

changing aspects. Nearly everywhere the ground slopes to the shore, and the streets are therefore neat and clean; mud is not formed by the rain water. The principal street leads from the meidan, or market-place, up to the French consulate, and still farther up the hills. Some of the lanes have no pavement, and others are defectively paved with large flat stone slabs. From many of the fine houses there is a grand view over the town, its fortified promontory and its bay, Platana, where vessels obtain some shelter when the sea is lashed by a northerly storm.

After a pleasant and happy dinner with M. Colomb, whose wife and daughter are as amiable as all other Frenchwomen, and after waiting another day in vain for the order from the Grand Vizier, who perhaps was tired of being dunned by five telegrams, I let my baggage go the usual course through the hands of the customs officials, procured a Persian visa for my passport, took leave of my new friends, and made all ready for a start on the following morning.

To begin a journey on the Monday, which happened to be the 13th, might seem rash to many people; but the morning was bright and warm, I put on my travelling costume, took out my photographing apparatus, felt rugs, and knapsack which I might want on the way, and had all the other things secured with stout ropes on the waggon. As soon as it was ready it was sent on in front. A crowd of curious spectators collected on the meidan outside the hotel when I, attended by the Governor-General's dragoman, took my seat in his drosky and rolled away over the market-place, through the eastern quarter of the town, and past a burial-ground under dark venerable cypresses; here the burial-ground is changed every ten years, whether from prejudice or for hygienic reasons I do not know. Two of the smarter cemeteries are occupied by bodies which are not disturbed as long as the nearest relatives survive.

Our road ran along the shore; two newly-arrived steamboats had dropped anchor in the roadstead, and boats were constantly passing to and fro between them and the shore. Large lighters are called *maóna*, the smaller rowing-boats *kayik*; *yelken-gemisi* are two-masters for