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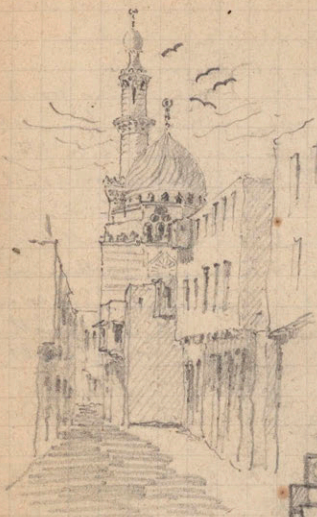
No 4

XVI

SEPTEMBER

STREET
NO 4
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To our
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STREET
NEAR THE
CITADEL
CAIRO.

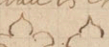



Sultan Hassan

This was a lazy day for me. I first set the ball rolling at Cook's agency to secure passage to India. Then did some writing, so that it was one o'clock before I was fairly on the way to the mosque. I walked out the Boulevard Mohamed Ali to the Sultan Hassan mosque where my pleasure in the visit was almost taken away by the insolent guide who insisted on following me about and trying to rush me through in a few minutes. I had my revenge by not giving him a millime. The mosque does not make a good impression. Great size is certainly there but the rich effect of the inlaid marbles is gone, for they are badly discolored, and the architectural ornament being nearly all a sham, plaster on lath - it is all a ruin and the flimsiest sort of a ruin. Only the solid stone walls remain as they should be.

Dec 20th Wed (con) Notes.

SULTAN HASSAN MOSQUE

The entrance to the interior of the Sultan Hassan Mosque leads to a square vestibule covered by a dome - inlaid stone work in triangular patterns interlaced - which rests first on a stalactite corbelled cornice then on pendentives in many small niche-like offsets, some of them ornamented with shell surface. On the four sides of the vestibule deep niches nearly the width of the sides covered by stalactite semi-domes. That opposite the portal shows a raised drum and a square panel of inlaid marbles (?) flanked by octagonal columns. (There is a second shallow niche here but also square back) These niches are covered with pointed arches, two of them show small smooth surface semi-domes set in the stalactite work. After passing a smaller vestibule there a long pointed barrel-vault passage, a second passage to the left leads to the great court. The space is nearly or quite a cube with four enormous pointed arches opening into large niche-like spaces. The wall is crowned by a cresting in this shape  In the centre of the court is a fountain in octagonal form built of wood, covered by a dome and with a second story - a cover for the well. now all a little ruinous. Under the minaret is a vault - pt'd groin laid in the axes of the two vaults  of stone. All the inside walls are - or were - plastered - In the mosque the dome seems to be built of brick with horizontal courses of wood resting on a stone dome. The stalactite pendentives are only sham and falling to pieces. The real support of the dome is the four arches in the subordinate faces of the octagon - the dome is

Dec 20th Wed (con) notes.

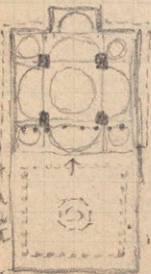
MOHAMMED ALI MOSQUE

circular. The walls are marvelous, the windows which show a double division outside and simple pointed openings inside. There is a profusion of marble mosaic in the Kiblas and walls near them, and the doors are covered with a sheeting of bronze with inlaid work of gold (S), all badly preserved. In fact the buildings are not monumental in construction although in form. The quarter round columns set in the corners of the exterior of the portal are decorated with spiral moldings which near the top and bottom change to perpendicular.



The exterior of the mosque is stone. The Mohammed Ali Mosque reached by the way to the Citadel is of stone in large blocks. A porch of 11 round arches, the central the largest, each compartment back of it roofed with a dome. A sort of cloister runs west from the main building decorated on the outside with a blank arcade with fluted pilasters, caps. square openings under round arches (the tympanum shell ornament or rather flame).


The interior is roofed by a large central dome four small ones at the corners & half domes at the sides. The Kibla is also covered with a semi-dome. The principal dome rests on 4 square piers ornamented with fluted pilasters & caps. The interior for half the height is covered with alabaster - at that point runs a small gallery. Above the walls are frescoed with







not certain about the width of the court it may be as wide as the porch in the sketch of the mosque.

Dec 20th Wed (con)

MOHAMMED ALI MOSQUE.

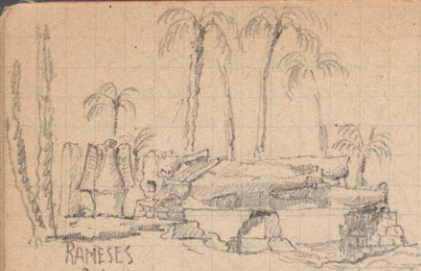
architectural ornamental forms (columns etc) not very good and to an extent hurt the general effect. The domes are in color & gold, beautiful and rich in effect. There are hundreds of small glass globes for lights and several glass chandeliers. The floor is covered with rich rugs. The interior is of great size and the dome plan gives a spacious impressive appearance. The fore-court where the richly carved well is located is surrounded on all sides by an open arcade of round arches supported by smooth round columns with Persian like caps.  Each bay is a square backed niches. All is in alabaster. The court is paved with large square slabs of white marble polished and as clean as the interior.

The Salaheddin Yusuf Mosque stands to the north of the last mentioned. It is a square in plan with central slightly projecting pavilion containing a mihrab. Near the top of the wall is a row of pointed windows. There is a minaret in three stages decorated with chevron and needed ornament. The upper stage which is crowned by a needed *cupola* was and still is partly covered with green tiles and a black and white band with inscription. The mosque is built of stone and is in a ruinous condition. This minaret is on the west side. Another rises at the northeast corner, different in design but similar in treatment. The green tile covering is here better preserved. The tops of both approach the bulb form. As some of the minaret tops are spheres,  and as the spherical dome changed to the pointed top this suggests a reason for the bulb.   

Dec 20th Wed (con)

CAIRO.

Sater I walked over to the Citadel. The entrance is by a flight of stairs then by the road that winds up the hill through the narrow passage enclosed by high walls - partly formed by cutting the way through natural rock - the famous death trap that saw the end of the Mameluks. I went at once to the Moham med Ali Mosque, which I have described. Not the least attraction are the magnificent rugs that cover the floor. I walked around outside of the building to the south-west corner where I enjoyed the famous view over the city for an hour or more while talking to an English artilleryman who had been in Cairo for 6 or 7 years. I learned from him that an English soldier enlists for 8 years foreign and 4 years home service. and gets a pension after 21 years. The pay is 1 shilling a day out of which they pay 2 pence for mess. The sun was setting when I looked over the city before leaving, and brought out the almost countless minarets in sharp contrast to the mass of buildings Cairo is most picturesque seen from these high points, but I do not think so impressive as Moscow, due perhaps to the lack of domes, although there are many here too. On the way back I sketched a little mosque not far from the Sultan Hassan. I think the street was the Suk es. Sellaha. The day was clear but always cool.



RAMESSES
COLOSSUS
MEMPHIS.

December 21st Notes

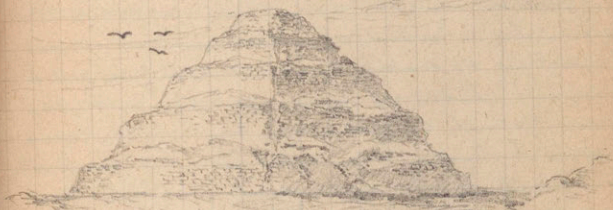
The Ramesses Colossus has been removed to a high piece of ground and now lies on three pieces of masonry. The figure is well preserved only the foot of the right

leg and the left leg to the knee are missing. It was a standing figure of red granite about 35 feet high counting the crown (abt 8 feet) which was of a separate piece and now stands by the head. The top of the head is cut square and shows a square hole where the crown was fastened. The face is perfect with the exception of the nose. On the left side of the square support along the back is the intaglio-carved female figure. A band of cartouches are around each wrist. Near the colossus are the fragments of a double statue^(granite) and a large round top stele of limestone. The surroundings are wet; to the north is a considerable pond and the ways as a rule are on the dykes. The village near by and the place where the Colossus lies are full of palms. Here for the first time I noticed palms planted in rows. There were many places full of the young trees that to eyes unaccustomed to the culture made the place look like a botanical garden, and had a strange tropical look.

Dec. 21st Thu. notes (con)

SACCARA.

The Step Pyramid stands on the plateau of the desert perhaps a quarter of a mile from its edge. Five stages or steps still exist - or rather are exposed. The upper ones are nearly covered with debris and the corners are broken, yet the step form is marked especially at a



STEP PYRAMID
SACCARA.

S.E.

The stone is laid in regular distance. The stone is laid in regular courses, the blocks broken into rough rectangular pieces but not dressed. The mortar is apparently only mud mixed with broken stone and although hard, can be broken with the fingers. The large spaces left by the irregularities of the blocks are filled with smaller stones and this mortar. On the north side there is the part of a layer which seems to indicate the method of building. The courses of stone slope downward towards the pyramid - that is are perpendicular to the face. On the south and west sides a part of the sixth step is exposed but in nearly all places it is entirely covered.

December 21st Thursday.

To SACCARA.

After an early cup of coffee I took the 8 o'clock morning train for Bedraschen. It was cold and foggy as we crossed the Nile but once on the other side it brightened up and I had a good view of the Pyramids. We reached Bedraschen about 8⁰⁰ and I at once pushed through the crowd of donkeys and their boys and crossed the canal into the village. The road skirted the place on the south side, then crossed a low plain by a winding embankment towards the village of Mit-Rahine. Here I passed along the shores of a swampy pond to a piece of high ground - a part of the numerous mounds, I might almost say hills, composed of old walls and rubbish that mark the site of Memphis - where I saw the Ramesses Colossus and other remains. Beyond this I went by the wrong road across the fields and soon came to a canal that stretched both ways as far as I could see. I waited a little while until a young fellow on a donkey came along and I hired him for a piastre to carry me across on his back. The bottom was desperately slippery and I was on pins until he got across which he barely did for we were still in the mud at the edge when he fell down with me, fortunately with no other damage than muddy hands and shoes. I now made for the right road, which appeared in the distance, but was headed off once more by a canal. I followed it for some distance and then got a boy - a big one - to ford with me.


Dec 21st Thu (con)

MARIETTE'S HOUSE.

He was smaller than the other but understood his business for he carried me easily & did not let my feet touch the water. An old swimmer who squatted on the bank and watched the performance now wanted back-sheesh - perhaps because he had offered criticisms on the boys way of doing the business while we were in the water. I now had good walking to the edge of the desert. Here the usual crowd began to follow, in spite of promises of no baggage, and I began my inspection with some graves & some decorated on the inside with beautiful reliefs, but quite unprotected and nearly filled with sand. The Step Pyramid was near and I examined it next. Seen from this short distance it has an appearance of hoary age due to the disintegrated edges of the stone and the drifts of sand that hang on the offsets. The view over the desert is a characteristic one - a sea of yellow sand with thousands of hillocks of rubbish thrown up by the grave excavators. I now went to Mariette's House that lies at some distance in the desert - a low building of Nile brick with a porch in front that now serves as a sort of resting place for travellers I gave up my ticket and was given a guide who took me at once to the Tombs of the Apis-Bulls. The entrance is far below the present level of the sand and is walled up in order to insert a door and close the

Dec 21st Thu (con)

TOMBS OF THE APIS BULLS.

entrance. From the entrance a passage leads right and left. We followed the former and traversed a long passage excavated in the rock. The sides are not carefully worked nor the ceiling. After some distance we came to a long series of deep niches that each contained a large rectangular sarcophagus, one of the last I examined. It was made of a dark colored granite, the sides polished and some inscriptions cut on them - not deep nor carefully done, merely scratched hieroglyphics and some parralling in line. The cover - as nearly all the others had been forced forward from its position and the interior exposed. This was also polished. The sarcophagi are monoliths. I returned from this point and came out by the left hand passage where there were more niches than on the right. The niches are not opposite each other but alternate. At intervals there were arches:  across the passage. The niches appear to have been roughly hewn out and then built up more regularly with masonry.

The tombs disappointed me a little, they are unimpressive in a way - like all underground buildings - but not very interesting either from an artistic nor constructive point of view. In fact mere stone cellars to stow away the dead bulls. We went from here to the Mastaba of Ti, which lies a short distance to the north. It, too, lies below the level of the sand, and is approached by a path

Dec 21st Thu (con)

MASTADA OF TI

between two stone walls. At the entrance is a kind of porch - modern - supported by the fragments of two square piers that formerly belonged to the vestibule of the tomb. Through the door, I entered the vestibule which has been roofed and furnished with a skylight. It contains a number of square piers which support the present and no doubt did a former roof. The walls ^(39th thing) of this apartment are covered with reliefs of representing sacrifices &c in the most exquisite workmanship. The door to the inner chambers - also supported by square piers - is in the right hand corner. Figures of Ti decorated the joints. The illustrations on the walls of these inner chambers are of the best style and many retain the original color. The color lies on the figures, the background is left in the natural limestone & a creamy white. In the representations of the Nile hunt, the fish - cat fish, water bars (?) and others - are especially life-like. Here are hippopotamuses caught with a hook and being lanced. Another scene excellently drawn shows a boat crossing the river the men drawing the calves by ropes while the cows eagerly follow. The human figures - the faces - are I think among the best I have seen in Egypt. The most of them are not large, in fact many are miniature yet as perfectly executed as a cameo. After this I walked around among the small tombs, deep square pits walled with stone, then

Dec 21st Thur (con)

BEDRASCHEN

looked at the ominous "Stone Pyramid" near the Step Pyramid, then the latter again, The ground all over the district is strewn with human bones - a commentary on the disregard of archaeologists for the dead men whose art they so much revere. I was always followed by a couple of "protectors" in spite of my protests, but finally shook them off at the edge of the desert and enjoyed a slow walk back to Bedraschen, this time by the right road. I stopped to see some of the rubbish heaps of Memphis - they are almost a solid mass of broken red pottery with here and there a bit brilliantly enamelled. I stopped at Bedraschen in a little store where they made me a cup of coffee, and I wrote these last pages. I went on to the station and waited for another hour. The train did not arrive until it was almost dark - it had no headlight and slid in without even a whistle. The cars were an improvement on those this morning - the 2nd class was little better than cattle cars and fully as dirty. I went to the restaurant Roma, where I fell in with a German who was going to America, and liked to talk about it.

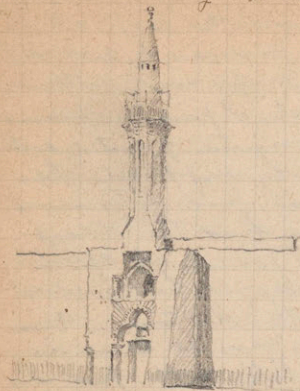
It was a fine day neither cold nor hot. December 22nd Friday. I did not feel very well and so only went to Cook's to see about the steamer before I had dinner. After that I rested until 1³⁰ and then tried to find the dancing and howling dervishes - but failed to do so be-

Dec 22nd Fri (con) OLD CAIRO.

cause I found so much to look at in the streets, and also because I could not ask the way. Maps are of little use in these crooked streets. I finally found myself by the old ruined pointed arch aqueduct that formerly supplied the citadel, and Old Cairo, and determined to hunt up the *bania* ~~the~~ the oldest mosque in Egypt. I found it after a long search far beyond the aqueduct on the east side of the old town. From the outside all that can be seen is the long blank white wall pierced by two (?) entrances and the two small minarets. A ticket was all I needed even if it was Friday. The great desert of a court is not paved, but the sand-
way is, and at places is covered with matting. The Kibla wall has three niches, if I remember rightly. From here I hunted up the Copt Quarter - a most irregular picturesque old place - ^{to find the three steps} and after a long search which lasted until 5 o'clock with the aid of two boys a beggar and a priest I found myself in the interesting old building which is entirely embedded in houses and is reached by several long passages. I was unfortunately obliged to see much of it by candle-light and the description that follows may not be quite accurate. I walked back to the city by moon-light and reached the hotel before 7 o'clock. The day was another fine one neither warm nor cold.


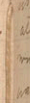
Dec 22nd Friday notes.

MOSQUE AMR





ENTRANCE
To GAMA AMR

The entrance to the Gama Amr is on the west side under one of the minarets - the other is at the south-east corner - and leads to a large court, unpaved and planted with trees. In the centre is a well house with an octagonal central building surrounded by a porch with small columns with Corinthian like capitals. The west side of the court is bounded by an arcade of a single aisle the arches irregular, some

elliptical and pointed as the space is wide or narrow. The arches are slightly horseshoe form and rest on a high abacus and the capitals are all arches are tied with wooden beams directly above this wooden plate. On the north side no columns are standing but the bases indicate a hall of three aisles deep and 17 bays on the court side. The east side is bounded by the great sanctuary hall 20 bays wide - 17 of them on the court where they are grouped in 3s each group separated from the other by a pier of this form  while the columns between are coupled. The hall is 6 aisles deep and shows arcades running east and west of pointed arches arranged like those on the west. The capitals are of many forms, mostly approaching the Corinthian, but several attempt Doric  and a number are composite with

Dec. 22nd Fri. notes (con)

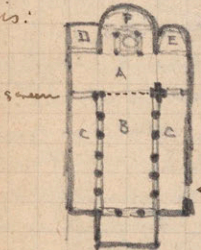
CHURCH ABU SERGE

one row of leaves. One ^(two) was even of Byzantine cubical form . Caps seldom fitted the shafts and some of the bases looked as if they were fragments of entablature although this may be imagination. The last row of columns east & west is close to the wall and supports a bit of this shape 

The roof is flat and made of wood. The south side of the comb is also destroyed but was similar to the north.

The arches and walls inside are colored with a salmon color wash. The outside is white. Everything has a ruinous look.

The church of Abu Serge (Mr. Abou Sergeh) is a Copt church about 700 years old. It is a basilica in plan something like this:



N.W.
ABU SERGE
OLD CAIRO

The nave is about 25 or 30 feet wide and the aisles about 15. while the columns are spaced about 10 or 12 ft. The columns seem to be antique - perhaps Roman and the disfigured caps may be also, although I could not see well enough in the dark to determine. The columns

rest on a wall but at one place an antique base and pedestal of marble shows walled in. Above the columns runs a continuous wooden architrave, above this is an arcade of straight sided pointed arches - to one side - much smaller in span than the

Dec 22nd Fri notes (con)

ABU SERGE

spacing of the columns. Above this arcade is a triforium-like arrangement reaching almost to the top of the wall. It consists of two large sunk panels on a side & one at the west end - divided into three divisions each by slender round engaged marble columns.

The nave is roofed with open timber work, the trusses placed in pairs about 4 feet apart are of this form.

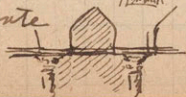


The aisles are about $\frac{1}{2}$ (?) as high as the nave. The part marked A in the plan is something like a transept and is as high as (?) the nave. Nave and aisles end in apses - that on the north is square with

stalutite ornament in the corners and no doubt is due to a later change. That on the south is octagonal below, but I think round above. The principal apse is round and covered by a semi-dome. All these apses are separated from the chancel by old wooden screens - some byzantine carving illustrating the life of Christ, and some arabian ivory inlaid work. The west end showed a triangular topped wall with the triforium arrangement of the sides - below two of the arches thus




opening into a sort of narthex - no opening - all these arches are interesting - made at this date



apse each

Under the "Transept" and reached by steps from arm of the transept is

Dec 22nd Fri. notes (cont) **ABU SERGE**

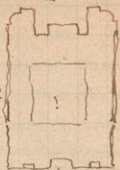
an interesting crypt. It is divided into nave and aisles, the arcade round arch resting on round columns - one twisted, the others plain - nearly all without capitals, - one has a base made of an inverted antique capital and a capital of a fragment of another. The aisles have circular barrel vaults the nave a very flat barrel vault also rounded. The walls of this part are built of red brick roughly laid in mortar and partly plastered. The nave and aisles end in niches, the former covered by a well made stone semi-dome. In that at the end of the north aisle is a baptismal font. Marble slabs with the Coptic cross  in the curve niche and one on the south side of the south aisle mark the places where Mary and Joseph rested on the flight to Egypt. A niche in the north wall represents the birth place of Christ. There are some old portraits of Apostles, and a rude painting of the Flight in byzantine style said to be very ancient, but I hardly think so - at any rate the Flight is painted on canvas. All in all it is an interesting old place and I wish it had been lighter. It would have been interesting to see the outside but perhaps that never was anything - always surrounded by houses. As it now is, I was pestered here by everybody for a bakshesh, which they now demanded because they were "Krestan". They didn't get any extra on that account.

December 23^d Saturday Notes.

GAMA RIFA'IYE

Gama Rifaiye. Unfinished. Opposite Sultan Hassan

In plan something like this
Built of stone - light gray - The
wall surfaces relieved by a series
of pointed arches or niches with
mimons
itals with decoration
Other Caps.
shallow surface
of foliage (arab).
series of small niches on round shafts.



(Plan of Gama Rifaiye)

Other Caps.

Old house on Sharia el-Habaleh near the Pumele Square

Beautiful inlaid surface decoration of colored mar-
bles etc. Intricate patterns for flat arch and relieving
arch, disks and squares with geometric interlace.

Other belt courses and the usual column set in the
corner all richly carved with foliage in arabesque chev-
erons. All mimons and almost destroyed. The
building stands on a corner and has a high niche
portal with foil top



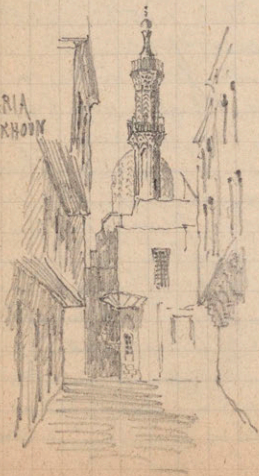
Old Arabian brick
walls seem to be
hard

Capital at the corner
of a portal pavilion



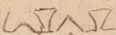



simple hour-
glass shape.
On the outer
wall of the
Tulun Mosque.


SHARIA
SHAYKHODY



Dec 23^d Sat notes (con)

GAMA IBN TULUN.

Mosque Pulun. Close to the entrance from the street is the entrance to the court through the massive brick wall crowned by a frieze and cresting  Below this runs a row of alternate  pointed windows & niches the arches  resting on short quarter-columns.  - Between each niche

and window is a smaller niche with shell top round back. Brick laid  This wall owing to its length is imposing and of fine effect. The entrance leads



into the sanctuary at its north end. This apartment - open to the court, and forming its south-east side - is three aisles deep and

wide, the arcades, running the long way, are made up of pointed arches of regular form slightly horseshoed and resting on massive square piers which show round engaged

columns at the corners. The piers and arches are built of brick - the usual course of wood at the springing of the arch - all stuccoed and the archivolt as well as houglass capitals decorated with conventional foliage. The standards

are lightened by pointed horseshoe openings also resting on engaged columns at the corners. The Kibla niche shows a double offset on 4 marble columns. and the back of the semicircular niche is decorated with colored marble panels or with a mosaic frieze with gold ground - The semidome of the niche is now of wood clumsily made. The capitals of the niche columns are decorated with

byzantine foliage, the inner ones show a basket pattern with a few leaves above. The minbar (pulpit) was a fine piece of wood-work but has been



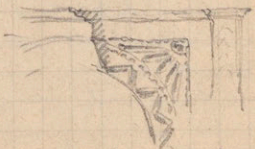
Dec 23^d Sat notes (con)

GAMA IBN TULUN.

allowed to go to ruin. Even the space in front of the Kibla is a small wooden dome. From appearances there was another aisle in depth belonging to the sanctuary, now disappeared but the first arch is indicated on both sides. There are 13 arches on the court and two within the north and south sides, thus 17 in all in width. The north and south sides show 13 arches also but are only 2 aisles deep. Otherwise their design is identical with the sanctuary. Around the top of the wall, directly above the arcade runs a frieze of rosettes set in octagonal frames.

In the centre of the court is the well partitioned exactly like a sheik tomb in design with a dome on an octagonal-square drum. The principal minaret rises to the west of the mosque - is disconnected - At the north-east (east) corner rises another smaller one. The view of the mosque from the top of the principal minaret - as well as the city - is excellent and was well worth the climb up the staircase which runs around the outside for a part of the distance. Piers 8 or 10' wide, arches about 15' span, wall perhaps 25' high.


PRINCIPAL
MINARET
TULUN
MOSQUE.



Common door
ornament.

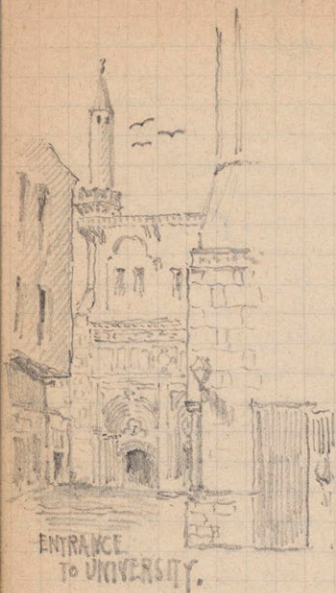
Dec 23^d Sat. notes (con)

UNIVERSITY

The University or Gama Azhar is entered from a narrow street by a large portal decorated in color and gold - not very artistic - From a small square vestibule, where slippers and a guide were provided, I entered the great square court which is surrounded on all sides by a pointed arcade resting on slender round columns.  niches and rosettes in the spandrels. The court is paved and crowded with students at their studies, squatted on the stones, swaying backwards and forwards repeating what they read in a sing-song tone. Piles of bread, stationery & clothes hanging up to dry showed that domestic economy moved side by side with more abstract studies. The sarthany was as usual made up of several aisles separated by arcades resting on round columns. These as well as the caps look as if they were taken from older buildings. I saw one with the byzantine basket ornament. To the left was a small apartment now being restored where some small children were under instruction and a court of men were going over their prayers in exact order as if drilling. Opening into this apartment was a tomb chamber. The sides of the court were made up of open arcades. The students were of students age mostly but I saw some apparently almost of middle age. The teachers seemed to move from one group to another - shoes in hand - to hear recitations, or coach the students, it was hard to make out from mere observation.

Dec 23^d GATES.

Opposite the Mosque
Karsaim is an (appar-
ently) ^{school + well} ~~private house~~ with
a very elaborate front,
modern, with a wide
projecting balcony from
the second story, and
a concave first story
provided with seats
and taps for drinking
water. This elaborately
gilded and colored
The Gate Bab-el-Futuh
is something like
this in plan



The round tower-like
projections outside are
decorated with a large
black arch each on
the face and a second
on the side towards
the passage with the
archivolts decorated
with a need pattern

Above are square
panels and small
windows. The interior
chamber is roofed
with a hemispherical
dome

Red
& white
stripes

One of the
Minarets
University

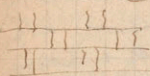


← glazed tiles
in patterns
← red & white
stripes.

Dec 23^d Sat. notes (con).

STREETS OF CAIRO.

The Bab-el Nassr resembles the latter in a way but has square towers outside. The interior chamber is vaulted with a simple circular groined vault. The arches of both gates are circular all stone, laid in the usual arab style.

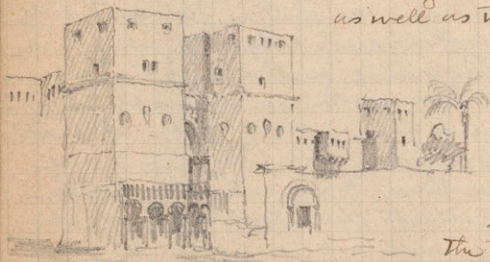


The height of the passage is great and the gates imposing.

December 23^d Saturday. The morning was foggy and disagreeable and I stayed at the Cafe until nearly 9 o'clock, when I walked out the Mohammed Ali Boulevard as far as the Sultan Hassan Mosque. I looked over the unfinished mosque Rifaie opposite and then hurried up the large Mosque Tulun - an immense square enclosed court after the pattern of the ^{Kilba} ~~Kilba~~ at Mecca and general style of the earlier mosques. It is surrounded by tumble-down houses and filthy streets - the dirtiest I have yet seen in Cairo. I finally found the entrance around on the east side but it was locked, and only after some time a small boy came and I sent him for the key. I have written a description. From the minaret I had a view of the elaborate minaret of Garna Kait-Bey, so I did not go over there but returned to the long line of streets that cuts through the heart of the native quarter and the principal bazaars. I went back to the centre of the city - had dinner and tried to arrange for a steamer at Cocks - it looks now as if I would have to wait until the 29th - then



GROUP OF MOSQUES



BAB EL NASIR

Dec 23^d Sat. CAIRO.
 went back to where I had left off and visited the University said to have 10,000 students. The streets in the neighborhood are full of book makers and booksellers, quite like it would be near any great university but here the curiosa looking books, the operations of binding, and the buyers and sellers made quite a different scene from that I have been accustomed to see under similar circumstances. The crowd of students coming and going as well as the great

number in the mosque itself looked like students the world over - that is in their peculiar scholarly faces and carried note books.

Dec 23rd Sat (con)

CAIRO.

I crossed the Rue Neuve and wandered through the Bazaars for the rest of the afternoon, in the Khan Chali - full of rich rugs and other goods, to where the tailors and shoemakers - no this was in the morning - past a number of interesting mosques and a couple of the old gates. The houses in this district are the best examples of old arabian work that I have seen especially in the way of the characteristic oil and iron work and other wood work. Now and then I saw a rich portal - perhaps to a court where wholesale dealers had their warehouses, for solid, well dressed old Turks or Arabs sat by the doors on the long divan that is always placed in the passage. The district is full of coppersmiths and other metal workers. During the afternoon as I was crossing the Opera Square I saw the Khe. dive again this time with not only the cavalry but two runners gorgeously dressed. The day from about 1 o'clock on was very pleasant; bright and warm. The prospect of staying here for another week is not very pleasing even if Cairo is an interesting place. But the winter is slipping around and I should be in India now.

December 24th Sunday. This morning was more pleasant than yesterday - no fog and the air not very raw. but I did not start out much earlier than yesterday. After a cup of coffee at my favorite place - the Café Sette Jule - I walked through

Dec. 24th Sunday Notes. CAIRO.

Workmen use drill bow, on the
piece of wood being turned in
turning shops. // Doorway or-
nament is almost always
based on an ex-tablature
design resting on pilasters
often with capitals of some
kind. As the ornament is
so often fantastic and the
surface cut up this fun-
damental design is some-
times hard to distinguish.
But it is nearly always this



Example of Cap-
ital →



One kind of
Minaret (of stone)
not common.
(near Fish market)

TURKISH
STYLE
OF MINARET.



These are
scraps of
detail from
with stiff
fingers, for
it is a
little cold



It will be seen
that the woven
patterns are far-
voted, even in
the simple lines
of a border.

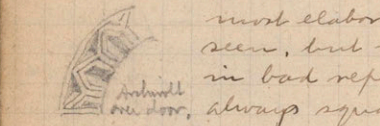
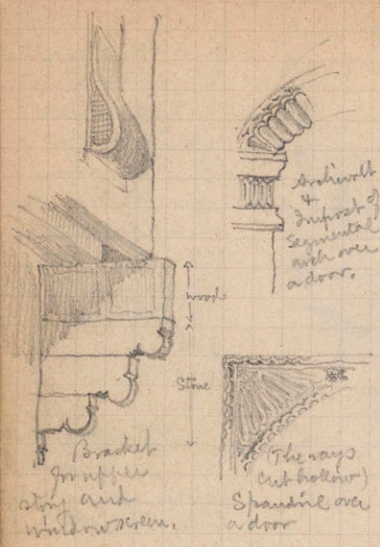
Dec 24th - Sun. (con.)
the district north of
the Muski where
the Fishmarket is
said to be, but I
did not run a-
cross it. I walked
at random until
after 11 o'clock after
running into blind
alleys often in spite
of the shrieks of the
natives who tried
to head me off.

These dirty, apparently
officious people I
believe after all try
to be friendly and

SHARIA GAMAYEH. in their way be pleasant to strangers.

but I think a derby hat and European clothes
especially on a mortal who stops in the street
to write or sketch and always goes on foot,
is a little too much for them - I imagine
I would be treated worse by Irish hoodlums
or even American country boys. I noticed
the private houses especially this morning
and examined those curiously decorated
doorways that are seen all over Egypt and
at their best here in Cairo. They are always
of stone I think, but whitewashed, sometimes
colored with saw reds, blues, ochres and greens.
Speaking of color reminds me of the curious
pictures sometimes painted around doors. The
drawing is such as a small boy would make
of the rudest description - camels, donkeys, men

Dec 24th Sun (con.)
 generally soldier
 or police(?) officers,
 and I saw a couple
 of locomotives and
 trains. I imagine
 these are to keep
 out the evil spirits
 and the things rep-
 resented are the
 most frightful
 that the painter can
 think of. The pictures
 are in blue and
 red as a rule and
 helped out with trees
 and some ornament.
 The grill windows
 in this part of the
 town, too, and the



most elaborate that I have
 seen, but most of them are
 in bad repair. They are nearly
 always square with a con-
 cave wedge-shaped bottom
 and sort of canopy over
 simpler window screens
 answer the same pur-
 pose. The commonest



There are
 too, that
 pose as the
 shape is

that in the sketch at the top of the page. Only
 the sides are latticed, the front is solid. As
 I was coming back up the Nureki I met the
 young German - Hermann Michellis - that
 I had seen before in Alexandria, and who had
 been overland through Bagdad to India. He said
 he paid about 3 mks a day for a camel. In the

Dec 24th Sun (cont)

CAIRO

afternoon it rained and I did not do much more than look out of the window. A body of Egyptian troops went by with a big corps of drums and bugles playing a queer sort of an air, after that an advertiser for a side show came along in a carriage headed by a embstone band. He bounced out in front of Shepherd's Hotel, rushed up the steps, threw some bills among the very proper English who were sitting under the canopy and was out and in this carriage again before the astounded doorkeeper could collect his senses. The doorkeeper was not satisfied however until he had chased the offending showman down the street and had given him a sound thwack on or on his back with a cane. Callers were numerous at Shepherd's and the line of carriages was continuous.

December 25th Monday. Christmas opened bright and cool - hardly as cool as my last Christmas in Woodford the Great where it was 40° below zero, but fresh enough to discourage standing around on the corners. But the sky was cloudless and there was promise of a pleasant day. I walked out the Muski and its continuation, then through the arab cemetery to the Tombs of the Caliphs to see the interior of the Kaib Bey Mosque. Two boys did the honors and took the ticket. I returned to the city from here and visited the Harsanen Mosque - a new building and I believe the mosque visited by the Khedive. There is a court on the N. E. side enclosing a well of marble which is under the usual pavilline. The court and well are rich in marbles. The mosque is entered from this



ARAB TOMBSTONES

Dec 25th Mon (cont)
 Court as well as
 from the street on
 the South-west. This in-
 terior is made up of
 a small covered
 Court 200 by 200 square
 while on all sides
 are two surrounding
 walls. The round
 columns are of white
 marble and the
 arches egg-shaped,
 - and not handsome
 Taken as a whole
 the mosque is not



MAHELKKE
 MINARETS.

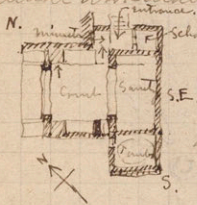
striking when examined closely.

The exterior is imposing - a long wall of yellow
 stone with a single slender minaret, richly
 decorated and ending in a tall spire. After
 dinner I walked out to the old Hakim Mosque
 near the Bab el-Futah. There is not much left
 of the mosque, but what there is resembles
 the Tulum Mosque. The museum I have
 described a few pages beyond. (2 pages)

Dec 25th Monday (notes).

KAIT BEY MOSQUE.

The court of Kait Bey Mosque is square. On the SE and N.W. sides large pointed horseshoe arches open into the open apartments of Sanctuary and the niche opposite. Smaller pointed arches open into smaller apartments on the other two sides, which are also the entrance to the Tomb and to the street. The back wall of the Sanctuary is relieved by an arcade of 5 ptd. arches below the central the Kibla niche - above it runs an inscription belt course. Still higher are four pointed and one circular windows filled with stained glass - blue, yellow, red, green and white - set in most elaborate tracery - stars, foliage, geometric forms, even plants in vases. The niche opposite has 2 ptd and one circular window the south west niche two smaller square windows of similar workmanship. The walls of the court






were relieved by windows with pointed blank tops filled with niche work. The voussoirs of the great arches are black and white. The pavement of beautiful black & white marble and red porphyry. The

ceilings of all but the sanctuary - this covered in plain timber - were richly decorated in color & gilt & divided into coffer. The corners were filled with stucco work. All this is now in bad condition. The Tomb lies to the south, is in a square apartment covered by a tall dome. Stained glass windows ornament three (S) sides and the drum of the dome. The pulpit shows fine inlaid wood ornament. The Kibla niche is richly painted in imitation of marble mosaic, perhaps to replace the original. The floor is a beautiful piece of marble work.



Dec 25th Mon notes (con.) ARABIAN MUSEUM.

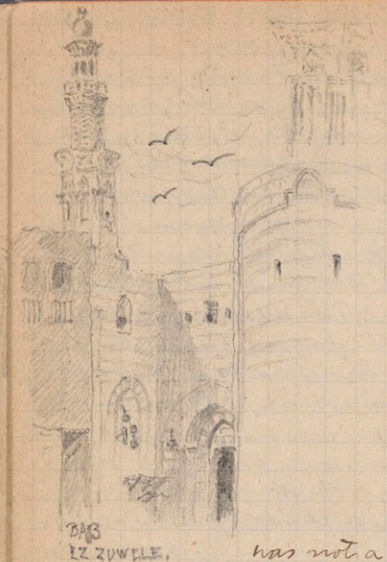
The Entrance to the Hakim Mosque - Arabian Museum.

The corridor contained a number of rich wooden screens and large doors with "wood mosaic" work. I noticed that stained glass work is set in plaster. Large octagonal Carbit of brass with damascene work laid silver. Ornament cut out in star patterns as well as work. Painted glass vases of this shape  apparently hung up by the handles, ornaments in blue, white, green and red with some gold on clear glass ground. Remarkable octagonal box to hold a Koran. Inlaid work in colored woods and ivory - a marvellous piece of work about 30 inches in diameter. Stained glass windows show green, red, blue and yellow.

The red is of several shades. Collection of tile. One large piece was ornamented with a view of the Kibla and its surroundings at Mecca. The ornament on the tile work was rude but characteristic especially in the blues. Large chandeliers - like an octagonal box pivoted with many holes and brackets on the outside for extra lights. Crowned by the usual crescent-like circle . Floor ornamented with turned pieces - split in two -  & others used in the same way.

Floors covered with metal - bronze plates so separated that the spaces form the usual arabian geometric patterns. The border was an elaborated piece of perforated metal work. The wood work - both the common lattice made of small turned blocks and the rich "wood mosaic" work in doors and other flat surfaces - was amongst the best and interesting of the work. The Mosque itself, as I have said, is almost a complete

Dec 25th Mon notes (con) SEBIL ABD ER-RAHMAN KICHIA
min. As near as I could make out the sanctuary
was 5 aisles deep, 2 or 3 aisles on the sides and 115 bays
on the court. Pointed arches slightly horseshoe form. Balis.
Trade on the top of the court wall with star perforations.
Round engaged Columns on the corners of the piers,
as at the Tulun Mosque, now with marble and
granite (?) columns were lying around in the
court. The walls of the mosque seem to have
been of stone around the court, but brick
between the aisles. || The Medrese - Sebil at
the fork in the streets beyond the Suk en-
Nahhasin has its lower walls - the part that
encloses the well - made up of stone cut in
fitted fanciful shapes (similar to the flat arch
work. At the corners are columns half
twist half needed, with Roman doric caps.
The spandrels and archivolt are in color-
ed marbles. The Medrese (school) above
is supported on a cornice of stalactite
work. This is built of wood - the school is
in the form of an open apartment
The large arches below that open into
the well apartment are filled with grating
of bronze (?) . These bronze grating are
seen at a number of places in public
or semi-public buildings. The above Sebil-
Medrese is I think the best of all those I
have seen in Cairo, especially as a type
of such combinations - the well or fountain
and the school. || Later I visited the Sama-
el-Muajjad or the Red Mosque which forms
an imposing group with the Bab-ey Zuwele
The exterior shows a stalactite cornice with
 cresting. The windows show the double
division with circle above.



Dec 25th Mon. notes (con)

The mosque was once painted in red stripes. Two elaborate minarets stand over the gate (Bab ez-Z.). Some of the windows are filled with elaborate patterns in stained glass. - in the sanctuary wall. The portal is in black and white bands (marble?). I was conducted through the interior by an unusually polite guide, he evidently

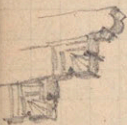
was not a professional. The mosque is after the design of

the Tulun in a way; 3 aisles from the open sanctuary which is 11(5) bays wide on the court. The court is, however, not now at least surrounded by arcades on the other three sides. Walls and all are of stone, now being thoroughly restored. The interior walls are of rich marbles and porphyry. A peculiar feature is a horizontal band made up of miniature blue pottery columns. The columns that separate the aisles appear to be antique, in part at least, as do the most of the capitals. I walked out from this mosque through the Shoemaker's Bazaar - a covered part of the street - and then the flag and awning maker's district. The awnings are elaborately decorated on the inside with

Dec 25th Mon (con)

ARAB CEMETARY IMAM SHAFEEI

patterns made of colored cloth sewed on the canvases. I walked until I left the city - past a couple of massive stone gates where some sort of a circus was in progress under a tent - accompanied by a hideous noise of drums and Caymbals. The shops along here were full of wax or sugar - I could not make out. figures of horsemen, locomotives, and women with arms akimbo - the latter with a comical similarity to the pottery votive figures found at Mycenae. In the cemetery - which covers an immense district beyond - preparations seemed in progress for some sort of a festival of the dead or something like it. There were gaily ornamented awnings being spread and multitudes of flags being hung up. The flags were red with white ornaments. Many were swallow-tailed Turkish flags, others with stars only. These arab Cemeteries look like towns from the streets. In nearly all the plots or family lots are walled to a height of about 15 feet. Only occasionally the graves are open to the street. The only thing that is noticeable is the quiet and deserted appearance of every thing.

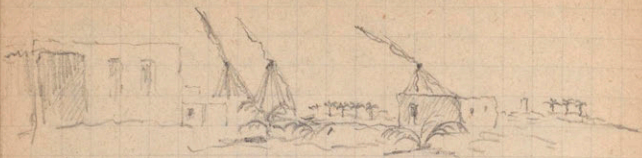


Battlements
of great
height.



Dec 25th Mon (con)

THE VIEW. CITADEL.



6 TEL EL KERIR,

A village nearly all low dome roofs on square base.
From here I turned north to the Mameluke Tombs, then climbed to the Citadel to enjoy a last view over Cairo from the famous outlook. The lighting was peculiar - a blaze of dusty yellow light that brought out the Pyramids in a dark silhouette, and threw an indistinct **glare** over the green plain towards the delta. The city itself was clear, and the many minarets and domes showed sharply in the mass of houses. I had the usual English soldier to talk to - this one was a little muddled in consequence of his Christmas dinner and the beer the Colonel had allowed. I returned past the Sultan Hassan Mosque - later turned into the street of Bazaar I had followed earlier in the day, and returned to the Muski and the Hotel. In the evening I walked out to the R. R. Station. The day was bright, but cool for Cairo, especially as there was a wind that kept hands in pockets and made standing on street corners uncomfortable.
December 26th Tuesday. I spent my remaining time in trying to pick up a collection of photographs but was not very successful. At 10⁰⁰ I left the hotel and went to the central railroad station.

Dec 26th Tue (con)

The train left at 11¹⁵ A.M. We ran across the wide fertile plain of the delta where the landscape has little variety - always the cultivated fields, the canals and roads, often crowded with camels, donkeys and people. After passing Ez-Zagazik - near which were the mounds that marked the site of Bubastis, and where a man came on board the train to sell antiquities from that famous place - we followed the Freshwater Canal, that runs eastward through the Arabian desert. For the most part the line ran over the sand hills - there was only a narrow strip of green along the canal. We passed Pithouk, where the children of Israel were compelled to make their bricks without straw, and Tell el-Kebir where the English first set the last hope of Arabi Pasha to establish an Egyptian nation, and about 3⁴⁵ reached Ismailia where I changed cars to the steam tramway that runs along the Suez Canal to Pt. Said. The cars on this line are a great contrast to those on other Egyptian lines, are beautifully fitted up and kept clean. We did not see much of the canal until nearly dark when we passed six or eight large steamers going both ways. Later the banks were illuminated by powerful electric lights and the canal glowed with colored signals. The desert as seen from the tramway is more of the ideal desert than that I have

Dec 26th. Tue (con)

PORT SAID.

seen. Here it was a sea like level of sand, now made varied and beautiful by the heavy rain clouds that floated in detached masses, showed a bank of richly colored sky beneath, or poured out a deep purple shower that hid the horizon. It was dark as we passed along Lake Maryout and we reached Pt. Said about 7³⁰ some 15 minutes late. I walked into the town under the wing of the runner from the Hotel des Voyageurs, close to the port, where I had room no 2. I had a supper at the Restaurant Pyramide, then went to bed. The day was cool and showery.

December 27th Wednesday. I walked out about 7³⁰ or 8 along the quai where a number of large ocean steamers were coaling among them an English Troop(?) ship, and looked for a few minutes at the ramp that was rolling in on the west side of the breakwater. Then I saw about a steamer and spent considerable time waiting in a cafe.



ENTRANCE
TO SUEZ CANAL

PORT SAID.

Dec 27th Wed (con)

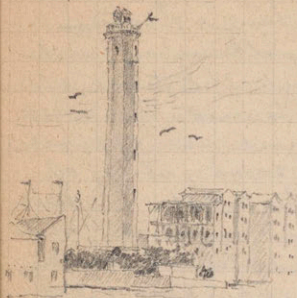
PORT SAID.

About 11 o'clock I called at Cook's office again and as much as enjoyed passage on the "Austral" of the Orient Line - 7000 tons - later I put in time walking up and down quai and through the town, even as far as it extended towards the west and where the lake and sea approached close to the long, low sandy strip of ground that forms the coast. The waves were rolling in from the north-west in a way that made the spray fly, and the air was cold. This part of the town is studded with the sprinkling of Greek shops that one sees even in the far south up the Nile. The town in general has an unpleasant mushroom look. The houses nearly all have several stories of porches, and these are of flimsy wood. The better houses are built on the same plan - the Eastern Exchange Hotel for example - but finished somewhat better. These porches give the place a sea-side resort look to me but without the brighteners I am accustomed to in our own. Steamers were continually coming and going, some of immense size. The English Troop ship sailed down the canal during the afternoon but the Lloyd (Austrian) steamer was still loading in the evening. There is an invalid Swede here at the hotel who had been 8 years in India. He gave me the names of several places where he thought the temples were worth seeing. There were showers during the day, and always wind.


Dec. 28th Thursday.

PORT SAID

This was a long day's wait. I went down to the pier a little before 9 but did not find my steamer. There were a great many other vessels there, however, and the port and shores were lively. Two "Messagerie Maritime" steamers were there and a couple of German. I spent some time reading English papers at Cook's office then had



PORT SAID
LIGHT

dinner. In the afternoon I walked on the beach towards the west where there was an over-water pavilion and bathing arrangements. The beach is a fine sand, full of many kinds of shells, and slopes gradually into the water. I saw the large 4 masted "Galconda" of the British-India line come in, and a man-of-war - I think Japanese, this was the flag  in red and white - that did not waste much time but steamed into the canal. A little after 4. when I was out on the beach, I saw the four masts of the "Austral" over the horizon and an hour later she steamed into the port at the end of the canal. She is an immense and fine looking ship - nearly 6000 tons - with deck cabins. I went on board soon after the vessel was moored, but too late for supper - so I must go to bed like the bad little boy - with none. The day was beautiful - clear and comfortably warm in the sun, but the wind was cool.

December 29th Friday

SUEZ CANAL

The steamer started down the canal about mid-night but I saw nothing of it until about 7 o'clock, when I went on deck to find the steamer running slowly - I believe 6 miles an hour is the limit of speed - between low sandy banks, walled with stone at places. Far to the east were a few conical hill-tops showing above the sand while almost directly in front were the flat topped hills, that became so familiar during the Nile trip, characteristic of Egypt.



ISMALIA

It was about 1 o'clock when we passed through Lake Timnah, at the north end of which lies Ismalia and where a trim little white steam launch



IN THE
BITTER
LAKES.

Took off a number of passengers for Egypt. Beyond we again entered a canal cutting through the desert and then reached the Bitter Lakes - first the larger which presented a pleasant change from the

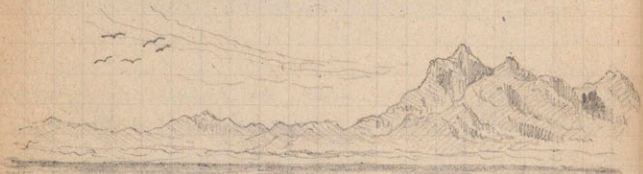
Dec 29th Fri (con)

SUEZ CANAL



FIRST SIGHT
OF SINAITIC
PENINSULA

yellow of the sand to a brilliant blue of sea-water. The second Bitter Lake is much



GIBEL GHARIB.
(African shore)

smaller and narrower, and it was not long before we entered the last stretch of Canal. The sunset was one characteristic of Egypt - the deep orange glow remained long after the sun had set, then suddenly disappeared like a great fire extinguished. As we approached the end of the Canal the colored signals on the buoys were lighted and the electric lights on the ship's prow threw long white beams through the darkness and lit up the banks for a long distance. It was

Dec 29th Fri (con)

SUEZ CANAL.

about 8 o'clock when we stopped in Port
Newfik - the stopping place on the canal for
Suez. but nothing more than lights and
the dim outlines of a few houses could be
seen, while on the opposite side of the canal
were many lights from waiting steamers.
The Canal is not particularly interesting. It
is only wide enough at ordinary places to
allow the passage of a single vessel but
at frequent intervals are stations - the so
called Gares, where there is a block signal
and some houses surrounded by a garden
and a few trees, and the canal is wide
enough to allow passing. Our only diversion
during the day was watching arabs come along
the banks in hope of a biscuit or orange
being thrown to them from the ship, or an
occasional camel swinging along the path
above. The people in my cabin are mostly
young men going out to Australia - the only
in the state room with me is bound for New
Zealand. on a whole a good lot of fellows.

The evening was warm and I was on deck
until after 9 o'clock. Bright, hardly a cloud.

Dec 30th Saturday. There was a pleasant change
in the view when I came on deck in the
morning - to the east was a rugged high
chain of mountains stretching down the
Sinaitic Peninsula & culminating in the
Sibul Katharina over 8000 feet high. Along the
sea was a broad beach of yellow sand
that formed a fine contrast to the pink-purple
rocks beyond. On the African shore the
mountains had a similar character - appar-
ently a yellow limestone, and the redder

Dec 30th Sat (con)

GULF OF SUEZ

prophery at places. As a rule the heights were lower than on the opposite shore, but one elevation. Babel Shreib - rose for 5740 feet above the sea in a huge cone shaped summit. In general there is a strong resemblance to the mountain chains of Armenia, or, further north in Dalmatia, not only in the scarred and rugged surfaces of naked rock, but in the rich coloring and beautiful contrasts with the deep almost ultramarine of the sea. The water is not smooth but the swell that comes from the north is not great enough to effect a vessel the length of ours. All the motion is a slow gentle roll that makes nobody seasick. All afternoon the African shore was in sight but at a distance so that only the mountain tops showed above the water, or one of the islands, which lie at the mouth of the Gulf of Suez, and the beginning of the Red Sea proper, lay close to the coast. The sunset was a magnificent one - all red, gold, orange and the indescribable tints that mark the shading into the ultramarine at the zenith. The air is much warmer.

Dec 31st Sunday. I went on deck for a moment about 7:30 but breakfast was early and I only came out for good later. The last day of the year opened bright and balmy, the air that peculiar temperature when it seems to cease to exist and we feel nothing but a warmth that corresponds to that of our bodies. We have the same swell following us and the same gentle roll of yesterday. I was

Dec 31st Sun (con) THE RED SEA.

on deck a good part of the day. There was an English Church service in the Saloon and a tolling of the ship's bell that gave a Sunday smack to the day. Then we had English pudding for dinner. I spent a good part of the afternoon in reading my guide to India, then stood by the taffrail and watched the schools of flying fish skim out of the way of the ship in a bright twinkling flash.

There is much less life here than I had expected to see in the Tropics - no gulls or birds of any description, not even any porpoises. Towards evening the "Missentus" got in a group and sang woody and Sautrey while the ship's bell called the Orthodox to the cabin. I was content to watch the gorgeous oriental sunset over some distant mountain tops in Africa. It was some time this forenoon that we crossed the Tropic of Cancer and are now in the tropics perhaps not far from Mecca although the shore there is completely below the horizon. I will sit the old year out in my stateroom - ~~not~~ stowed it out for I have no chair - but the electric light is good and I can write leaning on the upper berth. So the year 1893 ends for me. I feel that it has been my "Red Letter Year" - a year of years, at least in varied experiences.

JANUARY FIRST

1894.

MONDAY

I was awake at 12 o'clock to see the year change - I write the lines just as eight bells strikes - so I have new year's Bells. The people on deck are singing but there is no boisterous celebration of the hour that brings in 1894. I cannot help thinking of my last new year's night - in my room at the hotel at Moscow when the thermometer registered perhaps 25° or 30° below zero outside. - Did I say not a boisterous celebration? Now there is a hip-hip - hooray! outside with a suspicion of beer in the voices, - if they stay outside all night. The day was not different from other days. He sat on deck and watched the sea, today much smoother than yesterday, almost like a mill-pond with only a slight swell. I discussed psychology with the medical student from Kings College London, and prize fighters with gentlemen of such tastes, and then took a sleep in the afternoon. We had no celebration of new-year's day, not even a pudding for dinner. The day was warm but a gentle breeze from the south kept us cooler than we were yesterday. It is like sailing in July or August in the north - the air balmy and pleasant. There were clouds and even showers at a distance although the ship did not run through any of them. In the evening I went up into the fore-castle to hear some soldiers sing and play the harmonica - later and earlier listened to the orchestra playing for a 2nd Cabin dance. Anything like study or reading is hard in this lazy ship life.

January 2nd Tuesday

THE RED SEA.



ISLAND
IN THE RED SEA ZEBATH

I managed to wake a little earlier than usual this morning and had a walk in the pleasant breeze that was blowing from the south before breakfast. The rocks sighted the island of ~~Zebrath~~ and remained in sight all morning, for something happened to the machinery and we lay to for hours.



ISOLATED
ROCKS HILL OF BIRDS

When we started on again we made for the land we had seen and before long saw between the curious honey-combed rocky cliffs on the left standing quite isolated in the sea, and the long mountainous islands on the right - I was unable to find out

Jan. 2nd Tue (con)

THE RED SEA.

the worries of them - but it does not matter, they lie somewhere near the lower end of the Sea, The afternoon was bright, with a brisk breeze from the south that made sitting on deck delightfully pleasant.



MOCHA

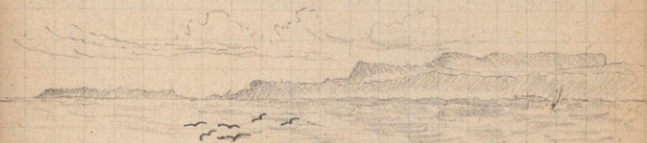
(memory sketch)

About 4 o'clock - perhaps a little later - we sighted high land on the east, rising into cloud-crowned mountains inland. On the coast near some flat-topped hills I could plainly make out the white walls and minarets of Mocha - the port that has given its name to the famous Arabian coffee. After night-fall I amused myself making out the constellations - the north star, pale and low down & the familiar Dipper quite out of sight below the horizon. About 9³⁰ P.M. we passed the Island of Perim with its revolving light on a height, later the red signal at the pier-head and the many lights of the port. We burned some signals and were answered by a red glow on shore. This was at the narrowest point of the Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb and we soon pointed our prow to the east and entered the Gulf of Aden on the long stretch of 2000 miles to Colombo.

January 3^d Wednesday. GULF OF ADEN.

A little after 6 a.m. I went on deck and freshened up for breakfast. Smut was out of sight, and we were running over a brilliant blue sea roughened by the south wind and covered with little white caps although the vessel still runs on an even keel and there is not even a suspicion of resistance.

I spent the day on deck and a short time in the cabin writing up a report on Egypt. Although warm the breeze from the south keeps it comfortable and sitting on deck is always pleasant. In the evening we went



CAPE GUARDAFUI

YAM.
4TH

entertained by an accordion artist and several outbreaks of Clog dancers then a variety song or two. - our entertainment is not very high class. We occasionally pass a steamer - no sailing vessels for we are out of their track. None over. I do not think that many come into the Red Sea - steamers pick up what little trade there is. I have been unable to make out the Southern Cross, perhaps it is below the horizon in the early evening. The north star is low down and the slipper quite out of sight early.

January 4th - Thursday. GULF of ADEN.



CAPE GUARDAFUI

(From the north)

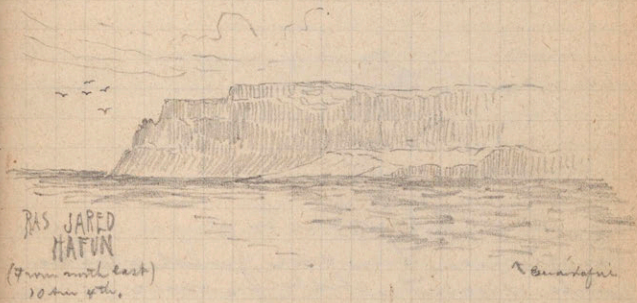
RAS JERED HAFUN

(in background)

9 Dec 1853

This morning when I went on deck about 8 o'clock we were in sight of the Abyssinian(?) coast with Cape Guardafui in the distance to the south-east. Later we approached near enough to make out its character easily. Although 900 ft high the precipitous end and the ridge that forms the cape appears low in comparison with the higher Ras Jered Hafun beyond. The rocky ridge ends at some distance from the extreme point in a lower sandy ridge that connects it with the cliffs beyond to the west. The mountains that end in the Ras Jered Hafun run inland in a lofty range with nearly flat top, that occasionally drops in an abrupt ascent. The land appears rocky and sterile. I can see no signs of vegetation even with the glass. The sea still continues smooth and the gentle breeze from the south-east cools the air and makes the voyage delightful. But for all this the life on board is getting tiresome. It is breakfast of stew or oat-meal with bread and butter at 8 o'clock, then

Jan. 4th Thu (cont) THE INDIAN OCEAN.
 at 12³⁰ dinner - a plain dinner plain to
 nakedness we think sometimes - tea, and bread
 and jam at 4³⁰, conkers and cheese at 8 P.M.
 Between these diversions we march up and
 down like bears in a cage and wait for the
 next meal. It is interesting to see what dif-
 ferent passengers think amusement - the
 fat red-headed man from the black cont-
 ry (s) always wants to gamble it does not

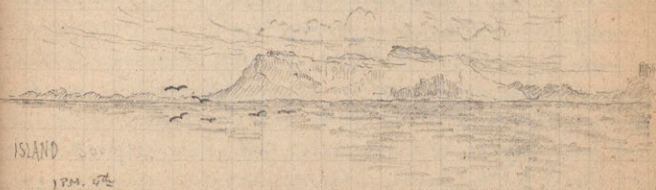


RAS JARED
 HAFUN

(7 from north east)
 10 from 4th.

~ Hafun

matter at what - the lank-faced straw-
 hatted youth reads somebody's or other's



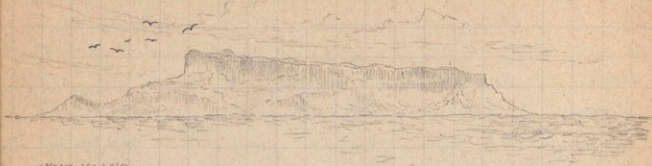
ISLAND

1 P.M. 4th

"Compendium of universal Knowledge" under
 the impression that he is going to arrive
 in Australia a first class scientist - the
 Poet writes verses in short-hand all

Jan 4th - Thu (con)

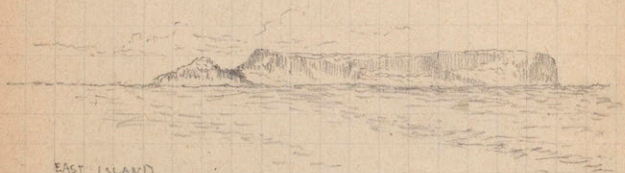
INDIAN OCEAN



WEST ISLAND.

4 P.M. 4th

THE BROTHERS



EAST ISLAND.

5 P.M. Jan 4

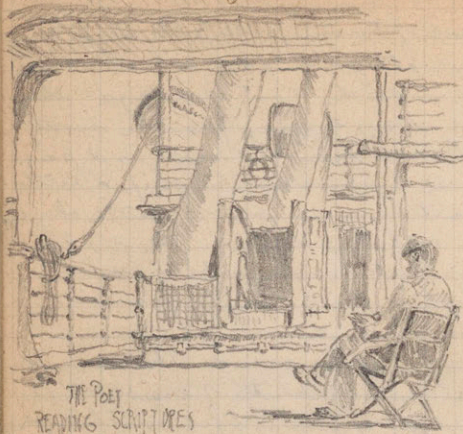
day, others pitch coppers or play at nintors. This afternoon there were general athletic games. I saw the children's races where English chivalry was shown to disadvantage by the universal sympathy of the mob for the boys some whom they had every advantage. About 4 o'clock we approached the Brothers - two islands that rose precipitously from the sea and together made a fine group. All these rocky, desolate looking places look volcanic in formation and show a dark precipice at the top and sloping base of a lighter color, or steep rocks at the water line where an occasional slip has exposed a white face. These were the last land we saw for the Island of Socotra was passed during the night. North-east wind continues - air warm.

January 5th Friday. INDIAN OCEAN

There was a sort of twisting roll to the ship today that was not altogether pleasant otherwise things were as for the past few days - the partly clouded sky, breeze from the north-east and almost smooth sea - as I said with a swell that rolled the ship a little. I should mention a couple of gentle showers however, that wet the deck on the north side of the ship, but drove nobody indoors. I spent the afternoon in writing and almost had a headache in consequence. There is not much to record. The sea is apparently almost destitute of visible life, I saw a few jelly fishes but nothing else. Now and then a little sea weed drifted by. otherwise it was all a deep aqua-marine blue expanse to the horizon or a gray plain with a fleecy edge when the clouds gathered for a rain. The night was hot - so much so that sleeping was hard.

January 6th Saturday. I turned out early and had a walk in the fresh breeze that aided appetite for breakfast. Then it was the same thing - sit in the breeze that tempered the heat until dinner. Today we were treated to canned mutton and chow-chow that was not bad with the other general run of vegetables &c. In the afternoon the sailors had another five drill, but I was too lazy to go and see it. We also varied matters by breaking down again and drifting about for a couple of hours. In the evening we were entertained by the musical or semi-musical part of the passengers in a concert on deck. The day was pleasant. Breeze N.E.

Jan 7th Sunday.



THE POET
READING SCRIPTURES

The sea was not at all rough but a kind of twisting roll made many of the passengers half sick - especially the Quaker-pilot who persisted in reading. During that day there were a couple of sharp showers.

the heaviest rain since I was in Greece. The wind still continues ^(I have seen) from the north-east and increased to almost a gale at night. I spent a good part of the day reading Emerson's English Traits which one of the passengers in our cabin happened to have. It was a healthy change from the tiresome gabble of the people in the ship, even if it was from a green-backed shilling edition.



MANICOU ISLANDS.

2 PM
7th

January 8th Monday.

Today was calmer than last night and the sea remarkably smooth, with a crawling, snaky look. Even the long swell nearly disappeared and the water seemed as if covered with oil. Consequently it was almost hot and made sitting around in the shade where a little breeze was blowing the most comfortable thing one could do. About 2 o'clock we sighted the Manicoy(?) Islands, a group of coral reefs covered with a luxuriant growth of palms and other trees. The largest island was furnished with a tall lighthouse and seemed to be an atoll or circular reef with a lake in the centre. The sea near the islands was full of small sailing boats with a queer rig - a fore and aft sail behind and great square sail in front, both on the same mast. We did not come close enough to see if the boatmen were natives or not. The surf broke far from the shore in great masses of spray. The evening was fine and I finally succeeded in finding the Southern Cross - I had not recognized it before because it was upside down. The night was hot.

January 9th Tuesday When I turned out in the morning the vessel had a twist that suggested rough water, and going on deck found that the case - white caps and a good ground swell from the north east. The heat, too, was much less than yesterday, and there was a stiff breeze that brought an occasional wave crest on board that drenched the windward side of the decks. In the afternoon the wind fell somewhat and we seemed to benefit from the nearness to the land by a lower swell. The sea was, however, still high enough to give

Jan. 9th Tue (con). END OF THE VOYAGE
an occasional shower to the windward side. I was reminded of shore, too,
by seeing a large orange-colored butterfly






ACATAMARAN COLOMBO. (10th)

float past, driven out to sea by the wind.
Night fell, however, without our sighting
land! and the short twilight (we timed it
one night and it was one hour ^{+ 10 min.} from the dis-
appearance of the sun until the last red
glow was put out.) was past when we
first saw the 3 flash light of Colombo. While
standing by the bulwarks during the earlier
evening I saw a number of flying fish,
unable to guide themselves, dash against
the side of the ship. ~~and~~ a butterfly was
caught by one of the passengers in the after-
noon. Later we saw the red light on the
end of the breakwater - fired our colored sig-
nals and soon had a pilot. It was about
9 o'clock P.M. when we finally came to a stop
in the harbor with large steamers and the
many lights of the city all around us. We
amused ourselves watching the curious cat-
amarans - a very narrow "dug-out" canoe
balanced by an outrigger made of a log of
wood. The passengers - only 2 or 3 - sit in a
high built up part, with the seats beyond the
gunwale, with their legs in the narrow hull.
The rowers use a queer oar of this shape
I slept on the steamer, although
a good number went on shore.

January 10th Wednesday.

COLOMBO CEYLON.

The ship was a sight to see when I went on deck - simply covered with a thick coat of coal dust from the coaling that had been going on all night. Nearly everybody looked like a coal-bearer especially the children who were not careful to keep their hands off the rails - then off their faces. The ship was fairly surrounded by catamarans and other small boats manned by the Cingalese natives. These men - nearly black - are only dressed in a small garment that leaves breast arms and legs bare, often they only wear a breech-cloth, and seldom a head dress. Those that have the latter wear a turban or tall brimless hat of colored straw.  Certain ones wear their hair long  gathered into a knot behind - adorned and confined on top by a round comb, exactly like the seminivular comb our little girls used to wear  years ago. These people as a rule have regular features and are often handsome. Their skin is nearly black and has a satiny look. About 8:30 I bid those of my voyage-companions that were still on the ship, good-bye and took the steam launch to shore, perhaps a third of a mile distant and was soon through with the very informal custom-house examination, and with the help of a guide started to hunt a hotel. Colombo is a curious looking place - nearly entirely built of one story houses each with a porch in front. Often with door posts and other indications that it was built even in

Jan 10th Wed (con)

COLOMBO.

its older parts by the Europeans (Dutch). We went up Main St & the longest business street - and on a side street went to the Crystal Hotel. but I didn't like the looks of a room with only a rattan (?) couch without bedding and low canvass partitions a la Wild West, so I went farther and found in the Hotel Prince of Wales on 2nd Cross Street not far from Main, a comfortable room and clean looking house for 3 couples a day. (about 95 cts; 64 Tos. 46 cts = 28 dollars) board and lodging. After settling a little I started out alone and had no trouble to find Mr Creasy - Cook's Colombo agent - and had a cheque cashed. I then walked out this Ballie St. to the clock tower - a square structure with the flash-light lighthouse built on its top in the style of an Italian Campanile. then out along the sea-shore by a magnificent open promenade for some distance. About 11 I returned to the hotel for "tiffin" - lunch, which was good and nicely served. The day is hot, but not as much so as I had expected, and there is a pleasant breeze from the sea. The only thing hard to bear is the brilliancy of the sun which is nearly over head at noon and so bright that my eyes feel sore on coming into the house. After a rest I walked back to Cook's agency to leave a programme of Southern India for them to fix up on. then walked down by the end of the breakwater past a statue of some ~~name~~ Mr Barnes to the Post Office and other places. I then walked along the north shore of the freshwater lake and on out

Jan 10th Wed (con).
 Maranda Road
 for an hour or
 more. This part
 of the city is cur-
 ious and char-
 acteristic. There
 are stretches of
 native shops
 nearly all with
 European goods
 and English signs, however.

that resemble all Oriental
 shops - small and open at
 the front, where
 the shopkeeper
 squats before his
 scales. There are
 not many large
 fruit stalls. The
 few keep coconuts,
 mangoes, bananas,
 a large green
 fruit that I suppose
 is bread-fruit,
 and other strange
 things. There are
 not many native
 workmen, perhaps
 the few tinmiths
 and tailors are the only ones seen



SUBURBAN
 HOUSE
 COLOMBO.

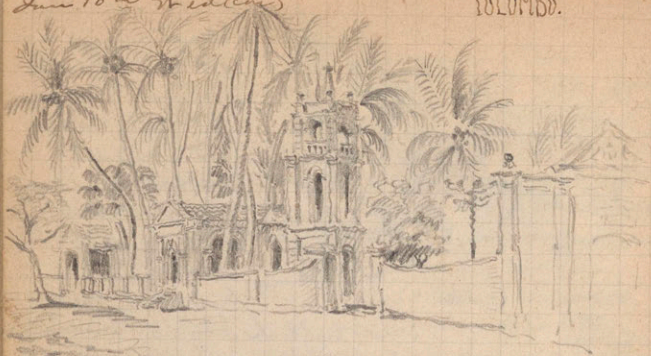


STREET
 IN COLOMBO,
 MARANDA RD.

at work in the shops. The houses are nearly
 all small, one story high with a low-
 pitched tile or palm leaf thatch that tends
 to the tent top form. Eaves always
 project and almost without exception there

June 10th Ned (cont)

COLOMBO.



BUDDHIST
TEMPLE

is a porch supported on slender wooden posts. There is an exception in the case of the larger villa-like houses, mostly occupied by Europeans I think, where the porch-posts are doric columns. All through the town these late renaissance details creep in, perhaps the result of the Dutch and Portuguese occupation even in the picturesque little Buddhist Temple by the Freshwater Lake where tower and porches might easily be transplanted into Europe without notice. Many of the suburban houses had large grounds, shaded by numerous coconut palms, breadfruit, mangoes, bananas &c. The mango (³) is a bush-like tree where the leaves lie close along the stem not in clusters as most other trees. The fruit too is not in bunches but separate. The coconut palm is tall and slender with smooth bark, that resembles that of the ordinary poplar in color and texture. The top does not show the tendency to be larger than the bottom as the date.

Jan 10th Wed (one)


COLOMBO.


The leaves, too, spread in all directions, down as well as up and do not look so much like a feather duster. I passed several of the railway stations both going and coming and saw a train in which the carriages did not look supremely fine. I walked back in the dusk to the hotel. After supper - 7 P.M. - I walked down to the clock tower - lighthouse. The air was delightful after the hot day. I noticed 85° in the shade at one place and I think one would be justified in saying it had reached 90°. There were a few clouds.

January 11th Thursday. I first went to the Post Office and sent some cards (6) yesterday I sent a letter on Egypt to Prof. Chandler. Then I walked on the Galle Face Promenade by the sea as far as the hotel S.F. There was not much surf, so I could walk on the sand below the wall that protected the promenade. The beach is fine yellow sand with no stones and very few shells. I finally after a long search found a bit of coral for a ~~small~~ remembrance of the most southerly point in my journey. Then I walked south on Galle Road. ^{South} there are many villas with English names and native architecture surrounded by grounds such as could be kept up only in the tropics. I then turned east along a fine avenue - all these streets are in splendid condition - which eventually led to a pretty lake bordered with villas, and saw at one place a pretty little Buddhist Temple lying among the palms. Three bright little

Jan 11th Thu (cont).

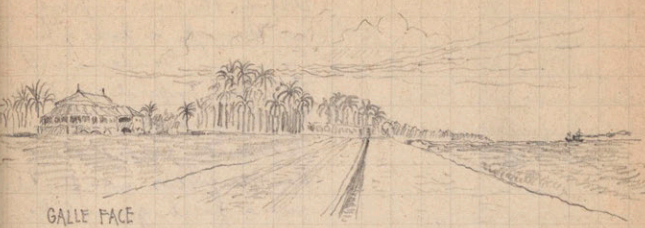
COLUMBO

Cingalese boys came and sat on the edge of the boat I had taken for a seat while I made my sketch. One could speak English pretty well although he could not have been more than 5 years old. He asked why I did not learn Cingalese - it was quite easy, he said. Later I hunted up Victoria Park - the old Cinnamon Gardens, but did not have time to find the Museum before lunch time. Today it is decidedly hot but there is a breeze that keeps it from being unbearable. I think I have recognized the Cingalese type of adult man - medium height, regular features - full beard, but not thick, long black glossy hair worn either down the back or gathered into a knot behind and sometimes ornamented with a brown-light amber color - comb of this shape  merely stuck on top of the head.

The young boys often have their hair cut short and then it is thick and fine. Their color is a deep brown, almost like a negro and their skin has a satiny look. They go bare-headed, although a few carry umbrellas. Very occasionally one is met who has adopted European clothes. It seems the Cingalese that wear the comb are looked on as the natives of the plains. Those at Kandy I believe wear a turban. Up there I also saw men with the forepart of their heads shaved while the back was covered with  a long growth that floated out behind like a horse-tail. In the afternoon I fixed up my tickets at E. B. Gensey's, as far as Bombay. I then took a jinrickshaw to the Victoria Park

June 11th Thu (con)

COLOMBO.



GALLE FACE
PROMENADE
COLOMBO

Formerly the Cinnamon Gardens. The coolie that acted horse thought he was playing it sharp by taking me a long way to come up a hill, but as it happened it was exactly what I wanted. I went out by the long Marjuda roads through a part of the town I had seen before then after about a half an hour turned to the south into the district of villas, wide open fields where there was a race course full of people waiting for a race. Then soon after the museum in the Park. The building is in the Italian Renaissance style with open vestibules, standing quite alone. I did not have time to look through it, for it was nearly closing time but I saw the curious sculptured lion on which formerly the judgement seat of the kings at Polonnaruwa. I went back by a delightful drive that passed the lake and temple (opposite side) that I had seen in the morning. I discharged my milk churn and walked out to Galle Face Promenade where I enjoyed the sunset & cool breeze. After supper I walked to the Promenade and sat for a long time in the fresh ocean breeze. Hot, blue clouds.

January 12th Friday

RAIL TO KANDY.

At 7³⁰ am I took the ex-
press from the Maranda
Station. The line at first
ran through a part of the
Cinnamon Gardens with
their rich tropical vegeta-
tion, then as it entered
the country passed along
the rice fields - now flooded
and a fresh green like
new wheat - or past vil-
lages shadowed by the

King Coconut cabbage and other palms. Then
they entered the lower hill country and were
soon running through the magnificent moun-
tain scenery where bald rocky peaks contrasted
with the luxuriant vegetation of the jungle at
their bases. In some cases the rocks took fan-
tastic shapes - near the summit of the pass & at

others the
vine covered
trees grew
to the very
top looking
like dark
green towers.
At "Sensation
Rock" we
passed along
the very edge
of a profound
precipice where
I could look

JUNGLE
AND
MOUNTAIN

directly down into the valley where "paddy" rice
fields rose in terraces. all under water from

Jan 12th Fri (con)

RAIL TO KANDY.



near the
summit

the irrigation system. Of all the systems I have yet seen this is one of the most interesting. Entire hillsides - of course enclosed by sloping mountain sides - are terraced like the

vineyards of the Rhine, only in miniature for the rise of the terrace is not often more than 2 or 3 feet. At the outer edge of each terrace is a ledge about 6 inches high which holds water to that depth. The rise is rapid - 1 to 45 - and the

two engines had to work. The cars here are in compartments - resemble English cars but not as good for the class. The engines of course are English but have cowcatchers. 6 ft gauge, I believe.

About 11 o'clock we reached the station of Peradeniya where I got off to visit the Botanic Gardens.

There was an old Lancashire man in the dark compartment with me - he had just been to America - to Chicago, and talked almost like

a native C. man in regard to the wonders of that city. I first walked in the famous tea plantation near the station - unfortunately the factory had just burned down. The tea

plant is kept down - and in proper bearing condition - to about 18 inches in height. The lower part is left in leaf and only the tender leaves at the top are picked - which operation is carried along continually - each district or flat at a time successively.

SKIP 8 PAGES.

Jan 12th Friday (notes) ROYAL BOTANIC GARDENS. 52

Pea is a low bush - perhaps 2 ft. high. The full grown leaves are lance shaped 4 or 5 inches long and 1 inch wide, dark green in color and glossy. Only the tender leaves at the top are pricked and are about an inch long; pale green almost yellow. The flower is white (4 petals) with a big bunch of yellow stamens. There is a small almost round green seed pod. } Botanic Garden. Curious palm with long slender serrated leaves arranged around the stem spirally (very close). The bottom of the stem breaks all up into sort of progs that look very artificial. } Pandanus Serratus Micran Dado.



Bamboo grows in great clusters of the stems up to 30 or 40 feet in diameter reaching to a height of 60 or 70 feet. The leaves are long lance shaped and as a rule hang down from the stem.

BAMBOOS ON THE RIVER BANK,

Peradeniya Gardens. spirally, that fall off and cover the ground. Tree large. The Banyan Tree in a way resembles a Sycamore forcibly pulled half up and left supported by the roots. The new stems are formed by a curious tendril like stem, that has the color of a root, dropping down to the ground where it takes root.

Banyan Tree Quercus -

land with curious long spikes, with pointed leaves arranged spirally.


Jan 12th Fri. notes (in)

and rapidly grows to the thickness of a stem. The leaf is about 4 inches long, oval and with 3 parallel veins




Cubels Tree, Java Sumatra 20ft (!) straggling branches & few oval leaves. Sago Palm + Irony Palm like gigantic ferns. Para India Rubber Tree. - this one abt 12" across the trunk, brown bark below, gray above both smooth. Resembles a young hickory, leaves oval

Cabbage Palm with very smooth trunk leaves like date palm. Nutmeg Tree looks like a lemon tree in size and leaf. The fruit resembles a large plum of a whitish yellow color. This fruit is composed of a fleshy part about 1/4 inch thick, inside of this is the nutmeg enveloped in the covering of mace, a delicate pink tending to red when first opened.

Cassia (cinnamon) spreading branches - this sort of leaf  Mus Vonica tall tree that resembled a beech in bark + leaf

Outside of the gardens there was a row of magnificent Rubber Trees, of great diameter and height. Their peculiarity is the roots which spread in all directions in a snakey course like great upright blades high and thin, they rise as they blend with the trunk and make a most peculiar appearance. In general appearance they resemble large spreading poplar perhaps, but have a peculiar character of their own.



June 13th - Sat. notes

KANDY



VIEW
East from
Eastern Redoubt.
KANDY

The views from various points in the walks that lead to the Eastern Redoubt are extensive and peculiarly beautiful. In outline these mountains are striking perhaps unique, and added to this is the rich tropical vegetation which nearly always clothes them to the top. Palms do not often grow on the mountain sides but nearly always form the foliage of the valleys. On the way down I passed one of those terraced gorges which form the usual paddy fields of this district. Everywhere the roads and paths are superbly covered with a fine broken quartz (!). The cabbage palm forms an important element in the shading of the paths.

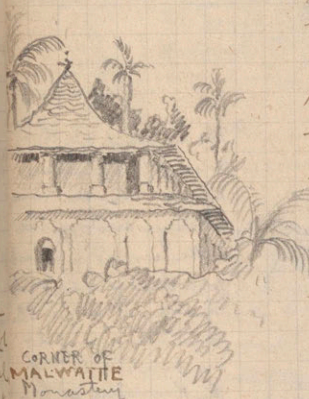
Jan 13th Sat. notes (con). KANDY.

Bark smooth, gray, something like a beech. Fruit grows out from the main stem and branches never, I think, from twigs. I saw one bunch - 4 or 5 are often together - not more than 3 feet from the ground. Leaves oval, resemble magnolia.



JAK FRUIT

This Monastery lies on the south side of the lake. The upper story is furnished with a surrounding portico supported in round columns with suggested entasis, and caps that resemble Roman doric square flutings below attic like bases. The building within is without windows as far as I could see. The lower story is pined with a few round headed pines and the surface relieved by paneling. Walls white washed. Red tile roof.



CORNER OF MALWATTE Monastery

The Tooth Temple shows many peculiar forms. The openings nearly all drop in the center in sort of a cusp. The columns of the gallery outside of the octagon are somewhat like this in detail - all whitewashed but perhaps of stone.



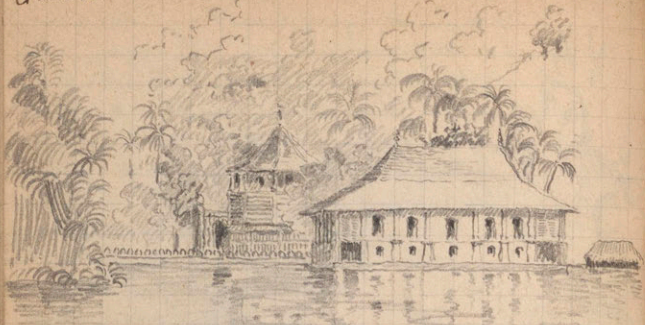
Door Arch Tooth Temple.



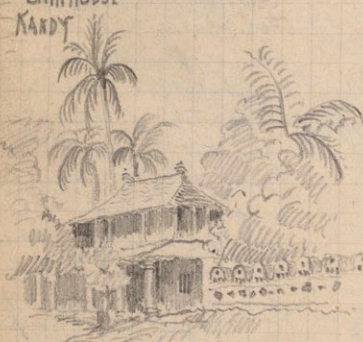
Detail of 6 ft. Base 2, cap 2

Jan 13th Sat notes (con)

KANDY.



THE ROYAL
BATH HOUSE
KANDY



MAHA
DEWALE

Hindu Vishnu Temple.

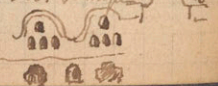
The supposed Bath House of the Kandian Kings - now the Town Library - lies on the bank across the street from the Delada Maligawa. It is a well proportioned building characteristic of the Kandian architecture, on the land side the 2 stories show porches, represented on the back by engaged columns. White. Red tile roof.

The Maha Dewale is located on a hill side a little north-west

of the Tooth Temple. It is in two stories, a long porch with Doric-like columns. - enters to the shaft.

Upper story without windows. door in the end and surrounding porch or rather gallery. The main entrance in front - south east - of this shape

Surrounding wall with battlements. These walls of brick I believe covered with plaster.



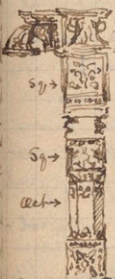


The Asjivira Temple lies, about a mile to the west (or N.W.) of Kandy, in a dense growth of palms, jack and other trees. The principal temple is a simple cell surrounded by a colonnade of sq. tapering columns. The interior shows a 30ft reclining figure of Buddha, gilded, and several other smaller standing relief figures, and some brass (?) statuettes. There is a smaller square temple (older) to the north with an elaborately carved "altar piece" similar to the gate of the Tooth Temple.



The Cocoa tree is not large - those I saw about 15 ft. high and 3 inches in diameter. The branches are straggling with few large pointed leaves. The fruit resembles a beef heart in size and color. - There are ribs on the sides - Coffee (native Ceylon) is a tree about 15 or 20 feet high with glossy leaves, some large, 6 or 8 in long and 3 in wide. The fruit is a small berry perhaps holding 2 beans.

Abt 15' high
Cocoa: stem 3 or 4", bark like a young hickory.



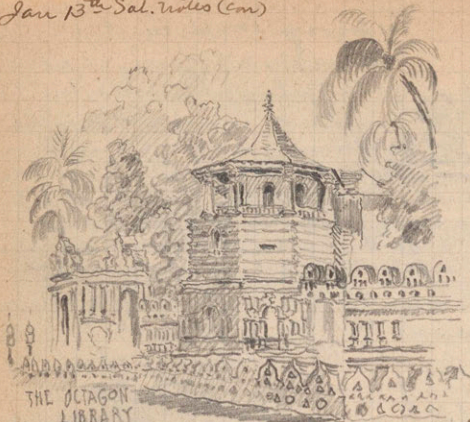
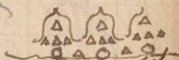
The old audience chamber is an open hall with a double row of square wooden posts as supports on both sides, richly carved on the faces and showing various pediment brackets. Each post supports a beam running the length of the building and one across, while above a continuation of the post supports the post in at the change in slope of the roof. There are principal and secondary rafters on which the tiles lay without any boarding. The timbers are hewed and show the axe marks. The outer row of posts is furnished with shutters, the only enclosure above the low wall at the bottom.

Rough sketch of a post.

Jan 13th Sat. notes (con)

KANDY.

The sketch shows in a rough way the characteristic battlemented walls that surround nearly all the Temple enclosures. They are of two kinds; thus:



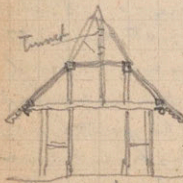
THE OCTAGON LIBRARY
DALADA TEMPLE
KANDY

The Dalada Maligawa or Temple of the

Tooth (Buddha's tooth) lies in a beautiful location on the north shore of the small (artificial?) lake. It may be said to be made up of 4 parts; the entrance, the cloister surrounding the court, the temple proper and the library - the latter in the octagon. The entrance is a sort of vestibule crossing the moat that cuts the temple off from land on the west, and leads to the cloister - a colonnade which surrounds a small court and gives shelter to the band (!) and the flower sellers, as well as numerous beggars.

The temple proper is surrounded by wide projecting eaves resting on brackets made up of successive beams (?)

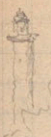
richly carved in the Singhalese style - like the Audience Hall - but in this case colored. All the sculptures have been painted - barbarous to my eye. The interior contains an inner chamber for the tooth, but was closed when I was there. There are several minor shrines one with a number of figures of Buddha among which is one of emerald (?) about 6 in. high in a fine case of silver and ivory (?). The library contains silver back palm leaf books.



Section of Audience Hall Kandy.

Jan 13 Sat notes (con) RAIL BACK TO COLOMBO.

At Kadugannawa there is a narrow gorge the bottom filled with bananas and palms while the mountains rise to the clouds clothed with rich vegetation. || The Dawson monument at Kadugannawa marks the summit of the pass. It looks like a lighthouse & I saw castor beans apparently wild & coffee trees 10' high. Trees covered with creepers, resembling dark green trousers. || Wild bananas do not seem to bear fruit & I saw some peculiar little huts made of palm leaves built high up on a scaffolding. Can't imagine what they are for. || The goats here are slender in build of a pale fawn color & sometimes spotted. || In a river was a platform, up on high stakes, furnished with a couple of shelters for fishermen. || The country temples - all in the Kandy or Ceylon style - are simply open pavillions supported on round columns & often in pairs with wide projecting roof. || Ravens are plenty everywhere, I and I heard birds often without seeing them. Once or twice I caught a brilliant blue or green gleam but could not make out the bird. || There were showers off and on until we nearly reached Colombo, and the country seemed wet, but at Colombo the streets were dry. I came back in the same car that I went up in, No 91. || The early part of the trip was hot, but as we neared the sea the breeze was fresher.



Monument
K

Jan 12th Fri (con)

BOTANIC GARDENS KANDY.

There were a few coffee plants near the gate but merely ornamental. I crossed the track again and after about a $\frac{1}{4}$ mile walk came to the Botanic Gardens. A few notes will be found 6 pages back. The grounds are beautiful especially near the river where there are great clusters of bamboo. Near the main entrance is the collection of palms, near the centre of the gardens are other - Houses contain orchids, ferns and other plants. I saw a lotus in flower - a delicate purple - in a basin. The Museum contained specimens of wood and prepared skins & birds' nests. About 3 o'clock I started for Kandy on foot along an excellent tumpike lined with little houses often grouped with open stores - nearly all veritable fruit stands. I drank coconut milk eat coconut and bananas until I brought on a small headache. This did not prevent me from walking all over the native quarter however, when I reached the town - to the lake this partly enclosed by a low wall with characteristic battlements. This part of the town is a perfect picture - the little lake the surrounding gardens, pink granite houses, the curious Temple of the Tooth, the picturesque Royal Bath House, while on three sides rose the high hills clothed to the top with rich vegetation. I began to look for the hotel, and after standing out a severe rain under some trees by the lake found it in "the Fir" a picturesque granite old place by the lake, where Mr Gray, the manager, did all he could for my headache and made me comfortable in room No 11. Showers Very Hot.

January 13th Saturday.

KANDY.

I turned out early, had a light breakfast, and was on the street about 7 o'clock. The morning was delightfully fresh and walking was pleasant for some time. I took Lady Horton's walk - which starts by the Vishnu Temple - and wound around the hills under the shade of oak trees, palms and other tropical trees until I found the grassy path that led to the top of the Eastern Redoubt. From here I enjoyed a magnificent prospect of mountain jungle and a bit of the Great Sandy River. I then descended by Lady Macarthur's Drive to the Lake, following it all around to the Esplanade. All the way I saw the Malwatta Temple and Monastery picturesquely situated among the palms high above the water. I then visited the Temple of the Tooth which I have described in a way before. The services are most cold and barbarous. Each worshipper seems to offer a flower then bow before the image and utter some prayers. The tour-tour flogolet band makes a hideous racket, and everything is gaudy - almost savage. In detail the work is often excellent in workmanship, even design but the sculptures are never very artistic in drawing. I expect greater things artistically in India. I was much pestered with guides each one tried to bluff me into the belief that he had charge of the temple and I must take him. I saw the library where a yellow robed monk was interested in my guide book, but missed the shrine



Jan 13th Sat (con)

KADY.

of the Tooth for it was closed. The projecting timbers of the roof of the Temple proper are richly carved and gaudily painted. In the vestibule are some rude disgusting frescoes of the Buddhist Hell. They resembled Byzantine work in a way but are quite new I believe. Later I, with the help of a really accommodating native found the Asgiriya temples about a mile from the town. My guide showed me coffee and cocoa trees there even came all the way back for fear I would lose myself. I then hurried back to the Firs, had lunch there to the station, sketching the library Octagon of the temple on the way. I have written some notes on the trip, suffice them to say I started about 2⁰⁵ and arrived about 6⁰⁰. I was soon in the Prince of Wales Hotel in my old room and spent the evening writing. I had bread fruit for supper it was prepared with a coconut-milk sauce. The taste was almost exactly like stewed chestnuts, the consistency that of a mealy boiled potato. Nearly every meal ends with a dish of rice curry and vegetables with some sharp pepper pickle. The tea is good and served for early breakfast, lunch and tiffin, sometimes after dinner. The hours for meals have been 6 to 7, 10 to 12, 2, 4 7³⁰. Here at the Prince of Wales Hotel I pay 3 Rs per day - about \$1⁰⁰ - for everything, no extras, and find the board good with plenty of it. Rooms - although the tile roof is the ceiling are cool and clean, beds fresh and hung with gauze. There is no glass in the windows but they are closed with bars and a narrow curtain.

Jan 14th Sunday notes.

COLOMBO.

Temple near the sea consists of 2 stories of pilasters -
doric and ionic - with niches in the panels formed
by them for statues of gods. The sculptures are Indian
in style but one looked suspiciously Dutch in his
pose and the shape of the armor which he wore.
Everything is brilliantly colored with earthy looking
greens and reds. The monotonous drone of the
band was going as I passed. || There is much ver-
sailles architecture in Colombo of the Jesuit variety.
I saw one small church with a detached belfry
in 2 stories exactly like a Jesuit church minus
the side scrolls. || In the streets I noticed the
jewelry of the women. Often the entire shell of the
ear is hanging full of small rings. The sides of
the nose are pierced and little varieties of gold
inserted as well as rings in the lower part. ||
Stores keep cooked rice in long rolls about
2 1/2 inches in diameter from which they cut.
Jack fruit tends to a pale yellow inside. It is
divided up into cells with large white seeds.
Bullock carts are common. Ordinarily they have a light
colored top of this shape  The bulls are small -
usually black - with  the hump over the
shoulders and short horns which are often colored
red or green. They are fast as
a pony, once I saw one on a gallop and he fairly
flew with his cart. Music here is the "Sarni" or
"elephant Band" order (such as I heard in Barmen
years) They sometimes impress a fiddle into the ser-
vice but don't do much. Playing only saw on it
for a drone or finger a little, drums tambores and
a flageolet make up the rest. || Church on Wolfen-
dahl St. shows the barrel vault as the roof. Jesuit style
façade & transept. This and the Herara style Roman Catholic
cathedral are of brick plastered or intended for it.

Jan 14th - Sun. notes (con) (18130).

This curious little belfry stands at a street corner. Apparently its chutch - if it had one - has been removed. It is built of brick & stuccoed.



DUTCH (S)
BELFRY.

Sunday Jan 14th. I started out for a walk about 7⁴⁵ this time in the district along the sea to the north of the landing in the Mth quarter.

I passed a couple of Hindu temples where the band was playing. There came into the district of cottages in

the palm groves. I later looked in the large Catholic Cathedral, on rising ground in a square. It is of the Havana style renaissance - a single story pediment facade with high attic.

It is of bald brick - only the matrix of the building intended for plaster but not finished. The interior is cruciform with a crossing dome. Interior white - and cool.

I returned by the Street and passed an English Church mentioned in the notes. Then past the market and thence to the landing. From here I walked up to the British India S.S. office to find it closed, then to the Grand Oriental Hotel to inquire about sailing time. Later I returned to the hotel where I had a hair cut, for 374, in a common chair with a native as barber. The day was hot without much breeze. After lunch I took a rickshaw to the landing where I ran across my Lancaster friend - then took a catamaran with three rowmen out to the steamer "Amra". The row-boat rode the waves in fine style without

Jan 14th Sun (Cont) STEAMER TO INDIA.

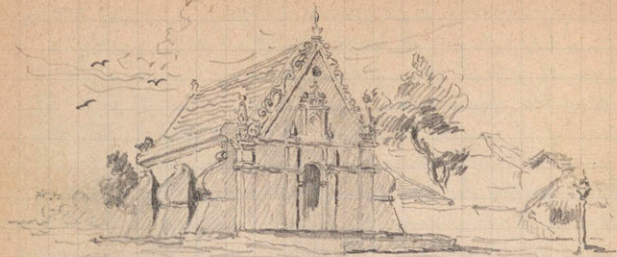
shipping a bit of water, and a flying leap took me on the ship. Once on board I prepared to make the best of my deck passage but soon the clerk of the boat came up and offered me a berth if I would tip his "boy". I was in this way as comfortably fixed, almost, as if I had taken a 1st class passage. The clerk and chief engineer did all they could to entertain me during the evening. The latter had me down to see the triple expansion engines, the new forced draft and all such improvements. Meanwhile the ship was pitching and rolling at a tremendous rate, even taking on seas. I turned in about 10⁽⁵⁾ o'clock and tried to sleep.

January 15th Monday But didn't succeed very well. Tin buckets and coolies baggage rolled and tumbled - the clerk's papers pitched on the floor and I was obliged to lie like a toggle joint in order not to be thrown out of my berth. Morning broke with out much improvement, but it was not long before we sighted the great Pagoda of Rameswaram to the west, then the shores of India and about 8 o'clock cast anchor near the wreck of an anchor line that once attempted to take on a cargo here. A small steam launch came out to meet us - we were about 5 miles from shore - and there followed an indescribable hubbub while the nearly 300 coolies loaded on themselves and the traps. The launches bobbed up and down and dozens were deathly sick. Finally everybody was on board and we started for shore. It was after 10 o'clock when we landed - were taken 42 ana at the wharf then went to

SKIP 2 PAGES.

Jan 15th Monday notes.

TUTICORIN. (INDIA)



OLD PORTUGUESE
CHURCH TUTICORIN

Bubble stone with mud
lime plastered.
White. Red tile roof.
44'25" x 40'.

Near the harbor is another church
in this style but larger and more
elaborate. There are also scrolls
on the ramp of the roof but the

front resembles the Jesuit style more in being
divided into panels by clusters of engaged columns.
The front door is approached by an arched approach
of 4 bays. There are 3 portals in the front (east) flanked
clustered columns. have small tops that make
them resemble Indian work. The great buttresses
are finished with scrolls as the little church
but thus. There is a domed octagonal structure
in front of the church with niches and scrolled
niches on the dome, all rather rich in appearance.
There are also low domed buildings on either
side of the church at the principal (East) front.
All whitewashed. The back (west) end terminates
in 3 chapel-like buildings with square ends.
The central much the larger. all with gable roofs
and scroll ornamented ramps. obelisks at the corners.
The tympanums of the gables show a sun with the
monograms AM and IHS. Church stands on a platform
several steps high. Tomb-chapel on south with lunette
platform. Pascal lamb over a door ~~entrance~~. These
churches are said to be Portuguese.

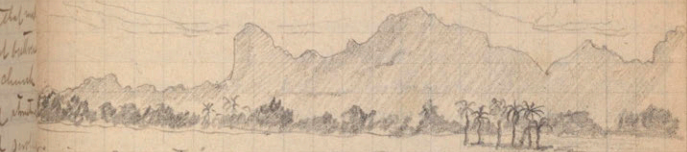
Jan 15th Mon. noted (cont) TUTICORIN.

The architecture of the Town of Tuticorin is after renaissance models - especially in detail: doric caps, pilasters, etc - but with a heavy look and among solid balustrades with cut out ornaments that make the houses resemble those in Moscow. Nearly everything is whitewashed, sometimes there is a bit of gold on pinnacles or other small parts. The plan of the church described opposite is roughly like this



The principal facade is east. There was no tower of any sort if the domed structure at some distance in front of the building is excepted. The Great Temple of Tinnevelly has a surrounding wall of granite!

about 20 feet high crowned by a coping of brick in this section. The wall is painted in perpendicular white stripes alternating with the natural color of the granite. On the corners are fantastic figures and a cross-legged figure.



mountains
apparently behind Tinnevelly
Two gopuras (gateways) rise in many stories on the east side. They are built of narrow brick laid in wide beds of mortar then covered with elaborate stucco ornaments characteristic of Hindu architecture. My efforts to see the inside were fruitless - a dozen more or less of mud bedaubed Brahmins came out and said it would be impossible until tomorrow. I had glimpses of long rows of columns and I think rows of human figures.

Jan 15th Mon (con) TOTICORIN.

the custom house where I was asked if I had any fire arms - no I had not and went on without ceremony with the usual escort of hotel runners. I went to the British India Hotel opposite the station where I had a fair breakfast for a rupee, then walked into the town - a smallish place with straight level streets - where I looked at two curious old Portuguese churches described on previous pages. The natives were very curious when I sketched and took notes. A dense mass of all ages surrounded and followed me wherever I went - which I didn't like in this cholera infected district. It was 2 o'clock when I finally was off in the train, only Mr Roberts, a government arms inspector whom I met in the hotel - was in the compartment. The line led through a level country where palmettos - from which the "toddy" sap is drawn - the curious umbrella tree & fields of (?) grain and young cotton plants grew. In the distance was a range of mountains of curious outline, dim in a misty atmosphere that reminded me of Greece. We reached Marigachi junction where both of us changed for Tinnevelly. I had a rush for a ticket. It was not long when we reached this terminus station situated among trees at a little distance from a bazaar that has sprung up. I made arrangements to sleep and eat at the station, then walked to the town of Tinnevelly by a shady avenue crowded with palatial thatched bullock carts and picturesquely clad natives. Many of the

June 15th Mon (con) TINNEVELLY

latter had caste marks on their foreheads, - a small white disk or crescent, a central mark of red and enclosing white marks (V) and others. The temple I found facing narrow streets - one side enclosed by houses. The approaches were directly in front of the gopuras and across the street that ran along the front of the temple. The gopuras I found imposing in a way, but I think the small details detracted from the general effect. The pyramidal shape, too, had a little to do with the dwarfing of these otherwise effective structures. In the larger (to the north) a Brahmin^(s) was teaching a crowd of young men. I walked in but was stopped, and after a messenger went into the temple some mud bedaubed Brahmins came out and said I could not come in until tomorrow. Outside I met Mr Roberts again surrounded by a great crowd and loading up for his trip in a bullock cart. He asked me to go with him as far as Palankotta which I did and enjoyed a novel ride with the queer horned beasts (V) at a trot. After crossing the wide river on a large masonry bridge Mr. R. walked with me a little then left me to go on with a Hindu for a little farther while he went back to his cart. I soon returned to the station where the "Bungalow Boy" - an old gray-bearded man - brought me supper of meat eggs bread and tea. A reformed Brahmin entertained me a while then I retired on the stone floor. Home.

January 16th Tuesday. RAIL MADURA.

It was wake and sleep all night for there was more or less noise late and early. It was about 5 o'clock when I got up, and not long after the "boy" brought coffee and bread. The train left at 5:55 pm and in about an hour again reached the junction. The train on the main line was under way about 7:30 and we were soon running over the now open plain. Now and then I could see a great mass of isolated rock rising from the level ground almost like a castle, and there was always the distant range of mountains to the west.



VILLAGE HOUSES

umbrella tree

The villages were made up for the most part of small mud huts with a thick thatch of straw or palm leaves, I could see no windows only the door. In the fields was rice, that curious grain that resembles cat-tails and much young cotton. There was not much change in the landscape until after 12 o'clock - we were about 1/2 hr. behind time - when we passed the high rock that rises behind the town of ~~Tonpavan~~ ^{Pundran} not far from Madura. As we passed I caught sight of the tank with its surrounding curb, wide flight of steps to the water on each side and little open pavilion in the centre. Farther off rose the large gopuram of a temple. We reached Madura about 12:30 or later and after some delay I walked to the centre of the town - about 1/2 mile to the east - when

Jan 16th Tue.

MADURA

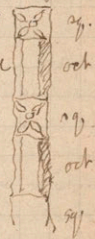
one of the great gopuras of the temple rose above the houses. I entered by this gate and reached the broad space that separates the two surrounding walls, - this space is now being paved with flags. The inner wall was also provided with gopuras, there are 4 on the faces of the four sides of the outermost wall. The lower part that contains the gates is of a species of granite and shows slender columns, as I remember octagonal, with characteristic capitals. The upper part rises to a great height gradually decreasing in size. Each successive story is covered with profuse sculptures. The construction of these upper parts is wood and stucco, the figures in plaster and painted brilliantly in red, blue, green yellow and white. The red - Indian red - and blue, which resembles the raw pigment in texture, are used extensively as backgrounds especially the red on the gopuras. The green is also an earthy color like Paris green, and is used a great deal in painting the figures. Blue and green are often used to paint the faces and flesh generally. The effect of the statuary and this coloring is barbarous in extreme and I felt a kind of disgust that I never have experienced in examining strange architecture before. I entered the inner temple on the south side, and passing a short corridor came to a large tank of clear water surrounded by an arcade. The view across this green water to some palms and the gopuras beyond

Jan 16th Tue (cont)

MADURA

was highly picturesque - one of the most pleasing bits in the whole temple. From here we had engaged a guide at the door - went through a corridor lined with conyatic figures of elephant trunked and other monsters all of large size and carved from a single stone. The ceilings of these corridors are flat made up of narrow beams of stone laid close together. Some parts - white, green &c were hanging there. I followed a corridor that ran around some inner part of the temple. The columns here were of stone - monoliths - often carved with the elephant faced monster. From here I visited the hall of 1000 columns, where the carving on the shafts is said to be remarkably fine. The effect is, however marred by the thick coats of whitewash. The design of these columns is something like this ->



The lower part, although the same size, is treated in a long panel of ornament. The central part of the hall is a little higher than the surrounding colonnades. - that is the floor is higher. Leaving the hall on the side I passed out to the so called Chaultril of Trimala now a Bazaar. It consists of an imposing hall of columns in three aisles with the usual flat ceiling made up of narrow beams of stone. The decoration on the outside - especially at the ends is rich and colored as the temple. In the streets in this neighborhood are a number of the occasional cars built like a gopura, in carved wood. They are protected by canopies and the wheels are off of the huge iron axles, the wheels are made of solid wood. One was in the course of construction and the workmen were making




Jan. 16th Tue. (con) MADURA.


copies of some of the statues and panels in the temple. On examining the north gopura I found that instead of the usual crowd of human figures there was a multitude of small pilasters. The background of all of these gopuras is an Indian red and there is much of that queer Paris green used on the figures. West of the temple is a little building that seemed to be a school. Before the doors were stone figures of elephants. The upper parts of the walls were of open work - I suppose tile laid in various pat-

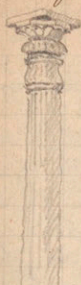
terns:  and

 The main cornice was something like this: 

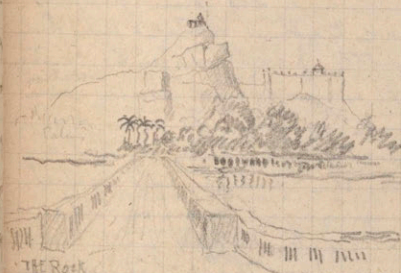
This was  the outline. From the temple I visited the old Palace, now used as public

offices. All that is now standing of the old building,

perhaps some of that is renewed - at least well stored in the English fashion - is a great quadrangle surrounded by ^{arcades of} scalloped arches. The back is extended ^{to the depth of} several aisles and at three points is furnished with domes. That in the central was over the throne, I believe, in Palace days. The columns of this part are cylindrical - about 6 ft in diameter, with Doric-like caps.  arches



MINAR
of granite
(16 plates)
triskingly



THE ROCK

triskingly
from north

Jan 16th Tue (con)

Rooms, to the rear were rich in painted banded vault ceilings decorated with cross beams, or domical with ornamental pendentives etc. I walked to an upper outside gallery, where I had a good view over the town and could locate the temple and appreciate its size. These cities look curious because the houses are so low and the trees so high. The effect is rather that of a large garden than a city. I walked slowly back to the station, and even then had a long wait after dinner at the station before the train came. Madras has just been suffering badly from the Cholera, in December there were 70 to 80 deaths per day, but now it has nearly disappeared. I saw several tanks in my walks - they are always approached by fine flights of steps which lead to the water and there is a picturesque little pavillion in the centre on a platform. It is no doubt some ^{relation} ~~place~~ of the ^{Chennimagan} ~~Native~~ (?) Tank Temple. It was after 8 P.M. when the train left, and I had my first experience on the Indian car system where berths are arranged even in the ordinary 2nd class cars. I slept well considering the jar, and fear that I should pass my station but woke up promptly and after some delay finished the night in an arm chair in the waiting room.


January 17th Wednesday It was in Trichinopoly Junction that I had arrived about 2 AM, and slept in the chair. About 5³⁰ AM, I turned out, had some tea and boarded the train that was to leave for Trichinopoly Fort at 6³⁰. It was after 7⁰⁰ AM, when we finally got off but the

Jan 17th (con) Mad (con) TRICHINOPOLY.

our lasted for only a few minutes. I walked up to the "Rock" a boulder which rises like a great boulder from the plain. The approach from the town is by a long series of stairways which are covered. The way passes a number of Hindu shrines and finally ends in front of the temple that lies to the south^(?) on the rock. I climbed higher with a guide up the steep rock - which has been cut into rude steps - to the little pavillion that crowns the top, and even up on the roof by means of a ladder. The view was superb - fit for a place by that from Auro-Corinth, and very different. Here it is the great plain of Southern India, mountainous in the distance, to be sure, towards the west but the plain is the feature, almost covered with rich vegetation, large towns and here and there showing one of those curious boulder like rocks which rise like huge castles from the dead level. To the west I could see the big gopuras of the temples I was to visit, but that was all, the rest was hidden behind the great coconut groves. The river with its bridges was plainly visible. I was obliged to hurry down and was soon on the hot and dusty road that led to the bridge of one 30 spans - or rather arches which I had seen crossing the wide sandy river. Hundreds of people were busy along the flights of stone steps that led to the water, washing their clothes and themselves. It was a long walk

Jan 17th Madras

JERINGHAM-TRICHINOPOLY.

through shady groves, from the bridge to the Great Temple of ^{partly buried} bazaars, then thick palm forest. The enclosure of the temple is first seen among the trees - a long high wall of granite with the usual coping of brick with battlements of this form, if I remember correctly  Before the entrance on the S^(^e) side is an open pavilion while the passage itself passes under what was to have been an enormous gopura - I think it is finished as high as the stone basement story.

The gateway is imposing in height and the joints are unadorned, carved (?) on the face with a kind of arabesque (?) (I am a little uncertain about this I may have another gateway in mind. However this is common as an ornament). Within this gate is a complete town, shops of all kinds. Beyond a second wall a town of the houses of the temple Brahmanas - pleasant clean-looking little houses of the characteristic style. They are one story high of somewhat this plan:





The porch is in two levels and I think the upper is used as a sort of lounge. The columns are often in turned patterns, wood or stone worked in im-

itation of wood. Sometimes the columns are simply of stone. There is a broad street separating this part from the next wall, which surrounds the temple proper. I was not allowed to go in, I can't quite understand the operation yet, and sometimes miss seeing interiors. But in this case I could see what I think was the 1000 col. hall the approach to and the sanctuary beyond. These confused groups of columns halls and buildings in a way are ~~effective~~ ^{effective} very even imposing, but the general lowering

Jan 17th Madras

Of everything, the flat ceilings, the slender (or other when there is depth) columns and piers all tend to give an unimportant look to even the largest temples. Add to this the fantastic, to my eyes ugly, sculptures, the rudely executed ornament, and universal thick coat of whitewash or reddest kind of painted ornament - often only outline drawings in a dull red on the white - and the impression received is anything but satisfactory. I walked entirely around the temple (wiff) enclosure, tried to find the reported 152 ft. gopura - I think that is a mistake - and then returned the way I came. This temple of Sri Rangam is said to be the largest in India, the space covered is certainly large, but beyond some imposing vistas from the entrance gates, one does not realize that he is in a temple but rather in a walled town. I walked from the main road when about half way back to the bridge (the road to the great temple branches to the left as this does to the right, going on, at a village about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the bridge.) to the temple of Jambukeswar whose large entrance gopura was visible from the main road. The way led down a street lined with shops and the entrance to the outer court of the temple was under this gopura. There were some professional cars here in this court - one under a protecting canopy of brick - an egg shaped barrel vault - and to the right of the column hall, which lay across the passage leading to the central temple, was a tank surrounded by a two-story colonnade. The column hall seemed

Jan 17th (cont)

to be used as an elephant stable, and there were many remains of the gaudy tinsel decorations of the late festival procession. - in fact it was very "unhappy" to use the English expression, Beyond I was stopped again, but could see a long colonnaded passage, courts &c. In fact this temple was much more satisfactory than the great temple, The columns of the hall mentioned above were tall slender round in section and only rough pick dressed. The central aisle was flanked by 16 fluted columns with an engaged pilaster on the aisle side. The capitals were of this design  the so-called plantain cap. with little projections in one direction only. In both the temples were elephants either tied up or walking about bearing the keepers on their backs. I saw one even in the inner precincts of the temple trumpeting and making a scatterment among the people. The keepers often tried to scare blackbirds out of me by driving the beast straight at me with uplifted trunk and the shrill snort. As a rule the animals are very large - have black faces and are decorated with caste marks on the forehead. I noticed from the top of the Rock this morning that many private houses are built on this plan  with a court at A. and gable roofs all around. I had a hot - frost had to be quick - walk back to the station past the tank I had seen in the morning. I took train to the Junction - then the main line to Tanjore. I could see the Rock and distant gopuras of the temples over the great groves of coconuts. - By the way I should say that these gopuras - apparently brick and stucco

Jan 17th Wed (con).

with some use of wood above the basement story of granite - ~~are~~ stumpy and ungraceful, with ornament too large for the structure and nearly all uncolored and time stained, quite inferior in effect to those at Madura. The run to Tanjore was not long. The latter station lies pleasantly among trees - nearly all these towns are from and ~~now~~ space is sowed - and wide well kept roads run to the town. I went at once to the black Bungalow left my things and then walked to the Small Fort - perhaps a half a mile distant to the west. Here inside a double wall and water moat I found the Great Pagoda. I entered under a gopura, traversed an outer court with gardens then passed a second smaller gopura and entered the large inner court. This was open and sunny. Directly opposite the entrance was a canopy sheltering an immense statue of a bull, in some black stone, smeared with oil or some other substance and thick with dirt. It stands on a high platform. Beyond this a flight of steps leads up to the hall that forms an approach to the inner temple. The plan of all is something like this




A a surrounding open behind which are appar. residences of the priests
B very covered by an im- pyramidal tower about
C the hall approaching raised on a high plat-
D the statue of a bull, E

columns
only the
B the sanct
menae
200 feet high.
the latter,
form the lower parts of which are all covered
with inscriptions. D


July 17th. Wed (con) TANJORE

The beautiful little temple of Karttikeya or the "Subrahmanya Kovil". This consists of a tower-like western end where the fine sculptured work is found - to my mind the best I have seen in India - figures and ornamental work, especially enlarged columns and pilasters. To the east is an extension, - perhaps a column hall - everything was closed. At the opposite corner F was another small shrine but of no especial interest, G is the entrance from the outer court. The great tower is square in plan - gopuras are rectangular and in general is of satisfactory and imposing effect. Like the gopuras the upper part is all of stucco or brick (?) the lower story of granite. - even the little temple F is the same materials. Taken altogether the arrangements of this group is artistic and the general effect pleasing. The great central tower rises as a central feature, around are the lower buildings with palms and other trees to destroy any appearance of bareness. At first I was refused admission here, then I must take my shoes off, finally I was free to go as I pleased. I imagine there is a good deal of humbug in these regulations. A large crowd followed me everywhere, and once I created great and general delight by letting them all look through my glass - they never had seen one before. A small boy was my immediate guide, but I am afraid that when I paid him, he was bluffed out of some or all of it by the grown-up fellows that saw him get it. When I left the small fort I walked to the large fort, a short distance to the north-east, where after crossing a moat on an arched (?) bridge passed the ruinous wall into a broad street that led through the town that now fills the enclosed space



Jan 17th Mad (con). TANJORE


I am reminded in a way of some of the old Spanish cities in these ruined walls, moats and white houses, or perhaps more of Russia, for the streets are often wide and the style of the houses is more like the latter. But in place of the snow and cold I associate with Moscow and Norwood, today I had a reddish yellow and with a glowing sky. I passed the Palace of the Princes of Tanjore, walked into the outer quadrangle - a grassy space where a number of bullocks grazed and where a half-dozen or more elephants were tied - entered by a hideous gateway of yellow and black painted to imitate classical pilasters and entablatures. Similar gates led to the inner courts but I was not tempted to go further. Facing the street was a 6⁽⁵⁾ story wing of the palace with oriel and balconies. The shutters before the windows were solid with the exception of small round holes or ornamental slots to admit light. The building had a curious half European half Indian appearance and was tastelessly colored. On the side the inner courts I could see the great tower that resembled that of the Pagoda but was curiously made up of a series of short pilasters and columns enclosing renaissance balustrades. It also rose in a succession of low stories to the pointed top which ended in an gilded (?) ornament. The tower is time-stained and not painted so far as I could see. In my walk about the town I saw several small temples, each provided with gopuras and a dome-covered shrine. These domes are at the top of a tower-like building, not always high - and resemble Persian work.  Nearly all are, however, in bad repair, but usually kept fairly clean inside. I should have mentioned the shortly before

Jan 17th (Wed. con).
 to reaching Tanjore - Tirunburumver I think it
 was - I saw a temple, on one of those curious
 rocks, which had one gopura, and a simple
 surrounding wall over which showed the
 little dome of the sanctuary. As evening came
 on the keepers brought out their elephants,
 for exercise perhaps, and the street as far
 as the people were concerned, was very
 Indian. I walked slowly back to the Bungalow
 where I spent the time talking to an old
 resident - an enthusiast on the subject of a
 democracy for India and an immediate
 parliament of the people with "certain concessions"
 although he was an Englishman. The most of
 the guests of the Bungalow - there were a number
 attending some sort of a meeting or court session -
 left about 7³⁰, then I had a good dinner, that
 the "butler" got up for me, and a fine night
 rest later. The day was as usual hot, but
 the evening was pleasant.

January 18th Thursday. I was out early, but
 did not leave the Bungalow until a little
 after 9 when I went to the station and later
 took the 945 am train for Chidambaram. The gen-
 eral character of the landscape is a wide plain
 covered with brilliant green waving rice fields,
 occasional clumps of palms or other trees
 then the horizon always closed by a long line
 of timber. Palms are Palmettos - toddy tree - and
 Coconut. I saw some curious plantations of a
 bear like vine growing on small trees, which
 were planted closely, and the sides of each patch
 protected, apparently from the sun, by mats stretched
 on frames. The leaf of the vine was shaped like
 this . The trunk was almost always lined

Jan 18th Thu (con)

with aloes, now and then prickly pears and another cactus-like plant  which mixed with a tall grass with beautiful white feathery tops. In the ditches were plants that looked exactly like calla-lilies. I saw a few birds with brilliant feathers - red & blue - but in regard to birds India does not seem to be over-run. The cattle are nearly all white tending to gray along the neck and spine. Their horns are set close together and spread in this way  nearly meeting at the top. The hump is nearly universal. Dung seems to be used for fuel and the village house walls are plastered full of thin round cakes drying. The railway stations a wide low buildings of one story, surrounded by a wide porch on all sides. This porch is extended in one direction to form a shelter for the native passengers who cannot come on the platform until train time.


The depots are generally painted black - at least the square-chamfered corner porch posts. The roof red tile. Several times I saw small open pavilions in the fields - a shrine or perhaps a well - around which were numerous rude figures of horses.  At Vait thisvaran Koil I saw 4 great gopuras - all in line (north & south?) that apparently belonged to a large temple - and not an old one. The women of the lower orders, even, often wear a prodigious amount of jewelry - ears, nose, neck and hair are often full of pearls, garnets, rubies & emeralds, with an occasional plate of gold on the top of the head. The men nearly all wear heavy rings of chased gold and

I Jan 18th Thue (con) CHIDAMBARAM.

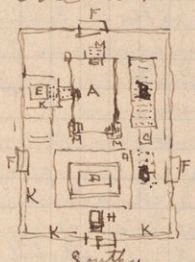
to some have diamonds or other jewels in the
lower part of the ear and a smooth cut
at emerald fastened to the top as a pendant.
It was nearly 4 o'clock when we crossed
the wide sandy bed of the Coleroon river on
an iron bridge just below the long high-
way bridge that has some 40 elliptical arches.
In a few minutes - abt 3⁵⁰ P.M. - we reached
the station of Chidambaram, not a very
promising looking place for a long wait.
But I left my stuff with the station mas-
ter and walked down the road in the direction
of the 4 great gopuras that showed above the
trees towards the north. The temple lies in or
rather on the north side of the town. The
great outer wall shows a high gopura
on each face. The wall is of granite, and the gopuras had the same
granite, and the gopuras had the same
bases and stuccoed tops of the others.
Here, although rather heavy in general
proportions, the appearance was not as
repulsive as the others had been to me
perhaps because there were less figures
and they relieved by little dome-topped pavil-
ions which enclosed the figures. All were
painted, one quite recently, and brilliant in
its fresh reds. On the inside the great sur-
rounding wall is partly treated in a two-
story colonnade, the lower in a double aisle.
The upper columns are mostly round in sect-
ion, the lower cut in alternate square blocks
and 16 sided sections - a common design,
this alternating section. - These colonnades
all stand on a heavily moulded stylo-
bate. Within this court is the large wall

Jan 18th Thiruvananthapuram. CHIDAMBERAM.


surrounded temple of Shiva, a temple to his wife Parvati. A fine tank the 1000 column hall and smaller shrines. The 1000 column hall is one of the most effective parts of the temple group and certainly the finest hall of the kind I have seen. It lies on the east side of the tank, is

raised on a high-plate - this richly decorated with a dado of dancing figures, a string course of conventional lions(?) and mouldings - the main cornice of the characteristic shape:  is a

- A The tank
- B Hall of 1000 cols.
- C Porch "
- D Temple of Shiva
- E "
- F Gopuram
- G fluted shafts.
- H statue of Bull and small shrine.
- K columnade against the wall.
- M Pavilions.

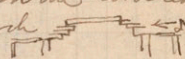


South.
Rough memory sketch plan of Chidambaram Temple.

sort of parapet of brick(?) covered with stucco and ornamented with figures &c. - the latter part is somewhat ruinous. The roof is mostly flat, but in the centre at two places long spaces are roofed with a pointed barrel vault with carved closed ends (thus in plan ) and several nearly square dome like parts along the sides of similar vaulting - these all are brick sheathed on the outside with stucco(?). The central part of the floor is raised about 4 feet above the general level, but the roof of this part does not change. Ceiling, all but the vaulted parts, is on the flat, horizontal beam system. I should have said that the outside cornice was of granite. The columns are of the characteristic alternate block style - but here

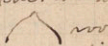
Jan 18th Thu (cont)

SHIDAMBERAM.

The faces are richly cut in ornamental patterns and the columns themselves larger in section and perhaps taller. On the south side there is a porch descending in two levels and flight of steps to the court. The porch is divided in the direction of the axis of the hall into 3 aisles; the outer ones narrow (6' 5") the central higher and much wider, perhaps 20 or 25 ft. The ceiling of the latter is of flat beams supported on the corbelled in beams that run across the porch  something like that. The carving on the piers is cleaner cut and perhaps more ornamental than those inside, altogether this porch is quite effective and characteristic. Before the porch stands a small forest of slender granite monolith shafts, each sharply tapered and cut with 16 concave flutes. There are no caps or other indications that they ever were intended for more than stands for temporary decorations or something of the sort. Restorations were going on in the 1000 column hall, piers being renewed vaults decorated in a gaudy cheap-calico like fresco painting in which reds and yellows played a prominent part. The exterior columns - the hall is open for the most part on the sides - show engaged pilasters which gives a solidity needed to support the roof, and this effect is heightened by corner and central pavillions of solid stone work in place of the open colonnade. The stylobate on which the hall rests is richly moulded, the lower part a dado of dancing figures. The corners and centre show bas-relief elephants. The stylobate is 7 or 8 feet high. The columns are furnished mostly with the so-called plantain cap mostly extending in 2 directions only, sometimes in four. The columns are roughly dressed as if intended for stone.

Jan 18th (Thurs). CHIDAMBERAM.

The lower part of the columns is cut in an arabesque pattern to a height of about 30 inches. All is of a hard gray granite. The tank lies a considerable distance below the level of the court, and is approached on the north by steps leading down from a pavillion in the centre, while similar pavillions and approaches are located at the south corners. The north corners are ornamented with small towers like gopuras, painted of course. In the south part of the outer court is a second surrounded by a fine wall of granite crowned by carved cornice and stone figures of bulls.

Within are several shrines principal among them the sacrum, which contains a very sacred dancing Shiva, covered with a high curved  roof of gilded copper(?) and crowned by a row of spiked globes of gold(?). - they say so (?) - Extensive changes are going on here and apparently large additions being put up as well as restorations to old parts. A man who seemed to be directing things showed me around - I should say however that even he tried to blackmail me before he was through first for an offering to the goddess, then as near as I could make out for a drink for the tremendous crowd of temple loafers that followed me about. I didn't agree with his suggestions and they went thirsty. - Near the Shiva shrine was a small but richly carved shrine - to the south - with representations of a horse and wheels on the sides to suggest that it was a chariot, perhaps. The little porch before it and the carved stylobate were more than usually good work. My guide then took me back to the tank and the Temple of Parvati which was later unlocked for us. Here I saw the elegant porch, the colonnaded interior of the wall, - in

Jan 18th Dapur (Con) CHIDAMBERAM.

two stones somewhat like the south part of the great outer wall, finally after walking around the sanctuary with bare head, the innermost room was opened, and a priest walking back with a light the goddess was dimly seen in the distance, she looked, as far as I could make out, like the conventional miraculous Virgin Mary that I have seen in Spain, all around in these colonnades and in the little shrines are figures of monkeys, of the elephant trunked son of Shiva and Parvati (?) completely smeared with oil or coconut milk and thickly covered with filth that even ran to the pavement before them. At places the doors are covered with small spoon-like pans to hold oil on occasions of illumination. I don't believe I mentioned how in the temple of Jambukeswara, Trichinopoly, some sort of a half crazy hanger on of the temple rushed out, threw a garland of flowers about my neck, with fine yells about something, and at the same time another charged down on me, riding one of the temple elephants, making his best raise his trunk and give the shrill snort - all this to extort backsheesh. They got 1 cent. It was the same story here, when the goddess was disclosed a fat old Brahman came out with the big gold (?) plate and a metal vase over the mouth of which a cloth with a small hole in it was stretched. This was presented with demands for something. I was through and so I donated the 4 annas that I usually give the man who shows me around - The priest took them and made a pass over the hole in the vase cover. I heard only one "chink", however, on the bottom of the vase. The priest looked out for No. 1. When I left the

Jan 18th Thu (con).

temple the sun was setting in a tropical glow and I only had time to walk in the streets a little! - wide straight streets as a rule with the little partitioned houses, that give the impression of a mere hamlet and not a town of over 20,000 inhabitants. I saw the usual professional cars under palm leaf shelters and a very few shops where it was hard to even find a banana.

Then went back to the station. There was no waiting room and I was obliged to ask shelter from the station master. He proved to be a gentleman - it is curious that when anyone does something for you, you put him down as a gentleman - for before long a platter of bread and fruit, gel(?) (a substitute for butter) and rock candy was brought for me and a vessel full of coffee which I drank from a tumbler. The station master acted and spoke as if he were ashamed of his offering, but to me it was ambrosia and nectar for I had had nothing but "pick-me-ups" all day.

Then my host and his assistant entertained me with talk and when that was exhausted brought a lounge chair and left me to doze until 12 o'clock. The lizards chirped up in the rafters and the cool breeze made me so comfortable I regretted the change to a crowded car where I was not able to get a stretch out for a couple of hours. Finally came, then I slept and dreamed I was playing an organ where the pedals were unmanageable, and I would wake up to find it was only the roar of the train.

8 January, 19th Friday RAIL = MADRAS.
 I woke up for good about 6³⁰ when we stop-
 ped at Chingleput Junction. The character of the
 country had changed - there were hills and
 occasionally rolling country covered with boulders
 or like rocks, but still the rice fields wherever
 space allowed. The approach to the city was
 through such country and there was no
 signs of the city when we stopped in Edmore
 station. Things looked unpromising but a
 man of some sort piloted me to a board-
 ing house near by - Alexandra House, Mrs
 Harriman no. 2 Atkinson's Road. - a pleasant
 looking house of one story in a shady garden
 where I had a large octagonal room. I tried
 to find a bookseller's before I had lunch but
 did not succeed, only saw the Victoria Hall in
 the People's Park - curiously like some of our late
 buildings - and the fine new Terminal Station
 of the Madras R.R. with its tall clock tower and
 arcaded front. This part of Madras has the
 usual village appearance in regard to its
 houses, but the street life indicates a city.

Note. Jan 19th Friday Botanic Garden.

The Victoria Regia is planted
 in a small pond and
 almost fills
 it. The edges
 of the
 leaves
 are turned
 up. The



THE VICTORIA
 REGIA

white flower red at the
 roots of the petals,
 underside of the
 great leaves red,
 their leaves abt 5 or 6
 in diameter.

Top is a vivid green the lower part
 covered with blood-red veins. The flower
 was a little over full blown but there
 were a number of buds as big as a
 large coconut. In the gardens

Jan 19th Fri. notes (con) MADRAS.

I realized how much better a half-naked black man with an orange-colored wrap about his loins fits in with tropical vegetation, than a dusty looking Irishman with his pants turned up.



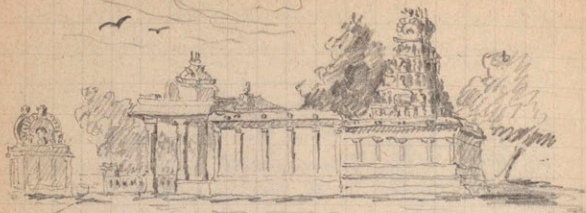
Indian-Arabian
Renaissance in
Madrass.

In the afternoon I walked down the same way, but this time went across the "Island" to the Mount Road, where a number of European stores are located - I looked up phytographs (18 rs! and 48 rs a dozen) Later I walked out to the Botanic Gardens where I saw some interesting plants (see notes above). I walked back to a road beyond St

George's Cathedral (opp. the Gardens) then across the native town (suburb) of Triplicane and in this way to the sea. On the way I saw a number of small temples - such as one seen in villages, a porch a hall, and a sanctuary; the latter crowned by a gopuram-like tower. There were also mosques (5) which showed strange combinations of Indian, Arabian and Renaissance. Others were apparently older, and proper Saracenic, with the sanctuary open and the Kibla towards the west. I reached the sea just at the Presidency College, where the fine sea promenade - the Marina - runs before a series of imposing modern buildings: the college, the Engineering College, Rev. Board Office, Senate and Marine Villa. A strip of garden with hedges and trees has been laid out between the street and the sea. The surf is fine here, and I saw a great number of (SKMP) the curious

Jan 20th Saturday notes.

MADRAS.



Bank

SMALL TEMPLE

or Tank Shrine.

Painters red walls
white, the next
time stained. 20th

Jan 19th Fri (m)

Madras surf catamarans - a
couple of logs, and a sail -

lying along the sand, and one in the water.
Five or six miles off to the north was the breakwater
and harbor - Madras had none at all
until this was built. I returned across
by Fort St George, where St Mary's Church,
the oldest in India, rises above the trees
and the ramparts. It was dark when I
reached the house. The day was hot, one hour.




January 20th Saturday. A little after 7 I started
out past St. Andrew's Church - near my home -
a round building covered with a low dome
projection to the east for the chancel and one
to the west ending in a square blunt-top
spire. The sides are decorated with fluted
pilasters and there is a screen pediment front.
This and the Cathedral lie in extensive grounds.
In fact all this south and west part of Madras
where the Europeans live, is a district of great
lawns and fine open spaces, wide streets
and in a few cases large houses. I walked
out Pantheon Road as far as the Museum.
Located behind the new Institute (.)
(see notes)

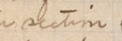
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Jan. 20th Sat (Car) notes MADRAS. MUSEUM.

Downy - size and appearance of a fireplace - from an old Pagoda in Vizianagur, with delicate and well designed carved ornament. The patterns on the 4 small engaged patterns are so arranged that they give the impression of horizontal bands. Arabesques are common in all this work, and everywhere minute human figures are used to fill spaces.

Cones are turned with ornament without much special preparation. Very few if any plain surface left. This piece is of a black slate. One quarter round mold. is made up of figures on one knee holding the next member up with the left hand. Each being exactly like the other & tone is produced that does not destroy the character of the moulding. The entablature breaks out for each column.

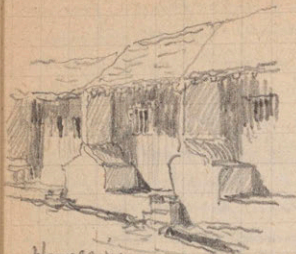
One room full of sculptured ornaments in a greenish soap stone (!) many ornamented disks, and steles made up of a slender column, with many figures, supporting a disk with rays . Reeded ornament especially on convex surfaces is  apparently a favorite. Ornaments like egg and dart common in filling up a circular band  without much doubt imitations of a garland of leaves. These concentric circles often

this in section  this the ornamented face. Other parts of the museum were interesting to us. The collection of native artistic wares - lacquer, inlaid silver, brass, ivory, pith etc. especially beautifully carved sandal wood boxes. The department of forestry had extensive collections of wood, products of India & in the shape of drugs, dyes and foods. In natural history of course were many strange things in corals and shells.

The fishes were remarkably well preserved specimens. Of animals there were only a few, but the collection of skeletons was good. Geology was interesting in showing rocks and ores from India. A Serpentine with beautiful gray streaks through the pale green (almost like Mexican onyx in general appearance) was one of the finest of the rocks displayed.

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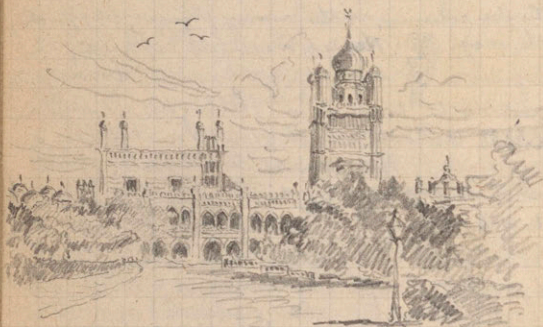
Jan 20th Sat (con)



Houses in
Black Town
MADRAS.

MADRAS.

This unfinished Institute seems to be arranged on a cruciform plan with round ends in 3 directions (the fourth is connected with the museum) there are open outside arcades and domes on the sarracenian order, while some gables are stepped and show Dutch scrolls in the angles. (a la Anglaise) As a whole it is not



PALACE
MADRAS.

bad. Red brick and stone. I went back to the house for lunch


then explored Madras proper - the Black Town. This is a closely built and busy quarter, but not European! The houses are nearly all of one story with the porch and seats that are seen in all Indian towns. White walls and tiled roofs. The business portions are filled with the usual little oriental shops where

Jan 20th Sat (em) MADRAS.


each commodity seems to stay in its district
I saw a number of little temples - like the
one in the sketch a few pages
back, which, however, was
near St. Andrew's Church.




Town of Senate



I walked as far as the harbor
- if this shape enclosed by
breakwaters  There were

a number ^{CITY} of steamers
lying at anchor but none
that I recognized. It was hot
down along the wharves and
warehouses and I was glad
to turn back into the town.

I saw the old Armenian
Church (1712) a small re-
naissance building with a  dome-

like end, and a separate bell tower
to the south rising in several stories and
crowned with a small dome. Another old
church near by showed a series of open
pointed arches, each crowned by a conical
ribbed pinnacle,  which served as
a bell screen.

The imposing Law
Courts lay near by in an open space
by the sea - a series of buildings and
wings showing a multitude of saracenic
domes. The building is red brick with
granite trimmings. There are open pointed
(horseshoe) arcades and the court rooms
are open to the air above - a vestibule fur-
nished with a great pointed window -

Roughly the plan is something like this 
with crossing and corner domes. The
corner is a thin sloping projection of 

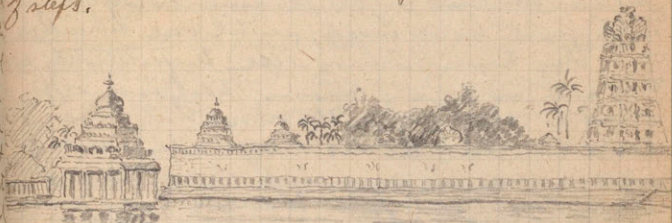
Jan 20th Sat (con)

MADRAS.

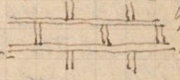
stone supported on brackets. I hunted in vain for a towel then fell back on some ~~quarry~~ native handkerchiefs. By this time it was 2, and I went back for lunch. Later I walked out to Mount Road and bought a few photographs. Then down past the (Government) house located in a fine garden, past the saracenic looking Chepauk Palace - now Engineering School and Revenue Office. - it like most Indian buildings is plastered outside. Opposite is the Senate house with 4 large corner domes (Christholm, architect) and open loggias on the sides, and a portico below. I heard the green ~~cross~~ band play some Rossini on the sea promenade - enjoyed the cool breeze for a while then walked back in the moonlight. It was not cool by any means today, but I think cooler than yesterday. At the evening by the sea it was delightful. I didn't get to visit the Art School. which is quite near my house, nor see some god arrange to pay Madras a visit at a temple close to the central station. - said to be a sight - but I did not understand what it was until too late. It is a pity then is so little to see in Madras for a stay would then be interesting as well as comfortable. The only drawback to my visit was the continual scheming of the Hindu that waited on me at the hotel where I stopped. to place me out of money he was not entitled to. otherwise he was attentive and good.

January 21st Sunday notes. TRIVALLUR.

In Trivallur a temple with East Gopuram, and surrounding wall. In front to east is a pavilions of 16 cols and 3 aisles, beyond this 2 smaller ones with 4, 16 fluted cols. then a small shrine with a porch facing the large temple. On the south of the large temple is a large fine tank surrounded by a continuous flight of steps.



TEMPLE
AT TIRUVALLUR
(From the south)

Within the temple wall I could see a column hall close to the gate. The front part - south - was open and the columns show of the usual alternate black & white style (5). The outer wall was a fine one of granite laid in this way  perpendicular and horizontal.

The temple at Tripasore is surrounded by a wall perhaps 220 ft square. 4 strong gopurams on south, where we can see an inner hall. There is an inner walled temple apparently facing east which has a gopuram-like tower. There is also a small similar tower in the south-west corner. Wall painted in perpendicular white and orange (red?) stripes. Gopurams & tiles stained. These are some old ramparts and walls remaining of the fort. The masonry of the outer temple wall is the same as that at Tiruvallur.

January 21st Sunday. RAIL.

I took the 8 AM train from the Central Station for Trivalar (one way of spelling it) The train was a "local" and I was given a whole compartment in virtue of my 2nd class ticket but even then had to put up with plain boards. These Indian cars look high priced at first sight, because everything is tropical hard wood, until one thinks that they have nothing else. Unfortunately they are not very clean. There is a set of extra sleeping berths above that can be let down and in this way unless the cars are crowded one can sleep comfortably. The landscape out from Madras was made up of the usual rice fields for the most part, but here many fields were being plowed, - a team of bullocks with a wooden stick for a plow stirring up the mud. At other places the grain was just beginning to show above the water. As I neared Trivalar, the mountains appeared in the north, curiously jagged in outline. I reached Trivalar about 10 1/2, and after leaving my baggage at the Station Master's room started up the road in the direction pointed out to me. The road was a fine one - wide, shaded and with an excellent surface of a rust colored metal. As I passed a toll house I judge it must be a toll road. The country here was a level with a good many palmettos and other trees, so that I only caught sight of a gopuram shortly before coming into the village. A bend in the road brought me


Jan 21st Sun (con) TRIVALUR.

to the edge of a large tank - one of the finest I have seen - surrounded on all sides by steps leading to the water, where great numbers of men women and children were doing their laundry work or taking a bath. I walked along the east side of the tank by a street lined on the other side by the small characteristic Indian houses to the Temple that lay on the north side of the tank. It was not the temple described by Ferguson at all, and as it is the only one of any consequence in Trivallur I cannot imagine where that one can be.

I walked in the bazaar, where there were glass bracelets and queer little bags about 2 inches long - what for I cannot imagine besides the usual bangles &c. The houses along the main street were as usual one story high, but here the porches were extravagantly developed, even to the extent of winnowing floors in a couple of cases. White and red are favorite colors for decorating the front of the houses and the fronts of the porches are often in alternate perpendicular stripes. Here, especially, I noticed that the tops of the seats around the porches were in imitation of cushions made in brick - I suppose - and stucco work. Roofs in the towns are nearly all of red tile short and a little curved. The edges show 4 or 5 tile, one above another, - how thick they are on the roof I do not know. The ground immediately before the door:

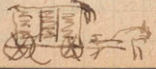
Jan 21st Sun (con). TRIVALUR

is kept swept clean, and an ornamental pattern marked out in chalk often quite elaborate and remarkably well drawn. Sometimes the steps are marked also.

I stopped to sketch the tank and as usual was interviewed by natives large and small - one generally acts as interpreter to the crowd. Almost every body has a caste-mark painted on his or her forehead a white and red , a small white or black dot, horizontal, parallel lines across the forehead, a narrow line (?) of red, a deep crimson spot (mostly women) and others that I have forgotten. The caste mark is even seen on the foreheads of elephants, on the sides of a wagon, or the temple walls. Wagons are curiously painted up; wheels with stripes across the felloes



that almost give the spectator the blind staggers when in motion; tops covered with different colored marks of an open hand that had been dipped in paint, or grotesque figures. In Madras nearly all freight is carried on two wheeled drays drawn by 2 and pushed by one coolie. These men are entirely naked excepting a small cloth at the loins, and a big turban. There is a kind of jinrickshaw at Madras but as big as a buggy and pushed from behind. Carriages are always furnished with shuttles, and in Madras drawn by bad looking ponies.



Jan 21st Sun (con) TRIVALUR - TRIPASUR

But to return to Trivalur, I walked out of the town and took the road towards the north-west. This led under fine shade trees - after big banyans with their hanging stems - and past cultivated fields. I saw several small temples, or rather roadside shrines a mere niche with a couple of rudely carved stone figures all in a roofed apartment with a porch of columns before it. This was sometimes diminutive, but one at a road crossing was quite large and elaborate, where the piers were carved and there were grouped with them slender little columns or rearing lions. Here there were a couple of priests, one chanting loudly. Behind this shrine was the deserted Kella wall of a mosque, merely a wall with niches and minarets at the corners. Another nearer Trivalur was an open apartment entered by 3 pointed openings but also with the minarets. The style of these Mohammedan buildings resembles that in Cairo in a way - is solid and substantial in appearance, but seems to tend towards Persian architecture a little more. About 2 miles from Trivalur I reached Tripasur with an old temple and the ruins of a Portuguese fort. I clambered down through the old moat, to the great alarm of a drove of hunch-back cows, and looked in under the temple gopuram to see what all the noise of tom-tom and flageolet meant. Although some squatting natives were in-

Jan 21st Sun (cont) RAIL TO ARKONAM.




side satuted me I did not venture in these village temples are not open to Europeans. The entrance seemed to look directly into the temple. The corner to the south-west of the great surrounding was was rounded. - all granite but the coping (?) On a little elevation inside of the fort are some buildings and walls of a brown stone, but otherwise the fort is quite ruinous. I returned the way I had come and by 3 o'clock was again at Trivallur station. The walk was a little hot, but I enjoyed it - abt 8 miles. The train left about 3:57 P.M. and after a run across the ~~extensive~~ plain - bounded always now to the north by mountains, for ~~nearly~~ one hour and a half reached Arkonam Junction, where I put up in the station - good large rooms all open at the top for air, furnished with the swinging curtain that is pulled by a cordley below, and a large lounging room - all up stairs. I had a good dinner in the restaurant when the train came in at 7:40 then retired.

January 22nd Monday I wrote a number of times and once almost decided to take the 5:25 train, but finally waited until 8:59 A.M. I then took the train for Katpadi, The road ran over the usual plain, but now often with wack places where prickly pears grew, and great heads of humped cattle grazed. Off to the north were high rocky hills as we proceeded, then to the west and south fantastic peaks and mountain sides covered with loose rocks

SKIP TWO PAGES.

January 22nd Monday notes

VELLORE.

I begin with the porch and mandapam, to the left of the first gopuram which forms the gate from the south to the first enclosure. The porch is 7 bays wide - the central much the widest and is 3 aisles deep. The ceiling beams run from E to W. and the whole faces the E. There are thus 24 free standing columns. with another row of 8, which are connected below by a solid balustrade - richly carved - that separate the porch from the inner apartment. On the outside faces of all outside columns of the porch are rampant figures of (1) horses (2) lions (3) protuberant headed monsters. These alternate: 2 horses are on each side of the wide extreme bay. The inner columns, as well as the column behind the figures and corners are of the alternate block system - 16 sided and square - but here the polygonal blocks are divided into alternate bands, octagonal and 16 sided, about 2 inches wide more or less. The carving of the columns is elaborate and beautifully done. The capitals are of the plantain order  the projections follow the line of the architraves. The bases show grotesque figures for the most part. The stylobate of the porch is made up of two projecting members separated by squatting gnomes (?) who hold the upper member on alternate bands, and between columns a little pavilion takes their place. The panels on the stylobate are covered with small figures representing dancers. All mouldings are richly decorated. The Corner columns show three small columns before them  16 fluted resting on a plinth borne by 3 lions that have a remarkable resemblance to the Romanesque lions in Italy and France. The whole is crowned by a great cornice of this section  the block part representing closely placed brackets or almost dentils that run up on the inside.

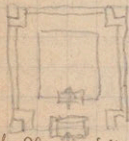
The sides of the enclosed apartment - It is open to

Jan 22nd Mon noted (con) VELLORE.

the porch - we also richly carved, showing candelabra like pilasters and string courses carved with dances and other figures, as well as pavillion niches enclosing a figure - all in relief. A second gopuram leads to the inner enclosure. - The tops of both are as usual of brick covered with stucco. The second enclosing wall is of granite crowned by a high brick coping - as is the outer wall - laid thus ===== at least often when exposed, but this may be partly restored ^{with parings, & quite old} around the inside of the outer enclosure runs an elegant colonnade with deep curved cornice. The columns are square, richly carved, and show a slender column on the outside face like those at the corner of the S.W. pavillion. There are pavillions in each corner of this court but not as richly carved as the S.W.

The inner enclosing wall shows a course of stone a little more than half way up carved with all sorts of animals, trees and other objects. Gopurams, pavillions, colonnades and everything here show much greater taste in design and excellence in execution than I have seen and raise my opinion of Indian architecture.

One feature that greatly improved the appearance of everything was the absence of white wash. The sculptures stood out at their best in the dark gray granite, and in separate cases green serpentine(?)




(Rough Plan of Vellore) The masonry of the surrounding walls was particularly good; the courses perfectly regular and the joints close. Both outside and inside walls showed the string course carved with figures. The temple is enclosed in the Fort.

Jan 22nd Monday

VELLORE.



ENTRANCE
TO THE FORT
VELLORE

which marked the site of Vellore, my destination. We passed many tanks - once crossed one - which are a feature of the landscape hereabouts. Separate trees dot the plain, or a grove of palmettos rises to mark a village or perhaps a tank temple. These little temples are almost the counter part of the primitive houses, and the type of the larger temple. It is an open porch, a vestibule and inner room. The more important are crowned by a gopuram-like tower but many are quite small - always with a flat roof. I think in all cases part or all of the wall is painted in the red and white perpendicular stripes. I saw some quaint irrigating apparatus. One was a simple crane  where a man stood at the fulcrum, and by walking one way and the other raised or lowered the bucket while a fellow labourer emptied the water. Another and more effective plan



into, east of Vellome

was the use of a pulley. Here two oxen hitched to a rope did the work. The rope passed over the pulley which was hung on a cross beam, supported by posts, over the well. At the end of the rope was a big canvas or leather bucket with a tube about 5 or 6 feet long at the bottom of similar material. The end of this tube always hung over the ditch used to convey the water away, and as the big bucket rose the water was emptied into this tube. About 10 we passed ~~great~~ station but saw nothing of the town which is some 5 miles distant. At we stopped at Katpadi. I did not waste much time, but crossed the rail-road by the foot bridge, then entered the village near where the main road crosses the track on a high bridge. Here I made a banner purchase - 8 oranges for a cent. The road - a fine turnpike shaded

SKIP 4 PAGES


January 23rd Tuesday notes.

CONJEVERAM.

The Temple of Vishnu lies about 2 or 3 miles from the centre of Conjeeveram proper. There is a street leading directly to the entrance gopuram. several furlongs on the way. This gopuram (west side) is 8 stories high counting the door basement. the lowest part granite as usual, with engaged octagonal columns. The upper 7 stories are of brick and stucco. There are no figures on this part, only small pavilions and pilasters. The outer court entered by this gate contains several elegant buildings. Directly on the axis of the gate are two tall open pavilions crowned by dome-like roofs, supported by 4 polygonal columns 16 sided I think, with octagonal bands. They have the wide double curve cornice and at each corner hangs a chain of several links cut from a block of stone. Beyond these is a kind of pulpit, in the shape of a reversed lotus flower, approached by steps. Last of all is the temple proper surrounded by a granite wall and entered under a gopuram. The hall with carved columns begins immediately after passing the gate. On the other side of this temple is another large court not kept up very well and full of small trees. In the first court entered from the west, where are the four columned pavilions, on the left (north) is a large columned hall which rivals the porch at Velore in richness and surpasses it in size. Here too the outer columns show rearing horses and other animals supported, as is always the case with these ornaments, by smaller animals - elephants &c. - and usually with a rider. The inner columns are polygonal (16 sided :) with alternate blocks, some with ornamented faces. The bases usually show figures of gods &c. while the stylobate is a mass of groups single figures and ridges

Jan 23^d Tues. notes (con)

CONJEVERAM


ornamented mouldings. The central part of the hall is as usual raised about 2 feet. There was some kind of a service going on there - a priest crying out, then a responding yell from a crowd of worshippers who waved their arms. To the north is a tank with a pavillion in the centre, here too was a raft with a canopy of embroidered cloth, in which a god arrived a few days ago. The tank was surrounded by steps on all sides where people were doing laundry work or bathing. Around the sides were several pavillions, and on the east a small temple dedicated to Vishnu's Disk (?). This fore-court with its different buildings is picturesque and effective, and to a great extent has been spared from whitewash. The two tall four columned pavillions are especially graceful. At the corners of the great double curve cornice of the column hall are stone chains cut from one block of stone and ending in a curious ornament. The inside ^{and some} wall is painted at places with the U.S. There is ~~no~~ ^{no} ~~colonnade~~ inside of the outer wall. The outer wall is very high, 30ft (?). ornamented at the corner by a group of figures. The front of the hall of columns, by the sides of the usual centre-piece over the parapet of the roof, showed scrolls something like this  as in the other cases the outside of the great double-curve cornice was plain on the outside but cut in a sort of trellis-bracket work on the under side which gave a rich appearance in close proximity to the carved columns.

Jan 23^d Tues notes (con)

CONJEVERAM.



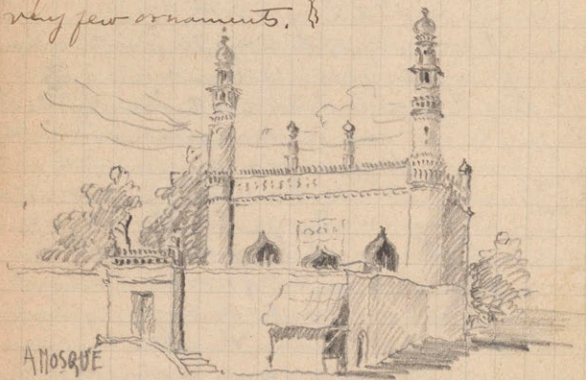
STREET
LEADING TO
VISHNU PAGODA
CONJEVERAM.

with a series of little pavillion like projectors - many to each story - supported by pilasters. There are only a few figures on the topmost story. There is the usual round roof ray-like ends and vase cresting. The gate itself is of wood studded with iron knobs in the shape of lotus flowers. The door jams and lintel are of enormous dimensions and decorated with circles ||  || carved in the centre with figures etc. There is an open shrine directly opposite the gate where a gilded bull stands visible from the outside. A distance to the left is the Hall of 1000 Columns with most of the columns alternate blocks of polygonal - 16 sided - and square section the latter carved with figures. In the centre is an enclosed room with painted wooden figures of elephant, horse, etc. used in processions. On the north side is a mild portion in the floor, and a gopuram. Passing the latter I came out before the temple wall proper. I was only allowed to approach the door, where I could see the usual columned hall and doors leading to the adytum.

The Vishnu (Varada Rajah) Temple at the north west side of the town is also approached by a wide street where a couple of pavillions stand at intervals before the gopuram. The latter rises in ten stories counting the gateway base which is divided into two parts. This gopuram is ornamented

Jan 23rd The notes (con) CONJEVERAM.

Here I was again decorated with a garland as I had been at the Vishnu Temple this morning and before. - It seems to be a sort of gift from the temple to visitors and will "protect them from tigers" and other evils. The tank lies in the south of the enclosure - not large but picturesque, surrounded by steps on all sides and furnished with a little mandapam in the centre. Restorations are in progress - stone lying around, the great gopuram freshly renewed and the small gopuram leading to the temple proper painted in striking Indian colors - raw reds, blues and greens. The surrounding walls are not high 15 or 20 ft. and show no elaborate cornice and very few ornaments. &

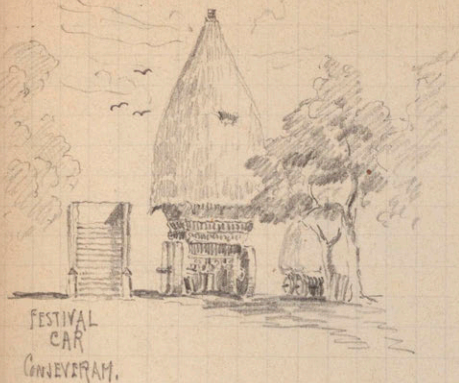


MOSQUE

near the
Great Temple
Conjeveram
White (weathered)

This mosque is at the end of the street leading to the above temple. It consists of a wall surrounded court ending on the west side in the open sanctuary which is flanked by round towers ending in an open 4 col. division surmounted by small cupolas.

June 22nd Mon (cont) VELLORE.



FESTIVAL
CAR
CONJEVERAM.

by giant ban-
yan(?) trees,
and runs
almost in a
straight line
for Vellore.
After walking
for a mile
I stopped to
eat my lunch
of bread and
branges. It
was just 11
when I left
the station &

including this stop of about 7 minutes was ex-
actly 12 when I reached the Vellore Fort. The
road passed through the town - more than
usually stately looking, for one street was
nearly all built up with 2 story renaiss-
ance looking houses. - then I turned off
into a tree planted space that lay before
the moat and entrance to the Fort. The
moat - full of water was wide - perhaps over
100 feet - and the many bastions and the
irregular outline of the wall made a
most picturesque appearance. After cross-
ing the bridge and passing through the
wall enclosed passage I came out in
a large open space where a number of
public offices, houses and the great tem-
ple were located - see notes on the latter.
Here I was left alone to examine the fine
work on the porch. Only one old man
came up to make the usual salamu


Jan 22nd Mon (con), VELLORE RAIL.



MOSQUE TOMB

CONJEVERAM

Prinkti overcast
and white washed.

ride with a native - in-
offensive, but who was
in misery because he
could not speak English I and ask ques-
tions. It was about 3.06 when I left and
5.05 when I arrived so that I had a
fine rest before dinner. After dinner I
took a moonlight walk to the little
bazaar of Arkonam across the track. Over
there were some curious buildings that
I had not seen before - one with a high
conical top, the other of this shape  like the half of a wine tun. Both had
a Saraccine look. The moon was bright
and about full - the air balmy with
a breeze that made the evening delight-
ful.

but as I only
salamed in
return he
went away.
I walked
back and
was in good
time to have
a cup of tea
at the station
before the
train left.
This time
the cars were
pretty well
filled up
and I was
obliged to

January 23^d Tuesday. CONJEVERAM.

I turned out before 6 o'clock and had some black coffee and my usual whole loaf of bread. Then took the train that left on the South India branch at 6⁴⁰ for Conjeeveram. The country in this direction was flat but groves of palmettos and many banyan trees. The people often check the growth of the latter by clipping the stems that drop to the ground. I saw one curious result of this operation yesterday at Vellore, where the stems had apparently grown together to form almost a solid mass of wood around the stem but 5 or 6 feet above the ground ~~the~~ I saw some Indian dudes at ~~one~~ one of the stations their caste marks were very carefully painted their really fine drapery gracefully adjusted, Earrings were not only in the lobe of the ear but large emeralds (3) hung from the upper part. Silver rings on the toes finished the toilet. The coolies around the stations are marked with a thin brass plate that is strapped or tied around the upper arm and the number or inscription cut in as a stencil. We later passed through extensive rice fields all flooded and the grain just beginning to appear. We reached Conjeeveram station about 7:33 after passing close to the great temple whose giant gopurams rose above the palm trees. The station, however, was about two miles further on, so I decided to head up the Vishnu Temple at Little Conjeeveram first. I had a long

Jan 23^d Tullcom) COSEVERAM.

hunt, The town is a perfect forest of trees and often the streets wind around with few houses and thick groves on either side. This prevented me from getting bearings, and it was only after repeated questions - not everybody understands English here by considerable - I did not see a European all day - that I finally found the right road. First I passed a temple with large gopuram - also dedicated to Vishnu, but I soon saw that it was not the right one and went on, They were preparing for a procession - getting out great white umbrellas and the like. The road that I now found was tremendously broad often with a row of palms on each side. and where it turned towards the temple there were a number of open pavillions, built of stone, in the middle of the street. I noticed here that nearly all, if not all the houses were provided with little pointed top niches on each side of the door, and these often decorated with a red stripe around the outside and a red band running to the ground. Perhaps they were for pleasing deities during a festival. I have described the temple on a previous page. and will only say that here I was taken around by a Brahmin - in spite of protestation and decorated with a garland - to keep off tigers I believe. I hope it is all pure politeness and charity, but I

Jan 23rd - Tue (cont)

CONJEVERAM.

suspect it is the hope of backsheesh. I sat on the outside of the Gopuram to write up notes and was of course the centre of a huge crowd that included Brahmins with a tendency to demand a present. I walked back by the straight road for about 2 miles, and found the great temple at Conjeveram proper without much trouble. On the way I passed several important looking temples, for Conjeveram is one of the seven Sacred cities I believe, and many small shrines all in the characteristic form. Besides these are some mosques, the most important those that I have sketched. The large one with a dome is, I believe, the Makbarah or tomb of saint Hamid Suliza. It looks charming, snow white against vivid green, lying far back from the road in a garden. The entrance from the street as well as the balustrades etc of the mosque are very elaborate pierced work and taken as a whole it looks decidedly Persian. I had some trouble to shake the crowd after I had seen the big temple - see notes - went up a back street to sketch a big festival car - the lower part was richly carved in wood, the top a frame work of bamboo covered with palm leaves. I finally found myself alone near the railway on a path through the groves but became so mixed up that I was obliged to retreat to the road once more and thus reach the station. Here I sat for about 3 hours writing and waiting for the 5.52 train.

Jan 23^d Tue (con)



RAIL TO ARKONAM.



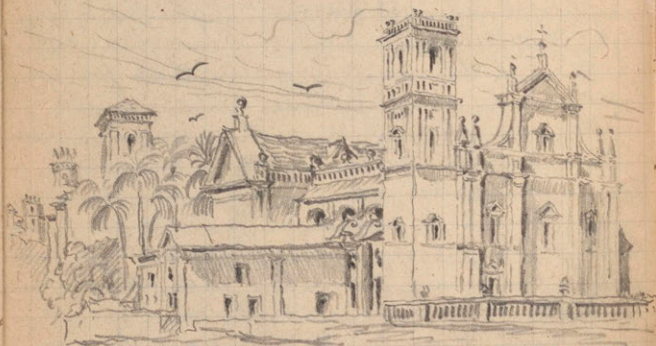
FORT
Bellary

The ride back to Arkonam was pleasant. There was a brilliant sunset with the curious deep blue rays alternating with the red-orange that I had noticed before in the tropics and the hills or palmettos, as the case might be, in sharp silhouette. It was a stage setting for the "Queen of Sheba" to perfection. I ~~spent the night~~ ^{went} again ~~to~~ the station baggage-galvan, and had very usual dinner in the restaurant below - the bill of fare has been exactly the same now for three consecutive days.

January 24th Wednesday. I left Arkonam last night at 8:15 and although I had to take an upper berth was not disturbed all night. I reached Suntakal Junction at 7:12 Am. had not seen more than flying glimpses of the country by moonlight, once the outlines of mountains as we passed to the central plains. I left Suntakal again at 7:38 Am. and was soon on the way across a country that had changed considerably in character from that seen yesterday. Now it was of an inland character, although still flat. The ground had a dry dusty look, and vegetation appeared as if scorched. Palms had disappeared only very occasionally I saw a palmetto, cotton, some durra - I forget its name here - and groves of a small tree that resembled turmeric and which were covered with thin pods.

Jan 24 to the (car) RAIL TO LONDA. Public
took the place of the rice. At Bellary I saw
the great smooth granite rock that is crown-
ed with a fine stone fortress, the extensive
barracks of the English, and all around
the strange heaps of disintegrated granite
that form most of the hills that rise from
the plain or the tops of the mountains that
enclose the valley, and resemble ruins of
cyclopean masonry ~~so~~ closely that I often
thought them actual buildings. Near the
fortress were a number of the curious um-
brellas trees like those I had seen at Tuti-
corin. Beyond Bellary the country was dry
and dusty, and the hills bare so that it
resembled Spain as I remember it. The
groves of small trees still continue. Per-
haps they resemble the thorn more closely than
Teneriff, and sometimes a grove looks like
a peach orchard. At Davoji we passed a large
tank that might almost have been called
a lake. Up the narrow valley that followed
I noticed a row of stone pillars built of
rubble masonry and with a curious slab
of stone set in the top  They were
spaced about 100 yds apart, and I
judge them to be boundary marks of some
kind. I saw long trains of bullock carts
going slowly up the valley, each with its team
of white long horned bulls, and round
top of palm mats  Now there was
waste land covered at places with low
bushes that were brilliant with yellow flowers,
and great heads of long-legged black goats
grazed on the parched up grass. Shortly before
reaching Kaspet we passed a temple of differ-

Jan 24th (Wed. con.) RAIL TO LONDA. ^{public}
 ent from from those I had seen. This
 had gates and courts apparently but the
 roofs were of a different form. That over the
 principal apartment was high and tended
 to be almost semicircular. The natives here
 wear huge turbans, nearly always white
 but at times red with a border. Beyond
 Kaspet, which we reached at noon, I saw
 some extensive fortifications, the lower
 parts of rubble stone, the upper of sun-
 dried brick, Perhaps these were parts of
 the ruins of the famous Vijayanagar
 which I had intended to visit but had
 given up. Here we left the narrow valley
 to run over sea-like open plains with a
 few round trees that looked almost like
 muples at a distance. —SKIP FIVE PAGES.—

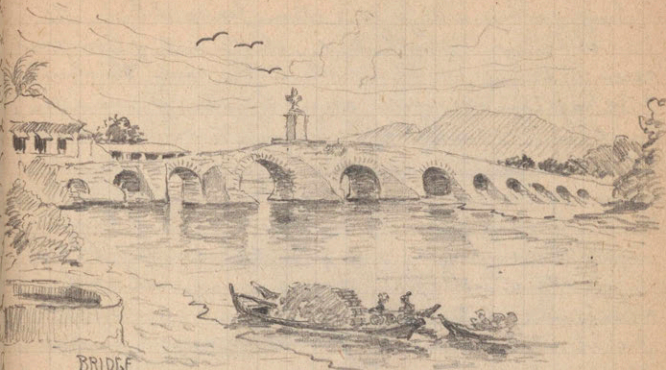


THE CATHEDRAL
 GOA

From the
 East,
 Jan 26th

January 26th Friday notes.

PANJIM.



BRIDGE
AT PANJIM.

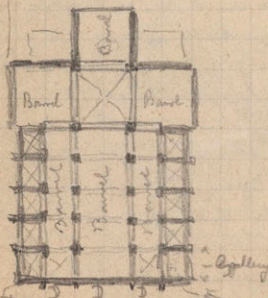
Fri 26.

This highly picturesque bridge crosses the small body of water that connects the two estuaries that form the harbor of Goa, and cuts off the Island of Goa from the main-land. Panjim of New Goa nearly covers this small ^{corner of the} island, in the centre of which is a hill with the light-house. The town is not large, and consists for the most part of 2 story houses with rather steep gable roofs covered with red tile. The houses are mostly plastered and tinted a pink, pale yellow or blue. To the south of the town are low hills with coconut trees. The shores in all directions - on the opposite sides of the estuaries are made up of low hills covered with timber and the immediate shores with coconut palms. With here and there a one story hut, a pleasant looking house or now and then imposing looking church buildings, snow white and always showing Portuguese - Jesuit peculiarities.

Jan 26: Friday notes.

GOA.

The Central Point in old Goa, one might call it the clearing in Goa-Forest, is the extensive Square or Largo where are located: Bom Jesus Church, the Jesuit College, the Cathedral, the Church of San Francisco d'Assisi, and a little to the east the church of St Cajetan as well as a number of smaller buildings apparently belonging to convents or other ecclesiastical establishments. At some distance - perhaps a quarter of a mile - on a hill to the south-west of this square is a group of buildings - the imposing pile of the Archbishop's Palace (at least I think it that) in several stories, with rich Renaissance detail, the ruin of a church in the Jesuit style where the facade is perfect, and shows scroll ornaments in the story angles, and several other smaller ones. One of the latter shown in an imperfect way in the sketch has many good points, is vigorous in design almost romantic in feeling, although certainly Renaissance. It has a porch under the heavy square tower at the west end. Along the road leading from Panjim are a number of small churches.



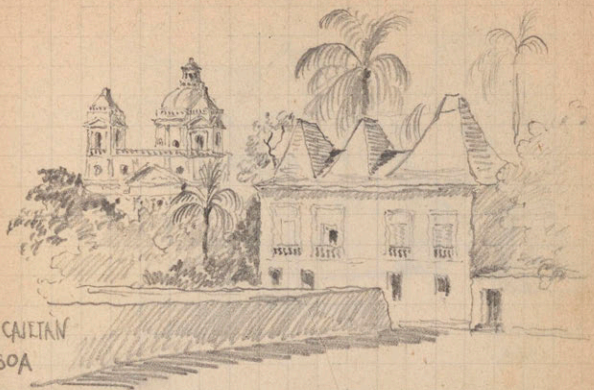
CATHEDRAL (east)
GOA

high altar in Spanish style but sculpture very rude and gaudy. Deteriorated whitewashed
transpts and west (altar) end square. Choir beyond transept.

The interior of the cathedral is classic in style. The principal arcade of the nave is rd. arch with doris pilasters supporting the entablature below the barrel vault. **DR** Portals instead of triplets. Ceiling in **□** panels. Sides as high as the springing of the nave vault. piers sq. with pilaster on each face. Rich gilded niches to each chapel and

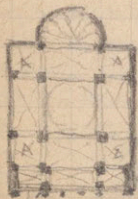
Jan 26th Fri. notes (con)

GOA.



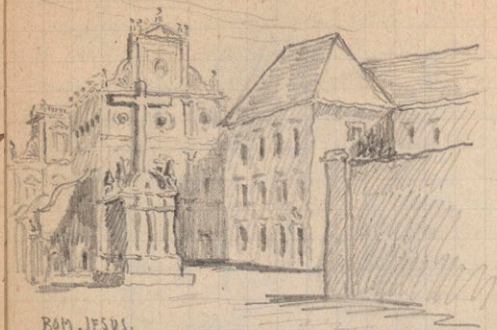
ST CAJETAN
GOA

The exterior of this church of St Cajetan is classic, a single Corinthian order of pilasters and engaged columns (fluted) supporting an entablature and central pediment (West front) and enclosing 2 stories and an intermezzo, with oval windows. Above rises an attic with windows and above this rise flanking towers of one story and a balustrade. There is a central crossing dome (nave and aisle).



The interior of St Cajetan shows a Greek cross in plan, with high central dome or drum, Corinthian order, all white, ceiling and great arches in very ornamental panels. Great gilded altar in Jesuit style but a trifle little varied in detail. (angles and twisted columns, and acanthus brackets

etc. ornamental gilded pulpit - galleries above the parts marked A, and above the order (a very narrow one.) Workmanship as a rule rather rude but design is vigorous. Built of red porous laterite and plastered. Niche with a rustic statue on no front.



BOM JESU.
GOA.

The Church of St. Paul or Bom Jesus, the burial place of St. Francis Xavier, lies on the opposite side of the great square from the Cathedral - south side - The facade is of a brown sandstone, while the sides and back seem to be the usual laterite covered with stucco. The sides & transept are supported by large buttresses, but the ceiling is of wood. There



SMALL
CHURCH
ON THE HILL (cont)
GOA.

are no aisles - only a narrow gallery high up on the sides, and a

broad one at the west end for choir & organ. St. F.'s tomb is in the south transept, covered with a red cloth. The altar is elaborate in gilt and bad taste. The entire interior is shewn marble of the poorest sort of workmanship. Statuary - several figures stand in the choir gallery - hideous colored wooden

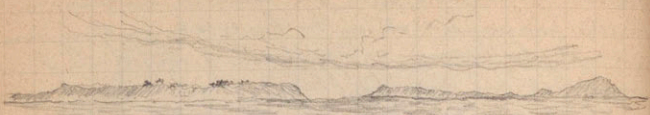
Jan 26th Fri. notes (con) GOA.
figures. There is a cloister in 2 stories of open arcades
one the south side, and the Convent buildings
stretch for some distance to the west - a long series
of empty halls and cells. When I was there I
wandered all over the place - which was open
without meeting a soul, doors stood open
with the Keys hanging - everything was open
but the lower part of the church and the
tomb, which could only be seen from the
galleries.



LOOKING UP
TOWARDS OLD GOA
From Panjim Landing.

The view from the outer Harbor as well as from
the Landing at Panjim (new Goa) is a beautiful
one. One might call it a symphony in
greens. The nearer shores are of that glossy
rich color peculiar to the coconut palm
and other tropical trees, the higher land be-
hind these the shades usual to more north-
erly countries, while the hills beyond as they
rise the one above the other as the distance in-
creases shade imperceptibly into the misty blues
of the tropics. The water of the Estuary itself adds a
most peculiar olive green hue, - especially when the
sun strikes a wave - that I have never seen before.

Jan 24th Wed (con 5 pages back) RAIL TO LONDA. Hubli



THE SOUTHERN
HEADLANDS
OF GOA

262

There were large fields of castor beans. The villages in this district are made up of miserable mud huts, with walls about 8 feet high and a flat roof of mud laid (I suppose) on a frame and palm thatch. There are apparently no windows - only an opening that serves for a door window and chimney. It was about ¹¹ when I reached ~~Lon~~ ^{Hubli} where I prepared to spend the night in the waiting room. It was half in a reclining chair half on a rattan sofa but I managed to sleep a little. The day was clear and hot.

January 25th Thursday. After a good cup of tea I started on the 855 train towards the West. I saw at a little station that we passed, a magnificent hedge of morning glories in size such as I had never seen before - simply blue and white. Growing wild there is also a flower, trumpet shaped and much like a morning glory in other respects. The country was now rolling at places and owing to the trees resembling oaks and maples it had a homelike look. At Dharwar I saw some village houses with semicircular roofs made by bending over bamboos(?) and thatching them with palm-leaf or straw; as they were not common one can hardly call them

Jan 25th Thu (con) RAIL TO MARMAGOA.

a feature of the district. At the same time
I saw a large new brick building on a hill
that had a decidedly Richardsonian look
with its big round arches. Here the trees on
the hill tops are mostly leafless, but many
of them are putting out new ones. Trees in
the valley are in full leaf, no doubt of a
different variety. The railroad is metre
gauge here - the Southern Marbatta - and
I can hardly say the cars are of the best
for they are inclined to be dirty. Box cars
and even some platform cars are made
of boiler iron. About 11³⁰ AM we passed
a perfect forest of bamboo, and from
here on the tree was common. We
reached Forda at 12¹⁰ and I found my tel-
e-graph orders breakfast waiting. I went on
at 2 o'clock by the cars of the West Indian
Portuguese R.R. The cars were bad - 2nd class
about like Italian or bad German 3^d class.
no cushions and dirty, no water in the tank.
The police and some other officials wear
a fixed turbans of red or blue with a high
cap-like centre, projecting from the folds.
At Castle Rock we passed the frontier. Just
as we left this point there was a beautiful
view down the ghat the hills rising one above
another closing with a gleam of the sea 50 miles dis-
tant. From here on the scenery was fine - profound
depths and dizzy crags of rock rising from lux-
uriant vegetation. At one point especially where
a huge bare rock of reddish ^{block} lime rock like
a great castle from the forest. The road
descended rapidly, and within about 10 miles
passed perhaps a dozen tunnels. At Dunder

Jan 25th Thu (con) RAIL TO MARMAGAO

Sangar I saw the famous waterfall - the "Sea of Milk" - leaping over the rocks from the very summit. It must be a magnificent sight when there is a flood of water. The rail road makes a great bend here and the waterfall is seen in many different aspects. At Collane there was the Portuguese custom house examination - but for me an office put his head in the window and was satisfied with the mere assertion that there was "nothing new". Somehow things seem more natural in Portuguese Territory than in English even if I cannot understand anybody now. The dark-skinned, black haired Portuguese seem to fit better with the natives, and then the pith hat has disappeared. Kerbys, slouch sombreros and common soldier caps are the rule. But for all that it is easy to see that English push and cleanliness not to mention prosperity are conspicuously absent. We reached the port of Marmagao after dark, and after a little looking around I found the steamboat - the Bopelay Boat that meets the train, and touches at Panjim. The sail was very pleasant in a perfect "summer" night and after about an hour we were fast at the Panjim dock. I walked along the quay, where a band was playing looking for a hotel, when a young fellow who said he was a student, kindly showed me a couple. I selected the Crescent Hotel located on a large square laid out as a garden and bordered by pleasant looking private and public buildings. Sleep under mosquito nets followed

January 26th Friday GOA

I was up during the night once, and on looking from my window had an excellent view of the Southern Cross apparently at its highest point. It stood like this: * and was remarkably brilliant * * To the left were two other bright * stars but at some distance away. * It was about 7 o'clock by town time when I left the hotel and after a little walk in Panjim - a question from a policeman in made up Portuguese, and a sketch of the bridge, - I crossed the long causeway to the main land on one of the most perfect bits of road I ever saw. It was of the usual brick-red metal and as smooth as a cinder path. The way led across swamps of land, then through a village of and coconut plantations to the ruins of Old Goa. The views, as the road led along the estuary, were delightful, of water forest, convent crowned hill and finally the many towers and churches of the old city rising above the palms. I had no trouble to find the great Square - a waste of grass now - and the principal buildings that surround it. I first went to the Cathedral where service was going on with a choir of carvers and an organ - I was carried back to Europe in spite of the dark skinned priests. Then to St Cajetan where a workman - one of those engaged in making repairs on a large monastery building adjoining - took me up to a gallery where I could see everything. The interior is quite effective in spite of rude detail and gaudy gilt on

Jan 26th Fri (con) GOA

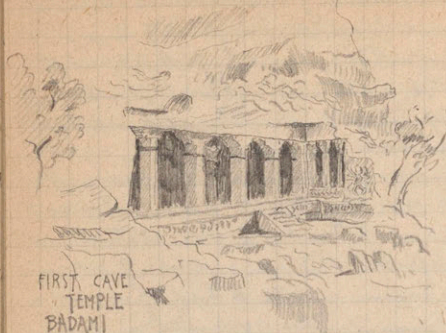
The altar. Then I sketched this and the Cathedral to the interest of some Coolies who were working near by, and to the terror of a team of buffaloes that a man attempted to drive past me. I next visited Bom Jesus. - The College of Jesuits was all open as well as the galleries of the church but I could not see the Tomb of St Francis Xavier close, and the upper part was concealed by a cloth. Nobody was there and I was compelled to go away without seeing it. I walked back over a hill - passed what I think was the Archbishopal Palace or perhaps a powerful Convent, and several ruined or partly ruined churches - then went astray in the jungle on my way back to the road. The walk back - It was now after noon - was hot and once I found grateful rest on the benches of an old cloister by a church that afforded a cool seat and beautiful view over the water. - I should have mentioned a curious ruin and gate way and flight of steps leading to the water to the north of the Cathedral - perhaps the old entrance to the city from its port. - I reached Panjim sometime after one o'clock - had "breakfast" and a rest there, took the steamer "Rajahpur" for Mai Nagas. The ride was as pleasant as last evening with the added pleasure of a view of the tower, the

Jan 26th Fri (con) RAIL TO GADAG
harbor and the enclosing headlands. He reached
Marragao about 6 o'clock (my time) and I
put up at a comfortable looking Hotel-vesti-
house near the station. I only took a
short walk up the hill, then I had tea
and wrote all evening.

January 27. Saturday It was still dark when
I had tea out on the verandah and walk-
ed down the rail-road track to the station. At
6 AM. The train left for the east, and of course
ran over the same route I had passed
on my way down. The country is com-
paratively level for some distance, and there
are a number of villages where Portuguese
looking officials, Portuguese signs over the
doors, and Portuguese floating around in
the air where there is a hitch in the rail-
road arrangements remind me of the slight
hold that country still has on its once great
possessions. The views when we crossed the
dividing ridge were if anything finer than
on the way down, and more enjoyable
for the sun was not as hot. As on the
way down I had a carriage to myself
for most of the way. I changed cars at
Londa where I stopped until 2 o'clock, then
on to Hubli where there was another halt
until about 6. The run to Gadag occupied
the time until 8^{1/2} when I tried to sleep
off the wait. At 3⁰⁵ the train for the north
started - I was again alone in the carriage
and I managed to rest a little until
we reached Biddani at 6⁴¹ o'clock. But
what follows belongs to the 28th. The day was
as usual clear and warm, night cool.

January 28th Sunday

BADAMI



FIRST CAVE
TEMPLE
BADAMI

Landed as
stated at 6 1/2
and an ex-
amination of the
ground showed
no accommodations
and the caves
3 miles away.
But with the
hope that the
village might
be able to fur-
nish at least

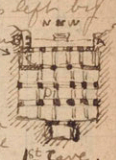
dry bread I started out. But I did not know India yet.
The road was nearly shadeless, a broad well-kept
trunk-pike of the common brick-red metal. After
about 2 1/2 miles I passed high cliffs of red rock,
then a ruined shrine. Later on the native rest-house
a big white building with a flat roof supported by
wooden posts on the court side, which the building
supported on 3 sides. Now the two forts of Badami rose
on the left and right - great cliffs of bare rock, the
northern crowned by fortifications, that stood on an
overhanging rock, and numerous small temples
with high, many storied towers over the shrine. The
exterior walls are decorated with pilasters and
rich cornices. The hill on the south was also crown-
ed with fortiness walls, both were surrounded by a
thick growth of trees, and the impetuous mud
hovel village stretched up into the gorge between
them. Above the village was a large tank with
several small temples and shrines along its shores,
while on the village side was a broad flight of
steps where crowds of natives were doing their
laundry work or bathing in the waters of purity

January 28th Sunday (notes)

BAJAMI

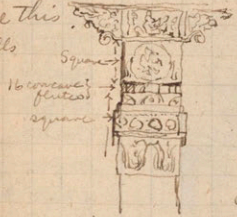
The first Cave Temple is cut in the face of a red sandstone cliff and faces N.W. (by my compass) The facade is protected by a projecting part of the rock.

The spaces left by excavating to obtain the height of the facade (plan is on the left (A) filled by a flat square headed niche with relief figure holding a trident shaped spear - elephants fighting below, bull bearing human figures on his back above. On the right (B) a small chamber about 3 feet deep with 2 square piers and pilasters carrying an architrave. On the back wall of this apartment



killing a buffalo demon with a spear, held in one of her four hands. The ends of the apartment are carved, right elephant-headed deity left. On the remaining space outside of this opening is a figure of Shiva with 18 arms, and in a dancing posture. All around under the facade and this small chamber is a stipitate decorated on its face with figures of dwarfs, upholding a moulding.

The facade shows four square piers and corresponding pilasters at the sides. The piers show a face something like this



The vestibule at (C) has its end decorated with sculptured relief groups, beams cross from front to back resting on carved brackets (human figures, vases &c) light pilasters or rather engaged columns (alternate square and

16 sided section) flank the opening from the vestibule to the temple, which is divided into 3 bays by 2 beautifully wrought columns and similar flanking engaged columns at the sides.

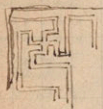
The temple chamber ceiling supported by similar to those on the are nearly all decorated with coiled serpent, &c and the show delicate carved work raising where more ornament, but the reliefs and figures are as is nearly always the case in India almost disgusting



Jan 28th Sun notes (con)

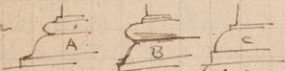
BADAMI.

The Second Cave Temple is very much like the first in design and detail. Façade flanked by niches containing relief figures. 4 square piers ornamented as in the 1st Cave, Vandalah ceiling richly ornamented with motifs alternating with a sort of fret ornament.



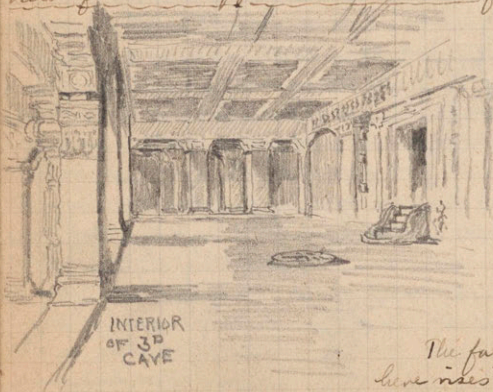
(Each corner) The piers that separate the vestibule from the temple chamber are of the same design as similar ones in the 1st Cave, but here the upper capital-like part is square in plan throughout.

The inner piers (8) are similar in design to those on the façade. The adytum (sanctum) is approached by 5 steps between ramps. The piers at all places stand on raised (more or less) thresholds (?) that run across the building. Bases vary in form



- A Façade
- B Vestibule - Temple chamber
- C Temple chamber.

Taken as a whole this is not as fine a piece of work as the First cave. Its location behind some enormous primals of rock and commanding a view of the hill opposite is however finer.



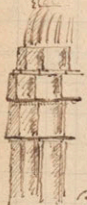
INTERIOR OF 3rd CAVE

The Third Cave is reached after ascending a couple of flights of steps and passing a doorway of excellent proportions and design.

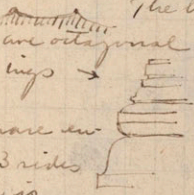
The face of the rock here rises to a great height and the façade of the temple is so overshadowed by a large cornice that the exterior effect is not as good as it

might be otherwise. The facade is divided into 7 bays by 6 square piers beautifully ornamented but disfigured by inclining groups of figures that are like brackets from the neck of the capitals to the beams, cornice outside, and architrave.

Although heavy in effect, the short richly decorated shafts the high bases and deep capitals are just what is needed to give apparent support to the mass of work overhead. The engaged columns at the ends of the short screen at the sides of the vestibule-temple division, and the first column beyond are of similar design to those in like position in the first cave - round in section above but in this case with 16 fluted shafts of slight taper and encircled by fluted bands near the top. The flutes are quite flat but the arrises are accented by a slight curve.



The bases of these columns are octagonal with many mouldings

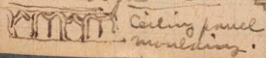
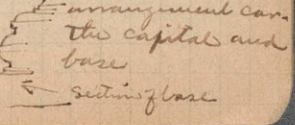


The inner chamber shows a nearly square closed by a row of and the back wall pierced by the door to the

columns on 3 sides the 4th which is adytum. These inner piers are similar to the inner piers of Cave 1. but the neck (about 3 inches wide) is octagonal instead of 16 sided. I should mention the 2 piers that flank the central bay of the vestibule-temple colonnade. They are square in section but show double pilasters on each face with the

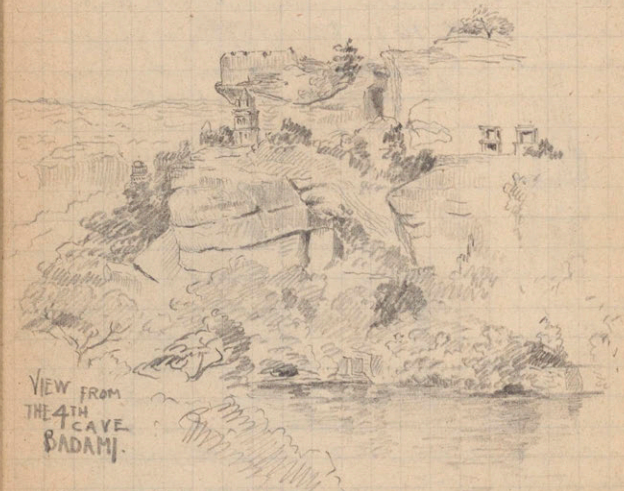


arrangement carried up through the capital and base



Ceiling panel mouldings.

June 28th the same notes (con) BADAMI.
nearly all of the ceiling panels show a rosette
or circular group of figures in the centre. The
large central space of the temple-chamber
is divided by low (1 1/2 mts?) beams into 9
panels which have the usual circular
groups. The Adytum is reached by a small
flight of 6 steps (threshold as high as another)
The general effect of the interior of this cave
is imposing, and the detail not too pro-
fuse and good in design as well as exe-
cution.



VIEW FROM
THE 4TH CAVE
BADAMI.

The Fourth Cave lies about 100 feet east of the 3rd and
is separated from it by a wall. Here the arrangement is
again the excavated facade with deep overhanging cor-
nice which encloses niches (the original figures I believe
have been hewn away and a deeper figure of a seated

Jan 28th Sura (notes) SADAMI.

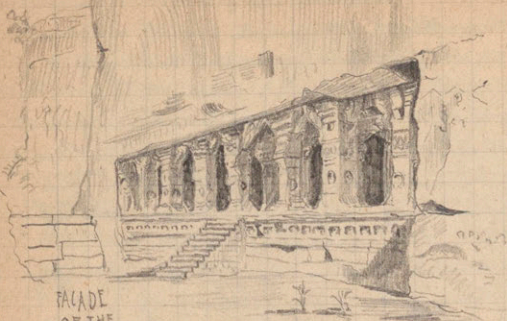
Buddha cut in the west wall. 4 square piers support the very shallow architrave of the facade and there are the usual lion brackets of stone ornamented shafts & of the others. Here however the capitals resemble the vestibule Temple Caps of the 2nd cave. Here too is a similar vestibule with ornamented ceiling &c. The dividing colonnade shows only 2 square piers with heavy caps.

This temple chamber is small, the same depth as the vestibule but not as wide. Both vestibule & chamber show standing figures of Buddha, those of the latter enclosed by round arches decorated with foliage that looks strangely like Byzantine. Every where, on piers, facing around niches are innumerable little standing figures all alike, stiff and straight with the hands hanging by the sides. In general this cave is not up to the standards of the best work in the others, neither in design or workmanship. I see no particular peculiarities excepting in minor details that might easily have been added, and see no reason why this could not be a temple altered to suit the cult. The view from this cave is curious and picturesque. The great rocky south hill, with its fort and little temples, rising low and red above the green waters of the great tank. Beyond is the tree dotted plain and the hills beyond. These rocks are full of narrow gorges, and remind me of the Sussex Sixtyfold in some of the peculiar shaped hill tops. In front of the facade piers of this 4th cave are lion heads cut just below the bases as a sort of support from the level below. This explains, perhaps, the projections, mutilated beyond recognition, seen in similar places in the other caves. As a rule the detail in all the caves is remarkably preserved. There has been no vandalism



Jan 28th Sun. (cont)

BADAMI.



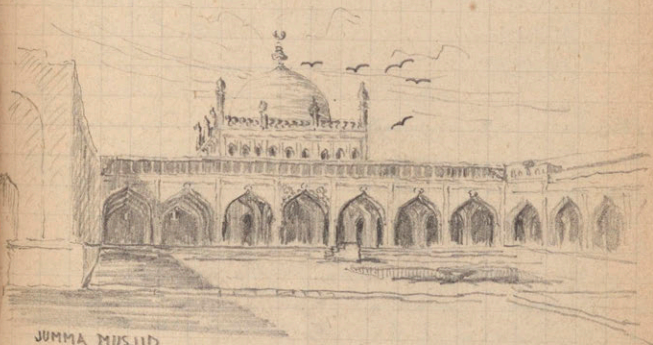
FACADE
OF THE
3RD CAVE.
BADAMI.

green with slime. I searched in vain for breakfast - only found 8 bananas for 1 cent and ate them in spite of the tradition as to cholera. I then visited the famous Rock Temples, and took a few notes. The day was still, with a haze that cut off the sun's heat a little. I spent the time until 3 o'clock in and around the Temples - then slowly walked back to the station. Here the Government Inspector of Railways, whose special train was lying at the station, saw me trying to sit out the time among the natives - there was no waiting room - and insisted on my coming into his car where he had tea and toast. This ended in my going on to Balgalkot in their train and having dinner, on invitation of the General Manager of the S. Marhatta Railway, with the company of officials who were making the tour. I in this way spent a pleasant evening - we had the tables set between the tracks by the train - then I went to the waiting room and slept on a settee. The day calm and hot.

Jan 29th - Monday (notes)

BIJAPORE

The Jumma Musjid - mosque - is located in the south-east part of Bijapore. It consists of a large open court approached by a grand square gateway - the doors are small - flanked by 2 slender pinnacles and centrally placed on the east side of the court. The west side of the court is closed by the open arcade of the mosque proper - 7 bays on the court, while on the north and south sides are similar arcades for about $\frac{1}{2}$ the distance from the mosque to the east wall (the remaining space is enclosed by, perhaps, a temporary low wall, partly finished with an arcade on the south side.) each of 7 bays. Thus the entire width of the mosque proper is 9





JUMMA MUSJID
BIJAPORE.

Bay (since the 3 sides are symmetrical and the ends partially finished, perhaps it was never intended to be continued). In the centre of the court is a sunk tank with a central square stone ornament like a basin. The water in the tank is used for ablutions. The mosque is approached by a wide stone platform 2 steps high, beyond this 2 steps more lead to the stone floor of the mosque. The arcades are made up of pointed niches in the Indo-Saracenic form - tending to a

Jan 29th Mon. notes (con.)
 Keel arch - Built of stone
 but covered with white
 stucco bearing orna-
 mented arabesques -
 each different, the cen-
 tral one leading to the
 Kibla decorated with an
 outer scalloped arch,
 and spandril ornament.
 The Mosque is 5 bays
 deep (9 wide) each
 compartment covered
 by a very flat dome
 resting on penden-



MY ROOM
 AT BIJABRE.

ties of 3 compartments in the quad-
 rilateral vault form. The central space
 of the mosque - 9 compartments, 3 on a side - is taken
 up by the great dome, which rises above the roof
 as a square structure surmounted by a hemi-
 spherical dome. The Kibla wall was covered with a cur-
 tain but the frame around the arch leading from the dome
 and other parts showed some glazed tiles of brilliant colors.
 Over the arcade before the mosque is a good cornice made
 up of thin slabs and brackets of decidedly Hindu forms,
~~concord~~ to the concept of monolithic chains , the
 bracket abacus form and other peculiarities. Below
 the bracketed frieze were other brackets, one for each
 pilaster dividing the bays seeming to indicate that
 formerly there was one of those open beam constructions
 sometimes seen in better preserved buildings. All
 the interior and exterior was stuccoed - white - now
 toned down outside by the weather to a cream color.
 The piers are square with a series of pilasters 



Plan, central space square
 of course as are the other compartments.
 Intercolumnation abt. 25' on centres.

The north entrance to the court is through a small square headed door enclosed by a large pointed arch. Leading to it is a spacious court with one side open to the streets, its 2 sides enclosed by an arcaded (ptch) passage. Over one of the outside ends rises a well proportioned square structure like a closed pavilion, covered by a graceful little bulb-shaped dome with bulb-top pinnacles at each corner. The wide cornice resembles Hindu work. The exterior wall of the mosque proper (and the higher parts of the court enclosure, are treated as a 2 story ptch arcade; the upper an open gallery, the lower blank enclosing ^{small} 2 divisions niches. The exterior shows the gray stone, pink dressed, and there are fragments of cornice water-spouts etc. along the top.

The Metha Mahal - a gateway to a mosque - stands on the same street as the Jumma Masjid. The elegant little building rises in 3 stories, or rather 2 stories and an attic. The facade is flanked by 2 semi-detached ^{octagonal} columns or towers that rise above the roof & end in spheres. At intervals along the shaft are small hoods, the one at the roof line forming a small balcony. The first story is pierced by a low pointed door in several recesses closed by handsome wooden doors with carved panel frames and iron ornaments. The pointed door opening is enclosed by square frames, each decorated, as are the spaces between, with rich ornament in flat relief. The spandrels are filled, as seems to be common - with a disk supported on a bracket. The second story shows a magnificent oval window resting on a lattice work bracket and shaded by a wide canopy rich in beam and bracket work characteristic of Hindu work. Soffits, brackets and panels are beautifully decorated with lotus rosettes, the sign of the South with the usual elephant below him - pendants and arabesques, in



Jan 29th Mem notes (con.)
 relief, intaglio or fret-work. The sides of the building show similar but less elaborate windows, the one on the west (the gate faces north) rising into the attic story. Above the central window, in the attic, is a projecting window in 3 divisions, but without a canopy. The attic wall is made up of a blank arcade of small keel arches. The entire building is of a gray stone, with much of the panel work, brackets balustrades &c in colored marbles (red and green). This is one of the most charming compositions I have yet seen any where and is a remarkably successful combination of Hindu & Saracenic forms. Not the least pleasing part is the perfect carrying out of the forms and construction of wood work, without offense, through the exclusive use of stone.



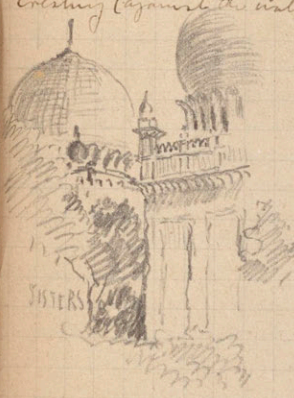
ANDU MUSJID

From the sketch above.
 arch - The lower part is surmounted by a solid balustrade that projects in a corbel supported balcony over the door. The upper part - the mosque rises as an open apartment towards the east - closed on north south and west - of 3 pointed arch bays. At each corner rises a small octagonal pinnacle surmounted by a cupola &c

The Andu Musjid - which lies a little to the south of the same road and not far from the Citadel - is another little gem. It is the curious combination of a small house with a miniature mosque, with its comb complete, on the roof. The lower part consists of 2 low stories - in the central bay the 2nd story is included, in the typarium of the entrance

June 29th Mon notes (con).

The wide projecting cornice rests on closely set brackets and the crestring above is of fret work (partly destroyed). In the centre rises a ribbed bull dome from the characteristic calyx-like drum. The arcade is made up of much stilted pointed arches tending to keel from the apartment is one bay deep and shows niches on the west wall. The east side shows a square projection - about 2 ft. perhaps to contain the niche - covered by 4 small pinnacles similar to those at the corners, but a little shorter. Everything is of the gray stone usual in Singapore and the plain walls laid with careful joints with large blocks (about 10" or 12" wide, 14" & 13" (5) long - upright joints not always perpendicular. At the height of the "court-yard" roof, on the masonry wall runs a crestring (against the wall) this shape



The "Two Sisters" ^{100 ft high} are large square ^{100 ft} structures each crowned by bull domes and furnished with corner pinnacles - the characteristic Mosque Tower design. These show rich Hindu like cornices, the calyx drums and are in good preservation. The fine Tank, Taj. M. is near the western wall of the city. It is approached by a huge keel arch in stone (laid almost in horizontal

courses for part of the arch rising, then finished with large blocks.) Flanking this are buildings with cupola top towers. The tank is reached from a platform before this arch and flights of steps right & left. It is surrounded by a high battlemented wall broken in the center of the four sides by pavilions in 2 stories of 3 pointed arches each. Steps are placed at intervals along

Jan 29th Mum (cont) notes **BISAPORE.**

The walls for the peculiar leather bag, open
irrigating apparatus. Surrounded by large
trees as it is, the tank makes a fine ap-
pearance. I walked from here outside of the
walls to the west, and saw some of the
imposing bastions, towers and gates; for
the walls and moat^s are nearly per-
fect. Then into the ~~to~~ past the Mosque-
Post Office - everything almost used to be a
mosque and thence back to my Mosque-Hotel.

January 29th Monday. The train left at 8:20
after I had had a good breakfast served by
an old Boy who for 30 years had served a
Col. "Somebody" and was full of reminiscence.
The country was now hilly with few trees but full
of small bushes. There were considerable tracts
of country covered with loose stones. Then some
fields of cotton. There were droves of humpbacked
cattle, often a bullock had a bird sitting
on his back - a common occurrence here in
India where all the animals are tame. About
9:30 AM we crossed the wide river Krishna on
a long iron truss bridge - a river with consid-
erable water for a wonder. Then the country be-
came flatter - developed into a rolling plain cover-
ed with dry brown grass or loose stones. It was
in this plain that finally, about 11:45 I caught
sight of the great dome of Sol Gumbaz - and then
the scores of domes of ancient Bisapore cover-
ing the country for miles. I saw my Colombo-Tuti
coin friends again at the station - then went to the
Nak. Bungalow charmingly located in an old mosque
close to the Sol Gumbaz - and after a cup of tea set
out to explore the interesting old city - to which
I refer in the preceding notes.

