balaustium

[Page misnumbered as 25 and 27A.]

9.5.1884

After sending off my last journal & ordering Cook to telegraph Naukratis to England (for I thought such a find worth stirring folks about) I went on with the usual round of hunting the mounds. By this time there are two or three men & 6 or 8 boys who hunt all day finding that it pays them at my price which is 1/3 of a penny for each legible amphora handle or good piece of figured pottery. As they exhaust the surface supply, they will be ready for regular work; meanwhile they are training capitally to know what to keep. Handles came in by the dozen to day.

No. 3

ΣΟΜ ΔΙΕΜ | L·LVCI | ΕΠΙ ΚΛΗΝΟΣ | ΔΟΥΛΟΝ  
 ΤΟΥ ΑΓΡΙΑΝΙΟΥ | handle

ΕΠΙ ΑΡΙΣΤΑΡΧΟΥ | ΕΠΙ ΠΑΥΣΑΝΙΟΥ | ΤΙ ΜΑΡ  
 ΓΑΝΕΥΣ | ΑΓΡΙΑΝΙΟΥ | ΑΙΣΙΟΥ | ΑΤΡΟΥΥ  
 ΠΑΝΑ | ΝΟΥ

ΕΠΙ ΕΥΦΡΑΝΟΥΣ | ΕΠΙ ΠΑΥΣΑΝΙΟΥ | ΤΙ ΜΑΡ  
 around balaustium | ΘΕΥ | ΜΑΡ

ΙΦ | ΣΙ | ΡΑΤΟΥ ΑΓΡΙΑΝΙΟΥ  
 ? = ΕΠΙ ΚΛΗΝΟΣ ΤΡΑΤΟΥ ΑΓΡΙΑΝΙΟΥ see above  
 around balaustium









on the side of cylindrical jar  
 ΕΥΚΛΕΥΣ | ΕΠΙΑΣ | ΜΗΔΕΥ  
 Μ | ΘΕΥ ΔΑΙΣΙΟΥ

3 of  
 ΔΕΙΝΑ | ΛΟΧΟΥ | ΑΜΙΟ | ΕΡΜΑΙΟΥ  
 double handle

ΤΑΚΕΙΘΙΜΟΣ | ΕΠΙ ΕΥΦΡΑΝΟΥΣ  
 ΑΡΙΣΤΕΙΔΑ | ΝΟΙΟΣ ΜΕΝΗΤΟΣ ΚΝΙΔΙΟΝ  
 ΗΤΟΖΗΤΑΙ

ΑΝΤΙΜΑΧΟΥ | ΕΠΙ ΑΡΧΟΚΡΑ ΒΑΔΡΕΜΙΟΥ | ΟΛΥΜΠΟΥ

ΕΠΙΘΕΙΩΣ ΚΑΛΑ <sup>side</sup> ΕΠΙΞΕΝΟ  
 ΑΝΑΚΤΟΣ ΔΑΙΩ ΦΑΝΕΥΣ ΔΙΟΝΥΣΙΟΣ 30  
 ΖΗΝΩΝΟΣ ΜΟΣ ΕΠΙΤΟ <sup>on a leaf</sup>   
 ΔΙΟ ΓΑΝΑ  
 ΕΠΙΘΕΡΣΑΝΔΡΟΥ  ΕΠΙΑΡΙΣΤΕΙ  
 ΑΡΤΑΝΙΤΙΟΥ ΔΑ  
 \*ΠΙΣΑΝΔ\* \* ΑΡΙΣΤΑΡΧΟΥ ΕΠΙ ΠΟΛΥΚΡΑΤ   
 ΑΜΜΝ ΕΠΙ ΕΥΣΤΡΟΥ ΔΕΛΙΟΥ  
 ΝΙΚΑΓΙΑΝ Μ-ΤΙ  ΕΣ ΤΡΟ ΜΕΝΑΝ  
 ΜΑΡΣΥ ΠΑΓΑΜ ΑΓΕ ΕΠΙ ΕΣΤΡΟΥ ΥΑΚΙΝΘΙΟΥ  
 ΑΠΟΝΗΡ ΕΠΙΑΝΔΡΟΝ  ΕΡΙΑΝΙΟΥ  
 another of ΑΡΥΛΑΕΣΥΛΛΑ   
 ΕΠΙΑΡΙΣΤΙ  ΔΑ   
 ΟΝΑ  ΙΜΟΥ   
 Here are over 60, & I left about 20 more, as the men who found them had left them & gone away.  
 I also got today a glass seal with a hippopotamus on it; a small basalt weight <sup>1427 grains = 1 uten (light)</sup>; three Bacchic handles of a large red pottery bowl, &c. &c.; & a bit of a magnificent early Greek jar - red & black on white ground, a boar fighting a lion. Also the Bes tablet mentioned in my last, & a small tablet of two Egyptian figures adoring Nefertum & Mut.

-  ? rude
-  on a leaf [
-  around balaustium
-  around balaustium
-  around radiated head of Apollo
-  &c. &c. &c.
- . Here are over 60. & I left about 20 more, as the men who found them had left them and gone away.

I also got to day a glass seal with a hippopotamus on it; a small basalt weight <1427 grains = 1 uten (light)>; three Bacchic handles of a large red pottery bowl, &c, &c; & a bit of a magnificent early Greek jar, red & black on white ground, a boar fighting a lion. Also the Bes tablet mentioned in my last, & a small tablet of two Egyptian figures adoring Nefertum & Mut.

[Page misnumbered as 30.]

Said abu Daud tells me that he has seen in their village a stone inscribed on all three sides.

By about 1 the wakil of the house was seen approaching on a donkey, so we went to the road to greet him in passing, & he at once asked me to come to coffee at the house. So in about ½ hr I went with Abu Saud. He walked us round the garden, picked flowers & oranges for us, & then came in for a talk & for coffee. He offered me rooms upstairs which could be shut off from the rest of the house, but those were their own sitting rooms I could see, & I fixed on two rooms down by the gateway. When in a most polite way we got to business, I offered a napoleon, he asked for a pound a month, & I at once accepted. This is as good room as one could need, & there is really nothing else to be had except two stinking little windowless cabins in an Arabs house, with rotting roofs, doors about 4 feet high, an oven in one & fodder in the other. Here we have boarded floors, one room about 13 feet & the other 10 feet square, & lofty. So I hope Mr Griffith will be satisfied with the glory of living in one room at 2/6 a week! That does not sound much like a bashaw to English ears, does it?

The wakil brought in for me to see (for he told me before that a Greek of Teh el Barud had offered

[Page misnumbered as 23A.]

Said abu Daud tells me that he has seen in their village a stone inscribed on three sides. 23A  
 By about 1 the wakil of the house was seen approaching on a donkey, so we went to the road to greet him in passing, & he at once asked me to come to coffee at the house. So in about ½ hr I went with Abu Saud. He walked us round the garden, picked flowers & oranges for us, & then came in for a talk & for coffee. He offered me rooms upstairs which could be shut off from the rest of the house, but those were their own sitting rooms I could see, & I fixed on two rooms down by the gateway. When in a most polite way we got to business, I offered a napoleon, he asked for a pound a month, & I at once accepted. This is as good room as one could need, & there is really nothing else to be had except two stinking little windowless cabins in an Arabs house, with rotting roofs, doors about 4 feet high, an oven in one & fodder in the other. Here we have boarded floors, one room about 13 feet & the other 10 feet square, & lofty. So I hope Mr Griffith will be satisfied with the glory of living in one room at 2/6 a week! That does not sound much like a bashaw to English ears, does it?  
 The wakil brought in for me to see (for he told me before that a Greek of Teh el Barud had offered

to buy it but did not give enough) a piece of the same limestone as the Naukratis inscription with the beginning of three lines

[Ϝ]

as this is like the style of the other inscrip<sup>n</sup> it shows that to be late; this being of Ptolemy XIII. I should not expect to find [Ϝ] and [Ϝ] used then, from what little I remember; are these early forms preserved here?

As Said must go to Teh el Barud for a letter from Maspero, I will send this as well. <Probably Dec. 6 ->

7. Nebireh. D: 17-

M<sup>rs</sup> Petrie,  
8. Crescent R<sup>d</sup>,  
Bromley  
Kent-

[Page misnumbered as 24.]

