

look after work, & then go on with my own personal work till 7, when all are whistled off for the night. Then I get back to house, receive things, & attend to matters in general. Pot boils by 8, & I have supper, & write up this, & to bed about 9½. Thus I have dropped into two meals a day as I always do when alone, barring a few fancy biscuits, or so, at noon. All both meals are on much the same pattern; some bread & meat or fish, (steamed dry-bread) a few cucumbers if I can get them, some bread & jam, & a cup of strong black coffee thick with sugar. On this I am better — with a cleaner tongue — than in England; & I have not run down at all I think after four months of it. Hooker looks aghast at it, (he brought his own cook, & had his own messes — tea, &c) & declares that very few men could live on it. Now to bed; it's over 9½. Very good weather; half cloudy, fair breeze, & thermom. 80° to 90°. I feel under 80° rather chilly now.

Few things give a more genuine & grateful relief to one's feelings in Egypt than the killing of a fly. It is but one in a billion, but one is one. But you will say how do I know there are a billion? Thus, the population is 5 million, & at 200 flies per head (a low estimate) there must be a billion. This is of course without reckoning the flies of the Soudan; they belong to the Mahdi, thank goodness. Domitir has been accused of an insane cruelty, for slaying flies; I only wish his detractors had lived in Egypt. No doubt he was awfully worried when he wanted to take his siesta; & if he found somewhat of a sporting pleasure in sticking them with a pin, it was quite as interesting as piercing birds with small shot, far more justifiable as the victims felt much less, & better adapted to the heat of an Italian summer. I'll engage to whitewash Domitir in this respect.

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(202)
 We had a miserable day with wind & sand yesterday. It was cloudy, or rather hazy, with occasional rain, & wind in gusts at 100° to 102° sweeping the dust up in clouds. I came back from tomb-grubbing in the evening completely begrimed; & I had continually to stop work & shut my eyes while showers of sand rained against my face. I have been bothered with Khalifa lately, he is continually trying to squeeze the people for his own benefit. First there was a row about some baskets; & as soon as I got clear scent of it I had to spend an hour one morning trudging about cross-examining different workers, & carrying all the stray baskets I could find to be identified. It was necessary to do it thus, or else the children would have perhaps falsely backed up each other, or would have been afraid of him, if all together. Now I find he has been black-mailing the men for a share of the bakhshish which I give for the finds. The result is that things are concealed, until the men can give them to me privately. It is no use making a row over it, as I do not expect any one would tell the truth, so that it would only make matters worse. I say nothing, but act accordingly, shifting Khalifa over to a place where nothing is found, so that he can't play false. The best safeguard is to be completely friends with the people who work, so that they check peculations by direct complaints to me; and I always see the men alone. I think they trust me now as much as they would trust anyone, and they quite recognize that I believe them as much as I believe the reises.

No time for more.

Ended, May 31 -

He means to leave Zoan
 June 25, (1 Ramadan) as work
 cannot then be done.

34. Zoan -
 June 10 -

We had a miserable day with wind & sand yesterday. It was cloudy, or rather hazy, with occasional rain, & wind in gusts at 100° to 102° sweeping the dust up in clouds. I came back from tomb-grubbing in the evening completely begrimed; & I had continually to stop work & shut my eyes while showers of sand rained against my face. I have been bothered with Khalifa lately, he is continually trying to squeeze the people for his own benefit. First there was a row about some baskets; & as soon as I got clear scent of it I had to spend an hour one morning trudging about cross-examining different workers, & carrying all the stray baskets I could find to be identified. It was necessary to do it thus, or else the children would have perhaps falsely backed up each other, or would have been afraid of him, if all together. Now I find he has been black-mailing the men for a share of the bakhshish which I give for the finds. The result is that things are concealed, until the men can give them to me privately. It is no use making a row over it, as I do not expect any one would tell the truth, so that it would only make matters worse. I say nothing, but act accordingly, shifting Khalifa over to a place where nothing is found, so that he can't play false. The best safeguard is to be completely friends with the people who work, so that they check peculations by direct complaints to me; and I always see the men alone. I think they trust me now as much as they would trust anyone, and they quite recognize that I believe them as much as I believe the reises.

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[This note was written by Anne Petrie, Petrie's mother.]

34. Zoan,
 June 10 -

35.
Zan-
J: 16-

For Mrs Petrie Bromley Kent

Sent 7.6.84

I have kept a man on digging at a house on the ridge on which mine is built; it seemed of no importance, & I was just going to give it up, but told him to clear it out down to the bottom of the cellar, much against his inclination. To night he came in bringing a lump of silver chain, over a pound weight, with a gold ring (double snakehead pattern) & a lot of fine stone beads, evidently some ladies finery stowed away down in the cellar in troublous times. I believe the house is Ptolemaic; & if so the snake head pattern rings are earlier than recent great Damanhour find of such, which was Byzantine. I dusted up the lump of chain & weighed it in the spring balance roughly, giving < naming to > the finder an approximation of its being worth about £3; I must get balances from the village & weigh accurately. Of course I deduct $\frac{1}{4}$ for chlorination & dirt. I fear it will not clean up, it is so far chlorinated. Ali, even, is grieved at my want of proper business-like ways in promising the full value of the silver; "give him half" was his advice. The idea being that it is a good opportunity for me to make a coup, regardless of consequences. I am rather astonished at the man trusting my giving him full value, & producing the find at all; I think it arises from my giving full value for the gold eyes, &c, found with the mummies lately; & one man so paid was working on the above house — just for half a day as it happened. Of course to give anything less than full value would just wreck the hope of receiving future finds, & spoil all the education that I have been giving them. It is really an excellent opportunity to encourage them. Next day I weighed up all the silver in my little scales; there

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Zan-
J: 16-
For Mrs Petrie Bromley Kent Sent 7.6.84 (203)
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N^o 35.

Copy of Journal received from Egypt in 1884 June 16
from W. M. Flinders Petrie. <at Tunbridge Wells.>

Sent 7-6-84

I have kept a man digging ont^{sic} {onto} a house on
the ridge on which mine is built; I was/<have> been intending
to give it a/<u>p, but told him to clear it out down to
the bottom of the cellar, - much against his inclination.

----- I believe
the house is Ptolemaic.

More bother with the Reises. The old hag has turned
violent. So long as they only used a girde
or a stick as an emblem of authority, just
flicking the errant boys & girls on the baskets
or on the clothes, I let them take their own
course. But they have been falling more
into the old ways of castigation lately, and
I have somewhat checked them.

Today, however, a boy (whom I know to be lazy,
came up crying, saying Abdu Rahman had
beaten him, and showing two large lumps
on his arm: skin not broken, and apparently
no blood vessels burst, but much effusive
under the skin. So I told him to show it to
Ali, and then go to the Village. At noon,
when Abd r Rahmn came back, I had an enquiry.
He began a long tale of the boy's misdeeds, and -
of course - the boy & an elder brother began
counter-assertions. I stopped them all,
by asking if they all agreed that the fault was
about the work. They assented. Then, said I,
no one has any right to beat any worker thus
about the work; if any one deserves such a cut

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8, CRESCENT ROAD,
BROMLEY,

KENT.

Sent 7-6-84

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they should be reported, and I should dismiss them but never should they beat any one. I said this hot, at the old hag, and told him to bring his stick: he hesitated, thinking it was going to be applied to himself; but as soon as I got it, I snapped it under my foot and gave the two pieces to the boy. And he and his brother went away quite satisfied, without any more ado.

It is rather a pity to have to weaken the authority of the Reises in this way; but it has the counter advantage of removing the people further from collusion with the Reises, and making them more at one with myself.

I cannot get on with writing: here have I been for two hours, patching up the effects of the storm on my roof. I have been quite an artist in the mud, — the national cement for everything, from Governments downwards. I suppose it's because I was not allowed full swing for mud pies when small, that I still want to gratify that taste; it is nice, and it is not naughty, here. Behold me; perched on the top of two tottering boxes, so as to reach well over the roof; said boxes being held in place by one damsel (who occasionally relieves the tedium by the amusement of fingering "the khawaga's" toes, — such a novelty,) while another bullion-bearing damsel hands up neatly-patted handfuls of mud, with which I re-lay a row of bricks a-top.

Talking of ornaments, I noted down, the other day, quietly, how much the girl who brings the water, carried on her face.

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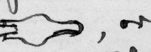
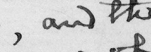
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Talking of ornaments, I noted down, the other day, quietly, how much the girl who brings the water, carried on her face.

The summation is thus:—
 1 large gold coin on forehead;
 28 large Turkish silver, arranged in four rows,
 4 gold coins, one at the top of each row of silver coins,
 4 chains hanging from the forehead, i.e. 2 of silver
 4 heart-shaped pendants ^{one} to each of the 4 chains. _{2 of brass}
 3 gilt beads, and } just over the bridge of the nose.
 1 red one, }
 And a thick necklace of coral and glass beads around
 her neck. Such is her every-day appearance.
 I do not know if festivals make any difference.
 I rather imagine that all these decorations
 are reckoned to be a good business advertisement
 in the matrimonial market.



By the bye, I asked Ali, the other day, how it
 was, that cracky Bedawieh never came to work now,
 "Oh! she's married, and she make so greasy,
 (Ali's English for quarrels, — it is a corruption of the Italian
 word, evidently, gridare, to scold, ingeniously anglicized) ^{W.P.}
 "with her husband, because he not let her come
 "to work: she say she get money when she
 "come to work, much better than stop in the house."

I have, at last, put down a proper drain
 to the court yard, so that another storm may
 run off without damage. First I had to
 find drain-pipes. They are "after the antique".
 A row of damaged amphorae crowded up
 my yard; so, picking out all that were not
 exhibitable, I cut off the bottom of each,
 trimmed off the handles, or the remains of
 them, and then thrust the head of the one in
 "the mouth of the other", — so , or else
 put them head to tail , and thus
 a dozen amphorae made a fair row of
 drain-pipes. And then I had the pleasure
 of laying them, mining under two walls, and cutting

The summation is thus: -

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across one room; but it seemed a delightfully home-like occupation, something quite touching, enough to reconcile any Englishman to living here.

There is room for a Doctor here, for there is much sickness in the village; three deaths in four days: Ali says it is all from the half-putrid salt fish. I am applied to to attend to bad teeth, and do them with carbolic acid: and my own men appreciate Belladonna. Sugar is always asked for in case of illness: I imagine their stomachs get wrong on fish diet, and the change of something sweet does them good.

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35. Zoan. 16 June -

[These last four pages are excerpts from pages 203-206 of Petrie's journal, probably copied by William Petrie, Petrie's father, as the letterhead with Petrie's home address and the initials "W.P." indicate.]

35. Zoan. 16 June -

204
 is $17\frac{1}{2}$ oz in one lump, & $2\frac{3}{4}$ oz of ^{silver} necklace beads, $20\frac{1}{4}$ in all.
 An atomic weight of silver is 108 & chlorine 35, that shows
 a little over 15 oz of silver, which is worth 308 piastres. So
 with the gold ring, worth 80 piastres, & the ^{stone} beads, I gave £4,-
 to Ali's disgust. The beads are very good; long banded onyx &
 garnets, small but fine quality, agate, & a few numbers of a green
 stone which puzzled Fletcher at Brit. Mus. as to what it
 was. I suspect that it is a phosphate of lime & copper or something
 of that sort. There is also some red coral & lapis lazuli, altogether
 a brilliant-looking little necklace, 20 inches long. Alas! it
 is but Ptolemaic. I'm afraid this belongs to the Antika
 sheet, sorry for it.

More bother with the reises. The old hag has turned
 violent. So long as they only used a girdle or a stick
 as an emblem of authority, just flicking the errant
 boys & girls on the baskets or the clothes, I let them
 take their own course. But they have been falling
 more into the old ways of castigation lately, & I have
 somewhat checked them; ~~but~~ today, however, a boy (whom
 I know to be lazy) came up crying, saying Abd er Rahim
 had beaten him, & shewing two large lumps on his arm:
 skin not broken, but and apparently no blood vessels burst
 but much effusive under the skin. So I told him to shew
 it to Ali, & then to go to village. At noon when Abd er R
 came back I had an enquiry. He began a long tale of
 the boy's misdeeds, & of course the boy & an elder
 brother began counter-assertions. I stopped them all,
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 any right to beat any worker thus about the work;
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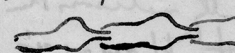
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 roof. I have become quite an artist in mud, — the
 national cement for everything from governments
 downwards. I suppose it's because I was not allowed
 full swing for mud pies when small, that I still
 want to gratify that taste; it is nice, & it is not
 naughty here. Behold me; perched on the top of two tottering
 boxes, so as to reach well over the roof; said boxes being
 held in place by one damsel (who occasionally relieves the
 tedium by the amusement of fingering the khawaga's
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 damsel hands up neatly patted hand-fuls of
 mud, with which I relay of row of bricks a-top. Talking
 of ornaments I noted down the other day quietly how
 much ~~she~~ ^{the girl who brings the water} carried on her face. The summation is thus: —
 1 large gold coin on forehead; 28 large Turkish silver
 arranged in four rows, with a gold coin at the top
 of each row: four chains hanging from the forehead, two

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 mud, with which I relay of row of bricks a-top. Talking
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 her face. The summation is thus: -
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 arranged in four rows, with a gold coin at the top
 of each row: four chains hanging from the forehead, two

(206)
 of silver two of iron, with heart shaped pendants; 3 gilt beads
 & one red one, just over the bridge of the nose. Then
 round her neck a thick necklace of coral & glass beads.
 Such is her everyday appearance. I do not know if
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 picking out all that were not exhibitable, I cut off the
 bottom of each, trimmed off the handles, or remains of them,
 & then "thrust the head of the one in the mouth of the
 other", so — , or else put them head to tail
, & thus a dozen amphorae made a
 fair row of drain pipes. And then I had the pleasure of
 laying them, mining under two walls & cutting across
 one room; but it seemed a delightfully home-like
 occupation, something quite touching, enough to reconcile
 any Englishman to living here. There is room for a doctor
 here for there is much sickness in the village; three deaths
 in four days. Ali says it is all from the 1/2 putrid salt fish.
 I am applied to, to attend to bad teeth & do them with carbolic
 acid; & my own men appreciate Belladonna. Sugar is always
 asked for in case of illness; I imagine their stomachs get wrong on
 fish diet, & the change of something sweet does them good.


of silver two of iron, with heart shaped pendants; 3 gilt beads
 & one red one, just over the bridge of the nose. Then
 round her neck a thick necklace of coral & glass beads.
 Such is her everyday appearance. I do not know if
 festivals make any difference. I rather imagine that
 all these decorations are reckoned to be a good business
 advertisement in the matrimonial market. By the
 bye I asked Ali the other day how it was that cracky
 Bedawieh never came to work now. "Oh, she's married,
 & she makes so greezy (Ali's English for quarrells^{sic} {quarrels}) with
 her husband because he not let her come to work;
 she say she get money when she come to work, much
 better than stop in the house."



I have at last put down a proper drain to the courtyard,
 so that another storm may run off without damage.
 First I had to find drain pipes. They are "after the antique",
 a row of damaged amphorae crowded up my yard; so
 picking out all that were not exhibitable, I cut off the
 bottom of each, trimmed off the handles, or remains of them,
 & then "thrust the head of the one in the mouth of the
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(1)


sent 7:6.84



Ant: <(5)>

On examining a fragment of one of the Ptolemaic figures, found in the great brick enclosure near <by> the avenue, I see that the lines are unmistakably grooved out by a hand tool, set with a single stone far harder than quartz. At the ends of the lines are the various scratches made by the slips of the tool over the curved surface thus  a series of accidents which could never occur in any process of grinding. Now I imagine that this stone (a true granite, dark grey, & close grained) comes from Sinai; but at all events, wherever it comes from, the fact is that this use of a cutting jewel occurs in all ages, IVth, XVth <I> Xth, & XXXIst on the black granite & diorite, & not on red granite. This shews strongly that the cutting jewel is found in the locality of the black granite, as otherwise it would not be confined to working on that, & be always used on that in different ages. Hence we must first find the black granite & diorite quarries, & then search the neighbourhood for the cutting jewel.

On the long south tell, among the Roman tombs, some bits of an opaque white glass vessel are found; & they shew that vessels were blown in a mould like modern bottles. The ornaments on the outside   &c are all far sharper outside than inside, though there is just the form of each visible <on the inside>. Now if they were marked with nippers they would be equally sharp on both sides; & beside this it would be almost impossible to nip such a collection of forms all exactly in relative position. The only possible process is blowing in a mould, and I think this is unknown in Roman glass before.

Ant: (5) sent 7:6.84 (207)

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 In a house about the middle of the ridge on which mine is built, they have found down in a corner of the cellar a jar with a stone on the top. Inside it was a large silver chain of $17\frac{1}{2}$ oz, beads of a silver necklace of $2\frac{3}{4}$ oz; a gold ring, twisted snake pattern with two heads, of 9.8 grains; & a necklace of five stones, onyx, garnet, agate, &c, 20 inches long. I paid the finder the intrinsic value of the silver & gold (allowing for corrosion) & a trifle for the beads.

We have now finished the pits in the southern tell, about 150 in all; most of these go down to the sand & many a foot or two into it. There is generally 6 to 10 feet of mud derived from the upper parts of houses washed down & filling the lower part of the walls. In this, all over the northern half of the tell, burials are almost continuous; and about one in fifteen has gold ornaments on the mummy, or glass inlaying on the coffin. The burials are at all depths from one to six feet; indeed I found a child's coffin on the surface, half washed away, with bones & hair exposed. The mounds, even the low flat ones, have been denuded — probably a foot or two — by rainfall & wind.

The southern end of this long tell seems as if it had been the camp of the town; the mound is about 10 feet high, & straight along the sides & end; with a line of limestone chips all along the W side toward the river, & a higher part with many rooms on it at the SW corner. These rooms we cleared & found nothing; only about 1 to 3 feet remains of this house, below that is all ^{hard} mud mound.

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The floors of the rooms were of two layers of ²⁰⁹bricks, laid on a layer of sand. Within this square area the outlines of a large building can be traced by the lines of stone chips lying about, & there are some pieces of granite remaining in the building. This was probably the garrison temple or church. The site was apparently occupied as early as Ptolemaic times, since coins of that age are found.

I have now begun a similar pitting of the ground south of the great mounds, between them & the avenue.

I do not think it likely that the early interments are in the south tell; nothing of early date was found either among the late rubbish, nor yet in the sand in the dozens of holes in which we excavate it. If it were an old necropolis, the tombs would have been certain to have been more or less rifled, & there would be scraps from them lying about. We only found a few interments, without any cloth or ornaments, just under the surface of the sand.


More weights have been found lately. A coil of lead \square , 61½ grs; which, less carbonation, is perhaps Greek Drachm. A lead square of 194 grs, loss about equal to gain, probably 3 ^N nomismata of 65 grs. A bronze of usual type \square , much carbonated, is 258 probably 200 or 220 originally; & from the same house (that of the silver chain, ring, & necklace) is a bronze cube of 25 grs also carbonated, apparently 1/10 of the larger weight. This is too small for either shekel or kat standard, possibly it is the gold standard of 200 grs which I worked out last year. The larger weight is so deeply carbonated & cracked up, that I think it would be best to take a cast of it, & then analyse

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210
 it for metals, so as to find the original weight. It is not
 worth keeping for appearance, it would give a good
 example of the increase of weight in a very bad case.
 A lead weight (?) of 241 grs, which has lost rather than
 gained owing to solution of the carbonate; perhaps 260
 or 280, = 2 shekels or 2 kats. And a bronze \square of 63½
 grs, in good state, i.e. ½ shekel of 127. I am astonished to
 find how common weights really are, when searched for
 & preserved, though so rarely met with in collections.
 Here I have 13 weights & 4 dubious ones; in fact half as
 many weights as scarabs have been found.
 I picked up a bit of a jar neck with a demotic stamp on the
 rim, the first I have seen . Some pure Greek
 pottery, white slip on black ground, has turned
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10 June, /84 - (no 36)

10 June, /84 - (no 36) (211)
 Another hot day. I was afraid to put out the ordinary
 thermometer for fear it should burst; so I put out
 the clinical. That, lying close to the ground in the shade,
 so that it had no ground radiation, registered $109^{\circ}\frac{1}{2}$; I
 tried it a second time & got the same reading. Walking
 about was far worse, as there was such a glare of
 heat from below. Now in the evening we have a
 fresh cool wind at 77° , 32° drop. Another good
 tomb, but only Roman; I put the man to work just on
 the top of it accidentally, & he found the body only a foot
 down. Proceeds, - 3 gold rings, hollow (for ears & nose?), a
 string of glass beads varied, & a large quantity of fine
 woven patterns from the garments in white on red, & some in
 blue, red, blue, green, & yellow. The garments were but
 slightly decayed, but had been cut to pieces by worms. I
 preserved all the patterned borders that I could, some 20 or
 30 feet length in all. These would be appreciated in
 museums in the weaving districts; and there is enough to
 make up a dozen or 20 series. I think the strips of woven
 patterns (just like modern oriental carpet designs) should be
 taken off the old base, & set in between pieces of glass so
 that both sides can be examined. I know such mountings
 always get a melancholy grimness in their insides, due to
 growths. This might be prevented I think thus: dust &
 clean the cloth, put it all in a steamer & boil a small
 quantity of carbolic acid under it; this will carbolicise the
 cloth. Then before the acid evaporates put the cloth between
 the glasses & fill round the edge with plaster of Paris.
 When set & dry, warm it, & soak the plaster in melted
 paraffin. This will make it air tight, & the carbolic
 inside it will destroy any germs that are included, or any
 that get in at leaks. If such cloth is wetted it is darkened
 & spoilt. I fear that all this ought to be the Antiquities sheet.

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 mice have come up again, & as it is not cold now they do not come into the blankets to be caught as before. Moreover they are field mice, & will not go into a trap like a civilised mouse, presumably because they do not realise the delights of the cheese on the hook. At last, as I was dusting my revolver, I heard mousy; so I hunted after him until I got him in a clear field, & then — with the muzzle within a foot of his body — there was a blaze & a bang, — but of mousy or bullet I could not find a trace; rather he was "blown to atoms" as non-physicists say, or whether he survived & ran off with the bullet to tell his friends, I cannot discover. Hunting mice in one's bed-chamber with a revolver deserves to be chronicled in Le Sport.

When I got the letters from Fakus there was a reply from Maspero as to the things here. It seems that nothing can be exported unless he inspects the box & seals it with the Museum seal. This of course cuts off the possibility of bringing home any large objects & all the pottery this season. To take things home from here only requires a boat to Port Said, ship to England & cartage in London. To take them to Cairo for inspection would require 20 miles of camel journey to Fakus ^(canal being too low now), railway in most jolting trucks to Cairo, cartage, rail from Cairo to Suez, boat there for 2 miles, & then ship for England. The expense would be far more than transport to England; & the risk of breakage also far more than in shipping direct. So everything ^{heavy} must wait until next season when the canal is high; then things for Bulak go

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there & all that ~~is to be~~ ^{to be selected} may be required. ²¹³ The pottery must all wait (and I must build a room or two more for it) until all is finished, when Maspero will perhaps come down, & inspect the boxes & seal them. Oh! for the good old days, when after our first conquest of the country we took what ever we wanted: now for something that no one here wants the formalities are such that it is practically irremovable.

This revolves all my plans. If I must take to Cairo all that goes to England, there is no reason for my returning here, & going by boat to Port Said as I intended. Hence all plates, ~~and~~ ~~and~~ personal things as well as antikas, must go in boxes by camel to Fikus. Hence I must bring home as little as possible. Most of my clothes are worn out so it will not matter leaving them behind. To finish up everything will perhaps keep me here a few days later than I intended, & then I leave finally for this season. I still think of coming overland, mainly to avoid sea, & also to do Turin scarabs; & things from San, there, & at Paris. P & O take the baggage all free by long sea. If rough I can get out at Brindisi, but if fair go on to Venice.

A very kind letter from Dr Grant & also from Dr Davis asking me to stop there, & do the rest of the scarabs; & I hear also that Mrs Amos is expecting me, so I shall not lack for kind hosts in Cairo. The Times article also received, in which I am delighted to see the old man's house & goods described: It is sharp work to get that written & in within three days. As to the storm I should mention that the continuous sound was not "reverberation" if a mere echo is meant; it was the

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214
 rush of a continuous discharge, somewhat variable, but
 not like the echo of an intermittent discharge, neither
 in the tone of the sound nor in the successive waxing
 & waning of it. I am the more sorry as I think of it
 that I cannot bring the pottery, & stone mortars, &c, this
 time; as ^{things} cannot ^{be} put together all the things from the
 old man's house as a complete set. But it is no good
 to think of taking them all up to Cairo, when I am close
 to the port here already. The big blue jar must also
 wait, it is too fragile for a railway journey.

I have begun the sad duty of settling what is worth taking
 to Cairo, & back, & on to England; it is pitiable to have to
 split things up so, the more so as what would vulgarly
 be called the "rubbish" will never be worth bringing
 when separated from the better things which illustrate
 it. But it must be done in spite of this, & of the heat
 at $101\frac{1}{2}$ in my room. As it is however 106° out, in
 a high wind, I prefer the coolness of my room, which is
 very refreshing at 97° , to which it descends when
 shut up. By night (9 pm) it is down to 90° , & that
 is warm for going to bed. And I did not sleep much.
 Another hot day; but having got through my men by
 7 (having under 100 now) I went carefully over all the
 pieces of the colossus, ~~ambering~~ ~~to~~ ~~of~~ ~~pro~~ between the
 fragments & the complete colossi 25 ft high to compare
 them. I thus identified the position of all the pieces that
 had any distinctive curves on them; & then ~~settled~~
~~measured~~ the foot in all ways. Had a bit of fun over
 that with Hooker; it lies upside down with the toes visible,
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in a blank, puzzled, sort of way for some time; at last I asked him what he thought of it. Well, what is it? was his question. Don't you see? No I don't. Well that's a foot. A foot! so it is! The scale is so huge that it could not occur to him that it was a foot, though the toes & toe nails were straight before him. Certainly a little-toe nail 6 inches long is enough to puzzle anyone.

I had to stop by 10, with the heat; & had bath & breakfast. My room it was a furious sandy wind; & as it was as bad when work-time came on, I ordered a half day's work. It is no good to pay men to stand with their eyes full of sand, blinking & doing no work.

Here I stop to wash some eggs, & put them to boil for supper. I should explain that to save hot water I always boil eggs in the water I boil for drinking; hence the need of washing, for they are awfully fishy. ^{A variant} of Capt Hardy's story would be ben trovato for San.

Traveller. "I want a fowl". Sanite "You had better have some fish". Traveller "I'll have a fowl or nothing". Sanite "Well of course you can have a fowl, but depend upon it when it's boiled it will taste very much like a fish".

A common piece of abuse to a stupid Sanite is to say "you are like a fish".
One of my men out hunting this afternoon found a noble terracotta of poor misguided Europa & her impolite conductor; it is about the best terracotta I have seen, but unhappily Europa's head & right lower arm, & the bull's feet are gone, gone in old times & therefore hopeless. Down to 87° to night, quite cooling & pleasant. I have never had a drop of water to drink under 80° for a long time past, & generally nearer 100°. The only comfort here in such weather is to drink coffee by the pint, & indulge in tins of green peas.

in a blank, puzzled, sort of way for some time; at last I asked him what he thought of it. Well, what is it? was his question. Don't you see? No I don't. Well that's a foot. A foot! so it is! The scale is so huge that it could not occur to him that it was a foot, though the toes & toe nails were straight before him. Certainly a little-toe nail 6 inches long is enough to puzzle anyone.

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By noon it was a furious sandy wind; & as it was as bad when work-time came on, I ordered a half day's work. It is no good to pay men to stand with their eyes full of sand, blinking & doing no work. Here I stop to wash some eggs, & put them to boil for supper. I should explain that to save hot water I always boil eggs in the water I boil for drinking; hence the need of washing, for they are awfully fishy. I can <A variant> of Cap^t Hardy's story would be ben trovato for San. Traveller. "I want a fowl". Sanite "You had better have some fish". Traveller "I'll have a fowl or nothing". Sanite "Well of course you can have a fowl, but depend upon it when it's boiled it will taste very much like a fish"

<A common piece of abuse to a stupid Sanite is to say "you are like a fish".>
One of my men out hunting this afternoon found a noble terracotta of poor misguided Europa & her impolite conductor; it is about the best terracotta I have seen, but unhappily Europa's head & right lower arm, & the bull's feet are gone, gone in old times & therefore hopeless. Down to 87° to night, quite cooling & pleasant. I have never had a drop of water to drink under 80° for a long time past, & generally nearer 100°. The only comfort here in such weather is to drink coffee by the pint, & indulge in tins of green peas.

(216)
 A pleasant North wind today makes work comfortable,
 as Ali says "So nice cool a wind" and it is actually down
 to 92° in the shade. I got three hours over the pylon this
 morning, & finished all the sculptures except the statues.

As I expect now, I leave Cairo about the 28th
 I shall not receive any letters posted after
 the mail of the 23rd June.

Sent. Ju: 14—

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Sent. Ju: 14—

36. Zoan- Ju: 23-

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June 12, 1884.

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Ant:

(217)

A Roman interment found today, a foot below the surface in the space south of the great mounds, was apparently wrapped in the ~~best~~ best daily clothing of the woman buried. There is a large quantity of woven borders, usually in white on red, some white on blue, others red, black, blue, yellow, white, green, & purple. Hollow gold earrings & nose ring, & a string of glass beads, varied, was found on the body. The skull I have also preserved. The body was in a sort of open-work basket of rushes with a board over the top.

I found an untouched tomb in the southern tell, & opened it myself. There was ~~a vault~~ ^{a vault} of brick, made skew-back like Arab tombs, supported on side walls. This just contained the coffin made of wood, rather deeper than it was broad. Inside, the mummy was wrapped in plain stuff, & bound over with diagonal cross strips. There were no ornaments of any kind neither on the head nor in the body. The skull I brought away. All good skulls I keep, I have four now on my top shelf. At Tell Bedawi dozens may be had, but I could not easily bring them from there.

I have finished a survey of the southern tell, shewing the camp at the end, & all the pits we dug; as a record for future use of what was cleared, & where each thing was found in the tombs.

This week we have begun again on the well in the deep shaft below my house; & on the shafts in the N.W. hill. Both these were stopped by flooding in the storm, & required a long time to dry.

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 They have gone some way down with the two
 stone wells in the deep pit at the end of the ~~main~~
 below the house. The square pit appears to be sepulchral,
 at least there are two chambers one on each side of it
 as it seems. The round well we have gone down in
 about 12 feet, and some way above water level yet
 believe. It is of good stone, but not such large
 pieces as the Roman well with staircase. The
 latter Hooker was much struck with, & said it was
 just like the Roman work inside the fortress at old Cairo.
 I hope we shall make out something about the square pit,
 but the round one we cannot of course clear really until
 we have a pump.

The round well has also a doorway in it, but I fear
 that we are now stopped by water.

The great Roman well with steps cannot be
 touched again without a pump as the water stands
 in it permanently.

One pit in the N.W. hill has gone down to
 clean sand, without anything distinctive being
 found only vague scraps of pottery in brown earth
 just like wells in front of temple.

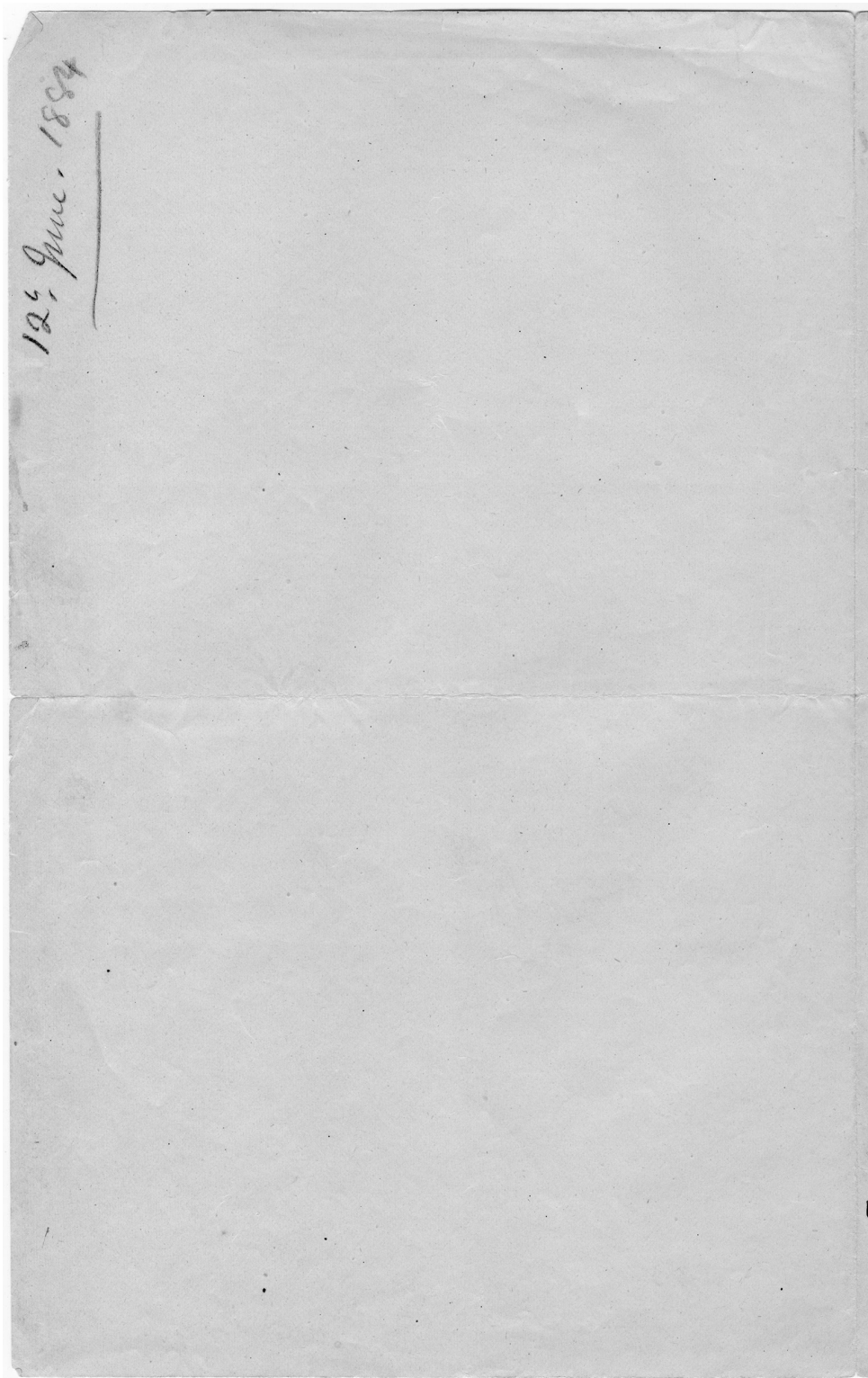
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12^h June. 1884



(1)

<1884 June>

Probably June, 25/<16>-

It is not easy exactly to keep one's balance here in considering matters, when there is no one to talk things over with. Here for instance are two views of a case which is bothering me now. Reis Muhammed's brother comes over to see him, a very respectable & respectful old man, whom I tolerate here for a day or two out of respect for his fraternal friendship. Now I find that he is a regular dealer, that he has been in very suspicious communion with my diggers, & that he is digging in a small way himself without leave. This looks a very bad case, one for ordering him off under threat of police. But here is the other side; I have finished all that I have time for this season, the tombs will be sure to be looted over as soon as I am gone, & here is a man who will grub in the tombs without pay, & produce at least some of the finds; & the place he works in is only late Roman tombs, which I should not reckon paid for working if I was stopping here. So on the whole I shall let things take their own course, which course always leaves me the way open to interfere if necessary.

A burnt house which was begun some time ago we have touched again, & found a few trifles: some iron bolts & two clay seals from papyri, one an ear of barley, & the other a head, which seems as if a Romanised piece of Syrian work, probably of 1st cent A.D. This just agrees in date with what I had fixed for the house from the coins & pottery.

The round & square wells we have pretty well settled now
(I forgot, all this should be in Ant.)

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 Ali has told me somewhat of what went on behind the scenes with Mariette's work. I think I mentioned before that Mariette only visited his working once in a few weeks, & left everything to native reises, just ordering a particular area to be all cleared out. The reises then often never went to the work all day, & the workers of course did no more than they could help. But the affair that now comes out, is, that as the reises used to make a handsome profit out of the men (having an order to levy 200 perhaps, & drawing pay for them, & then excusing half of that number at a price ^{per month} of 2 Napoleons for men at a distance & 1 Nap. for those living here) they were much afraid of work being stopped. So when their digging did not produce enough results to be encouraging they used to buy from dealers in Cairo & elsewhere sufficient miscellaneous antikas to keep up Mariette's interest in the place. Of course it goes without saying that a good find was kept back so far as was prudent, for Maspero himself said that he never expected to get more than half the things. Thus the great boast of Bulak, that they are certain of the locality & genuineness of everything there, is rather a dubious one. My worries over the possibility of good things being kept back occasionally by the men, are nothing compared with the vagaries that went on in the most regular & orthodox

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official workings here; and if Khalifa did ^{22N} to screw some of the bakhshich out of the men, or to appropriate a basket, that is but a small scope in which to exercise his past training in speculation.

My walls are perpetually crumbling inside, owing to the salt efflorescence breaking up the mud plastering. Hence any insect moving along the wall sends down a shower of dust, which rattles on boxes or papers & gives me notice. The number of crickets, spiders, &c who sign their death warrant thus is far more than I wish for. There is a very ugly sort of spider here, long yellow legs, fat ~~the~~ black body, & a head in four points, apparently the jaws ^{each} separated into two halves & all four ^{pieces} capable of moving one past the other.

I am greatly relieved to have done with the grind of looking after the men. To be bound to keep 100 to 150 men & boys all suitably employed, & not wasting either time or labour, for 11 hours a day, is serious; and four months of it is enough at once, especially in such heat as we have now. I am now able to get on with my surveying, beginning about 4.45 & going on till 9 or 10, & then in the afternoon from 3 or 4 till dark. But here is a miserable sandy day ^{over 100°}, & that stops me altogether.

I have dismissed old reis Muhammed & Khalifa, without any bakhshich, beyond a couple of days to the end of the week. I have got to the bottom (through Ali) of an affair about a find at Khataneh. Two men found a perfect statue, a broken one,

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& an inscribed bowl. A took the perfect statue, & B took
 the rest. A Berberi antika-hunter, bought the
 statue of A; B lived in another place. Khalifa heard
 of A's sale, found B, & agreed the next week to
 buy B's things, not having money then. He never
 told any one for fear of being forestalled, & did not
 let me know, wishing to get a good profit himself.
 Next week he could not go, & week after he found that
 the Berberi had got at B & bought those things.
 When Khalifa comes to me with a howl over the
 Berberi buying all A & B's things ^{all for 1 Nap.} without saying
 how he had lost them. I write to Clarke at Zagazig
 who knows the Berberi, to get any information or
 buy for me, as I much want to know about
 Khataneh. He (as soon as he can for ophthalmia)
 writes to say that the perfect statue is bought by a
 Greek & is on sale at Zagazig for £25, & as for the
 rest he can't get at them. When Khalifa heard
 this, his vexation was so sore that he let out the
 whole story to Ali. I am much annoyed at being
 thus foiled through his trying to feather his nest; if
 he had reported to me at once, as he should, I should
 have sent him back at once with a couple of pounds
 to make sure of B's things. Such is Egypt. It is a
 vexation only to hear the report thereof. I do not
 intend to employ either Khalifa or Muhammad again; but
 if M. Naville is intending to work without personal
 collection of small things, he could not do better than
 take Khalifa, make over to him all portable things
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 This would work well I think.

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As I was reading this evening, ² 18 June? ²²³ while my pot boiled, I saw something move on the floor, & taking the candle I found & despatched a big scorpion. This heat brings all these pests out, & as I live barefoot such company is unpleasant. My stove is on its last legs, & has been so for some time; weeks ago the bottom was rusted through, & the paraffin ran out; so that I was obliged to patch it up with solder in a dozen or twenty places. The solder round one burner has melted away, & the vapour catches fire & burns, unless I keep a wet cloth wrapped round it. So it is well that I do not want it to last much longer.

Another cool day ^{19 June?}; north wind under 90° all day, & rooms down to 80° at night. I nearly finished the survey of the temple; the avenue & pylon to come.

At last I finished off completely all the survey; & wound up matters, delivered over the house to the old shekh's protection, giving him £2 for the guards (which he declared at once to be but £1 to the others in order that he might bag £1 himself) & at last left San at about 4½ on Monday ^{23 June} morning, ~~taking up two boxes~~ having sent on my two boxes of antikas the day before by a camel. I walked about 8 miles to Geziret M'najdi^{sic} {Minaji}, & then rode on into Fikus, getting there by 11; which left time for breakfast, &c, before the train left started at 12¼.

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~~Then~~ We reached Cairo by about 5, & leaving Ali & the others to load up the baggage on a cart, I went off to the Amoses to get two small boxes of antikas which I had left there. I saw Mrs Amos on the balcony looking down, & she said that she was expecting me to appear from the various reports that she had heard. She insisted on my stopping with them for a few days instead of going on to Dr. Davies directly as I had intended. So when the cart came up for my two boxes I unloaded my personalities & then went on with all the antikas to Bulak. Saw M. Maspero,

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 to be looked over. It seems so strange to get
 back to civilization; first I got my hair cut,
 which had gone its own way for five months
 & hung out like the brim of a flop hat all round
 my head; Mrs. A. said that I looked like Robinson
 Crusoe, & her daughter confided to her that I looked
 like a bear. Then I wear socks once more, &
 a black coat, & don't have to cook my meals,
 & sleep on a spring mattress, & don't need to
 brush the sand off my feet before I get into
 bed. All, so strange. And in the evening
 we turned into the Ezbekiyeh gardens, & there
 was a crush & babble of Europeanism, &
 a vigorous band of the Highlanders blaring
 away, & lots of lamps. So strange. Next
 morning I woke with the conviction that my
 men were making an abominable row about
 the house, & even down as far as the temple;
 it was Cairo street dom.

Maspero was engaged next day ^{24 June} on a commission
 to value poor Rogers' Beys' coins. So I went at
 the scarabs in the morning & again for a little in the
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1884 226
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(1884)

(3)

things which I could definitely describe, i.e. bronze lattice & scene of Nektnebf from Tell el Maskhuta. He was most friendly about the things which I had bought in Cairo; glancing at the weights, & passing the string of scarabs without even looking over them, saying that as I had bought them he would not take any of them. Although he has but very moderately exercised his rights, & that with great consideration. And <But> with the greatest cordiality for himself, I may be allowed to feel somewhat differently about the Bulak Museum, as nothing is labelled there, but big objects, & these small things will be swamped in a sea of more attractive articles.

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1884
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228 27 June
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28 June
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(229)

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I find that Mosses ~~boat~~ boat is broken down at Malta & not in to Alex. yet so I cannot come with the baggage, as I had thought of doing. I must leave the boxes all to Cook, to go by Moss sometime; & try for the ~~Venice~~ Venice mail this evening, but I hear that it is crowded, owing to Marseilles passengers being frightened of cholera. So in case I cannot go by it, I post this in Cairo; though I hope to go with this to Brindisi. I must stop in quarantine 2 days at Venice.

Mr. Kay & a friend of the Amoses, whom I know there, are both going so I hope that I shall be able to go with them.

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37. Zoan- J^v 8-

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as far as Brindisi
a smooth nice voyage;
then by Venice,
Turin, & Paris-
arrived at home,
July 17th

A. Petrie, Bromley,
Kent-

230
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