

built by Dr. Mariette & used by him in his excavations. We left our donkeys puddled up in the shade at one side, & stumbling over sand-hills, came to a hollow, where we saw an opening, & entering found ourselves in the famous pits where the Sacred bulls were buried. It is a long passage, the shorter ones at right angles, & in arched recesses, sunk a little, & evidently formerly faced & partly built in with brown stone over the excavations in the natural rock, were the huge granite sarcophagi, beautifully polished, but scarcely any with any carving. We counted 24? One obstructed one of the side passages, never having reached its place. The lids of everyone were pushed a little off, but enough to have taken the mummy out except in fragments, & each one quite empty. So it would seem to me as if the bulls had never been buried, only these insignificant tombs made ready, but Charles says there were slabs inscribed with the date of the death of each bull, which have all been carried to Paris. It was a very strange sight, the immense time & labour it must have cost to get these enormous blocks from Syene all this distance, & then polish them so beautifully, & for the preservation of the bodies of bulls. But we don't understand yet what they meant by Sacred animals.

March 14th/1869 - 5 March 31st
& April 1st

My dear Sue,

My journal ended with Munich on Saturday morn.; we were off again, & had a quiet day, warm & pleasant seems the lower hills, the the highs are wonderfully cool in contrast. Sunday we had our last service, as we suppose; & the Howlands came over again, as we were all tied up in the Ep., & spent the Ep. singing. I did not look out when I went to bed, but some of them said the watchmen on the bank were very picturesque over their fire. I heard their frequent cry in the night. The government send two men for each Akabieh at night down here, where the people do not seem to have as good a reputation as higher up. Monday the 8th. We made good time having a placid day. I finished up my journal to send the next morn. by Antonio, as he was off to Cairo, while we stopped to see Old Memphis, & come back in the Ep. with our letters. Mrs. Howland read me Sunday her account of the fantasia. I wish you could see that too as well as Floria's, for she is an especially sprightly writer, & the different points each sees are curious. Tuesday morn. we were up early off on donkeys to old Memphis. It was pleasant riding on the raised

road overlooking the green plain, the barley & beans
so tall & green, in some places ploughing going on,
a frequent pair the buffalo & Camel, or ass &
camel, at each end of the clumsy, long pole which
draws the rude plough - Then they were facing into
a short chimney noc, which served for shade -
Fine cattle were grazing tethered, & all looked
rich & thriving as far as soil & productions went -
The people are fatter & more comfortable looking
than many we have seen, the villagers looked as if
they were well off - We saw many pretty picturesque
scenes, & some uncommonly handsome women, when
a dropped veil would give us a peep at a face - their
veils were a thin material that one could trace
outlines through, instead of the thick cloth we fur-
cally see. And they had great bunches of old coins
for earrings & such trinkets! One job we used to see
faces covered, unveiled women look bold & brave!
At last we began to see through trees great mounds
of dirt hills, the marks always of an ancient town -
Our guide drew up at a hollow, covered deliciously to
our eyes with turf, & pointing down, cried 'Triumph!
An enormous statue lay in the bottom of white
polished limestone, the great Kammer with a smile
on his placid face, tranquilly & pathetically lying there

then faced, face down & broken at the knees - And
this, with a few fragments of heads & bodies sc. on
the bank above, is all that is left to show, except
the great mounds of ruins, that this was the fa-
mous city, splendedid & grand when Thebes was almost
unknown - Mariette Bey, a learned Egyptologist,
has made excavations under authority of the Con-
sul, & got some fine things for his very interesting
museum; but he covers up one day's digging with
the dirt of next day's - It keeps things safe, & the
Arabs have no respect for antiquity, nor modern
travellers either! - We were off again through
fields, occasionally seeing water standing in
pools, & gradually drawing near the desert hills.
The line was so marked, when we reached it,
we could put one foot on earth & the other on
sand! It grew hot as we climbed over the hills of
sand & crumbled stone - Constantly holes & men
digging & loading the earth in pailers & carrying
it down to mix with the soil, turning up frag-
ments of pottery &c. mixed with the dust. On one
these hills, under a small pyramid of apparate
by unbaked brick, ^{Dr. Hay says alone,} seeing nothing but these des-
olate sand-hills about us, we saw at last a sort of
chaunt of mud & mud & riding up found the house.

That night & the next morn^g. was one of the hardest
and the men had, but they were so anxious to reach
Rais where most of them live, that they pushed on
against the strong north wind. - He had hoped to
reach Ghizeh, & go to the Pyramids, by 12, but he did
not get near to where Antonis had ordered carriages
to meet us, until after lunch. He doubted about going
but decided, though too windy to ascend the pyramid,
to go that aft. & see what he could, & make a second
excursion if he liked. - It seems the Pacha had laid
a temporary bridge of boats across the Nile for a great
bale, & built a fine ^{camels} road all the way to the Pyramids
for the Prince of Wales, so one could ride all the way
from Rais. The road part way was the main road
to Ghizeh, & sundry palaces & villages, & being a high raised
cause-way for the inundations, makes long bends & angles.
But it was near a great town one saw at once, wheeled
carts, soldiers, mixed people! Beautiful green fields
stretching wide each side, & farther inland, more mud
banks & villages, but such nice, cleanly dressed Arabs, esp-
pecially about the pyramids, we came to the conclusion
they must have been freshly dressed for the Prince of
Wales, & had not time to get dirty again! George was not well,
& did not go with us - Mr. & Mrs. Howland & I sat under
a sheltered wall while the rest went inside the

From thence we went over sand hills again, ⁽²⁾
climbing down another hollow, found ourselves in
a passage way, walled by white limestone, so polished
it seemed like marble, & carvings of figures in low
relief on the sides. It led us into a sort of Court-yard,
with columns surrounding a space, perhaps where
the mummy pit was (?), the walls carved, but
much worn & effaced; but opening in were two
rooms, one good sized, one narrow, & these walls cov-
ered with scenes from life, bright & gay, white, blue,
green, yellow, colours fresh, drawing among the most
spirited & life-like we had seen, & perfectly preserved
these 3,000 years by the drifting sand. One of Mariette's
recent investigations & discoveries, & the sand likely
to shut it up again for another 1,000 years. - Probably the
oldest thing we saw in Egypt, & only to be seen within 4
or 5 years! - But here were all the owner's possessions
& scenes, his grain cut & stored, carried on donkeys,
one being loaded as at the present day, with one man
holding the head another the tail, while two heaps
on; beautiful flocks of cattle, herds of donkeys, & flocks
of sheep. - A cow milked by one man, another holding
the calf who turns its head back & puts out its tongue.
Birds so beautifully done, pigeons, ducks, geese,
cranes &c. ^{some carried, alive by the wings, just as they do now!} New carpenters at work, building boats,

making mummy cases, chairs with horse's hoofs
for feet, bed stands & pillows - One side, boatmen
fishing, & attacking hippopotamuses, one of whom
had a crocodile in his jaws! Scenes at the immu-
nations, rescuing cattle in boats - Then women
making bread, mixing flour, kneading, rolling
baking; & a dwarf leading an ape - The little room
was so well shaped, so gay & bright, the two sort of
porches, so well proportioned & ornamented, it was
one of the most interesting things we saw - The roof
of the ^{mummy} ~~storage~~ room, ^{adjacent} we looked up & saw was made
of mummy cases, blocks of wood hollowed to the
shape of the body, evidently the most convenient
thing at hand to use as a barrier to keep out the
land! But in the doorway of this room were still
left the wooden blocks let into the stone, in which
the pivots of the door had turned! It was hard to
get ourselves away, & take our hot nap over the land
back to Mariette's house, where we were admitted
within ^{the enclosure}, & had our lunch in the covered court yard,
& had a long rest, while some went back for a second
visit - The last of our pleasant lunches! Then, as it
grew cooler, we mounted & rode off the same pleasant
ride to the river, seeing pretty village scenes, & such
beautiful groves & palms, the finest grove I think we saw

anywhere - How I shall miss the palm-trees! They
far surpassed all my imaginations of stately grace
& elegance, & variety now in shape & grouping never
to weary me, & such groves & groves in lower Egypt
until you reach Cairo, there acacias & sycamores
come in too strongly, & so through the delta. The palms
were never ugly except in a high wind, when they
blew all to one side like dishevelled heads of hair,
or wild brown, or fly away petticoats - It was our last
donkey ride too! My darling dandey! And what a
joke we got into over Louis's donkey that day! He
would bay, his driver toss his nose in the air, but when
it came down again he must go on, & so up & down, the
most interminable noise you ever heard! And that
she of us all, should have the donkey! - The wind was
rising when we reached the boat. I came strong from the
north - Bad for us, but such quantities of sails as
went flitting by. I counted over 30 in sight at once as
they entered our cabin - Just as dinner was through,
Antonio arrived with the six weeks accumulation
of letters. Such an excitement, & Gloria had come at
last! - We were all up late reading, tho' we were so
tired - The accounts of Augustus' illness & recovery, &
Lizzie better; & Lizzie P. & Katherine, actually this
side the water! - I could not sleep much -

Then came good bye to our crew, which was really a
sad parting, to us all; they have been so kind & con-
scious, so pleasant, their help was really appreciable!
And as for beauty, white skins look ugly to me. What
does one want of clothes with that beautiful brown
colour? & every rag they put on is artistic drapery,
& their attitudes & motions are grace themselves! I
feel as if I had never seen walking & running before.
I must give their names -

Capt., Rais Ibrahim,	Stewardman, Rais Hassen
Hassan Shearwanee	Mohammed el Garashee
Abdaddit	Abdallah (the dancer)
Hadji Said	Abdallah (the singer)
Hassan Madroce	Hassan Amoudee
Ibrahim	Ibrahim

Their cook, the little black, Ballud, Hassan
our head cook, a Cairine, Hassanaga,
his son & assistant, Ashata, such a beauty!
& such legs, as he stalked on deck in his great
yellow slippers, & took from the Corps handful
of chickens!

Our waiters Lorenzo & Hassen - The
first Maltese, the last Cairine in Moorish dress.
Angelo was waiter on the Medina, & their
Capt. was Rais Behmail, Stewardman Mohammed Lifa
& their pretty black boy, ^{the crew's} ^{in one cap} Agamuki with two cardals.

great pyramid, which is the second in age; ³ after
while the others returned, looking so red & heated!
Said the excursion was worth taking, but nothing
would tempt them again - So close, so steep, so difficult,
& so hurried & pulled by your guides - But many of
the passages are so small & low, I suppose, they must
burry people through for the air - As for the enormous
structures themselves, you wonder first how anyone
could have conceived the idea of building them, & next
how they could ever have been accomplished in one
life-time - But of everything we saw in Egypt, I think
photographs & pictures give you the best idea of them.
Indeed they were more impressive I think the
day before, seen in the distance on our side, where
^{those of} Dashoor & Sakharah were both in view to compare
them with, than the closer view - One cannot take in
their immensity - They are surrounded by pyramids,
little ones, more or less perfect, indeed, along the edge of
the desert here, where there were not mountains, it was
the front form of monument to the dead, some brick,
some stone - These are wonderful for their size & the
perfection of their building - The third is the most
beautifully built & has a little of the outside casing
^{It was built by a queen} left near the top - That being stripped, makes them
rough looking near to - Farther on in the sand, rises

the sphinx, the face much more perfect than I expected, half quite smooth, & still the red colour left it was originally painted. Very calm & grand & powerful it must have looked when it stood out free from sand, ending a great avenue of sphinxes leading up from the river - Certainly those old Egyptian said had ideas of grandeur in their architecture that no other nation has ever come up to. The gentlemen explored an enormous tomb near by, faced inside with polished granite, great columns of it, in the shape of a great hall, the roof all open, & was an underground structure. Here Mariette discovered some of his most interesting things - In another the granite sarcophagus still stood in the middle, the lid off, & a man scrambled down to it & in side, & pushing away the sand showed the granite mummy - case still lying; the great, black, polished face had a strange, wild effect as he looked down on it - The strong north wind made a cold drive back, two hours long at least, & we had to cross the bridge to Boulak, for our boats had meantime gone down to their moorings some tide days back over!

We must return to the hard ships of hotels, & live again in trunks, & wanderings about! - Our last dinner, & good bye to Fawaz's exquisite cookery, which has

made us critical for ordinary fare; & our nice waiters, so neat & kind & careful! Charles made a pretty little speech after dinner, thanking us all for having been good & docile, & there was no worthy response I think - Dr. Gray tried to say something, but the others might have said more, for I have no doubt they felt it - For certainly his care & attention & thoughtfulness have been most unceasing, & any success has been owing to him - Indeed I think it has been anything but a winter of rest to him, & he looks quite worn & thin. For besides all the care of our physical comforts he has studied up dates & history & cartouches, &c. &c. And really I was surprised how much we all learned, & some made quite progress in cartouches. Next morn'g. was a busy time packing, the wonderful power of expanding things attained, was fully felt; & various packages of spears & shields, swords, knives, daggers, baskets, platters, mugs, sticks of soap, &c. &c. made their appearance at the port - Mr. Rossey had felt it a serious duty to encourage production by buying wherever there was a chance, & his collections were wonderful! Mummified heads, & hands, & feet, & cats, & papyrus, &c. &c. Coming in - He asked me morn'g if he had been packing, she said, "he had been looking over his remains!"

mosque part is so numerous they have locked it up for fear of accidents - But I told Dr. Gray I that the motley crowd of young & old, sick & well, pretty & frightful who surrounded us, begging for backshush, must have had a quiet night, we took away so many gifts with us. I didn't. - Then our little guide Abdallah, for we must always have a guide & interpreter & direct wherever we go, took us quite a drive on his own responsibility, out to the barracks & small palace he had passed on the river shore in our boat. Much prettier near too, when the elaborate ornament which looks princely & too ornate at a distance, shows its fine work. We were shown through a handsome suite of rooms, in much better taste & harmony than I expected, beautiful carpets, furniture & walls covered with satin brocade to match, one room, the Alhambra in pattern, all in gay satin, & ceiling curtains, walls all harmonizing, magnificent glass chandeliers, & some beautiful mirrors. Looked on the river. We heard some Turkish music from the band with the troops on Lt. parade in the courtyard, & then drove back to our hotel. - Saturday morn. we went back to 5700 years ago, went to Mariotti's Museum at Boulak - Saw a magnificent statue of especially polished diorite of Cheops who built the great pyramid, a beautiful alabaster statue of a queen of later

the gave some of them names & distinguished them, ¹⁴ one who imitated the dancing girls for us, & one who always led the songs. They sang a good deal while rowing. The two on the right bank of the Abaddek tribe, up the river & towards the desert, much darker than the others, but very gentle & sweet in manner & smiles, & such glorious white teeth! Hadji Said has the title Hadji because he has made the pilgrimage to Mecca, & he went with the English into Abyssinia. Very dignified as he, but curiously like the Ibrahim behind him, who is prettier however, & reminds like a conscious girl when he knows you are looking at him. They were in many ways very like children & pleased to be noticed. Very noisy talkers, wonderful soldiers, sometimes fierce quarrels, but soon over, & good friends half an hour after apparently inconcilable enemies. - They gave a parting gift to each, as is the custom, (backshush), & got hand-shaking & kisses, & putting to their fore-heads, & good byes. As we rode up to the hotel, we were about 1 1/2 miles from Cairo, we passed Abdallah the Abaddek with the little cart of luggage, he shouted out to us, & a day or two after, when we were riding in the carriage, he came suddenly rushing to the side, & ran along to shade

hands, having missed it on the boat! - The Howlands
got up to the hotel before we did, & we took a
parlour all together, & kept together as long as
we could - Friday morn'g. their crew came to
the hotel to say good-bye, & that left our 4 sailors
to say good-bye & get their backsheesh - The sailors
of the *Andine* was very demonstrative & full of
jesture always - Dr. Gray has doctored for him an
eye that looked badly, & was quite successful - So
he christened Dr. Gray "Hakeem Rascha", & was always
most devoted - He made such a pretty speech when
they were all assembled, & said, "they thanked us
not for the backsheesh so much, as for our kindness
to them, they had been so happy with us!" -

Dr. Gray has done so much electroting, eyes & hands
affect, & lanced potherings, & given Chlorate of potash
& sulphate of zinc & conph. mixture, & all our small
stock of medicines! In Arabia the people came
a great deal for advice; & I should advise any-
one undertaking the tide journey, to take a large
supply of common medicines to give away. Dr. Gray's
parting gift to each crew was a large bottle of sulphate
of zinc! -

Friday morn'g. we wrote letters for the mail, &
in the afternoon Mother, Mr. A. Dr. Gray & I went to

see the tombs of the Mamelukes - An Arab grave-
yard is a desolate place! They cannot spare
arable land, so the grave-yards are always on
the edge of the desert; - long narrow boxes of stone
or brick, with pitched roofs, & a high post at either
end surmounted by a carved turban, or the latest
style seems a red & blue tassled painted - Hence
there is every variety of material & finish - Some
rudely painted, some exquisitely carved with in-
scriptions in Arabic or wreaths of flowers, or marble
or alabaster, as were many of these of these "Mam-"
look chiefs - But 50 years is enough to make them
quite ruinous, as anything is rarely repaired -
From there we went to the tombs of the princes of
the present reigning house - These are all in one
large building, the floor all covered with Turkey
carpets, the tombs of the same shape, & partly with
gilding & paint - The only handsome one that of
Ibrahim Rascha the great general, dark blue, & cov-
ered with carvings of texts of the Koran, gilt. In it
the flags he fought under at Jerusalem some 30 or
40 years ago - Some Europeans were chanting the
Koran & prayers all the time, a sad, monotonous
wail - Then we went to the mosque of Sulaiman
& the great door-house; but we saw but little, as the

"the 3 hands." There three, Mr. Eaton, Mr. Bland & Col. Leff, were uncommonly nice, pleasant fellows, we fell in with them a good deal, especially coming down, & they reached Paris a few days after us, the same day "the 3 hearts" did, & at dinner, & there they were seated next our party, & directly opposite each other! They knew we called them "the 3 hands," & you may imagine the fun, especially as most comical comic-dancers kept throwing them together, when evidently neither party at all took to the other. - But, as Mrs. Rowland told the Englishmen, "there was no use struggling against fate!"

Tuesday aft. Mr. & Mrs. Rowland, from of the Englishmen, together, Mr. Ansony, Florio I went with a permission Charles Hale had given, to see another great palace especially used for balls. Thoroughly Oriental it was, the grounds very extensive & too freshly laid out, but far larger with porcelain globes over the great extent of grounds only a few feet apart, so that lighted it must be wonderfully brilliant - little canals wandering about, & rustic bridges across them; in one a fanciful structure, looking like stalactites, which you mounted by slanting paths & steps, flowers planted here, there little pools of water, gas lights half hidden, colored pebble paths, & rustic seats of petrified wood.

In the centre ^{of the grounds} was a great palace: Alhambra style, right where was a spot against the Harcourt building, making ^{you think of the} very romantic landscape ^{in the park} ^{you don't find in the park} & large green lawn & marble pavement hanging over a lake in one side, dividing it, & some very foreign sound, such

times - Wooden statues of life size & smaller, of the
very earliest date, of each life & spirit & body one
only considers the paintings felt into the conventional,
stiff forms - Actually eggs, & of different kinds,
& bread some 3,000 or more years old! Beautifully
formed silver vases, baskets just like the present day,
only finer - All sorts of household furniture & utensils
& ladies ornaments, especially the whole set of very
beautiful jewelry worn by a queen, & found in her
mummy case, which felt all over, stands at one
end of the room where her bracelets, necklaces, rings,
fan, head ornaments, daggers, &c. &c. are displayed
in cases - Brass needles, wooden pins, the mere
catalogue is worth reading over, especially as the
date of their probable age is given - There were paintings
the date & date left as the painter laid them aside
so long ago, games of various kinds, the little box with a
drawer in it to hold the men, &c. &c. Funeral tablets
in bas-relief, or sometimes statuettes, of husband &
wife seated & often a child between them, & shared
life like - Generally their arms round each other &
hands on each other's shoulders - One of the finest
works of art was a Cow in a black, hard stone, so beau-
tifully polished I thought it was bronze, about 1/2 life
size - There were many mummy cases, the colors so

brilliant & fresh they seemed finished last week. These wooden cases were generally of solid wood in two halves, cut out to just receive the bandaged body inside, & then shaped outside to conform - But the faces so individual & different, one feels they must have attempted some likeness - Some very plain, some really handsome, & quite different in characteristics, just as you see the faces now. It is so very curious to see how many of the old, old cases thousands of years old, are still kept up by the people now - Even the outside of buildings of gay colors, I'm sure, & some private houses in Cairo, white-washed & bright. Pink & bands of colour, or wide paintings - And inside many of the mosques, brilliant bits of contrast on the ceiling, & the walls made gay with colored marbles, if only the dust of ages might be wiped off! Monday morn'g we all went & had our photographs taken as a group, quite successful, I think! - We were only sorry afterwards we had not introduced more characteristic things - In of course there was many a joke & a great deal of fun among us all this time - Georgie & Flora had dubbed themselves trinities at me, as the same up, & as they said, so wonderfully alike! So they were always called "the trinities" - Mr. Howland sketched very nicely, & was constantly making little drawings - The common, porous clay water-bottles we used, are called shorshes, then there are larger ones for carrying water, & keeping them -

These come down the river in great safts, or boat laden some below, all over. They float well of course, & tons are told of people, lives saved floating with theirs - One day Mr. Howland sent in two comical little ones, about 3 inches high, joined like Siamese twins for "the trinities" to come down the river in, were our boat lost in the Cataract - And a few days after, a sketch of the two, placidly floating down, their joints making chesses, circumstances over-head, & each holding on to the shorelike trees, loaded up with antiquities, &c. It was very good & very funny - So when we were moving down the Cataracts, Georgie suddenly produced the little pots from her hand bag, & she & Flora each took hold! And after the falls were passed, shared the provisions they were stored with, & also spoke among us! Of course the emblematic shorelike figure in the photograph - Then Charles Hale was with us a good deal & full of amusing stories, I wish I had time & strength to write some of them, but he sure saved me for "the Cadi & the horse" when you leave. - Among others was a very funny one of three young ladies who went up the river, with their distinguishing flag '3 hearts', followed by three young gentlemen, their flag '3 hands' - It was really true, & Mrs. Howland telling it to the 3 Englishmen riding with them, found one knew the parties, & was very much surprised the story was known - Of course it was instantaneous to call the Scotch ladies "the 3 hearts," & the Englishmen

The next day Dr. Gray took his turn to fire up. - Look cold & was rheumatically, & packing box for home helped strain him. - So I did my packing, & in the afternoon, mother & George & I went in the blistering wind, & saw the tombs of the Caliphs out on the desert. Mosque, with a dome always over the tomb, a separate room. - Babouk had two domes, the wives under one, the Sultan under the other. The domes stone, exquisitely carved, & the interior with beautiful carving & marble, especially a stone pulpit with stairs. - I wish Patrick could have some of the Arabesque patterns. - Kaid Bey is still in use as a mosque, & has a beautiful minaret. Round it & that of the dome are Cupic & Arabic inscriptions, Arabesques in themselves! - Then we looked in at Sultan Hassan again, admired again the beautiful Cupic inscriptions, so fine in the Mosque, so bold in tomb chamber, the graceful fountain, & its grand porch. - Abdallah pointed out a great carved medallion, 2 ft. in diameter, carved outside the doorway, & two great pear-shaped ornaments inside, the inside, the size of a loaf, & the others the size of a leg of mutton, the regulated price $\frac{1}{2}$ a para, less than a cent, in the happy days of Sultan Hassan, when food must have been cheap, or money very scarce. - As we drove back, taking our last look at the wonderful enclosing fountain, beautiful, delicate stone carvings, picturesque lattices,

gilding & carving & color, not to my mind to good taste as the little palace we saw before. - But there were two exquisite kettles, one of Roman, the other of Florentine mosaic. - The dining-room of white & gold, the alcoves like honey-comb, & 4 bronze fountains in recesses, very handsome, as also a marble bath room, all marble, floor, walls, ceiling & tubs, except the centre of the ceiling, curiously lighted by stained glass. - Across the grounds was another large building, used more for the balls, where was a covered entrance, a succession of supper rooms, with beautiful tiled floors & inlaid marble, & some magnificent fittings, & up-stairs & jergens hall, & opening out the dancing room, with polished inlaid wooden floors & beautiful decorations of satin. One can imagine the evening balls must be very magnificent & very expensive, as they are described. But just as we left the fater, we passed one of the miserable mud villages, & one could not but wish more of the money here spent at home to raise & improve his people. - As Fr. Guillardet said, if he would only give up his balls & extravagances, & spend his great income for his people, he might be the happiest monarch in the world. As it is, he is always in debt for these balls & festivities & make Western nations stare at his magnificence! - At one side was the

always fenced in, & the windows latticed or blind building where the harem live, - And before we left the grounds, we went to another part & see the lions & spotted tigers, civivases, leopards & hyenas, grand & beautiful, & coming to the sides of the cage to be rubbed & caressed by the keeper, like great, prowling cats -

Tuesday mornf. I undertook with Antonio's help, to do some shopping - I did not aspire to Persian stuff, for though \$7.00 for small, & \$12.85 for large, found cheap here, yet when paid for in gold, with duties & expenses &c. they would be quite double on getting home. But I thought to get a cheaper kind we had had on the boat - But I don't like oriental shopping, though the others were fascinated with the little enclosed court-yards, surrounded by the cup-boards of shops, where you must walk from the larger streets, & where are the carpet bazaar, Tunis bazaar, &c. I don't like to have nearly twice the cost asked, & then beat down; & I thought it damp & chilly work sitting there, though the shop-keeper was a picture in his long silk gown lined with fur, & just risen from his cushions & his pipe, & sitting in his corner with his little boy - And as I could not get what I wanted at my price, I soon gave up, & my shopping was ludicrously small - However I could admire the things the others brought home, & say our parlour was with beautiful

rugs & leopard skins, & white burnouses, red & fozes, fine purple & gold pipe stems, Tunis blankets, embroideries, scarves, handkerchiefs like Charles' Bedonin head dresses, only of silk, & white & purple with gold & silver threads, or red & yellow, gay & soft - Mass of sores, sandal-wood perfume, &c. &c. &c. Very fascinating & new to me of the things - But the really handsome things cost here, as in other places -

In the mornf. Rais Bazaar had lost his little girl (sister) to see us, a bright little baby of 8 months. He told us by expressive pantomime on the boat, he had had a boy, & he was dead - The mother was being unceremoniously left the other side the street when he came in, but Dr. Gray spied her out, & insisted on her coming too; but she kept herself so closely veiled she could not get a glimpse of her face - We gave the baby some little things, & told Bazaar he must send her to the missionary school when she was big enough, & let her learn to read & write - These missionary schools have done good work in Egypt, for they have caused the Mussulmans & Copts to have schools too - And the missionary schools teach girls as well as boys; & I believe the best way to elevate the people, will be to raise the standard of what a woman should be -

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beautiful architecture, the never ceasing, ever varying
life of the streets, where in these little open shops
one sees all the trades carried on, & the handsome
shop-keeper lazily smoking, or telling some interesting
story, or bargaining earnestly, the wonderful variety
of costumes, we drew suddenly to one side, & by came
two superb runners abreast, in gold embroidered vest &
flowing white sleeves, some wonderful attire on horse-
back in front, & then a very handsome carriage with
three ladies inside, in white & white tulle veils, drawn
in folds across the face, giving a ghostly look; a commoner
carriage with attendants behind. Charles Hale said
afterwards they were probably the Pacha's daughters, or
some of his ladies. He dined with us that day. And
not, I read us extracts in the *Eq.*, a novel their party
had written the winter before, going up the Nile, each
in turn, a chapter every day. There were J. himself &
two sisters, Mr. & Mrs. Leslie, his secretary & another young
man who wrote their chapters in French. Of course each
one tried to entangle the others in adventures which the
next must extricate. Miss Imogen Watkinson, whose
father was Dane, & mother Arab, was heroine, & the Nile
voyage the scene. There was a deal of wit & fun in it,
& we only wished there were time for more. The
Young Englishmen came in for the *Eq.*, & what with

funny stories & the novel, it was almost 1. before they
went. - I must tell you one delicious Eastern thing!
The viceroi has two daughters married in March - And
it is said, 20 dress-makers have come from Constantinople
to make the trousseau; it is supposed their time
is chiefly employed in sewing diamonds onto the mus-
quito nettles for the beds!! I could not sleep after that,
having no diamonds on my mosquito nettles! Not even
a pearl! - I know we had no butter for two days at
the hotel - It was forbidden to sell any butter, except to
the viceroi, under heavy penalties! Some said it was
for the Prince of Wales, & others the quantities necessary
to prepare for the great feast of Beirham & all the head
festivities! There was to be a ball in the Harem & last 5
days together! - I suppose the ladies were to dance together.
The Prince of Wales arrived the day before, & some of the
people we knew had met them driving -

The next morn. Dr. Gray took the 9 1/2 train to Alex-
andria, he finished our packing, said the last good
byes, so sad to say in breaking up our party, & Charles ac-
corted the Schuyfers, Floria & me to Alexandria by the
2 1/2 train - I think we had a dozen attendants to the
cars, one has always such a retinue in Egypt! And
after a long ride & a farewell to the fascinating East, we
were glad to find Dr. Gray at Hotel Abbat & our rooms
ready to go to at once at 10 P.M. Ever faithfully, Jane



Gray, Jane Loring. 1869. "Gray, Jane Mar. 14, 1869 [to Susan M. Jackson]." *Asa and Jane Gray travel correspondence*

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