

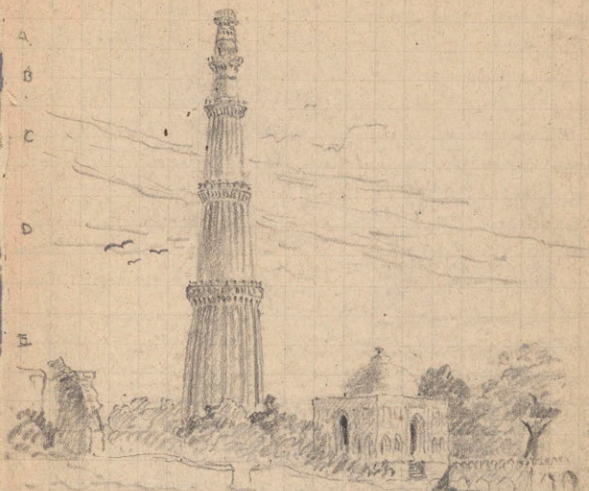
Joseph A Meyer Jr
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no 6

~~XVIII~~

FEBRUARY 27 1894

TUESDAY NOTES (CON.) DELHI.



THE KUTUB
MINAR. DELHI

from S.W. The Kutub Minar lies about 11 miles from Delhi towards the south-west, and close to the old mosque and the famous iron pillar. It is mostly built of a bright red sandstone excepting division B, in the sketch, where about $\frac{2}{3}$ of the surface is covered with white marble, and division A where there are some inlaid white marble ornaments. Divisions ^{with angle} C and E show a section with alternate angle and semicircle surface while D is simply reeded. Division B is round and smooth. A shows a raised band in the centre and its base spreads considerably. The 3 lower divisions are ornamented with ridgy carved horizontal bands with

Feb 27th Tue (con) notes. ON FOOT TO KUTB.
inscriptions in relief. Under the galleries are
corbelled supports somewhat like the stalactite or
honeycomb work seen in Mohammedan work.
Neither horizontal bands nor galleries interfere
with the lines of the horizontal nesting, both follow
them. The minar stands alone, but besides, the
mosque to the N.W. is a domed ~~temple~~^{gate} to the south
with some rich marble and red sandstone
surface decoration. This decoration is some-
what like that on the great mosque screen
before the Iron Pillar, but perhaps more
delicate in design. It evidently had never
been finished and the upper parts are
filled out with plain stucco.

February 27th Tuesday In spite of my
last night's notice and ravings in the
morning I only managed to get break-
fast in time to start on my walk to
Kutb at 9 o'clock. I left the city by the
Cabul Gate only a few minutes walk
from the hotel. The road then followed
the walls to near the Ajmeer Gate when
it continued towards the south. The road
was a good broad one shaded at most
places with fine trees, but everywhere
but a single track in the centre, where
the macadam was laid, was deep with
a powdery dust. The main entrances to
the city were crowded with ox carts and
wagons as well as with those queer
pigeon-toed carts, with a little square
canopy over them, that the natives use,
and the usual crowds of foot passengers.
About 10 o'clock I turned from the road
for a few hundred feet to look at the

buildings of Jay Singh's Observatory. The most striking is an enormous triangular wall with steps leading to the top - the part of an equatorial, I believe. Other buildings, one circular like an amphitheatre, others segmental, help to make up a curious looking group. I then walked on steadily to the cross road where is located the large Tomb of Safdar Jung. I did not stop but could see that there was the usual large wall surrounded enclosure and fine tomb building with dome and octagonal corner. A peculiarity seemed to be that the openings were circular. From this point on - in fact to some extent before - the country was covered with these mohammedan tombs, large and small. At one place I passed a group where several resembled in details the Kalan Mosque (Delhi) here were the slightly projecting facade for the portal and the pyramidal effect given by the sloping sides - even the same rubble stone walls. Near them - but on the opposite side of the road was an ancient mosque too that seemed almost the counter part of the Kalan Mosque in many ways. In fact I was entering the site of the oldest, Hindu Delhi where is located not only the famous Kutb Minar but important tombs and mosques that show fragments of even earlier Hindu buildings. It was just noon as I

Feb 27th Tue (con) KUTB - DELHI

reached the Minar and was immediately set upon by the guide, messengers and other sharks that have followed in the wake of the tourist - for the Kutb Minar is one of the things to see in India. Silence and apparent ignorance of their presence had the usual effect, however, and before long I was left alone. I first looked at the mosque of Kutb's Mosque, in the court of which stands the famous wrought-iron pillar. It was constructed of the fragments from many Hindu and Jain temples, as easily can be seen from the distinctive carving. There is a monstrous screen on the west side of Mohammedan design, but Hindu workmanship as shown in the horizontal building system of the arches. All this is described, however, in the preceding book. I next climbed to the top of the minar said to be 240 ft 6 in, but it certainly looks higher. It is ascended by an easy flight of stone steps in a passage that is at first luxurious as to width but before the top is reached might serve for the gates of heaven to prevent the Hives of India from entering. I noticed that the narrow end of the tread usual to winding stairs was avoided in a way by placing the steps at an angle with the radius



The view from the top is very extensive, Delhi 11 miles away is in full view and much beyond - Ruins lie in all directions, and I could easily see the

Tomb of Tughlak and the fort of Tughlakbad, the former a massive building with sloping walls and a dome. Near the minar were the ~~ancient~~ ^{ancient} and beautifully ornamented ^{the} Tomb of Altamash, ^{the} tomb of Adham Khan a 16 sided building rising through and above an octagonal porch, and covered with a dome, as well as scores of others. I remained on top for some time and after a second round of inspection and a careful examination of the minar itself I finally started back for Delhi about 3:45 I walked steadily and was in the hotel again at 6:30 - perhaps 12 or 13 miles from the minar. The day was excellent for walking. Although the sun was shining where I started it was soon covered with clouds and remained so for the rest of the day.

February 28th Wednesday. For the first time, I think, since I was in Athens during the first half of November, I am weather bound in the hotel, for it has been raining all day. Not hard but a continual drizzle that has made things muddy. As there are no sidewalks I was almost afraid to venture out. The temperature, too, is moderate - 65° which seems almost cold. After tiffin I determined to go out in spite of weather, and after floundering in the mud until I had passed the railway station, found that it was not so bad! I made a fruitless effort to find decent photographs at a christ. can price, then started to look up the

February 28th Med (con)

DELHI.



DELHI

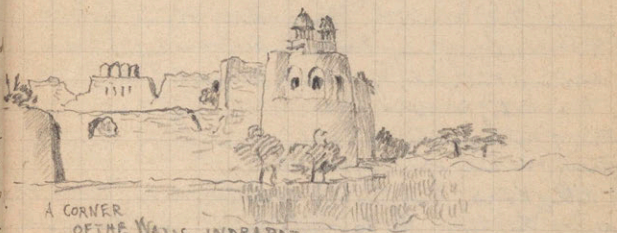
From Mutiny Memorial
on the RIDGE.

mutiny sites - not that I cared anything about the mutiny but because it led me into a new part of the town. I saw the ruins of the Arsenal, the Cashimere Gate, looked over the plain towards the batteries that breached the walls during the memorable assault, finally climbed the Ridge an elevation of rocky ledges northwest of the city and was rewarded by a fine view over the city and the country beyond. Up there was an old sandstone pillar - the so-called Asoka's Pillar - a cylindrical shaft about 3 feet in diameter and tapering slightly towards the summit. It shows a number of inscriptions and dates from B.C. I believe. The Mutiny Memorial a large gothic spire rises near the Pillar and commands a fine view not only of the city but of the plain where the Princes of India met and proclaimed Victoria their Empress. I walked back along the Ridge then down and across to the Gate which proved to be close to the hotel. I spent the evening writing out of my make-believe reports on "Medan-Egypt" then went to bed.


March 1st - Thursday (notes) DELHI

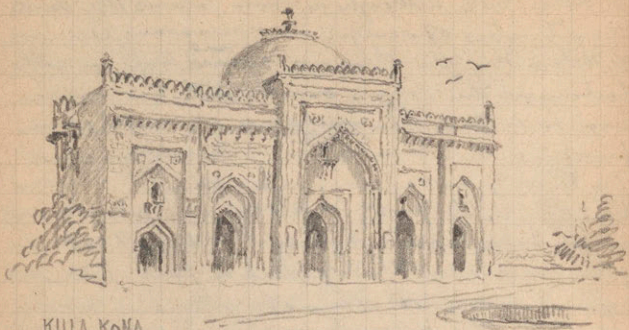
The Fort of Ferruzabad a short distance outside of the Delhi Gate although a ruin, shows the same characteristics of design and masonry seen in the Kalan Mosque. There are ~~square~~ ^{round} bastions at the corners ~~and~~ with the convex curve or entasis. The walls are at most places pierced with a double tier of long loop holes.

The Pillar of Asoka (no 2) rises from a ruined building in the fort, it is tall and slender with considerable taper. A piece has been broken from the side at the top, but a part of the original summit seems to remain for it is square. The pillar is round and a monolith.



A CORNER OF THE WALLS INDRAPAT.

The walls of Indrapat have a massive and very ancient appearance. They are of irregular blocks laid in irregular courses. The joints filled in with smaller stones. The corners and bastions are round with the convex surface seen in older buildings. To the south of the Killa Kona Mosque is an octagonal building of 2 stories, built of red sandstone. Both stories show pointed arch recesses, the upper with pinnacles ornamented with many ribs as usual, the lower with the simple intrados of the arch. On the angles are blank ptd arches  in each story.



KILLA KONA
MOSQUE. INDRAPAT (DELHI)

There is some inlaid ornament - white figures of stars etc. perhaps white marble. Parcelling immediately above the first story shows similar work. masonry in broad and narrow courses. The cornice consists of broad projecting thin slabs in brackets; above rises a parapet in imitation of battlements. An octagonal dome covers all resting on an open pavillion.

The Killa Kona Mosque is located near the N.W. corner of the fort. It is rectangular in plan with a facade broken by centre and end pavillions of small projection. The central pavillion rises higher than the rest of the building and is made up of a deep frame richly ornamented with bands of low relief ornament (mixed, flat surface) cut on the red sandstone and outlined in a slate colored stone. Within this frame is a large pointed arch of the keel pattern with ornament along the intrados. This arch encloses a second frame and arch which spans the central opening.

The entire surface of this recess is beautifully ornamented with mosaic in geometric patterns and of red black & white stone. The corners of this central pavilion are treated as engaged columns, octagonal at the base and a cluster of small round columns above. The top is covered with pointed battlements ornamented with disks and arabic letters. The spandrels are decorated with elaborate scrolls. The sides of the building show on the facade 2 bays each, the outer projecting as a pavilion. In the upper part of the blank arch that the outer encloses is a small pointed window and balcony (as the central pavilion) below is a plain pointed arch in 2 offsets. The other bay is somewhat similar but without the balcony. Corners at the openings show turned pattern columns or pilasters with caps. The end pavilions show some white sandstone mixed with the red and the lower part of the central some white marble, all the rest is red sandstone. Above the sides of the facade is a thin slab canopy on brackets. Battlements crown all. A dome rises over the centre with small pinnacles around the drum. The dome is plastered.

The central dome rests on an octagon which meets the square by a succession of 3 arches and 2 vaults. While the 2nd bay shows the octagon on 4 lintels each projecting beyond the latter and ornamented with little semidome niches separated by pendants. The outer compartment is not square, but the centre being domed rests on 2 pointed arches in the direction of the



are an octagon meets the square succession of 3 arches and 2 vaults. While



Mar. 1st Thur notes (con)

INDRAPAT = DELHI

axis of the building from this point half domes reach to the wall

The domes are in circular courses, alternate wide & narrow

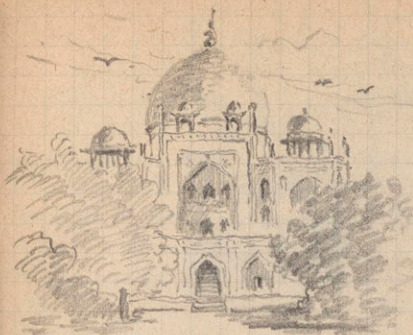


A A transverse pointed arches
B B B domes
C great arch to rest compartment

The domes of the next compartment to the centre are remarkably flat. The inlay work of the Kible niches is beautiful work as well as the carved inscriptions and other relief work. A considerable part of the walls of the interior is covered with white marble. The arches here are true arches. All is in good preservation. The interior of the dome of the main dome is made up of 16 sides alternate open & blank pointed arches. The entire surface covered with glazed & painted tiles white blue red and yellow. (below the dome the form is octagonal, above it circular.)

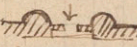
The interior of the dome had been painted. Floor concrete. The back of the mosque is much more ornamental than is usual. It is relieved by octagonal corner turrets in several stories and rich much ornament. On the sides and several places on the back are small oriel, or balconies with a canopy resting on heavy brackets. The central part which projects slightly is flanked by round turrets.

There is a beautiful string course of red sandstone inlaid with white marble and some remains of brilliant blue tile on the oriel. The back of the mosque is mostly built of a whitish sandstone. I left the walled part of the town by a fine gate approached by a steep paved way. The design of the gate was good. Built of red and

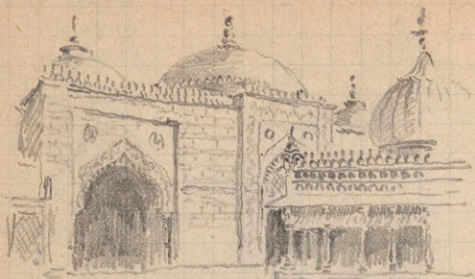


HUMAYUN'S TOMB.

DELHI

was a mere line of moulding. Over the gate was a pointed window flanked by oriel on 4 heavy brackets and decorated with blue tiles on the land above the canopy of slabs usual to such windows. It seems almost the rule that these colored tiles should be applied only above the principal line of shadow. There are exceptions of course in the decoration of spandrels and the like, but I think I never saw broad surfaces of brilliant color excepting where the sun had full play on the surface. This gate was typical of several that I saw. It was flanked by round bastions.  Opposite this gate at some distance was a mosque - in ruins - of exactly the plan of the Killa Kona but the court was surrounded by a two-story arcade and furnished with a beautiful gate with large arch and semi-dome. The peculiarity here is


white sandstone. The surfaces were mostly plain with a very little inlay of slate and a rich band of brilliant glazed tile mosaic along the parapet. The cornice



MOSQUE
NEAR TOMB OF
NIZAMU-DIN.

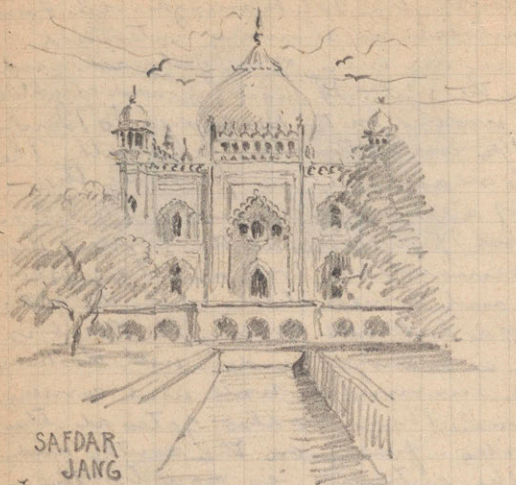


DELHI NAMELESS TOMBS
BY THE ROAD.

The beautiful glazed tile mosaic on the exterior facade and in the Kibla niches. In the arrangement of the ceiling, here the narrow end compartment had no dome but was a simple vault . The flat domes here plainly show that there is no dome principle involved but that it is a mere series of stones set in concentric circles but imbedded in a mass of concrete. The concrete seems made of mortar and bits of broken brick the



Mar. 1st Thu. notes (con) OLD DELHI

size of a hazelnut. There is a large gate to the north, the Lal Darwaza, in ruins but of interest in showing interlaced arches in an inlay of a yellowish sand stone on the red. It also showed glazed tiles. I next walked on to Humayun's Tomb about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles towards the south. The tomb is reached after passing the ruins of a mosque, and an enclosure with pavillions at the corners that show remarkably brilliant tiles on parapet and domes, here with the addition of a brilliant green. The Tomb is located in a large garden with the usual arcaded surrounding wall and corner pavillions(?) There are also gates at the four sides - finest on the south and west. The entrance is now by the latter but the south face of the tomb contains the principal entrance to the tomb chamber. The plan of the building is an octagon with octagonal turrets of large size at each corner. There are thus formed 5 tomb chambers, each domed. The building stands on a large platform faced with stone. The surface of this platform wall is relieved by octagonal back recesses with semi-domes, while at corners small octagonal columns are represented with zig-zag ornament on the shafts. The stairways to the top of the platform are in the body of the platform itself. General notes - Rich geometric screens in most of the openings. The vestibule of the south



SAFDAR
JANG

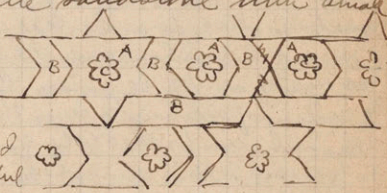
TOMB.
DELHI

entrance domed and shows an interior surface of triangular ribs each ending in a little shell semidome. The principal dome rises from an octagonal chamber, 3 stories on each face. The 2 lower are recessed, the top a screened window. In this top story a tall almost lancet pointed blank arch is set in the reentrant angle. Each of the corner chambers is also domed with interesting arch pendentives. (as at Bijapore) The interior is now destitute of ornament, is painted in a dull red below and whitewashed above. The cenotaphs are beautiful white marble with a wide base  and an upper mouldy in stalactite  or honeycomb pattern. There is a superb view from the roof over the

Mar 1st Then notes (con) DELHI

ruins in the neighborhood to Kutb Minar, the modern City of Delhi and the river Jumna. The plain near the river was planted in grain and was a vivid green. The rain has made everything fresh today. The central parts of each facade of the tomb rise over the roof as loggias (towards the inside) crowned by 2 square, open, domed pavillions, while over the octagonal corners rise open octagonal domed pavillions. The central dome rises from a circular drum and is hemispherical covered with white marble. The cornice is under its outer surface (a characteristic of this age I believe). This cornice is on the honey-comb order. Below this cornice runs a broad band of white marble and blue slate. The surface of the drum below is a mosaic of red and white sandstone with small rosettes of slate.

- A Sandstone, yellow.
- B " " red.
- C slate, blue.



Towards the south I could see a beautiful little square tomb of red and yellowish sandstone, with small corner pavillions on the roof - square open and domed - the principal dome with a round drum. Some and corner pavillions still show remains of glazed tile. Further east there was an octagonal tomb with a dome that was still nearly covered with brilliant blue tile. The outline of this dome was particularly elegant.

Mar 1st Thu. notes (con)

DELHI.

Around the garden of Humayun's Tomb stands the usual arcaded wall. The exterior ornament of the tomb is red sandstone with a considerable use of white marble and slate inlaid work and there are white marble pinnacles. The great platform on which the tomb stands is approached by steps in its own mass. The masonry is laid in alternate narrow and wide horizontal courses. The platform faces are relieved by octagonal (5 sides of) recesses, many of red sandstone inlaid with white marble. Little octagonal columns with herringbone ornament set in the corners. The group of buildings and cemetery around the tomb of Miran - Idin Anlyg lies a short distance to the west of Humayun's tomb, reached by the cross road Chok leads to Saffar Jung's tomb. The entrance is under a dilapidated arch next to the entrance to a tank surrounded by buildings from which natives dive for a baked fish. There was a crowd of hangers on and I had great trouble to get rid of would be guides. Passing through a cemetery of ordinary graves the suburb of Saint Miran - Idin (said to be founder of the Thugs) is reached. It is surrounded by a perforated stone screen (sandstone? whitewashed) of various designs. In the centre is the saint's tomb protected by a canopy of white marble which is supported by 20 columns of the candelabra order. Above the usual wide sloping cornice rises a balustrade of pointed battlements, above this an arcade of scalloped arches over which rises a series of miniature domes. There are little pavillions at the corners. The principal dome




Mar 1st Thu, notes (con) OLD DELHI.

is of white marble, bulb-form, with the lobes outlined in slate. On the west side of the enclosure was a mosque that had a somewhat strange appearance, although in a way it resembled the Killa Kona Mosque. The greatest peculiarity was in the plan. There was a large central



domed over an almost or quite separated sides and these sides domed compartments

Before these side compartments were stone screen with perforated star ornaments. The facade was rather flat, but the square frame around the central opening, and the archivolts of all openings are covered with arabic(?) inscriptions

The intrados, inside and out, were ornamented with cusps of this design . There were octagonal columns set on the corners with capitals that resembled Hindu work. They also showed the interrupting square blocks on the shafts. In the spandrels were rosettes. Built of red sandstone whitewashed. The 5 domes were remarkably flat, the dome of the central surrounded by battlements below ^{center of} which was a perforated ornament  and a rich band of incised work. . At the south end of the enclosure were several tombs with enclosures - no roof - of white marble cut with perforated work of lace-like delicacy. The screens showed this continuous pattern and the corner pilasters bases and other parts were of exquisite relief work. The marble doors resembled brocade. The tomb of the poet Amir Khusrau

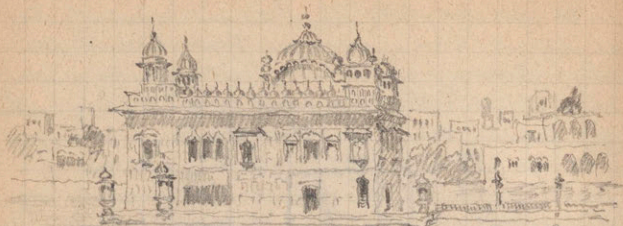
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Mar 2nd Friday (notes)

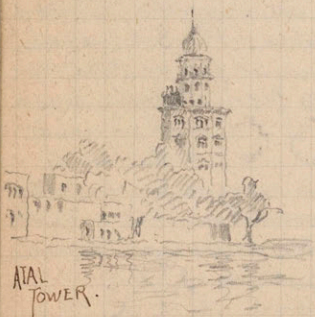
AMRITSAR.



THE GOLDEN TEMPLE
AMRITSAR.

The Temple is golden in appearance if not in reality, for from the lower story up it is entirely covered with copper plates gilded and in good condition. Viewed from the platform, on which stands a tall modern clock tower,

the tank with the temple in the centre, the houses of the chiefs around its sides and the more distant minarets of Ram Garhija - two tall octagonal towers with the usual open pavilion tops - with the tower-like building called the Atal Tower together form a picture that brings back the




ATAL
TOWER.

India of one's imagination before travelling over the actual ground and so after finding the mirror palaces and golden temples shabby bits of Triseel.

Mar: 1st Thu. notes (con)
(FROM 1st page back)

near this enclosure was also covered with a pavillion and enclosed by screens. A small tomb building just outside of the enclosure was of red sandstone with all corners, frames & of white marble while spandrels and panels were decorated with an inlay of brilliant colored tiles set in white marble. The entire surface was covered with geometric ornaments in incised work such as is seen on the walls of the Alhambra, but all executed in stone. It had a Pathan (?) dome of marble. Another building also a tomb - that of Azizah Kokal Tash - the Hall of 64 Pillars was 5 bays square each compartment with a dome inside, and resting on square piers with stalactite capitals. Spherical pendentives in concave facets. The screens surrounding it were perforated but heavy in appearance. The entire group was full of interest and could occupy close attention for a long time crowds of people perhaps pilgrims were about the place. Along the Cross Road I saw a small tomb with a simple gable roof that had been covered with blue tiles. There was an open pavillion at one place on a cruciform plan each arm and central domed. One arm was ruined. Farther on I passed several groups of imposing but nameless tombs. One group had a large mosque attached. At the end of the road was the Tomb of Safdar Jang which I had passed on the way to Kutb. It is square in plan with octagonal corners. Square central pavillion of slight projection furnished with the usual semidome over a portal of scalloped arch. Over this portal 3 windows, the central

Mar 1st Thu. notes (con) OLD DELHI

a kind of grill. At each side of this centre are 2 stories of windows at the back of domed recesses. Octagonal pavillions over the corners - a series of miniature domes over the central projection, as over the entrance to the Taj, and the battlements are of this shape  Two shades, of red sandstone (?) pale and bright used with white marble ornament. The building proper is 2 stories high standing on a platform with pointed arches along the sides - there are apartments in the platform: dome bulb-form almost spherical, and of white marble outside. Large arched (blank) enclosure. (This ends the notes). March 1st Thursday. I will add only a few words for the regular journal. After an early breakfast I started to walk to the tombs south-east of the city and had a long walk through desperately muddy streets before I reached the Delhi gate and the country I first looked at the old fort and Asoka's pillar then walked on - part way through the grain fields to the romantic looking place - Indrapal. The walls are most interesting, and full of variety, color and form: rugged rubble crowned by graceful Muhammedan pavillions. I wandered around in the deserted streets - not quite deserted for the dogs tried to eat me and a guide persisted in seeing me clear out of town - but I had good satisfaction with the beautiful Killa Kora mosque and the fine gateway. From here on I followed the main road - after examining a ruined mosque and grand gateway, until I reached Hingman's tomb. After having eaten my lunch

Mar 1st Thu (con)

DELHI.


while enjoying the fine view from the roof of this tomb I went on to the Mujum-din group where I had a trial to shake off the guide - sketching did it - and then followed the cross road, where I saw many interesting buildings, to Safdar Jung's imposing Mausoleum. It was nearly 5 o'clock when I had finished there and again well on to 6³⁰ when I reached the Hotel. The day was pleasant for walking - cool and the rain had laid the dust but not made a mud outside of the city. About 10 o'clock I went to the station to await the train & sleep a little.

March 2nd Friday. I left about 3⁵⁶ A.M. and had a good berth to sleep on. It was well on to 7 A.M. when I woke, and soon after we reached Umballa. Here I changed cars. Both before and for long after in fact for many hours we ran in full view of the great snowy range of the Himalayas - a sublime sight, for although at a great distance they seemed to fill the sky in that direction and stretched away towards the north-west until they seemed to melt from the tender rose color, given to them by the distance, into the sky. To the S.W. was a boundless plain, at times the groves of tamarind trees looked like orchards. We passed Sirhind - where are interesting remains - It appeared to lie about 2 or 3 miles to the N.E. of the station where there is a waiting room. I could see domes but could not identify buildings as described in the guide book. Beyond Sirhind the view of the mountains was superb. The villages are mere hovels of mud with flat roofs, battered walls and 1 door. They looked like villages in Egypt.

March 3^d Saturday notes.

LAHORE

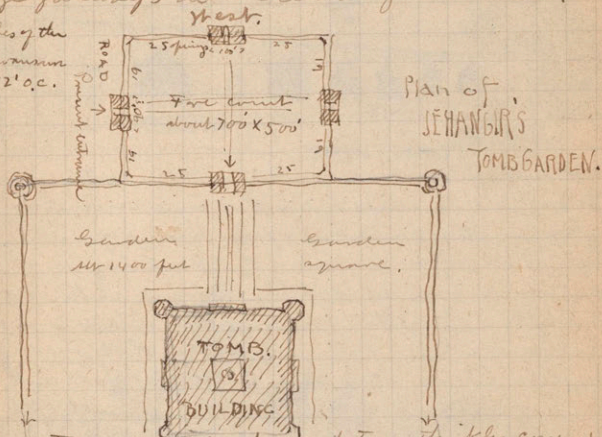
In the Tomb of Saif Khan the Nakkashi work is the best as to workmanship that I have seen. The joints are so close that at a little distance the work looks as if it were painted on a large piece. It is however, all mosaic work each color and piece separate. The colors here are numerous: white, green blue, raw sienna, ochre brown (in fact a number of shades that tend to brown,) deep yellow. In general effect, however, the work is not as pleasing as it might be on account of the choice of colors and cut up designs - for each face of the net work of vaulting in the semi-domes where this work remains is treated separately and on a different color of background. The result is it looks a little like cheap painted pottery.

A few places where the lower parts remain there is square tile - mostly with yellow ground - painted with floral and other designs which cover several tiles in a continuous pattern. Some spandils are blue - inlay or mosaic. The whole building is of brick dome and all. The latter is built from outside, nearly hemispherical inside and shows remains of a heavy coat (2 or 3 inches thick) of stucco ornamented by a large arabesque or interlaced pattern. Above are pointed niches on each face of the octagon - below pointed openings. Bricks about $8 \times 5 \times 1$ in. but very irregular and laid in about 1 in or $1\frac{1}{2}$ in of mortar. The arches ~~are~~ are all laid with square size brick which forms a joint at the crown.  Usually there is a pile of brick over this crown laid in the same way. In fact the entire spandil is often laid in a radiating way. The marble sarcophagus is inlaid with simple ornament and inscriptions.

Mar 3rd Sat notes (con) LAMORE.

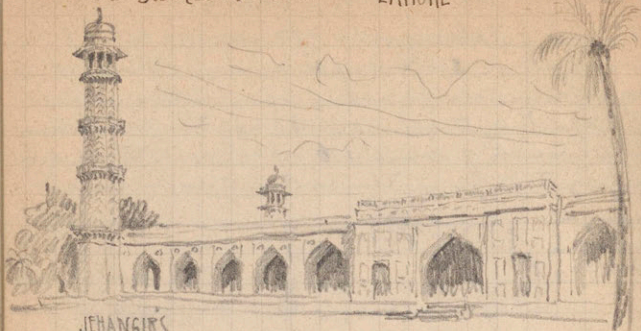
The Tomb of Jehangir is approached by a fine court about 500 x 700 feet surrounded on all sides by pointed arches which open into a recess and apartments behind. - It was the caravansarai and consists of about 176 apartments. There are large gateways in the centre of each side.

Arches of the caravansarai at 12' o.c.



Plan of JEHANGIR'S TOMB GARDEN.

The entrance part of red sandstone thickly covered with inlaid figures in white marble and slate - geometric and foliage forms, vases and the like. They consists as usual of a more prominent centre with large arch + semicircle and wings with 2 stories of recessed arches. The large semicircle of the entrance to the inner court shows an elaborate honeycomb pendentive arrangement. The Tomb Building lies in the centre of the garden back of this fine court. It is a low building of one story placed on a platform about 4 feet high. The facade are broken in the centre by slightly projecting pavilions in which are the pointed portals. 5 arches on each side of this pavilion open into a verandah-like passage that runs entirely around the building.



JEHANGIR'S
TOMB, LAHORE.

Each compartment is domed (white flint). At each corner rises an octagonal minaret in four stories and an open domed pavilion top. The outer surface of the building is of red sandstone elaborately inlaid with white marble and slate. The minarets are decorated in herringbone patterns with several shades of yellow brown stone and marble with small lines of slate. The dome tops are of marble. The balustrade is being restored - hexagonal pixed work. Passages from the four faces meet in the centre to form an octagonal domed chamber where is the beautifully inlaid sarcophagus of white marble (letters in black ornament in color) The platform as well as lining of the apartment is of marble beautifully decorated with pietra dura work. Pixed stone screens close all the passages excepting the west - towards the entrance. The floors of these passages are richly laid in marble mosaic. The roof is one magnificent templated pavement of various colors, and although similar there are variations in the pattern to form a centre and border. It is of either a fine green stone

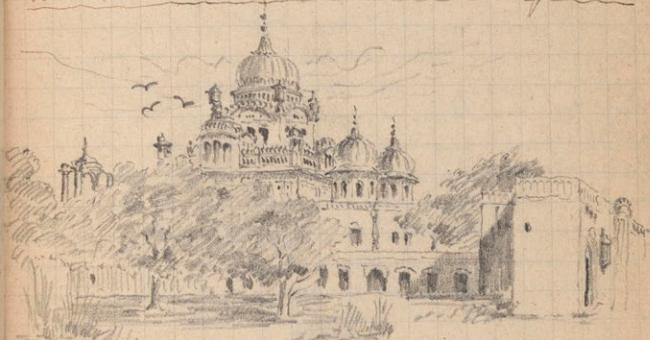
or some sort of tile work. Small parts are of white marble.

- A White marble
- B Ochre
- C Black
- D Gray or pale blue.



MOSAIC Pavement. The body pattern, others are variations of this, to some extent.

In the centre is a raised platform of red sandstone and white marble. Interior to a great extent plastered - at places frescoed in wall paper patterns, but the wainscoting of the passages and of the surrounding verandah - the latter damaged - is of glazed tile - yellow ground and blue green or brown figures. The great platform on which the tomb stands is - now at least - merely brick.



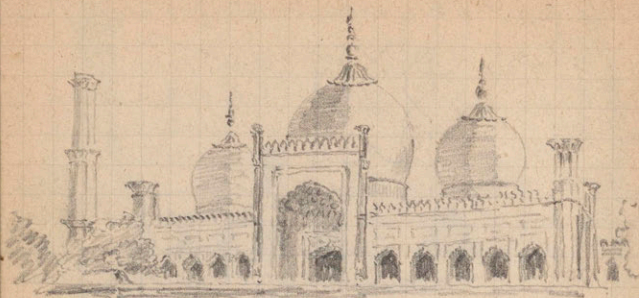
SAMADH OF RANGIT SINGH

From NW, LAHORE

This tomb stands opposite the fort and on the right hand (north) side of the garden close to the wall of the Jinnah Masjid. The exterior is covered with stucco weathered to a cream color, even black at places, but all details still remain in good preservation. From the front as well as this side the building looks well as a mass - not abrupt, the care with even these domical tombs.



Mar 3^d Sat. notes (con)

LAHORE





JAMMA MUSJID

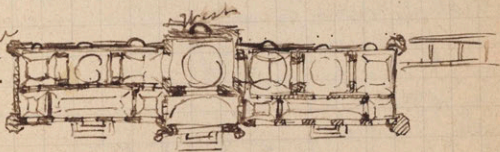
LAHORE. //

The Jamma Masjid is located in the north part of the city west of the Fort. In the garden before the great gateway is a fine pavilion of white marble with solid corners and an open arcade of scalloped arches in the centre resting on candelabra columns. There is a central chamber, one might call it separated from the outer part by similar columns. On the roof is a square open pavilion and as a whole it resembles the *Tomb-in-Sya*. Ascending a wide high flight of steps - the steps are made as is common in India of thin slabs, thus in section  - the grand gateway is reached, a shallow  - covered by a scalloped arch and enclosing the plain pointed arch portal. The inner court is very large, showing an occasional open arch, and intervening blank arches on the wall, which is battlemented. The court contains a number of trees, and is paved with edged up brick arranged in small squares (abt 2' x 2 1/2") separated by lines of blackened and red brick while the direction of the filling in alternates in each block. A border is laid as a continuous band all laid end to the centre of the court. It was quite effective.

Mar 3d Sat notes (con) LAHORE

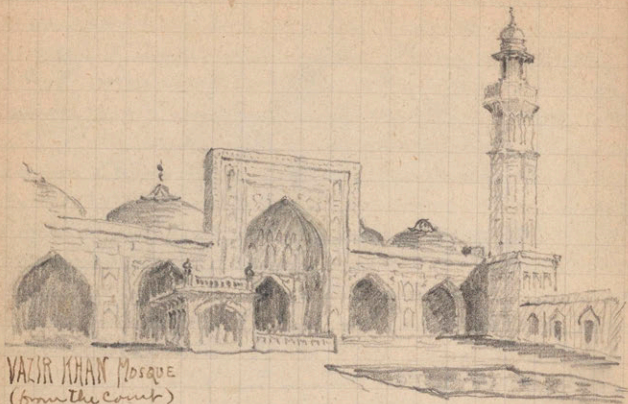
The mosque facade is made up of a high central pavillion flanked by slender octagonal pinnacles (top zone) and showing a low pointed scalloped arch. - scallops in all the arches here seem to be less pronounced than those that I have seen. Within the recess is the usual semicircle here ornamented with ornament of this shape . The actual portal is surrounded by a white marble frame. The sides show an arcade of scalloped arches (5) and a wide space of blank parallel wall above and the whole building is crowned by battlements. Four minarets were, one at each corner, but now only the stumps remain.  Four minarets were, but now only the stumps remain. The building is built of red sandstone with marble inlaid work on the central pavillion. The three domes are of white marble with gills finials. Domes circular, domes bulb-formed. At each corner of the inner court rise large octagonal minarets, but now only 3 stories remain and at a distance they look unfortunately like factory smoke stacks. If I could offer any criticism on the mosque it would be that its evident lowness is apparently increased by the great mass of blank wall above the arches.

Sketch Plan
of minaret
minaret.



Mar 3^d Sat notes (con)

LAHORE.



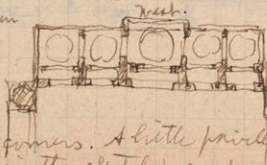
VAZIR KHAN MOSQUE
(from the Court)

The Vazir Khan Mosque is chiefly remarkable for its superb decoration in glazed tile mosaic. This is applied everywhere on the facade of the grand gateway and the funafet (inside) around the black arcade surrounding the court on the spandrels of the same arches; panels, frieze and bases of the two large minarets and almost the entire surface of the mosque proper. Blues and whites are mostly used, but there is also yellow, green and a reddish brown as well as shades of ochre used.

In the panels are vases of flowers and on the minarets trees and vines with grapes are represented.

The effect is a little barbarous but extremely rich. The plan

of the funafet
all compartments



The minarets


rise near the east facade corners. A little paik stands in the court (near in the sketch) and a simple tank in the centre. 2 story gateways rise on the north

is after that of Masjid but show a dome rise near

Mar 3^d Sat. notes (con) and south sides of the court with panels decorated with the tile work. Where there is no tile in all the building (only frame work) plain red brick is used carefully laid in $\frac{1}{4}$ inch joints and plastered which plaster is painted to imitate brick work. The view of the mosque from the small square to the east of it is extremely picturesque: the grand entrance a fine piece of tile decoration the entire surface covered - with little pinnales in blue & white heaving base. The tall richly colored minarets and picturesque surroundings would be hard to equal. (The 4 minarets stand at the corners of the court-yard.)

From 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ pages book

Mar 2nd Fri (con). We crossed the wide bed of the river S where I saw queer looking flat boats, with a high bow post, used in ferrying over the ox carts.

It was about 3:43 P.M. when  we reached Aminsar and I found quarters in the Bungalow connected with the Railway Hotel only a couple of minutes walk from the station (directly in front of it) I walked over to the city (South of the station) at once and had little difficulty in finding the Golden Temple after passing under a high arch in the city buildings, seeing a jehol statue of the queen and traversing some picturesque streets which rivaled Cairo. Balconies, wells, niches, carved brackets and even straw vied with each other. The houses, too, were high, often 4 stories, but always quite native in appearance. A policeman accompanied me on my visit to the Golden Temple, after I had put on gorgeous soft slippers and polished the door threshold for me ^{with his hands.} and also led the way. We passed around the tank by

Mar 2nd Fri (con)

AMRITSAR.

the fine marble pavement that surrounded it, then crossed the marble, golden lamp lined caraway to the temple. I went in at the north door - the only one allowed to Europeans, and stood among the crowd of devotees. In the centre of the room was a bright colored rug or sheet of cloth, at the back a something covered with another cloth - perhaps the sacred book while both were strewn with flowers, shells and money thrown there by worshippers. At one side was a band of stringed instruments and behind was an old man - evidently the high priest. The floor was sitting full of people but we managed to get aboard and ascend the stairs to the gallery that runs around the central apartment. The interior is a mass of fresco and gilt in a close small pattern - foliage &c. - At one place restoration was going on. I was given a piece of rock candy in the shape of a cup - they said it had a magical medicine - and I gave my backsheek. I stood on the platform by the clock tower a long time - after buying a green print of the temple and clothing myself in my right shoes - and enjoyed the strange sight, then wandered about for a while in the picturesque streets trying to find the hotel, which I finally did and went to bed with a bad headache - the first I have had for some time. It was a fine day - but cool and cloudy for most of the time. Amritsar is headquarters for Cashmere shawls - I saw piles of fine fabrics - and also magnificent oranges.

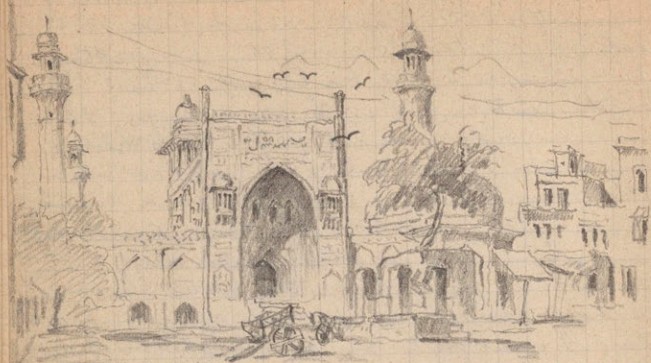
Mar 3^d Saturday.

LAHORE.

I took the 546 train which was about 40 minutes late - after a cup of tea at the hotel. The towns along the Long-Strait for example - are built up of tall houses in the centre, all with flat roofs. There were a great many of the trees here leafless - they stand in groves or along the roads in close lines. I saw a number of irrigating wheels - the perpendicular and horizontal toothed wheel, and disk rim of earthen pots to lift the water. We reached Lahore about 8 o'clock and after some delay I went on to the small station of Shah Dara about 5 miles out. Here I went on foot back to the Tomb of Jehangir which we had passed about a mile and quarter nearer the city. After examining the tombs there - standing in palm grove gardens - I walked back to the city. The road was a wide well kept tumpike - the one leading to Pestiwar shaded for the most of the way. After some time I reached the river Ravi. here crossed by a bridge of boats - ordinary flat boats confined by 2 large chains which cross the river and rest on the ends of the boats. The roadway is of plank covered by a thick bed of straw. The strong current shakes as big bend in the bridge. Beyond the road crossed the low country to the city walls. At the gate entering at this point was the Tomb of Ranjit Sing - a stucco building quite effective in design; the great Jamma Masjid lies close to it and on the opposite side of the street is the entrance to the fort. I was obliged to sign my name

Mar 3d Sat (cont)

LAHORE



VIZAR KHAN
MOSQUE.

From the
Square, Lahore.




Golden Mosque,
Lahore

in a book and give my nationality. Then a bank legged Highlander escorted me around. The way after passing the great gate led past the remarkable facade of the Palace of Akbar richly decorated with tile mosaic to represent birds, beasts and foliage.

in brilliant colors. From this point we walked through a long way past an open, where a cricket match was going on, to a second square or court where there was a fine marble pavilion the *Diwan-i-Khas* now converted into the church. There are other mar-

Mar 3^d Sat. (con) LAHORE.

ble buildings, evidently of Mogul construction in different parts of the fort. The most important however are around an inner quadrangle on which is Akbar's palace which I had seen from the fort entrance. On one side the arcade has been closed to form an Armory where there is an interesting collection of guns, swords &c. among them a revolved gun - for 6 shot I believe - with match-lock. Some of the gun barrels were fine specimens of laminated work. On the west side of the quad. was the most beautiful of all the work here, the pavillion now Sakka, built of white marble and richly ornamented inside and out with pietra dura work. The capitals of the columns were on the stalactite order and here the workmanship of the inlays was truly remarkable - although much of this work has been injured by having the precious stones picked out it is certainly among the best, if not the best, that I have seen. The roof of this pavillion was curious in forming the corner formed by a reentrant angle at the upper side.  On the north side of the quad. was the so-called Mirror Palace - Shish Mahal - an open and several enclosed apartments where the domes, foisted pendentives and walls have been covered with small mirrors - red and green as well as white - set in plaster which has been formed into ornamental arabesques and the like. Although the mirrors have lost their brilliancy, this work is the most

Mar 30th Sat (cont) LAHORE.

effective of the kind that I have seen and looks less like cheap theatrical scenery. I went up on the roof of the palace where there was a fine view over the city and surrounding country. Lahore lies in a plain with no high ground in sight. I now walked into the city through one of the principal bazaars. This street was the most picturesque that I have seen anywhere. The houses are of all heights from one to five stories, narrow and wide and all covered with balconies, orills and wide canopies. These are always richly carved with acanthus leaves, arabesques & geometric incised work in endless variety and as a rule blackened by the weather. From some remains of color - even bright fresh coloring - I imagine that originally this work was painted. At a couple of points especially - where the Golden Mosque is located and at a fork in the street a little nearer the Fort - the effect of this mass of forms is indescribable. I visited the Vazir Khan Mosque situated on a little square, where there are also two little domed shrines, and forming an imposing group with its great gateway, approached by a high flight of steps, and the four tall richly colored minarets. This is one of the masterpieces of Nakkaash or tile mosaic work and offers a good opportunity to judge of the effect of color used to extreme in this way. Continuing to follow this bazaar I left the city by a gate of renaissance design, and found that

Mar 3^d Sat (con)

LAHORE.

I was on a direct way to the station. Here I found two hotels - just opposite the station - Fuller's - which to make a pun was full - and the Punjab Hotel where I found good quarters. I met a young Irishman at the dinner table who proved to be pleasant company. Day cool and cloudy Streets in Lahore very muddy.

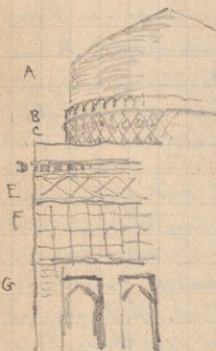
March 4th Sunday. When I woke I heard the rain pouring on the roof. This looked discouraging but about 8 o'clock it stopped and I took a short walk in the mud before breakfast. After that my Irish friend and I walked to the new part of the city, to the district where the public buildings have been erected. The newest - the Courts, Town Hall and new museum - are built in a sort of combined style of the country, Hindu and Mohammedan, not altogether unpleasing. They are of brick with some colored marble and an extensive use of terra cotta - the latter in simple forms that combine to form work that resembles the open stone screens seen in Mohammedan buildings. The Museum is crowned by several brick domes. The cathedral resembles north German brick churches in a way. Everything is of brick of a muddy red - it seems to have been given a coat of some sort of wash. We passed the big brass cannon of the time of Ahmad Shah Durani - the "Zamzama" - mounted on 3 wheels and highly ornamented. Then my friend left me and I visited the Museum

Mar 4th Sun (con) LAMORE

The building is cruciform in plan with high ceilings and Hindu portals in marble and plaster. Some of the walls are richly decorated in fresco. But the principal and most attractive decoration are the exhibits themselves - the products of the Punjab, magnificent Persian carpets, Cashmere shawls and textiles of endless variety hung in festoons or against the walls. Separate exhibits showed lacquered papier-mache work, pottery, metal work ~~or~~ but the fabrics ~~were~~ the display. There were some fine Buddhist sculptures but not yet arranged. I went back for lunch, then walked into the native city again, and spent several hours in the picturesque streets. The balconies often show brackets carved in the shape of peacocks ^{or parrots} and I noticed that often the inverted cone-shaped ornament below the well windows was of brick corbelled out and covered with stucco. The fronts of balconies and windows was nearly always ornamented with the usual geometric work but sometimes showed low relief carving - I saw some well drawn acanthus leaves. I then walked on to the fort and was going to sketch the Hazim Bagh Gate but didn't get very far when I was carried off by the guard. I had no trouble to get away however but had to rub out the sketch. I didn't know that the blessed old fort was so important, but it appears that the English are as afraid as death of the Russians.

Mar 4th Sun (con). LAHORE

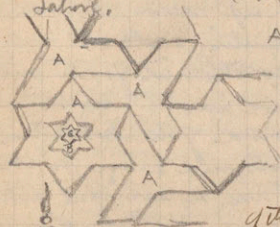
I returned by other streets and found myself come out at another gate from that I had entered. Beyond I walked out a busy street full of native shops, later returned to the promenade that occupies the site of the moat, and thence back to Hotel. The day was bright and a little warm.




TOMB NEAR THE HOTEL Lahore.

- A Peacock blue enamelled Bricks
- B red brick battlements
- C diagonals of blue alternate squares with blue ground white firing tile.
- D corner of brick set corner joint.
- E diagonals red enclosing blue-white firing tile
- F Bands made up of annular white firing blue tile.
- G Island arches in red brick.

This dome is on a small brick tomb that was perhaps ornamented with tile all over, or had the lower part covered with stucco for the brick there is roughly laid.



- A incised pattern  in red terra cotta below
 - B yellow glaze the red
 - C blue glaze tile work
- BAND ON MINARET of Hazrat Mosque, Corning

of the minarets. It has a good effect in contrast with so much flat ornament.



There is a temple near the Station that shows the usual form of tower but with every detail in the Mogul style - bulbous ribbed domes, pavilion forms etc. The combination is complete.

March 5th Monday.

LAHORE.

Before breakfast I walked out to see the photographers - views not very good and at extravagant prices. After breakfast I walked out to the new town with my friend Mr. Bunke as far as the 1st School where I left him. After considerable hunting I found the teacher in charge, Mr. Ram Singh, who showed me the school. It is now located in a new building connected with the Museum. I saw I think 5 rooms, large and high, in one there was copying of architectural subjects from the original work - they do all this work from the actual building in elevation and isometric. Later they take up design and as usual draw elevation plans & section. The drawing that I saw was clean work. In another room were beginners - drawing free hand from the simplest subjects - geometric outlines at first. Here little fellows less than ten years old sat on the same bench with I might say grown up men. In another room there was painting - all at work on decorative designs studied from natural forms. - the teacher here was at work on a design for the diploma of the Exhibition just closing, and portraits and other work of his showed that he was a skilful artist. Some of the students were at work on panels - original design. At another place were wood carvers - boys just beginning by making simple ornaments with a square chisel - others further on working out foliage. One of the oldest carrying a large chest. Finally was a room with the

more 5th man (con).
 dents at work modelling - beginning with
 a round disk on which they sketched
 out a rosette and built up from that
 - from human figure is not attempted
 I believe - but they are put to work on
 architectural details foliage friezes &c.
 A feature of the work is that each pupil
 must prepare his own material and
 mark out his design from the beginning.
 The students were all natives, although there
 are Europeans at times. The course is I
 believe as a rule 3 years. There is some
 mathematics taught. ~~Arithmetic~~ - solid geo-
 metry for one thing, and I saw a class
 in perspective at work, but no engin-
 eering that I could find out - natives
 do not seem to take to mathematics
 in spite of their invention of algebra.
 The pupils in modelling work for an
 hour or more every day. use the sim-
 plest of tools - mostly their fingers. Between
 the looking I asked a good many ques-
 tions. There are many native architects
 and many of them get their only train-
 ing in offices, yet many have the ad-
 vantage of the school where they spend
 about 6 hours a day. The students come
 from all parts of India. Mr Singh has
 been a goldsmith - made the Trowel with
 which the Duke of Clarence laid some
 cornerstone; had been to England two
 years to decorate Osborne Castle, Isle of Wight.
 had designed several buildings that were
 put up in Lahore, He was a wood and
 stone carver as well as decorator in color.

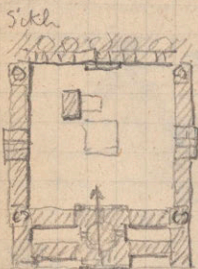
Mar 5th Mon (Con) LAHORE.

He said Hindu workman would not do tile mosaic work because it was Mohammedan. Domes built under native direction are - as I suspected - often built on masonry centering. A core of brickwork is erected on a timber platform and the shape of the interior of the dome is shaped up with "mud". On this the brick dome is built. In other cases no centering is used, but the brick is merely laid in corbelling until the corners of the square are filled - octagon, then 16 sided and so on - then the dome laid in rings until the top is reached, this accounts for the almost horizontal position of the top-most courses. Mr. Singh said an arch or dome laid in this way had no thrust.

He said many domes had ~~a~~ hemispherical interior and various shaped exterior, thus built in two shells. The school seemed to be well attended. Later I looked over a small so-called sanitary exhibition where there were mostly displays of native manufactures in that line. brick tile and drain tile - the latter, some of them, with removable sections for cleaning, others merely in halves. There were samples of roofing slate, soda water machine - where I ~~saw~~ drank part of a bottle that I saw made; earth-closet with reservoir for earth worked like a water closet. India made soaps of coconut oil for natives. In the afternoon I walked in the old city again and enjoyed the carved balconies, arches hexagonal, octagonal & all shapes, supported on brackets carved with parrots &c. Day clear and warm but not at all hot. evenings cool.

March 6th Tuesday.

RAIL

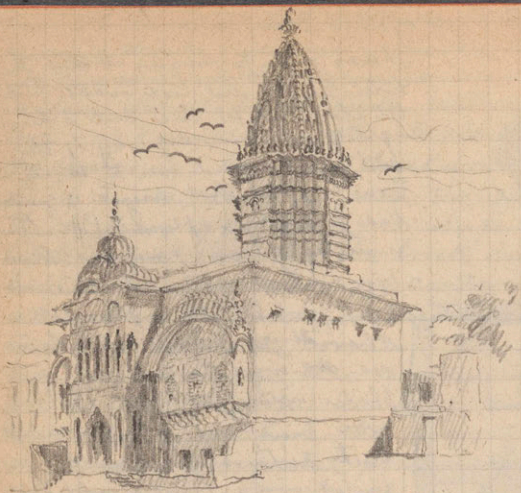


Plan of court.
Vazir Khan Mosque
Lahore, (the court)

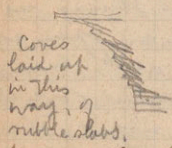
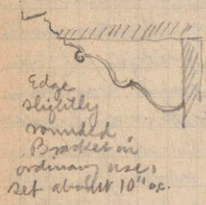
I was going to say "as usual" the hotel people did not wake up let alone wake me but I managed to get out by way of the bath room and over to the station to find that my r.r. guide had put 4.30 in place of P.M. Fortunately a train was just leaving in the same direction so I got off at 5.40 A.M. in place of 6.05.



When it was light enough to see we were passing over a plain with few trees. The towns were built up of mud huts with sloping walls and few openings. There would be an occasional high square building like a tower, street and sometimes decorated with color. We crossed

the Sutlej river by a long iron bridge. The river is here of great width and contains considerable water. There was a ferry for carts like that I had seen a few days ago. At Faridkot I saw one of those imposing thick buildings under construction - for the weather of the neighboring plain I believe. It was in the mogul style, square with an open arcade below, 4 octagonal turrets at the corners and a large square central structure covered by a dome bulb-form and ribbed. The arched cornice below the dome was surmounted by the miniature dome ornament. At Bhatinda there is a large imposing looking fort near the station. It is built of brick with great round corners



ORDINARY TEMPLE
REWARI



Around the base of some other domes, of this shape  the drum was ornamented in this way  to represent battlements, and is perhaps the origin of the

and bastions all with a convex curve besides the usual batter. At the top was a rich ornamental band and a solid parapet ornamented to represent battlements. The tower clusters around the base of the fort, and with its domes and other buildings presents quite an oriental appearance. At Sirsa I draw a large mosque in the distance with minarets and 3 marble domes.

Mar 6th Tue (con) RAIL

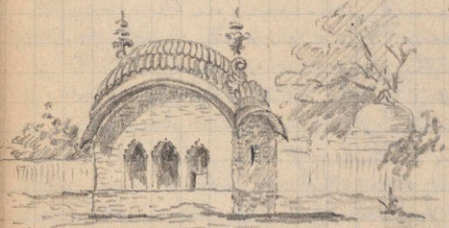
Calyx ornament seen in later(?) work. The natives as usual were interesting. Here they wear immense turbans of white red or yellow. Their pipes have a brass reservoir for water in place of the coconut. After Sirsa the country had a barren look for the most part - dry and partly covered with scrubby bushes. Game seemed to be plentiful - I saw antelope everywhere and even numbers of peacocks that seemed to be wild. The route that I had taken was by Raewari, Ferrapore (where I changed to Rewari.) I arrived at the latter place at 2 Am. on the 7th and slept in the station.

Mar 7th Wednesday

I turned out about 7 o'clock and after a small break

just walked into the country.

The weather was delightful bright and cool until the sun rose high.



Characteristic
Roof.
Rewari.

The fields here are surrounded by high ridges of earth with the top covered with dry thorn brush which pretty effectually keeps things out. Nearly all the fields were planted in grain - now out in head but still green and gives the country a pleasant appearance. I then walked into the town

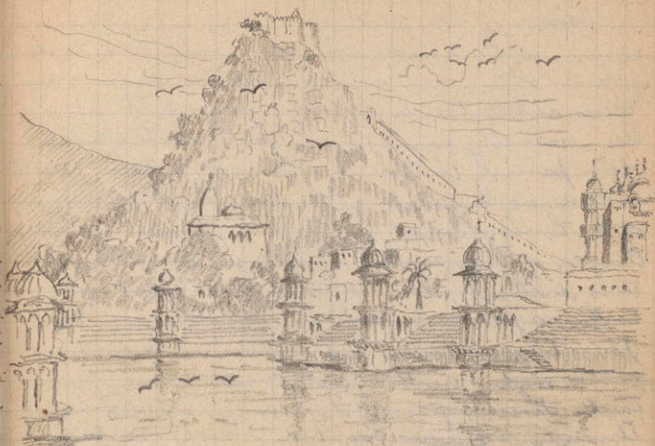
Mar 7th Wed (con)

REWARI

which is not small, but found little of interest. The most of the streets were narrow crooked and merely earth which must make a fine mud in wet weather. The houses are not devoted to any great extent, but show many balconies, often extending across the entire front. Both these and the wide corridors are usually supported on thin flat brackets plain on the sides and only slightly rounded on the edge (as seen in the sketch) and are set close together. I met with a number of small temples, of the type usual to the north of India but with Mohammedan details to considerable extent. In one of the wider streets there are a couple of small shrines in the middle of the street. There is one quite large building in the mogul(?) style that I think must be the old Palace. I made a sketch of a small pavilion-like building - not of any particular importance or beauty in itself but it illustrates a form of roof that I have seen frequently of late. I walked around until about 10³⁰ then went back to the station. I took the mail train that left at 2²⁰ P.M. and after a run of a few hours - until 4⁴⁵ - I stopped at Ulwar. The road to the city was reached by turning sharply to the right for a few hundred yards then to the left on the highway that passes close to the large tomb of Fath Jung. This building is peculiar in its way. The lower part is surrounded by 3 stories of open arcades with small pinnacles at

Mar 7th Wed (con)

OLYMER.



TANK
BEHIND THE PALACE
ULWAR

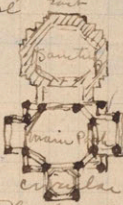
the corners, while on the roof
There is another open arcade a-
round the square below the octagonal dome
a dome. The interior is said to be more attractive.
This road leads directly to the city where first
there is a school and bazaar, following the
turn to the right it finally reaches the city
gate - a fine looking defence with brass guns
and out-defences. The view on first entering
the city is very picturesque - long lines of iron
slat houses covered with balconies and eaves
- the universal form of bracket is like that
sketched at Rewari. - The street was full of life,
people in brightly colored costumes, camels even
an elephant or two and the shops were bit-
bram in cloths enamelled goods and all
the wares of this part of India. No other were

March 7th. (Hollands) J. L. W. A. R.

"Bussy" ginning cotton with a primitive sort of hand machine - a roller turned by a crank. The men wore a sort of garland on their turbans made of red and yellow worsted. The women wear wraps dyed in red yellow and green - often embroidered at the edge and their ankle, toe and finger rings are more than usually large and often richly chased. After passing the tomb of Ibrahim Sultan which rises like a great arched gateway at the intersection of the two principal streets I continued on to a temple of Jagannath - built in the style of this district, I think Nagal - then turned to the right and entered the Palace gate.

Then turned to the left (I should have turned to the right in the first court to reach the tank direct) passed the Prince's stables and through narrow crooked streets until I finally came out at the platform where rises the fine tomb of Bakhtawar Sing - red sandstone below and white marble above. This latter building is a good example of its style and masses excellently culminating in the usual rib dome. The four façades show roofs similar to that sketched at Rewari, and at the corners rise small domes. At each corner of the platform is placed an open octagonal pavilion with dome, and in the centre of each side of the platform is a square pavilion with the "Rewari" roof. Opposite the palace, overlooking the tank, is a row of small white buildings with rich arcades and the usual "Rewari" roof. The entire palace too shows similar roofs over façade centres, ovals and square pavilions. Corners and highest points nearly always are crowned by bulb domes. Behind the palace and the square around which the buildings described are grouped is a deep

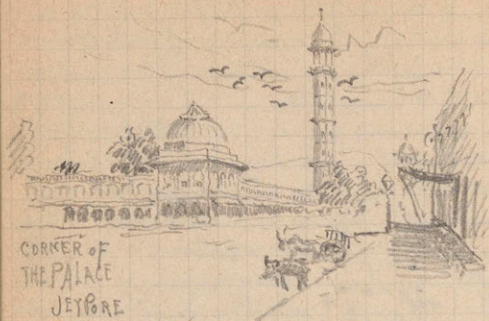
March 9th Thursday notes JEYPOOR.

In the east part of Jeypoor. I saw a stone Jain Temple that seemed to be typical. In this case it was entirely built of stone. It consisted of a double domed porch and the sanctuary which was surmounted by a tall tower. The sanctuary might be said to be on a cruciform plan with the corners filled by three projections which above the line of the porch roof rise ^{out} as successive miniature representations of the whole tower. These rise in 3 tiers above that the central is transformed into the angle of the upper part of the tower which is square and curve. The top is circular and crowned by a gilded finial. The porches are roofed with domes laid out on the horizontal principle. The stones on the interior are laid in this shape  while the outside shows a series of steps.

On each face of the sanctuary were open pantheon-like niches with figures. The use of many small corners or angles to screen, or accent as one may look at it, the large angles seems to be a feature of these buildings. Aggregation seems to be the leading idea in design not only here - as seen in the great tower where it is a mass of forms similar to the entire form - but in nearly all the buildings that are to be seen in Jeypoor which is built up in the Mogul style. On one side of the palace is a facade roughly shaped like a bulb dome made up of numerous little oval windows each with a roof approaching the bulb - ribbed dome in design although square, rectangular, octagonal, circular in plan. It is the same in nearly everything. In spite of the apparent great variety, there are really but few motives. These are varied almost to infinity.

Mar 7th Jhd (con)

JLWER



(From one page back) tank surrounded on all sides by high flights of steps. On the short sides two and the long side three. Two story pavillions project into the tank and add much to its picturesque appearance. All of this tank work is in red sandstone. The whole taken together forms a lovely picture. I might even say that those entrancing views on the blue plates of our childhood were out-done. On all sides rose high, irregular mountains crowned with picturesque castles - themselves masses of broken or outcropping rock relieved by clumps of trees. The masses of buildings, each ^{individual} ~~unconnected~~ but so connected by design that they seemed but a part of the whole and all, excepting a Jain temple, in the luxurious Mogul style, with its great variety of outline and fantastic ornament. Large flocks of blue pigeons hovered over the water and the rocky sides of the mountains were full of magnificent peacocks. It was dusk as I returned through the town - and the streets were a mass of humanity, as I passed the great

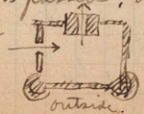
Mar 7th Wed (con)

JEYPORE

tomb gateway an elephant with rich saddle cover passed under and a long string of loaded camels passed down the street - it was a remarkable oriental picture.

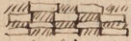
I waited at the station until when I took the train for Jeypoor.

March 8th Thursday. It was about 2 o'clock when the guard waked me and I found that I was at Bandikui Junction where I was obliged to change cars. This was quickly done, however, and I found an empty compartment in the other train where I slept until morning. It was about 7 o'clock when I reached Jeypore after running through a picturesque valley bounded by irregular topped hills. I found no desk Bungalow near the station so I merely put up at the Restaurant. It was here that a new York boy - he looked and talked like a new baby - stopped too, he was a tourist who travelled without money and had been pretty well around the world. He was about 10 or 12 years old and called himself "Louis Morine Star". People in India seemed to take to him for he had a lot of things that had been presented to him among them a silver head came from the Governor of Bombay rings and a watch from other rulers and the buttons on his suit were given him by the Queen of the Sandwich Islands. I walked up to the city which is nearly 2 miles distant from the station by a broad street, well metalled. On the way the jail is passed; and the city entered by a fortified gate with battlemented walls the usual wells and balconies. Over these gates is always a



Mar. 8th Thur (con)

JEYPORE.

chamber with large window for an outlook and on each side of the gates, inside the gateway one room where a guardian stays day and night. This gate opened on a wide long street that bisected the entire city and formed its principal bazaar. The houses were very uniform - a sort of terrace then shops with open fronts and above them an arcade filled with open brick screens  often only a wall with no chambers behind it. There were a few higher houses and of different design but not many. The houses were almost universally painted pink with white ornaments. On this street were a couple of Jain Temples of stone and in the centre of the city the long line of uniform houses that surrounded the Palace and its gardens. Near the entrance to this palace rose a tall minaret with dome and canopy at the top. The houses show a pleasing variety of balconies and ords and all in the style of the buildings at Uluver etc. They perhaps reach a climax at least in the matter of aggregation in the remarkable facade of the Hall of the Winds a part of the palace. Here are 60 or more ords which bays each with a roof developed from the ribbed bulb-dome and the whole a sort of bulb-dome shape at the top made up of these smaller parts. I went out to the Public Garden - the finest by far that I have seen in India, with smooth roads and beautiful lawns. - In the centre is the handsome modern Albert Hall - a museum building in the style of the country and mostly built of marble. The collection consists mostly of native wares - selected and of the richest kinds - the whole

Mar 8th Thu (cont)

JEYPORE.

forming a beautiful sight in the fine interior. I climbed to the highest pavillion and was rewarded by a good view over the city and its high forts crowned surrounding mountains. Tiger Fort - the nearest to the city shows a long castellated wall and palace - the building at the top of a steep incline of rock. Farther to the north was the pinkish-yellow fort and tower that command ancient Amber. I then walked back to the station where I found a permit to visit the Palace and Amber waiting for me. In the afternoon I took advantage of the first part of the permit to visit the Palace, but had little good out of it for the person who appeared to be the guide only showed me the garden which seemed to be open to the public. This garden is reached after passing through a number of courtyards and imposing gateways closed by brass covered gates. In several of the courts and large open pavillions - the Public and Private Audience rooms - but there was not much of interest. The chandeliers (glass) were covered with cloth, and the walls and ceilings richly decorated in pierced arabesque and other ornament. The lower part - columns and bases - were evidently the only parts that were marble. The central and principal part of the palace rises in 7 stories, the uppermost a pavillion-like apartment, and in a way resembles a huge summer hotel. The garden is furnished with fountains and basins - now dry - with several loggias which, I believe, serve as billiard rooms and baths. After I got rid of my guide I found the old Jay Singh Observatory a large arcade surrounded courtyard full of intricate masonry and brass - altogether a

March 8th Thu (con) JEYPORE

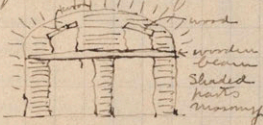
strange looking collection. Going around by one of the outside Courts I found my way to the stables where were a large number of fine looking horses. Still farther east was the entrance to Jay Singh's curion Hall of the Winds but for some reason I was not allowed to visit it. However beyond some open pavilion like approaches the inner facade seemed to be nearly the same as the outer which is seen from the street. This is a curious aggregation of domes, orils and balconies which rise in a rounded top that resembles a dome such as in numerous variations cover the orils &c. The whole is painted the universal pink & white. (at least outside I believe it is white inside) I then wandered down to the North East corner of the town where I saw several curious processions one with a beaver carrying a frame covered with tinsel, while the usual drumming and singing of the crowd was careplittling. These processions in Jeypre are quite brilliant on account of the color of holiday costumes. The men often try to appear fierce by carrying long curved swords or antiquated looking matchlocks. Elephants on the streets are not at all uncommon, and the flocks of blue pigeons are of a size to dwarf the cloud that settles in the Piazza of St. Mark's at Venice to a mere handful. Here I often saw a space at least 100 feet in diameter that was literally a solid blue mass of the birds. They are quite as tame as those at St. Mark's and fly down all around a person that may scatter food. They make headquarters on the facade of the Hall of the Winds. My walk took me outside of the walls into the perfect jungle of prickly pears that surrounds the city in that direction. then with the help of a

near 8th Thur (con)

JEYPORE

self appointed guide I found the tombs or chittrasi of a number of the Maharajahs, among them the beautiful marble pavillion of Jai Singh. One building and a surrounding wall were under construction and I had opportunity to see the building of several arches and one of those wide span flat roofs. A pointed arch was built on masonry centering in this way -

While an Elliptical arch of wide span used this The masonry is built up of a rubble stone



and the openings left are spanned by wooden beams. The top is always shaped in mortar to the correct form for the intrados of the arch. The flat roofs were constructed by laying beams of stone closely then covering the top with a mass of concrete about 18 inches or 2 feet thick. This did not appear to be laid in a mass but slowly built up by laying small stones edge up in squares and circles thus -



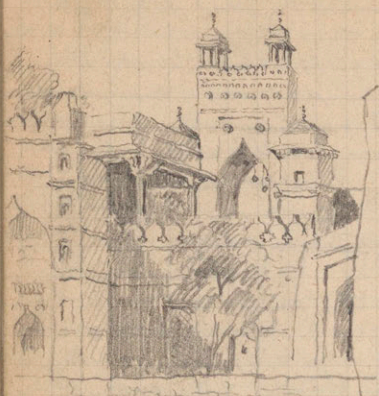
I did not get back to the city until dusk and it was fairly dark before I was in the station again. I camped out in the evening room with my "Morning Star" countryman who showed me all his treasures. He left about 5 o'clock in the morning. Day clear & hot.

March 9th Friday. I left the station about 7 o'clock and took the long walk to the city, then after passing through it left as I had entered last night from the chittrasi by the Amber Gate. The road led over the level valley first many remains of the older city - small pavillions, octagonal as a rule and of the usual domed design. Again.

March 10th Saturday notes

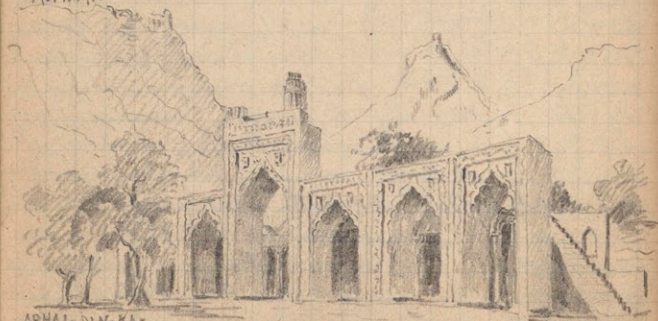
AJMERE.

The Dargah - remarkably holy - is located at the end of a long street of shops, and forms a picturesque closing to the vista. The walls and turrets are whitewashed with a little ornamental painting in the spandrels and other parts of the portals. The great river gateway is remarkable for being narrow for its height. I only saw the shrine and domes of the mosque from the street - no admittance to barbarians.



GATEWAY
TO DARGAH
Mosque etc.

AJMERE



ARHAI-DIN-KA-
JHOMPRI Mosque
AJMERE.

March 10th Saturday notes. AJMERE.

The Johai-Min-Ka-Jhompsona Mosque lies outside of the city walls somewhat S.W. of the centre of the city taking the principal street that winds through the town from the station. It is in a very picturesque situation, backed by high fortresses crowned with mountains. It is almost a total ruin. The arcade or rather colonnade surrounding to the south has disappeared on the sides excepting some mere fragments. The great east gateway approached by an imposing flight of steps still stands and some of the colonnade at each side of it. On the south side is a second smaller gate partly standing. Of the Mosque proper the great screen stands almost perfect. Only the small minarets that rose from the central archway - in same style as the Kutb Minar 1st story section & - are partly thrown down. There are 3 arches on each side of the central arch - which is a plain keel arch - scalloped on the edges. The square frames that enclose each arch and the archivolts of all are covered with arabic(?) inscriptions, and every inch of the rest of the surface is covered with intricate incised work similar to that on the screen at Kutb. This work is only on the east side - the pannels and coffers are plain, and the openings are cut through as it were for there is no return of the base mouldings across the pannels. The interior is of Hindu work - apparently 3 superposed ancient columns of Jain workmanship - although this may have been the original design. The domes are on the horizontal course system, and both they and the square compartments to the east of them are beautifully covered with the usual lotus and cusped patterns. The capitals, I think, are of the bracket pattern but without long pendants. The central dome is plain - looks like a restoration. West wall plain all but the pilla niche of similar design and work to the screen.

Mar 10th Sat notes (con) AMERE

The lake is a very pleasant place. Along the south end is the embankment that confines it and on the east and north rise hills and mountains, more or less distant, between the water and their base are green fields and a few groups of trees. Along the embankment are several beautiful white marble pavilions and south is a large public garden.

Mar 9th Fri (con) AMBER (From 2nd 4 pages back)

There were large buildings that looked like palaces with terraces that no doubt were once attractive features of a garden. At some little distance from the city I passed a small lake where these buildings formed a group at one end - some of them surrounded by the water. The lake was swarming with ducks and I saw an alligator sunning himself on a sandbank. A few minutes later I came to the whitewashed gateway that led through the wall of ancient Amber the former - now deserted - capital of Jeypore. Here I found the elephant and attendants "kindly furnished by the State" awaiting me. I felt rather foolish to be received in such state, but was not going to throw away the chance for an elephant ride. So I ordered the beast brought around and he knelt before me. Even then a ladder was required to reach his back, for he was very large, and I seated myself sideways on the "divan". "Hang on my Lord" shouted the guide, or words to that effect, and I felt an earthquake under me as I was heaved into the air when the elephant rose to his feet. We were soon under way with a slow-swinging motion in which there was not the suspicion of a jar when the elephant's feet struck the ground but nevertheless a screwing, pumping mo-

Mar 9th Fri (con) AMBER.

time that seemed to loosen every bone in my body - I imagine it would half kill a Traveller obliged to keep it up for a day. The road led up and down several steep hills and the valley which had been contracting since I passed the lake, now became not much more than a gorge bounded by high, rocky mountains and forming a beautiful landscape. To the ^{left} right ~~the~~ old palace and forts soon came in view and beyond the valley opened on a wide plain wherein the distance rose purple mountains - flat topped or jagged. We passed along a small lake or more properly a large tank and I dismounted at the lower end to follow my guide, first across the embankment, ornamented with balustrades and pavillions, which confined the water, then up the rocky slope of the hill until we met the steep road that had approached by long turns. We passed several gates where drowsy loiterers "salamed" for backsheesh, and finally entered the outer court of the old palace. A steep flight of steps led up to a second court where was a fine marble pavillion, the Hall of Audience, disfigured by whitewash on its upper parts, said to have been put there to save it from the envy of Jehanizir. A small Temple to Kabi? nearby was formerly the scene of a daily human sacrifice - now the only remains of the custom are a sharp curved sword hanging on the wall and a dark stain in the corner where freshly sprinkled sand marked the spot where a goat had given up its life this morning.

Mar 9th Fri (con)

AMBER

Beyond were inner rooms around a garden-courtyard with mirror walls after the style of the Agra and Delhi "Shish Mahals" and several of the rooms were lighted by stained glass windows such as are seen in the Cairo mosques. The palace is not up to the standard of what I have seen in interior work, but still of a splendor to give some idea of the life of Indian princes in the old days. The palace as a whole especially from the outside, is a grand pile and lies in an almost unrivalled position both as a sight itself and as a point of view over the beautiful surroundings. It is in fact the latter that make Amber attractive. The views from the windows - more than all from the top of the octagonal tower that rises from one of the corners of the palace, are perhaps as fine as any to be found in India. One looks down from this height to the rocky slopes, the tree-embowered lake, ^{the} ruined houses and temples of the old city still enclosed by huge ~~con-~~ battled ^{masonry} walls, and across to the fort-crowned heights beyond. In one direction the hills open and the eye sweeps across an extensive plain to other mountain ranges in the blue distance. The sight is impressive - all the more so from the absence of life in the old streets and the great show of strength in the fortifications, now so useless. I went back with my return to the gates - then became a simple tramp again and walked back to the city in the dust, jostled by cows and other natives, as I had come out. I had a late breakfast and about 2 P.M. - it should have been 1:43 I left on the mixed train in a carriage

Mar 9th Fri (con) RAIL TO AJMERE.

that was supposed to be empty, and consequently was not crowded. At first I had company in the shape of a young English spring who had only been out a couple of years in the railway employ, and thought that the natives were treated with too much consideration for a conquered people, then I was alone. The country was not highly cultivated. At times we ran through barren tracts where only a few bushes relieved the monotony and great herds of black buck with their long twisted horns roamed with apparently little fear of the train, and hundreds of Squirrels ran along the track. Once I saw a fox scamper from the locomotive and disappear in the brush, night closed down after we had passed Sali, but we did not reach Ajmere until after 10 o'clock when I put up in room A at the station retiring rooms.

March 10th Saturday After an early breakfast in the refreshment rooms I walked into the city which was close to the station towards the west. Immediately in front of the building was a large new Victoria Jubilee Tower not yet finished. To the right a little further on the road entered the enclosed part of the city by one of the five gates that pierce the old wall. These gates are not very large and there is not a great attempt at ornament, but are good examples of solid well proportioned buildings. The battlements of the walls are carried around them and a single great pointed arch leads to the city street. The houses of Ajmere are in the usual Mohammedan style, but

Mar 10th Sat (con.)

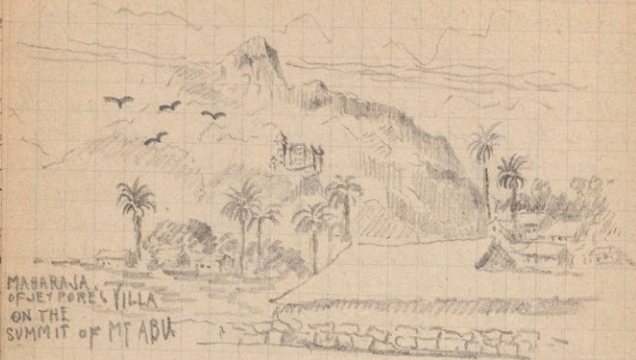
AJMERE.

It seemed to me often had a good substantial look that is not always present in stucco work - here in stone even when whitewashed. The bazaar was lively and the wares looked good - fruits, grain and endless cloths. By following the two strips of flag-stones laid in the rough pavements and the cart wheels, I without difficulty found my way to the Dargah and from there to the Ashai-din Ka-jompra Mosque just outside of another such a gate as that by which I have entered the city and standing on the first slopes of the high rocks that enclose the city on the north west and south west. I have described the ruin a few pages back. On my return to the city I tried to enter the Dargah but was objected by a great outcry from merchants in their shops and boys on the streets - Nae! Nae! Dargah! Dargah! so I was forced to be content to look in at the gateway over the parapet of half-a-dozen steps that separated the sacred precincts from the street. Later I walked down past the old palace of Akbar and looked at the gate, a good piece of Mohammedan work with the crowning pavillions wide eaves and perforated screen work common to that style. Then on to the Public Gardens - a charming place - and the beautiful artificial lake beyond where from the embankment there is a fine view to the mountains. From here I took the walk of a couple of miles, past the station and on the other side of the railroad to the Mayo College - a school for native princes. The central build-

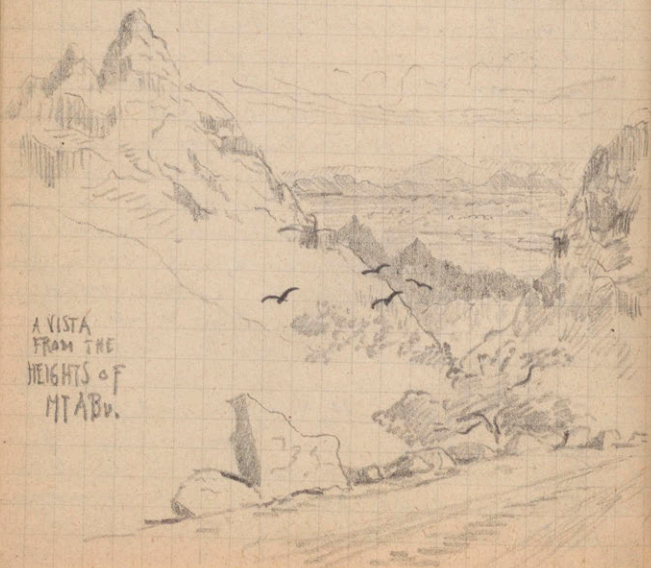
Mar 10th Sat. (con)

AJMERE.

ing is an imposing structure of white marble in the style now almost universally used by native builders - that of the buildings in Agra Delhi &c. A tall minaret-like tower rises from one corner at the back of the central block of the building. Behind this central building scattered through the grounds are many houses where the students reside - each with his household of servants. Among these buildings are several of good substantial design - nearly all in the style of the central building more or less but in colored stones and never so ornamental. The large grounds, finely laid out and kept up, with the many buildings present an unusually pleasing ensemble. I was obliged to hurry back to the station in order to be ready for the train for How Road which was to leave at 1:17 P.M. It was on time and I was soon running over the plain, We however soon entered a district of rocky hills which showed a very irregular outline against the sky, often as fantastic as sandstone formations. The stations along the line were quite interesting and seemed to present an almost endless variety of designs. Each was crowned by a group or long row of domes, each rising from a square apartment which grouped made up the building. As a rule they were slate colored (?) and the domes white. Even the little lamp houses and other buildings had these dome roofs. At Haripur and other stations we had a great fuss loading up a party of native chiefs who were about to visit some higher official, and who were so particular not to violate their cast that they would not ride in the carriage with



MABARAJA
OF JETPORE'S VILLA
ON THE
SUMMIT OF MT ABU



A VISTA
FROM THE
HEIGHTS OF
MT ABU.

Mar 10th Sat (con) RAIL. ABU ROAD.

the common herd that they sat on the platform. They wore heavy gold necklaces and bangles but otherwise their dress was rather plain if we except a huge orange-colored turban. After we had passed Chaudawal(?) I noticed a large palace-like building rising from the centre of a small town. I took only a cup of tea and some bread for supper at Sojat Road and soon after went to sleep.

March 11th Sunday. I woke about 2:15 am to find that we had stopped at Kivardi only a few minutes run from Abu Road and I had only time to pack up my baggage before we arrived at the latter place. I found the waiting room in a separate building from the station, and there were arrangements for sleeping so I had no difficulty in spending the rest of the night. About 6:30 am I turned out and after the usual oriental delay managed to get a small breakfast then a coolie to carry my baggage. It was 8:30 before I was fairly started for the mountain, and we took the short road - making a ford over the small river a few minutes walk from the station, where my coolie carried me over in his arms as he would have carried a baby - I made him stagger though in the deepest part. The path then led over the plain for about 4 miles. We passed a dark Bungalow made by reconstructing an old mosque, and later a house where an Indian looking European came out and predicted all sorts of dire disaster to me if I walked, especially that way. I would be robbed, I would be injured

Mar 11th Sun (cont) UP MT: ABU.

by falls on the dreadful path, at least I should get very tired. I thanked him for his advice - but didn't take it, and more over had a strong suspicion that he hired ponies. At the foot of the hills was a temple - not of any importance, a mere stupa tower and brilliantly surrounded by a brick wall - but quite picturesque with the huge banyan trees around and the broken black rocks of Mt. Abu behind it. The way - a good bridle path - led up the mountain side in long slopes never very steep excepting where we left the path to cut off a bend and scrambled over the rocks and through bamboo thickets. It was warm especially since most of the trees had lost their leaves, and it was not until we were well up the mountain that we felt the breeze. It was not long before magnificent views back over the plain or into the mountains opened out, and as the way skirted gorges or rose over ridges there was a remarkable display of rocky scenery quite equal, I think to any that I have ever seen.

Mt. Abu is composed of syenite or some other granite formation - there is plenty of quartz, feldspar in several colors and some green constituents as far as I could make out - but the peaks and cliffs have taken on all the remarkable shapes and surfaces seen in sandstone hills. Characteristic is the magnified sponge appearance seen at several places in huge cliffs - and altogether every thing looks water worn. Yet the rock is broken and heaped up

Mar 11th Sma (con) MT-ABU

like the ruins of some gigantic building
thrown down by an earthquake. After
about 6 miles of ascent we reached a more
level district and before long met the
new and longer road which is practica-
ble for 'rickshaws, and after about 3 1/2
miles more reached Hsu-tsun at the
head of a valley which displayed a pleas-
ing variety of scenery from profound
rocky gorge to barley covered meadow
and quiet pools. We passed the villas
of a couple of the native princes perched
up on the rocks, the small native town
and then entered the European quarter
where I found the Dak Bungalow. I had
a small lunch, and meanwhile had
picked up an acquaintance with two pleas-
ant young fellows connected with the
Political Agency who were quartered there.
I tried to get the Dilwara Temple pass, but
the Resident was not at home. However, Mr
Moore - one of my new friends - volunteered
to go along and see if we could storm
the sacred precincts without a pass. The
walk of little over a mile was very pleasant
- through the town of bungalows then between
fields of barley always close to the rocky
summits that rose black and broken
from the plateau. It was not long until we
saw the towers of the temples - gray in
color and crowned with short pyramidal
tops made up of narrow successive steps.
The approach was by an incline into a
small court, where we found the guardians.
No - we must have a pass, but long winded

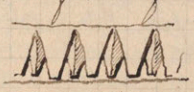
Mar 11th Sun (con.) MT ABU.

engagements carried the day and we were admitted under promise that we would send the pars tomorrow. We first viewed the more famous and elaborate of the two temples which form the attraction to Mt Abu. In plan it consists of a central sanctuary, placed in a court, with a porch connecting it ^{to} with one side. The court itself is surrounded on all sides by a cloister, of two aisles, whose back wall contains numerous cells - one to each bay - containing a cross-legged seated figure in marble. Every part of this combination is a marvellous display of skilled labor. The columns for the most part rise from square bases, in an octagonal form which changes successively to 16 sided then round and are crowned with bracket caps of short spread. The faces are for the most part plain concave flutes but bands and bases are covered with minute sculptures. From a point about $\frac{2}{3}$ of the distance from the bottom, struts spring to the centre of the beam carried by the column, a waving form proceeding from the mouth of an elephant(?) and meeting a similar strut from the opposite column forming a species of arch. The ceilings of the cloisters is made up of squares enclosed by these beams and nearly all show some variety of the dome. Over the central part of the porch before the sanctuary rises a large dome - like the others built on the horizontal course system. I almost hesitate to begin a description of the profuse ornament - the friezes of thousands of minute figures, of elephants, of lions, the elaborate floral and foliage ornament and

Mar 11th Sun (con)

MT. ABU.

conventional decoration, The walls, columns and ceilings vie with each other to display a profusion and excellence of workmanship that seems impossible to surpass. Each compartment of the ceiling is most richly decorated in domes of concentric foils, an aggregation of miniature domes and semidomes or countless figures. Others show caissons with a number of squares ornamented with miniature domes or rosettes. All ornamental forms or their primitive germ seems present, even a Greek fret was carved in a panel of the floor, and the lotus in all its development was seen everywhere. To add to my list I show a new form of the egg and dart, or rather



opening
ed alternate points. The use of the miniature dome and its aggregation was common not only in the ornamentation of larger domes but square sunk caissons and flat surfaces. These semidomes often formed a foil ornament, in that case with a larger dome in the



Centre. The large dome over the centre of the porch was ^{the} most richly decorated and midway up its side was a row of comparatively large figures somewhat like caryatides supporting the central ornament. All this work is executed in white marble, yellow with age, but of a waxy transparency. This appearance of being made of wax - by the way, a little disagreeable, and at times destructive to the effect - is heightened by the smoothed surfaces and rounded corners

Mar 11th Sun (con) MT. ABU

due no doubt, to a great extent, to wear and a total lack of sharpness that renders details indistinct, almost totally lost at times. The other of the famous temples is much plainer, not so much in the sanctuary walls as in the cloisters. The arrangements are nearly the same, but the ornament on the ceilings is simpler more conventional and in a way more chaste than the other. It too, is all of white marble. At one side of the court was a long chamber in which were perhaps a dozen white marble figures of elephants about 4 feet high. Near the door in a small apartment, closed on 3 sides, was the figure of a horseman - said to be ^{that of} the founder of the temple. We visited one of the other temples outside the enclosure of the other two, but found it much less interesting, although there were some very elaborate niches on either side of the entrance to the sanctuary. Some of the pavements showed curious and beautiful species of marble. After our visit to the temples I stopped at the bungalow for some time then Mr Moore and I walked out past the little lakes - artificially formed by embankments across the ravine - to the Rock View, where we had an almost boundless prospect of plain and mountain dim in the evening light. On the mountain sides forest fires were raging showing curious snake lines of flame from which rose a dense smoke that chased the sunset to be a lurid red. There was a new moon and that peculiar violet glow high in the sky, after the sun had set, peculiar to India.

There was a curious effect of reflection on the sur-
face of the lakes. It lay so far below us that
the reflection of the sky was only a deep
blue - almost blue-black while all the
sky along the horizon, and apparently a-
bove the water was a deep rich orange.
The contrast of these colors and the curious
lack of the red on the water made a most
peculiar effect. Both the young men sat
in my room during the evening. The day
was warm, but in the mountain was
fresh almost cold by morning.

March 12th Monday. Quite early morning
and I walked out to the Rock View again
This time, in bright sunlight, the view
was if anything more impressive. The
plain in places seems to stretch for hun-
dreds of miles, at others it is bounded by
high rocky ranges, or interrupted by those
curious island-like hills that I have
seen in so many places in India. The
smoke from the forest fires rolled off in
dense white clouds but in most directions
the air was remarkably clear. I think
I never saw the sky of such an intense
blue down to the very horizon, while
overhead it appeared to actually be ap-
proaching black - not a dull black but
that transparent black I might call it,
of a bottomless pit. I spent the rest of
the morning writing after the young men
had gone to the office. They had breakfast
about 11 o'clock and at 12¹⁵ started down
the mountain with a fresh coolie in my
wake. The walk was delightful and I


May 12th Mon (con) MT. ABU. RAIL
enjoyed the superb scenery even more than
yesterday, & we descended it grew hot,
and there was less breeze than before, yet
the air seemed dry and pure, and was
far from being oppressive. In the woods I
saw troops of big gray monkeys with
black faces and hands, and now and
then a black bird that resembled a bee
ran swiftly through the brush. It was
about 5 o'clock when we reached the river
this time I waded over to bathe my
feet and on the other side my coolie claimed
to have hurt his leg and transferred my
bundle to another man. I spent the time
from 5:15 till 9:34 PM waiting for the train
in the waiting room and easily occu-
pied the time writing. As the 2nd class carriage
was attached at Abu Road I had no difficulty in
having a whole compartment to myself for a
good part of the distance. Day perfectly clear & hot.
SKIP 10 PAGES.




JUMA MOSJID.
AHMEDABAD.


(note to Juma masjid) The black stone step before the
central arch looks to me like a base slab for a niche
or figure. It does not appear to be upside down, and
shows a couple of grooves as if a statue were fastened
to it formerly.


March 13th Tuesday notes. AHMEDABAD

The Jumma Masjid is located in the centre of the city and the entrance, from the north side is through a small gate raised a number of steps from the street. There is a large court about 36 bays in north and south and 31 on the east. The bays are of irregular spacing, the piers square with shallow pilasters on each face. The bases and caps  are after Jain models, but with little carving.

These columns carry longitudinal and cross beams which in turn bear flat slab ceilings or - every 3 bays as a rule - a small dome built on the horizontal principle.




The front of the cloister is shaded by a thin slab canopy and crowned by battlements of this form 

The court is perhaps 250 feet square, and the mosque on the west side occupies nearly the entire width. There are gates on the 3 sides of the court of no particular prominence. That ~~on~~ the east is covered by a group of 9 domes,  while a 10th stands over the cloister in front.

The tank is simple, protected by a modern corrugated iron canopy. The interior of the mosque proper consists of 13 aisles (depth) interrupted at intervals by ^{rows} domes - 3 in depth + blind each division of the facade (thus there are 5 of these rows. The columns are on the Jain order - appear to be 2 cols. superposed - brackets, caps, and beams lying on them. The ceiling is made up of flat slabs or small domes. There is very little ornament. The columns have a carved necking at places and the soffits of the beams - as in the cloister - show a disk either concentric circles or rays  The larger domes show the concentric lotus leaf ornament. The interior is whitewashed and looks rude in finish. However the tall slender columns produce pleasing vistas and the great depth of the building over 100 feet (5) gives a dignified appearance to the interior. The arched gallery (NW corner) rests on the lower half of the cols.

Mar. 13th Tue. notes (con)

AHMEDABAD

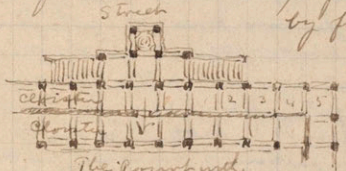
The Shivaji Shah Tomb lies a little east of the Jinnah Masjid. It is a square building of one story built of a yellowish sandstone. From the four faces project porches, square and resting on 2 columns in front. Those on the N. E and W. are enclosed below by perforated stone screens. At each side of the porches the wall is pierced by a window with a very slightly pointed top, so slightly that if it were not for the little notch at the top  it would almost appear round. The openings are filled with perforated stone screens divided into squares, each filled with a pattern which varies at places. The work is substantial but not particularly delicate in ornament. There is a tendency to use scrolls and very round arabesques (lotus stem ornament?) Battlements the same as Jinnah Masjid. The cornice has about 10 inches on a foot projection (below which are simple stone water spouts) from the outer edge hang little pendants placed close together.  conical in shape. Three string courses, carved with round arabesques divide the wall into 4 nearly equal divisions. The building is perhaps 75 ft square and 25 ft high. domes cover the centre and each of the 4 corners. Behind each porch is an open vestibule with tall Jain-like columns. A passage runs around the central chamber which is entirely enclosed by stone walls pierced by perforated screened openings. The door is on the south side. The screens show geometric patterns mostly made up of circles. Under each corner dome is a square apartment. There is a gateway approach to the Queen's Tombs with galleries that have a decidedly Jain character. The brackets take this form 

Mar 13th Tue. notes (cont.)

AHMEDABAD

The Tombs of the Queens lies about 200 or 300 feet east of Shmad Shah's Tomb. In arrangement it is a large square platform 12 or 15 feet high. The faces of this platform are divided into 3 divisions by string courses - arabesques or rosettes, - and a 3^d serves as a frieze below a projecting cornice. This platform is surrounded on its top by a double Colonnade separated by a wall so as to form an open colonnade inside and out. The design is similar inside and out. The wall is richly ornamented by pointed openings enclosed in square frames ornamented with the lotus-stem arabesque, and the spandrels with deeply carved rosettes and foliage work. The columns are like the Junna Masjid cloisters and the ceiling of plain slabs. Each face is furnished with a projecting porch reached

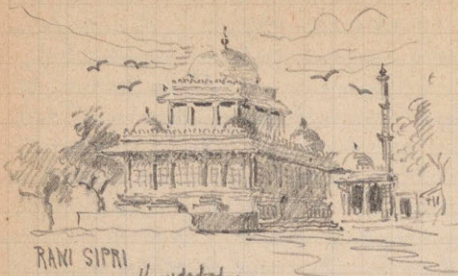
steps
in the centre
projecting
beyond
both here
Shmad Shah's



The Tomb with the Tombs
PLAN OF ENTRANCE.

by flights of 13
while in
is a square
pavilion
The landing
and at the
Tomb there are

pavements on the landings of colored marbles. The courtyard is planted as a garden - it is on the top of the platform - and here are the tombs. This building is also of sandstone and appears as if it had been covered with a thin coat of stucco. All around the building is the slab-canopy rising on the brackets from the columns, and above is the cornice with little conical pendants. The screens to the wall openings show a great variety of patterns usually very ingenious and often beautiful. They are cut of stone about 2 1/2 or 3 inches thick and consist of foliage as well as a great variety of geometric forms.




RANI SIPRI

TOMB.

Ahmedabad.

(N.E.)

The mosque connected with Rani Sipri's Tomb is an elegant structure both in its proportions and in the distribution of the ornament. It consists of 7 bays in the facade of unequal widths and is 2 ailes deep. The columns ^{employed in the tomb} are of this section  as in the Jamma Masjid with Jain-like bases and basket capitals. The shafts are plain but bases, necking and capitals are carved. There is a wide projecting slab canopy and richly ornamented parapets. The battlements are carved in an incised foliage pattern of unusual depth which leaves the ornament standing out like a pattern in lace. The Kibla niches too show much detail of Jain character applied to the pointed arch and other Mohammedan forms. The ceiling compartments are plain slabs sloping behind the wide bay of the facade where there are domes over each aisle (6 in all) on the horizontal principle. These domes are decorated in the usual way with lotus disks. The most ornamental parts of the mosque are the two minarets which rise at each corner. The two lower divisions resemble a richly ornamented Jain column, square and octagonal, while the two upper divisions are circular ornamented with a close succession of sharp ridges which run around them, and ornamental bands. The domes are low & hemispherical outside.

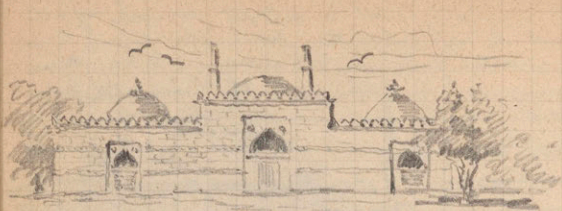
Mar. 13 Tue. notes (con.)

AHMEDABAD

The ~~temple~~ is to the east, about 30 feet away. It is a square building with a central domed apartment which is separated from the lower flat-roofed outer part by 25 columns, like those in the mosque. The dome is on the horizontal principle. At the corners are smaller domes. Each bay of the side (5 on each side) are filled with pierced stone screens in square divisions, and display a great variety of patterns almost exclusively geometric. All the buildings are of sandstone, but the Kibla wall + niches of the mosque are of white marble as is a part of the mosque pavement. (see note below)

The Dastur-Khan Mosque, nearly opposite, consists of a courtyard enclosed by a cloister. The columns are Jain in character, there is a slab canopy + buttressed parapet. The mosque proper is distinguished only by being 2 aisles deep. All compartments are covered with Hindu domes. The peculiarity of this mosque is that the outer wall is (or was) composed entirely of perforated stone screens of rich and very varied patterns. There ~~were~~ gates on 3 sides. The court is 8 bays on N+S. 7 bays E+W. There is a well and the tank ~~is~~ in the S.E. corner of the court.

(Note.) I should have mentioned 2 beautiful little balconies resting on richly carved brackets + furnished with deep corine-like balustrades. The columns are slender, of Jain pattern and support a slab canopy. These were on the side of the Rani Sipi Mosque and are a common feature on the sides of mosques exposed to view. The backs of the mosques often are ornamented with richly carved buttress-like projections that resemble a Jain column in character. It is a curious circumstance that quite a number of these mosques have their west wall - back - on an important street.

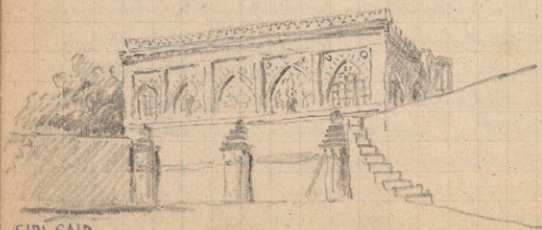


HAIBAT KHAN

MOSQUE.

(Arches have radiating ribs)

Ahmedabad This mosque is placed at the west side of a raised court which is surrounded by a plain low brick wall. The east gateway, with a richly carved Hindu dome is still extant. The mosque is plain sandstone with only 3 small openings - they are nearly closed. The floor is almost a ruin. The interior is rich in old Jain columns - whitewashed - and the central dome at least is beautifully ornamented with a pendant centre. The mosque is 5 aisles deep. The domes take up the 3 central ones, where they occur. There are strong courses (2) as in the sketches described. The N+S gates exist also. They are quite small, but have square plain Jain arches and a little dome all on the Hindu principle.



SIDI SAID

MOSQUE

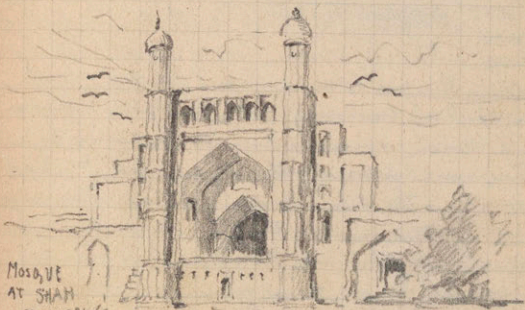
(Back from SW)

Ahmedabad

↑
↑
↑
The famous window tracery.

Mar 13th True notes (con) AHMEDABAD

The famous faceted windows of the Sidi Saib Mosque are in the back (west) wall of the building. They are large, perhaps 8 ft wide at the base and are executed in a yellowish-reddish white sandstone. Two of the other windows show tracery in squares similar to that in some of the other buildings that I examined this morning. The work on the windows fully justifies their reputation and has a fresh crisp look that is remarkable for their material and age. In other respects the building is interesting but is a private



Mosque
AT SHAH
WAJIHIDDIN'S
TOMB

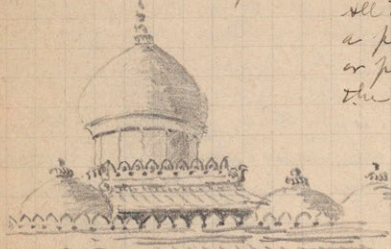
(Ahmedabad)

The mosque is peculiar in having only one large opening. The central part is somewhat like a Greek cross with a dome over the center while there are side apartments north and south also domed. These domes are very low and flat outside. Everything is chiseled and whitewashed. There are only small steps at each side to reach the floor of the mosque. The tomb is a rectangular building something like Rani Sipri with fine perforated screens along the sides chiseled with white wash.

Mar 13th The Tomb (cont)

AHMEDABAD

The interior of the tomb is divided into 3 aisles by pairs of high columns. The domes here are laid in the orthodox manner on the arch principle. The canopy around under the cornice is cut to represent battens on top



PRINCIPAL DOME

SHAH W's Tomb.

(Planned 12 sides)

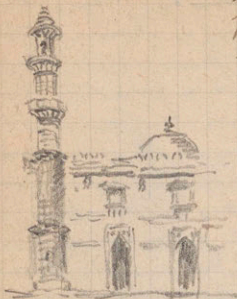
The Queen's Mosque is a beautiful piece of work. There is a central building with an open upper story and dome screened towards the court by a solid stone wall pierced with a large pointed arch. This wall shows the narrow conventional story course on the tombs in other parts of the city. Above the arch is a slab canopy on rich joint brackets and above an elaborate conventional ornament frieze. Placed against this facade are the bases of the minarets - exist only to the height of the roof. It would be folly to attempt to describe the work on these bases, elaborate to extreme but without confusion. Contrast with the perfectly plain wall behind them the effect is charming. The lower wings at the sides each show a pointed opening and at each side of these are beautiful balconies with open canopies resting on Hindu pillars and with a stepped roof. The domes are very flat. The battlements ornamented with rosettes. The tomb a square open pavilion with central + corner domes. Set in a yellowish sandstone. Traces exquisite.

Mar 13th Tue. notes (con) AHMEDABAD.

Shahk Hasan Mosque is quite different in appearance from the front facade the others. Here the central open upper story is shown on the facade borne by square pillars with pilasters on the front. In the centre is a pointed opening with balcony & brackets, but other openings are square. The 1st story is made up of an arcade of ^{in central part 2} ^{in each wing} pointed arches of different spans resting on square piers with pilasters on the face, plain with very little capital. The flat ceiling is also quite plain. The stupps of the minarets, however, are the marvel of the mosque if not of the city. These bases, only about 18 feet high, are similar in design to those of the Queen's Mosque, but here the tracing of the small pointed niches is a miracle of stone working. The patterns, similar to the Shikhi Said window, are beautifully designed with graceful arabesques and these lines of ornament, not over $\frac{1}{16}$ inch thick stand out no less than $\frac{3}{4}$ inch from the surface. It is hardly a less marvel that they exist today, but ^{they} are so sharp and perfect as if cut a year ago. The balustrade of the second story is also a rich piece of work. All is a reddish yellow sandstone. I was not allowed to even enter the inner court but the one minaret stands outside. All the surroundings are in ruins or were never completed. Even the wings do not appear to be run up to their full height. An old native had a good deal to say about the carving. I wished that I could have understood him, to learn what a native's criticism would be on such work. Whether they appreciate it.

Mar 13th Tue. notes (con)

AHMEDABAD.



The facade of the Mukhafiz Khan shows 3 narrow and high pointed openings. Over each is a little canopied balcony. The minarets here are finished and although hardly "superior to those at Cairo" are very beautiful - a mass of exquisite ornament. They are in 5 divisions, the upper two finished with gables on Hindu brackets. There is a tomb to the ~~south~~

north east. The interior shows 3 aisles deep with the usual pilaster column. Same sandstone. The above sketch is a disgrace. I only had a couple of minutes and it was almost dark. It is only intended to recall the arrangement of which half is shown. Even the central arch is quite narrow, not much if any larger than the side openings. The little balconies above stand before blank wall. All these mosque courts are at a considerable higher level than the street, and are approached by comparatively insignificant flights of steps.

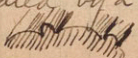
March 13th ~~Wednesday~~ Tuesday. I reached Ahmedabad about 6²⁰ AM. and put up at the station, although I could not get one of the rooms. A little before 8 I started out in the city, entering at the Kalopur gate only a few hundred feet from the station and walked to the centre of the city along one of the most picturesque streets that I have seen in India. The houses are all heights up to 5 stories, but usually are only 2. The great feature of Ahmedabad pri-

Mar 13th Tue (con)

AHMEDABAD.

vite houses is the carved wood. Nearly every house has a projecting story or series of enclosed balconies resting on strut-brackets or columns. These brackets are elaborately carved in the shape of conventional serpents, curved tree forms or other fanciful shape while the supported beam ends, the timbers, balustrades, canopies in fact every part ~~is~~ elaborately ornamented sometimes with mixed fret saw work but much more frequently in exquisite carving in relief vegetable forms conventionalized or after nature, geometric patterns and all the rich ornament seen in Jain work. A feature is the excellence of the carving - on common houses I saw long bands of beautiful delicate arabesques and all-over patterns that would not have disgraced a chest or casket. In some places this work is painted - to its utter destruction in my eyes - and suggests the idea that all I was intended to be treated in that way. I have the impression that Hindu taste as a rule is better in form than color - not always, of course, but quite often. I saw houses many times today that reminded me of some of the picturesque towns in France especially as all the smaller houses in Ahmedabad have low-pitched gable roofs covered with "Spanish" tile (red in color). The notes before this tell the story of what I saw. I worked about 9 hours today and it was no holiday performance. The heat especially the power of the sun was intense - even through the umbrella I cast

Mar 13th Tue (con) Ammedabad.
a strong shadow. I could only hold out
by keeping a large wet handkerchief in
my hat. Added to this was my lack of
a sitting room and I had to nest in
the restaurant where I could neither wash
nor take off my coat even. Nearly every-
thing in the city is crowded by houses. The
Tombs of the Queen's lies in a dirty quarter
surrounded on all sides by houses, and
its cloister were lying full of half naked
people who had moved their beds up
there - or, who knows, perhaps they live
there. Not many of the architectural mon-
uments are in satisfactory preservation.
I think only the Mubafiq Khan Mosque
does justice to its design. The tomb group
of Shah Najibuddin looks picturesque
and seems to be in good repair, but
is dazzling in fresh whitewash. The
Queen's Mosque (Bani Masjid) has its court
planted as a garden and is free from
houses, and in this respect is perhaps
the most favored building in the city.
The Palace and its approaches are not
particularly striking. A building close to
the great Itwal portal gate not far from
the centre of the city shows nice and
details - Corinthian(?) pilasters &c. and quite
a number of superior looking private
houses are furnished with composite
or Corinthian capitals on otherwise native
work. Nearly all shafts of columns are
ornamented with 12 convex faces sep-
arated by a narrow half round moulding



The streets of the city are not

Mar 13th Pune. (cont)

AHMEDABAD.

paved and as a rule insufferably dusty.

The bazaars are very lively but I saw no striking displays of goods, although it is said that Ahmedabad is famous for jewelry, boxes and the like. The men still carry long brass tipped staves and the women are covered with jewelry: great earrings, nose rings and buttons, set with pearls and precious stones, enormous anklets and wrist bracelets, the former often being full of little spherical bells.

Their clothing is not particularly bright, often only the gray printed calico common in the shops. The men are fond of colored turbans - orange, red, green or pink. One sees few animals other than the omnipresent cow, even dogs are scarce, horses only in the public carts that run from the station; and I saw no camels. The streets, and town generally, are kept very clean and taken as a whole the city is about the most attractive native quarter that I have seen in India. The wall is not high - is built of brick and has no battlements. The gates are simple (& single) pointed arches with niches in the spandrels. The gates are mostly of cut stone, but not ornamented to any great extent. The big triple gate in the middle of the city shows buttresses between the arches, like Jain columns. A peculiarity here is the bird feeding house seen everywhere - a little octagonal pavilion (mughal style in form) on the top of a post steadied by Hindu strut brackets richly carved. SHIP 6

Mar 15th Thursday (note)









GATE TO THE
UPARCOT
(from inside)
JUNAGHAD

JUNAGHAD

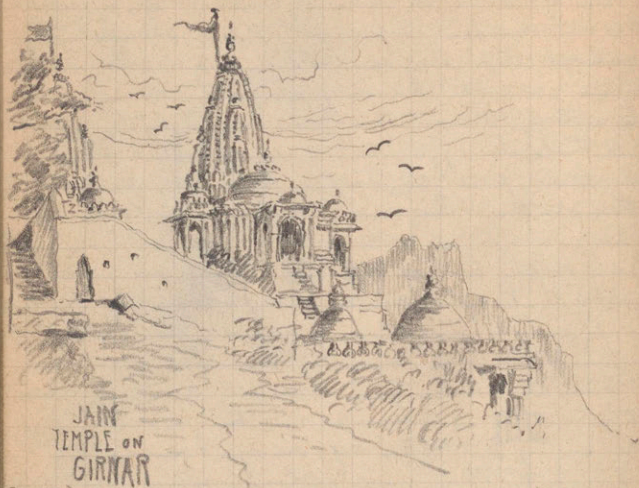
The old citadel called the Uparcot lies to the east of the town on a cliff facing the foothills of Sinar. The entrance is through an imposing gateway, dating evidently from a number of epochs. Towards the foot the gateway is a richly decorated kind of corbelled arch or rather a bracketed lintel. Above it is evidently Mohammedan. The passage for some distance is cut in the solid rock and

adds very much to the general effect. Within the fortified enclosure are a ruined mosque, and a couple of remarkable wells. One is about 20 feet square, and I should judge at least 200 feet deep. A stairway cut in the rock with window-like openings into the shaft of the well leads to the bottom. Numbers of rock-cut niches and the strata of the rock - which is sandstone - are worthy of notice. The outside walls of the fort are very high and crowned with the usual battlements. At one corner is an imposing round bastion crowned by a little open pavilion. I could see no other gate besides the one above described.

March 18th Delwanahy notes (con) GIRNAR.

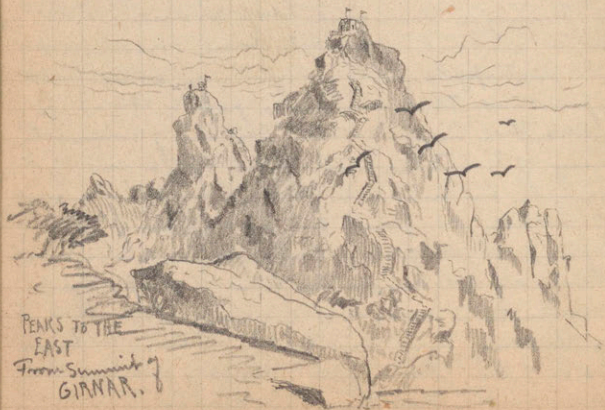
The Temple of Samprati Rajah on Girnar consists of a front hall covered by a large central and a number of smaller domes and is furnished with porches at the N(S)S and W faces. Behind (E) of this is a 2nd domed chamber roofed with the characteristic pyramidal step surface outside and bearing a small figure of a horse at each gable on the axis. The sanctuary - behind this - is crowned by the usual tall tower - an aggregation of small towers. The remarkable part of this temple is the surface decoration on the outer hall. Here a succession of squares are filled with most varied patterns nearly all deeply incised    concentric circles, interlaced circles, star patterns,  frets and endless variations of simple geometrical forms. - at places have a remarkable resemblance to Romanesque especially Norman decoration.  is common in string courses, and the use of the lotus leaf on ogee curves  is frequent. This wall although rather low and heavy shows a remarkably rich series of mouldings forming a base and deep cornice. The work in serpentine brackets, some ornament (in the Vastupala temple especially where there is a pendant that resembles pocket lock) resembles that in Delwanahy. Lacking of course the delicacy of treatment and fine effect due to the difference in material, here everything is weathered to a dark gray, and the sharpness of the sculptures is all gone. The temples are all most picturesquely located on the brow of cliffs and the mountain sides are covered with stairways leading from one to the other. The temples are all of the Jain type - series of porches with domes and the tower crowned sanctuary at the back.

Mar 15th Thu. notes (con) GIRNAR.



JAIN
TEMPLE ON
GIRNAR

From N.E.



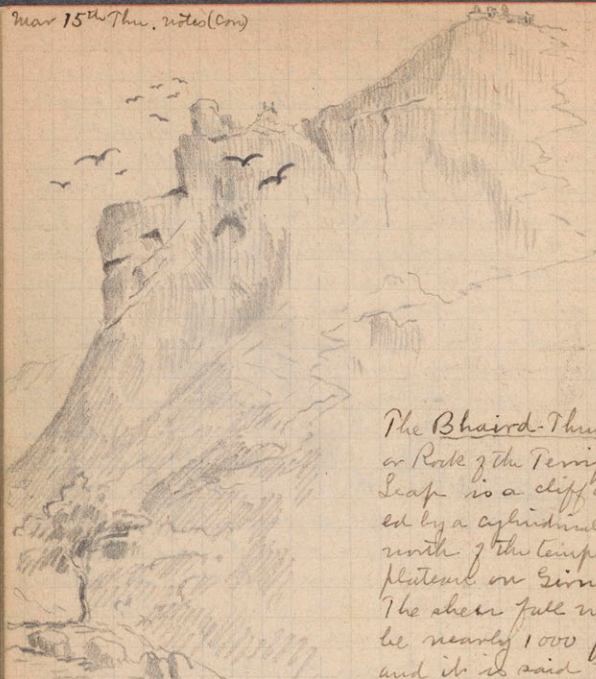
PEAKS TO THE
EAST
From Summit of
GIRNAR.

Mar 15th The notes (con) GIRNAR.

The little temple sketched opposite lies above the temple on the way to the summit of the mountain. It is of particularly good proportions and located as it is on the steep slope of rock is very effective. This is heightened by the dark gray of the lower part of the building and surrounding walls, the snow-white tower and the unusually bright green of the trees. Added to this is the boundless view over mountain and plain fading out of sight in the blue mist along the horizon. The ornament is not profuse in these smaller temples but well placed and the peculiarities of Jain construction - the succession of corners and aggregation of forms, never leave a building looking bare and uninteresting. From the summit of Girnar (33

30 ft.) the view is magnificent, extending to the horizon over a plain in every direction to the east however, rise higher summits likewise crowned by small temples and - the first at least - reached by stone steps. The small temple on the summit of Girnar is of the usual Jain arrangement (facing the west) but shows no ornamented surfaces whatever. The material is the dark fine grained granite of the mountain. The use of large blocks of stone seems to be a feature. After a number of members, capitals, shafts, bases wall veil and pilasters of one piece. Its location rivals that of any shrine I have ever seen, perched as it is on the great boulders of the summit, and in fact forming the summit of the mountain itself. The approach is by a very steep almost direct flight of cut stone steps, much worn by the continual going up and down of pilgrims of which there is a continual stream.

Mar 15th Thu. notes (Cont)



THE ROCK
OF THE
TERRIFIC LEAP
GIRNAR.

on the rock in red. The character of the upper half of Girnar is all like this - a precipice rising from a scarp of smooth rock. On the east it is separated by a sort of pass from three other peaks of like formation only perhaps steeper if that were possible. The path - a paved way and flights of steps scales the precipice by zig-zags cut in the face of the rock. The air and holes in the rock are full of vultures.

The Bhaird-Thumpu or Rock of the Terrific Leap is a cliff crowned by a cylindrical rock north of the temple plateau on Girnar. The sheer fall must be nearly 1000 feet, and it is said to be a place where devotees

leaped down. Now there is a small shrine near it and some symbols painted




MINARET
IN
JUNAGHAD. (number like it)

This minaret was on one of the back streets through which I passed on my way back from the market. There were two of them apparently attached to a small mosque of which I could only see the top of flat domes. They were built of stone and without ornament other than the mouldings which encircled them! The houses in that quarter were interesting for they showed almost pure Jain ornament. It was mostly applied to flat projections above the windows supported by characteristic brackets, or around doors but

at times there were string courses and cornices similarly treated. One large building was most remarkable. Its openings were pointed-like English Gothic of the decadent period, and there were columns with capitals in imitation of the same era. All was painted in brilliant green, white red &c. Houses generally have a tendency to be painted in barbaric colors and patterns, and here as almost everywhere in India are pictures, in outline and in crude colors, painted on the whitewashed walls. Elephants, soldiers and railroad trains are the favorite subjects.

March 14th Wednesday

AHMEDABAD

(From 6 pages back). I made an early start to hunt up the wells of Dada Hari, but after wandering way off to Saraspur I gave it up and the train lost prevented me from seeing the modern temple of Hathi Sing. I left on the 9:35 AM train for Junagadh - at first in company with a lot of natives but later got rid of them by appropriating an empty ladies compartment. The way led over the bridge we had crossed in approaching Ahmedabad then turned west and crossed a fertile, well cultivated plain, where at first there were many trees. - A mosque near the railroad bridge, Nizam Khan Chisti, had a minaret top like this  - It was an all day ride, and I felt a little of what India must be in summer. The air in the carriage was close and hot in spite of open windows; we ran fast and there was a strong breeze but it was like the breath of a hot blast and instead of refreshing brought on an intense thirst and in spite of my usual rule about strange water I began to patronize the station filters. We soon began to cross a country almost like a desert the soil was rocky and the river beds - dried to powder & looked like cinders from a foundry, black and dusty. Then we began to see beautiful lakes and lagoons bordered with trees which were reflected in a glassy surface, but as we approached they seem-

Mar 14th Wed (cont) RAIL

ed to fade into a blue mist, then were transformed to the same black, hot soil. - it was a mirage which continued all afternoon with remarkable deception. I changed at Madwahr, then again at Dhola Jct. After 6 o'clock I began to get some relief from the heat as the sun sunk towards the horizon - disappeared in a great red glow and gave place to the moon and stars. The latter were especially brilliant and as I neared the end of the journey the Southern Cross rose with its attendant Pointers. It was about 11 o'clock when we stopped at Junagadh under the shadow of towering Girnar which had been visible for a long time in the moonlight. I had some trouble to find anyone who understood English, but finally a coolie took me to the Nawab's Travellers Bungalow where I was given quarters in a tent pitched in the grounds.

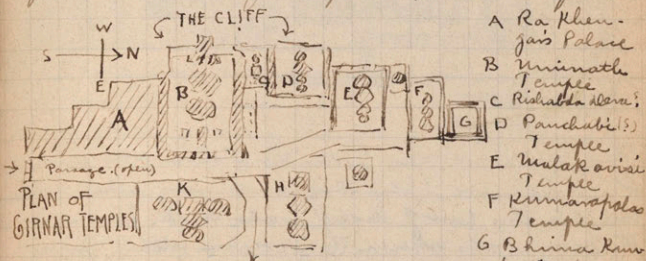
March 15th Thursday. There was a long day again in trying to get some tea but I finally was off about 8 o'clock I walked into the town under an imposing new gate and clock tower flanked by a circular line of new shops then passed along the prison wall and through the town. I accidentally came out at the gate to the old fortiers Uparkot and took advantage of the fact to glance at the interior. It is mostly grown up with young trees but there are remains of an old mosque and remarkable wells described elsewhere.

Mar 15th Thu (con) GIRNAR

I then turned to the right and left the town by the Nagheshwari Gate and followed the road that led up the little valley of the Sonarokha past temples, the Asoka Stone - a large boulder covered with ancient inscriptions and protected by a pavillion - and across several bridges until I finally came to a large white gateway! Here the road ended and there was a paved way interrupted every few feet by steps. This led up a long ascending ridge of rocks, thickly grown with trees - leafless now for the most part - for perhaps 1 1/2 or 2 miles when it reached the great rocky wall that surrounds the summit. Up this wall the narrow path led, cut in the side of the rock, disclosing magnificent views at every turn. The eye wandered over the close foot hills, covered with thick jungle - said to harbor lions - to the plains beyond until it was lost in the mist that hid the horizon. The sky was brazen and heat intense as I climbed the last of the 3000 feet above Junagadh, but as I reached the higher elevations there was a refreshing breeze, and the "Rest House" furnished cool water. I reached the temple plateau about noon and spent until 1 o'clock, in looking at several of the temples, when they were closed. I then climbed the remaining 600 feet to the summit passing on the way the Gournukha spring and shrine and several other small temples.

Mar 15th Thu (con) GIRNAR - JUNAGADH.

After enjoying the view for some time I began the descent after 2 o'clock and took it easy for the air was like a furnace. I had company for a short time on the way up and down in the shape of some boys from Bombay who were gorgeous in caste marks after visiting the temples. Below is a rough sketch of the location of the principal temples



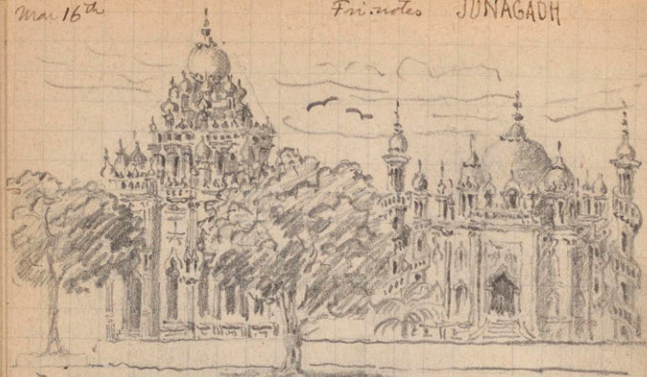
K. Vastupala temple.

H. Sampati Rajas temple

The temple group, especially the bird's-eye view from the path to the summit is very interesting and gives the visitor a fine idea of the Jain style. I stopped a number of times on the way down and it was about 6 before I reached the city. I walked to the bungalow by a new road and saw some interesting houses - the Nawab's Palace - the gothic looking building described - some good mosque tombs of Vajid(?) and the Tombs of the Nawabs - in ultra domical style, ^{only painted} but all covered with white and blue glazed tiles. I had dinner with the help of three waiters then spent the evening writing. Even the night is hot, but a breeze has sprung up.

Mar 16th



Fri. notes JUNAGADH




TOMB OF NAWAB.
JUNAGADH.

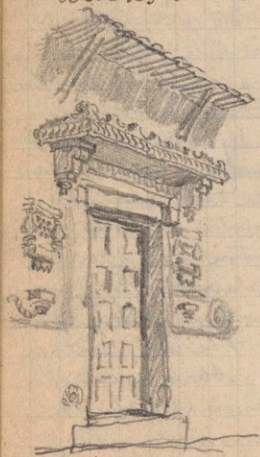
These tombs, not far from the station inside the R Gate are interesting in showing what native talent in this part of India wishes to do. No doubt the Nawabs who ordered their erection wished for a proper amount of show, and the efforts of the architects has led to a great profusion of detail, an outgrowth of the mogul style. The most striking peculiarity is the excessive use of miniature domes which are placed in every available place, especially as ornaments to balustrades, and over every angle. The large central tomb culminates in a spherical dome surrounded by 16 smaller domes immediately around and below it and I might almost say countless domes below. The lower parts of the building are undoubtedly influenced by English Gothic as seen in the foliage and clustering of the columns, use of canted niches on corners &c. The plan of this building is octagonal. To its right is another showing much the same character, but the plan is developed from a square over which rises a spherical dome with smaller similar domes at the corners and pinnacles rising from porches that project from the faces. Surround the building

Mar 16th Fri notes (con.) JUNAGADH.

rise four round minarets crowned by domed pavilions and furnished with external spiral staircases. Here too the heavy foliage used in Gothic is applied and I think shows what the Mohammedan styles lose when they do not use their characteristic delicate profuse ornament. This tomb is being restored (or finished) and is being painted in brilliant colors, smaller domes blue, foliage ornament green red stems and salmon colored flowers, while blue is used to outline spring etc. At first thought one is apt to think this painting ultra-barbaric but a second look tempers the ^{con-}dition and even seems justifiable where the building stands among trees and lit by a bright sun. There are a couple of other buildings in the enclosure - one Gothic again in feeling and after the Audience Hall design, another looks a little Romanesque in its spring but nowhere else. The gardens are full of fine palms. In another part of the tomb is a group of tombs - these I think the Narab Towers mentioned by Fergusson - that are profusely decorated, hardly an inch of plain surface is visible. They are built as square open pavilions enclosing square inner tomb chambers which are furnished with perforated screens and profuse foliage surface decoration. The columns are treated as groups of candelabra design around a square pier, while the angles are scalloped with cusps after this pattern  The spandrels are filled with foliage & a rosette. Above a canopy - not much projection - rises a parapet treated as a series of moldings, rope pattern succession of small pendants and what resembles - where is it in Syria or Cyprus?  Over the roof rises a large central dome with smaller domes and

Mar 16th Fri. notes (cont) JUNAGADH

many pinnacles, at the corners. There are peded-
dones and most of the pinnacles - while on many
of the domes each rib is again decorated with
small hemispherical ornaments. The shape of
the domes is this →  As a whole the build-
ings are well pro-portioned, the orna-
ment although profuse to extreme and exe-
cuted in a heavy way that resembles late
Roman work, is suitable and pleasing.
Where the whitewash has been omitted the
stone has taken on a weather gray that is
pleasing. What the buildings are made of
I cannot make out, but it is no doubt
the soft sandstone of the country, only cov-
ered by a thin stucco. This soft stone is per-
haps the real cause of the profuse carving
as well as its heavy character.







Door and window openings
all over Junagadh are pro-
vided with a projecting can-
opy often with decorated
mouldings on the edge and
cresting and always sup-
ported by Hindu looking brackets
although in some cases it has
taken on a renaissance char-
acter. At each side (doors and
windows are little niche-like
ornaments with a corbel at
some distance below as if for a
statue, no doubt a relief
of the watchman's window ab-
gates & entrances - later the

protecting statue of gods placed at doors. Down the
side and then across below the above mentioned
niches runs a red painted band ending

Mar 16th Fin. notes (con)

JUNAGADH

in a scroll. The doors are usually massive and divided up into small square panels with heavy frames. At places, especially by the windows the small niches are reduced to mere square holes in the wall, or at most ornamented a little at the top  but they are seldom missing altogether. Parts of the town have a curious resemblance to towns in the north of France - due perhaps to a similar building material. - Their walls are of medium sized blocks of stone - nearly always overcast, however; the roofs are gabled and as a rule one side is longer than the other . They are covered with "Spanish" tile laid loose. After the houses have considerable height 4 to 5 stories but more often are one or two. Some of the house fronts in addition to the window and door decorations have belt courses similar to those on the mosques of Ahmedabad. Cornices are usually plain supported on numerous brackets. Arches in design  or even a mere pendant to fill the angle and opening little or no support .

Mar 16th Friday.

JUNAGADH

After early tea I walked out to look around the town, first visiting the group of Nawab's Tombs near the station. They are described a few pages back. At present buildings are being erected in an arc, opposite the largest of the two, many domed tombs, which seems to be a favorite fashion in Junagadh. The same arrangement is seen by the gate opposite the station, opposite the palace and at other places. Next I saw the group of older tombs - also described - and then walked into the bazaars to the main entrance of the Nawab's palace. The latter building is I think I am justified in saying - decidedly barbaric. There is a mixed feeling of Hindu, Mohammedan and Christian in the heavy details and coarse ornament, a profusion of elephants, lions and other figures that to say the least in our eyes are not refined and chaste. Yet with all that there is not lacking a certain degree of imposing mass that is not far from being in keeping with the very name Nawab (nabob) - with fat orientals flowing robes and gilt edged turbans. Color has not been spared, and there has been no fear of bright blues, reds and greens. Opposite the entrance is a circle of shops and in all directions the bazaars are very lively. I walked out of the town towards the south and looked at the city gates there - They suggested a number of ideas. The one I examined was the usual pointed arch flanked by orills and under a balcony. These orills correspond to the little niches by private house doors. The balcony was perhaps

near 16th Fri (cont) JUNAGADH = RAIL


for musicians to welcome a victorious soldier or distinguished guest. The great gates were studded with bolts and the upper part bristled with spikes as a protection against elephants. The walls were not high, but kept in good repair, and furnished with round and square bastion-towers at short intervals. I tried to visit Uparkot again, but this time the guard was awake and I could not go in without a pass. ~~At~~ what was supposed to be 1^{1/2} P.M. but was after 2. I took the train for Veraval. Simar long remained in sight while we ran over a baked and still baking plain. The heat was quite equal to that of the other day, and as the car was more crowded, I was not comfortable. There was of little interest along the line and I was glad when we reached the end of the railroad in sight of the Arabian Sea. After some questioning I found a Traveller's Bungalow opposite the station which belonged to the State. Permission was necessary, and I sent a note to the official, an answer came in the shape of a two horse carriage with an outrider, containing two officials of some kind and an interpreter. With the usual boring and making of excuses they had to tell me that the bungalow was engaged and that I could see another near the sea if I would move tomorrow, which of course I could do. I had supper served by a "Soa Boy" who lived near by, and it was a good one. Wrote to the Thimbletacks.

Mar 17th Saturday VERAWAL.

After an early tea-breakfast, my bungalow servant came dressed in his official clothes - an old English military coat and a long cane - to escort me to my new quarters. They were well on to a mile distant to the north west of the town, half a mile outside of the walls - a house arranged with an upper story for the living rooms and Kitchens & below. It was a lovely looking place. The land was a desert with curious spongy looking rock everywhere. Scattered around were graves often in peculiar rows with the headstones quite close together, and carved with horsemen. At one place was a group of huts, a great heap of fire wood and at intervals a dense black smoke that looked like a Hindu cremation ground. Mosques here and there, and a few houses seemed to make the place more desolate than if they had not been there. I sat around doing little until about 10 o'clock when I walked over to the town and after entering a gate in the walls crossing a wide vacant space came to the seashore and not long after to the port. There is only an open roadstead - a sort of shallow bay with the town built at its back. At some distance to the south east I could see the walls of Patan Samrath and the tower of a temple between. I tried to find out about a steamer to Bombay, but it was hard work, for no one understood English. I was finally taken to some high muck-a-muck who sat on a white divan and finally a man turned up who confirmed the report that a steamer sailed on Monday at 2 o'clock. I walked around

Mar 17th Sat (con.)

VERAWAL

the town a little - it is a curious sort of place with narrow crooked streets that have the peculiarity of not winding in curves but by offsets  The houses are tall and gloomy, built of stone with little ornament - what these do resemble is that at Junagadh. No doubt it is because I am at the end of my journey through India, and am anxious to have future plans arranged - whatever it is I feel a little lonesome and indisposed to go sight seeing - Then the continual roar of the surf the isolation of my house and complete absence of everybody white adds to the situation. There are a lot of interesting things near here - grave stones curious arabesques and the like and tomorrow I will go to work. The day was very hot, but my room overlooks the sea and a fine breeze came from over the water in the afternoon. It is curious what a peculiar sensation the continual roar of the surf brings on, I always remember the night I spent at Chull on the Isle of Night. This is something like it, but I miss the homelike sitting room in the little inn, the supper served by the old English hostess. Here the squibbels and birds come in at doors and windows look at me, and go out - a bright-eyed lizard that inhabits the bath room occasionally runs across the room, or I hear the quiet step of the bungalow servant who makes me spasmodic visits - For all that I am very much alone. P.S. After an enormous dinner I feel better.

Nov 18th Sunday notes.




PALIAS
17th AT YERAWAL.

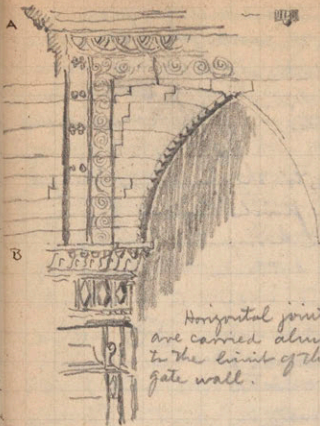


Corner dome of
small mosque
near the gates

These long lines of tombstones are said to be peculiar to the district of Kattywar. In this case the stones are monuments of men and each is carved with a horseman on a large horse. Above in the triangle is a cone shaped figure and two circles. The slabs are placed one close against the other.





Close to the Jinnagath Gate of Patan is a small mosque that shows corner domes of a somewhat peculiar shape, although not uncommon in this town. The same mosque was furnished with perforated stone window screens rather heavy in execution, and often repetitions of the patterns seen on moulding and wall surfaces  etc. The ordinary mosques in this district, from the outside often shows only a plain rectangular building with very slender, pinnacle-like minarets at each of the four corners. The usual pattern is shown in a sketch two pages beyond this →

Mar 18th 3rd me notes (con)



Horizontal joints
are carried almost
to the limit of the
gate wall.


This interesting arch is on the outside of the second or middle gate of Jun-agadh gate to Patan Sannath. It is built of sandstone and the portal with side walls are much more ancient than the upper parts. Over the gate in the newer part is the usual canopied balcony but in pure Hindu style. At either side are also the usual niches, here

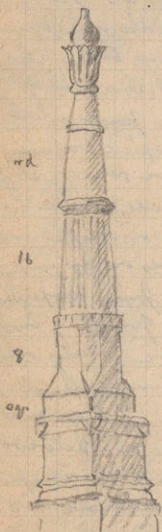
crowded by a series of miniature arches on round columns. The series of arches form a fine serpentine ornament. Beyond them are groups of two elephants. The mouldings are richly ornamented with carving; interestingly reminiscent, the characteristic , on an open skeleton merely incised; the "lotus-stem" arabesque etc. Below the projections are often pendants, some star-shaped (at A) or  (at B). The arch of the archivolt is cut out  and in the angle  of this ornament. The arch is laid up in horizontal courses, the line curving down in the three uppermost joints. From the presence of jogs it was apparently laid without centering. (These jogs are carried out into the wall for some distance. The plan




below shows the character of the joints of the arch soffit. The two lowest courses are both jogged. Cracks show that the arch has sunk a little in the centre. The "Keystone" is a very small block, a long block above it. Six symmetrical

Mar 18th Sun notes (con)

The inner archivolts has been cut out to receive an arch (merely a facing) on the arch principle. The detail above seems to indicate that it was formerly a succession of brackets. ^{Otherwise} the details is much like  same as the outer part.




Minaret near Jamagath Gate.

The entrance to the Jamma Masjid is through a porch covered by a dome on the horizontal principle. (formerly the entrance to a temple) The ornament inside is the usual miniature semi-dome  with a central pendant. The lower courses are plain cavetto with sharp ribs. The dome rests on first a 16 sided polygon then octagon which is treated as an open story on about Jain columns. This is also continued on the lower story by higher columns but walled in to form a square detail as in the gate described and Jain. A peculiarity in many places is the use of mere incised lines, especially on open mouldings. The Mosque consists as usual of a court surrounded by cloisters (apparently

of 2 aisles in depth while the Mosque proper was perhaps 4^{or 5} aisles deep. There are three large Hindu domes over this part. Court 14' x 17' long, and about 7 feet or. Details all Jain. Projecting slab canopy around the court everything is much walled and walled up so that the mosque is of no especial beauty. The material seems to be ancient Hindu work. Large tankard tree in the court.

Mar 17th Sun notes (con)

In the angle made by the change from square to octagon in the dome of the porch  are two figures which resemble satyrs and females - with tails which develop into arabesques - standing on each side of a Bo (S) Tree.

The carving is on the soffit of this space. || The old temple of Somnath quite close to the sea near the east end of the town. It is almost a total ruin.

Like the V temple at Girnar the base was richly sculptured and the workmanship was apparently excellent - dancing females and ornamented pilasters - The porch is still covered by a large dome.

The outline of the temple appeared to me complete ^(excepting the work, exterior) but the outside of the walls were at many places stripped of the sculptures, and there is no tower over the sanctuary, but

the interior dome (horizontal) is nearly perfect. The small dome before this has fallen. || The Nana Gate was apparently made up of 4 lintels resting on brackets and pilasters although now at 3 places arches have been sprung from the brackets. The carving was rich. The battlements of the city walls were

crenular topped. || East of the city near the confluence of 3 rivers - Triveri - are numbers of small buildings with the Jain pyramidal roof.

These roofs are built up of small steps which have the peculiarity of running parallel to the diagonal not the side of the square



The old Suraj Mandir (temple of the sun) is partly ruined - half of the great tower over the sanctuary has disappeared. This tower was after the Jain aggregative style, and the tower parts and the base were carved with many figures. The bases

of all these Jain temples are very rich in

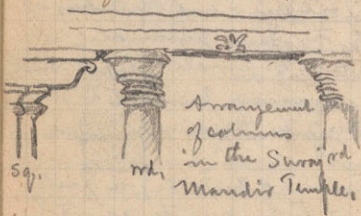
Mar 18th Sun. notes (con)

mouldings. The principal forms used are these
 appears relief on surfaces



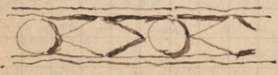
Ornament in high facia as a rule

and nearly always is made up of an endless repetition of the same figure which produces an even tone of shade. Sometimes these faces are cut with geometric patterns merely incised or sunk work. I notice that those things have a special objection to me: dogs, crows and buffaloes. The first walk around me in circles sniffing, then set up a furious barking, but as afraid as death of me for if I merely look at them they run for dear life. The crows, when I sit down gather on the trees or buildings and look first with one eye then with the other and caw in a peculiarly spiteful way. The buffaloes, stop, look at me quite calmly for a few moments, then suddenly bolt off as if the "old gentlemen" were after them. The sketch below repre-



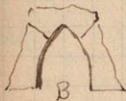
Arrangement of columns in the Surohod Mandir Temple.

sents the arrangement of columns and piers at the openings from the corridor around the shrine, and as across a sort of "Palladian" motive. ||



String course ornament a variation on the pearl and bead pattern. ||

Mar 18th Sun. notes (cont)

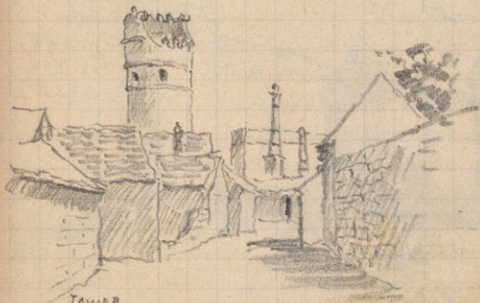


Pointed arches are often built up of very few voussoirs, and then with the extrados left rough and the wall fitted to them (A) In small arches there are often only 3 stones, those on the sides mere inclined slabs with the curve cut on them and forming an arch which is not

much more than inclined blocks resting against each other. The pointed arches of Somnath Patan are simple arcs meeting. I saw nothing which approached the horseshoe or even the Keel arch. (yes once)



Awning
Bracket.

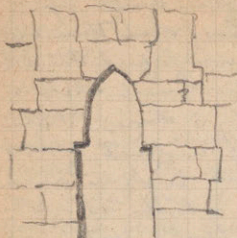


TOWER
and Back Street
in Somnath Patan,
(all stone, red tile roofs)

The streets of Patan Somnath like those of Viraval are narrow and often built in

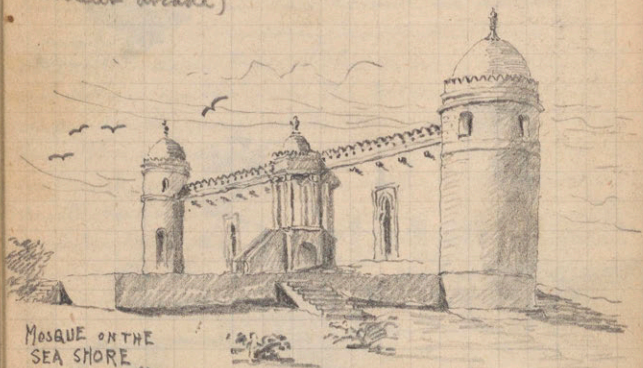
offsets, although the houses are not so high on an average. Nearly or quite all are built of good sized blocks of stone. But sometimes covered with stucco. There is not much carved ornament - a little on the window canopies, brackets &c. A feature is the awning pole supports - stone rings over doors & windows.

Mar 18th Sun notes (con)



Arrangement of
blocks in a
small arch.
(Screen closing an
ancient arcade)

Horizontal course arches are
not uncommon. This
one was in a wall built
to close a colonnade, per-
haps it was one of the
Kibla niches, and seemed
to be Mohammedan work.
This shows how the cap
stone is usually placed
and also how there is
little attention paid to break-
ing joints.

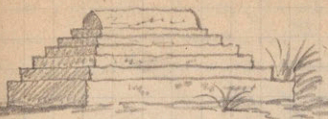


MOSQUE ON THE
SEA SHORE
E. OF VERAWAL

Batterments

This is a good example of one of the simplest
forms of the mosque, yet complete in all its
parts. It is located in the large burying ground
between Verawal and Samnath Patan. A similar
mosque lies west of Verawal. On the back
of the wall is usually a half round projection
like a buttress behind the Kibla niche.
There are approaches from the 3 sides.

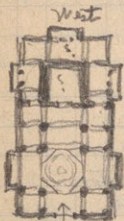
Mar 19th Sun. notes (con)



TYPICAL
TOMB STONE
VERAVAL

(dark gray porous stone) formerly plastered.

Nearly all the tomb-stones in these large cemeteries are of this form and have from 3 to 7 steps. The lowest step is always higher than the others. They were no doubt all



Plan of the
SUNAS MANDIR
(Temple of Sun)

This Temple of the Sun - east of Patan - shows a nave and aisles, with a sort of double transept arrangement with the adytum (closed on 3 sides) at the east crossing and a dome at the west. The ends of the transepts project slightly from the wall, and are furnished with windows. The west end is somewhat ruined but appears to have been the same

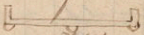
as the west "transept" ends. This nave, aisle & arrangement is only accidental. It is really a development of the porch and sanctum of the usual Jain Temple. (con. from 7 1/2 pages back)

March 18th Sunday. I did not wake up as early as I had wished but was off before the sun was fairly up - at about 6:30 railroad time after going to the railroad engineer's bungalow - where I had made arrangements with the "Goa Boy" cook to take my meals - for tea and eggs I started for Patan Sun-math. The road skirted the walls of Veraval after leaving the station until they met the main road to Patan. This led across a bare treeless country bounded

Mar 18th Sun (con) PATAN - SOMNATH

towards the sea by high sand dunes and passing numerous tombs and ruined mosques. Near Patan there was an extensive group of these ruins - many Hindu temples or the remains of them, - where I stopped on my way back. Patan was about 3 miles from Veraval, and the road entered the city by an imposing gateway or rather 3 successive gateways where I found some extremely interesting and apparently very ancient Hindu work. The street beyond was narrow, and lined with stone houses. The roofs were plain gable and covered with "Spanish" tile, the houses though high at places (4 or 5 stories) were as a rule of one or two stories. As a whole although the town has the appearance of departed prosperity, it is very evidently behind Veraval now. I found the Jambhina Masjid and the old Temple of Somnath without trouble. The inhabitants were very curious to know what I was about and followed me everywhere in great crowds. Even a couple of policemen put in an appearance, but perhaps only through curiosity. I walked out beyond the town east to the "Confluence of Three Rivers" where I saw a number of little temples and the large one of Sivali Mandir. Near the latter was a tomb, and a (later) mosque with many domes which lay deep in an old quarry. The appearance of the town and walls from this point was very picturesque climbing up the slopes from the sea, and vividly recalled

Mon 17th Sun (con).

Windy which is not unlike it in appearance at a distance. I returned the way I had come through the Nana Gate then took another street back to the point I had entered the city. On my way back I walked along the top of the sand dunes to catch the breeze - for it was extremely hot - and examine the remains of temples, tombs and mosques that were scattered all over the place. The great cemetery had many little mosque walls & only a Kibla wall with corner minarets - often mere models they were so small. A peculiarity of some was a small bit of wall towards the east from each end of this Kibla thus:  and a semicircular pattern-like ^{thin} projection on the west side behind the Kibla niche. I walked straight through the town of Veraval and was in my house about 3:15. In the evening as usual I went over to the station for my dinner, which was a fine one - The God Boy does not seem to have a chance to exercise his talents in the direction of a big dinner. I spent a long time as I did last night sitting out in the bright moonlight, on the roof between the two "apartments" of the bungalow. The Southern Cross was in full view as well as all our familiar Northern constellations. The breeze from the sea was delightful and almost repaid me for having to endure the severe heat of the day.

March 19th Monday

VERAVAL - SEA.



AGATE OF
VERAVAL

Another like this has
an elliptical arch.
I made my usual pilgrimage to the en-
gine driver's for breakfast then went
back to the Bungalow taking a small
boy with me to help carry my stuff
but could not get rid of mine and
the bundle I wanted to send to the sta-
tion and he spent the whole morning
sitting outside waiting for me. I did
not bright seeing - only walked up
to the beach to see what caused
so much noise during the night, but
found only the same flat rocky shore
that I had seen down by Veraval.
Farther towards the north-west was a
higher part near where a small stream
flows into the ocean and where there
is a temple. About 10³⁰ I went to my
messman for the last time - to have
breakfast and he had done himself
proud with sweet potatoes &c &c The fish
seems to be the famous Sanjatali sold
in Bombay. About 12 o'clock I went down
to the landing place, and had a long
run from one place to another

Mar 19th Mon (con) SEA.

and a perfect troop of coolies, ^{following} who imagined they would all be fed. It all ended about one o'clock when the steamer arrived and I embarked on a sail boat towed by a small steam launch with a tremendous crowd of shouting natives - The ladder was not down and I had to climb in on a sort of shelf which was lowered by two chains. It turned out that there was no cabin room and I was obliged to camp on deck. However a part was reserved and nobody but quite respectable Parsees and a few soldiers were allowed there. I had dinner &c on the boat and after enjoying the evening air for a while slept on the deck rolled in my blankets. The sea was perfectly smooth and the sleeping on deck turned out to be perhaps more pleasant than below - At least I slept sound.

March 20th Tuesday. When I woke it was growing light - and I could already see the revolving light at Bombay. We saw into the harbor about 7 o'clock but were delayed for some time unloading a couple of generals who went off in their launch when opposite the Apollo Bunder, and it was about 9 o'clock (city time) when I finally stepped on shore at Prince's dock. I soon found my hotel runner (for the Imperial Hotel) and rode up - nearly 3 miles I believe - in a rickshaw. After breakfast I hunted

Mar 20th Tue. (Fri) BOMBAY.

up the British India people and visit
Cook's office &c. Later in the day I took
the horse car to Prince's dock and return
trying to trace up steamers with poor
success. It is hot here in Bombay - a
sticky sultry heat. I ran across the
Scottishman I had met at Ahmedabad
at the hotel but he left for Poona at
noon. The day went slowly.

March 21st Wednesday. There was an
eclipse of the moon this morning early
I believe but I did not see it. After
an early tea I went down to the Cow
Ford Market but did not succeed in
finding any mangoes. After breakfast
I also made unfruitful searches for
photographs, and passage back to
Europe - no ships or else all full.
I took a horse car later in the day
all the way out to Victoria Gardens, a
public park with fine tropical trees
and a number of cages with wild
animals. Today seems to be a Hindu
festival (~~held~~ Poon?) Everybody is
dressed in white clothes splashed
with red yellow or green color,
and there is much red powder
lying around on the streets. The
streets on the way out to the gardens
were full of people in picturesque cos-
tumes. The houses on these principal
bazaars are often high - 5 stories, and
always covered with balconies and
canopies. The day was another very
sultry and disagreeable one.

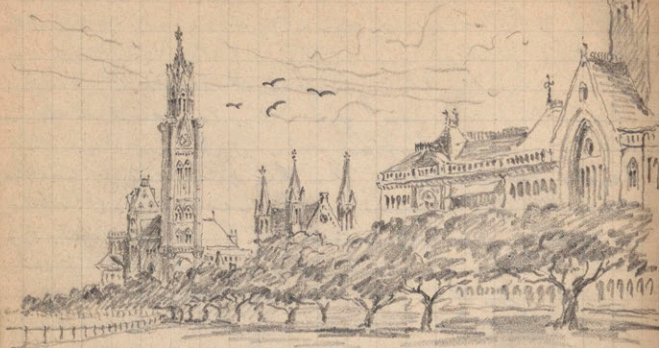
March 22nd Thursday

BOMBAY.

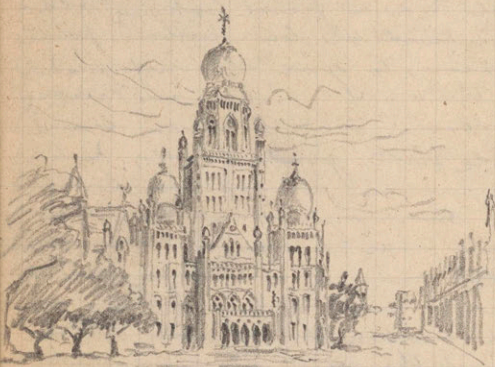
My first business was to settle the route, which seems to be reduced down to Bagdad. I saw the British India man then later hunted up some small things that I needed, visited Tho Cook and Son for money and late in the afternoon looked over Bourne and Shepherd's photographs. In the evening I walked down to the water by the Secretariat where a band was playing. The day was hot but clear, and there was a little fresh breeze. In the afternoon I hunted up the Turkish Consul General, who has his office on Meadows Street not far from the hotel. The man whom I supposed was the Consul was a fine looking red-headed individual but withal polite and anxious to give all information. He said that all officials in Turkey spoke French; that I would have no trouble with guide books. In his opinion Smyrna, Beirut and Salonica were the most agreeable cities in Turkey. all else, he said, "was Asiatic". A queer old man in a red fez entered the number and description in a book and coaxed the digtary in the making out the visa. About 9 o'clock I strolled down to the sea side, or harbor-side, where the band had been playing. The place was deserted, but the moon made things almost as bright as day, and there was a cool breeze from the water. a combination which kept me there some time until the chimies in the University tower reminded me it was time to turn in.

Mar 23rd Friday, notes.

BOMBAY



UNIVERSITY TOWER AND
SECRETARIAT BOMBAY.




NEW MUNICIPAL
BUILDINGS OPP. VICTORIA
STATION.

Bombay, in the Fort district, is full of stately buildings. Hardly any place is there such a range of great buildings so advantageously placed as that beginning at the Presidential Secretariat and extending north for a half a mile or more. The Victoria Station is perhaps the handsomest modern building in India.

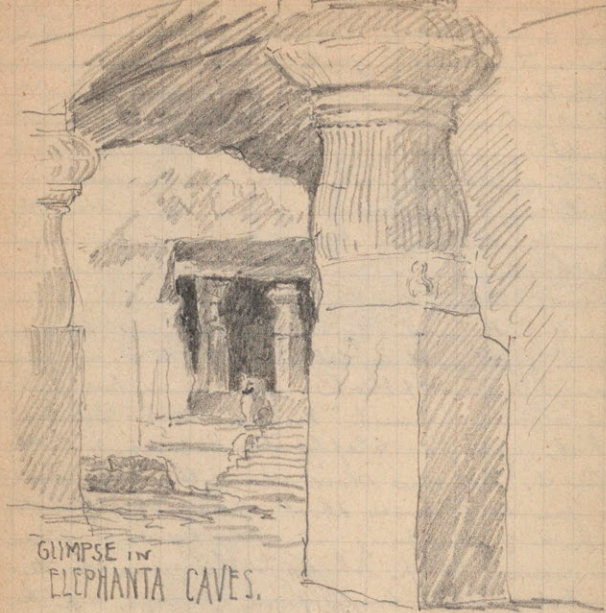
March 23rd Friday.

BOMBAY.

Immediately after having early Tea I walked out to the Mayo Road and tried a sketch down the row of fine public buildings that face the sea there. Later I walked down to the Victoria Station and sketched the new building opposite - what it is I have not yet learned ^{municipal B. Dept.} - one of the most effective buildings in India, and resembles the Senate House in Madras in some respects. By this time it was hot - and breakfast time. Later in the day I went out to hunt photographs again, and have very well fixed. At a little before 3 I went down to the Apollo Bunder, and boarded the steam launch "Victoria" - Cook's boat - which left for Elephanta Island a little after 3. We ran close along the city shore as far as Princes Dock past the great crowd of shipping in the harbor, from immense troop ships to the queer antiquated native boats from, perhaps, up the Persian Gulf.  The run was then almost ~~smooth~~ due east for the island, but wind and tide were against us and it was 4⁵⁰ before I was on shore. Our party was a crowd of "fellows" with Cook's representative, a fat old planter (?) and his equally fat old wife, 3 very elegant natives in gold embroidered caps and a young parson with his wife. Heavens! what a guy he was in long black coat and a gray helmet with no band, added to which were a straggling moustache and thin side whiskers flowing from his ears.

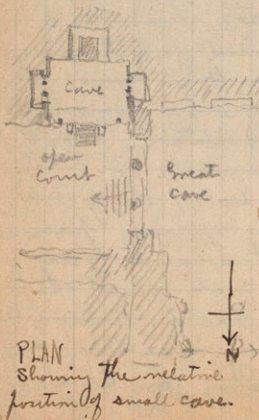
Mar 23^d Fri notes (con)

BOMBAY



GLIMPSE IN
ELEPHANTA CAVES.

The vistas through the lines of columns of the Great Cave at Elephanta into the open courts of the smaller caves are striking and picturesque. These smaller caves do not open towards the north as does the Great Cave, but their courts are entered from the Great Cave, which shows a facade on each of these courts.



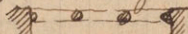
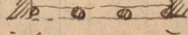
PLAN
Showing the relative
position of small cave.

March 23^d Fri. (cont)

BOMBAY.

When we were near the landing the man at the wheel caught sight of a stray boat and in the attempt to rescue it ~~one~~ of the sailors fell overboard - the tow rope broke and the boat was lost after all. We were obliged to land in a small boat, on a narrow slippery wall made up of concrete blocks set about a foot apart and running far out into the water. The path up the hill was a fine paved way interrupted by flights of steps. The Caves are not far up the hill, perhaps half the height, and are now fenced in and guarded by notices, admission fee and several police. The Great or Central Cave opens to the north, exactly, and shows a facade of two columns and two half columns forming three openings under the rough rock above, which rises to about $1\frac{1}{2}$ times the height of the opening. The design of the columns is well adapted to this position -



heavy, with the bearing points exaggerated, shaft abnormally short, base of extraordinary height - which seems to demand forms and proportions unsuitable elsewhere. The upper ornamented part of the columns above the high plain square base is fluted - 64 flutes if I calculated rightly - with a peculiar section of flute. The entrance porch, as it might be called, is of this plan  , while within there  are more than 3 aisles, separated by free standing columns. SKIP 1 PAGE.

Mar. 23^d Fri. notes (con)

ELEPHANTA ISLAND

Caves
↓



THE CAVE HILL

(From the landing)
Elephanta.

The hill on Elephanta Island that has the caves is the central of the three heights that make up the island. This hill is covered by a more luxuriant vegetation than the others.

Caves
↓



ELEPHANTA

The island itself is one of several in the Bombay harbor. Although not the largest, it is perhaps 2 miles long and rises to an elevation of nearly 600 feet. The vegetation is tropical - tall palmettos, tamarinds and corinda bushes. There is a bungalow at the Caves but I saw no other houses, although there were crowds of young natives at the landing.

Mar 23rd Fri (con)

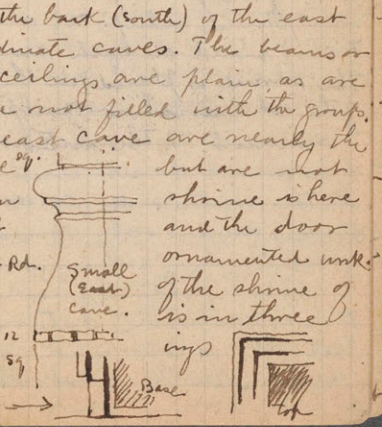
BOMBAY = ELEPHANTA.

At the back of the cave is a colossal three headed figure - only from the breast up - at its sides other colossal groups representing the various forms of Shiva. Other parts of the cave. For example the panels at the sides of the porch enclosed by the engaged columns, are carved in colossal groups depicting scenes from Hindu mythology. The modelling and design of these figures seemed to me of a superior order. There was a dignity in the pose and features that is often missing in Hindu sculpture. On the west side of the great cave is the enclosed Lingam shrine, approached by short flights of steps to the openings on each of the four sides.

In the centre is the lingam stone of some bluish rock and set in a richly moulded base.

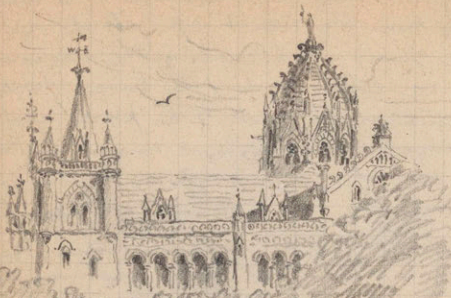


There are similar but smaller stones in the shrines - in these cases excavated at the back ^(west) in the west cave and in an enclosed chamber at the back (south) of the east cave - of the subordinate caves. The beams or architraves and the ceilings are plain, as are the side walls where not filled with the groups. The columns of the east cave are nearly the same as the great cave ^{of} but are not fluted. The lingam shrine is here and the door ornate with the frame of the shrine of the great cave is in three successive sills of different widths. Base as in sketch




Mar. 23rd Fri (con)

ELEPHANTA



CORNER OF
VICTORIA STATION,
BOMBAY.

There are lions placed at each side of the central entrance of this east cave, of separate blocks of stone, and one of them not finished - merely in the rough.

There are no interior columns to this east Chapel, nor in the facade, but remains (on the facade) seem to indicate this arrangement although there are no traces  at AA. This "chapel" has niches east and west of the principal chamber with large sculptured reliefs or, and dwarfposts (sentinels) stand at each side of the recess where the shrine is placed in the south end. None of the shrines show sculptured reliefs nor ornament on the interior. The west cave has also a court and the great excavation on the south side (corresponding to the east cave) seems only commenced. The two free-standing columns are outlined for a short distance, and the cave carried to a considerable distance into the rock but it is low and nearly filled with water. On the west side of the court is

Mar 23rd Fri (con) ELEPHANTA.

a small vestibule and shrine excavated. The porch shows many sculptured figures on its north and west walls, but none in the shrine which contains the lingam. These courts open into the great cave by façades similar to the principal façade of the great cave to the north. By this arrangement the great cave is lighted on 3 sides. The lingam shrine of the great cave is in this west vestibule. The small courts do not seem to have an entrance other than that through the great cave.

The rock is a dark gray!

It was sunset as I walked down to the wharf between lines of young natives - girls and boys - who went through mock religious and other ceremonies in hopes of looks, which was incessantly demanded by men on both sides. The bay was brilliant with the reflection from the red sun which was setting behind the city, but had disappeared before we were all on the launch. The water was smoother, but still rough enough to wet me once when a higher wave than usual struck us broadside. The sun back was fine, cool and pleasant - and I amused myself watching the various revolving and flash lights, and the lamps in the shipping. The Apollo Bunder was brilliant in lights when we landed at 7²⁰. but I hurried up to the hotel for a late dinner. The day was very hot but tempered ~~with~~ by a strong breeze. Cross lines for dinner remind me it was Good Friday.

March 24th Saturday.

BOMBAY

A morning walk to the native photographer proved as usual unsuccessful, but later I found him at home and succeeded in picking out a few views. After breakfast I had tickets made out for Bagdad, and made other preparations for a start. At 5 o'clock I took a steam launch out to the British India steamer "Karagola", the same I had come on from Veraval, which lay out in the harbor. We spent some time waiting there, taking in passengers and their usual mountains of baggage, quite diverting for the moment, but were off about 6 o'clock with the sun setting over the city.

The towers and domes in the half-light make Bombay an imposing looking city from the harbor - quite the finest in India as a seaport, and the harbor itself full of all sorts of shipping - native boats, mace sloops with a great lateen sort of sail in most cases, sailing vessels of three and four masts, steamers from the diminutive launch to the great P & O liners or enormous troop ships




Serapis and Euphrates. - made an animated and beautiful picture. We stopped again to take on mails and passengers from the P & O. steamer, just arrived, and the light-houses were sending out their intermittent flashes before we finally left the harbor. There was a stiff breeze and the splashing of waves, stowing of loose baggage or freight and other preparations seemed to indicate rough weather outside, but all signs failed and there was only the slightest roll during the night.

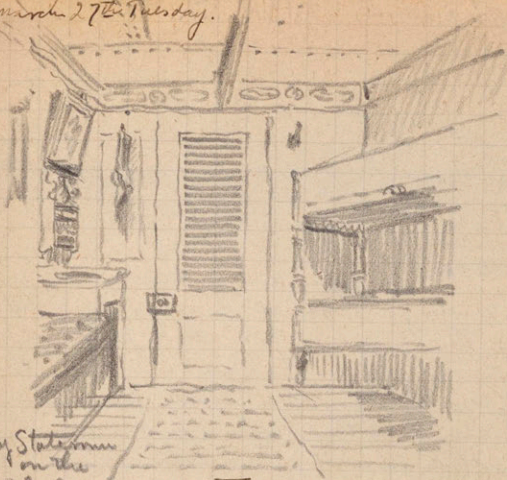
March 25th Sunday. AT SEA.

Easter morning dawned bright and clear. It had been desperately hot in my stateroom and I slept badly. It was so hot that my roommate - a Kharachi "drummer", by the way a gentlemanly fellow - emigrated to the deck. But I stayed below until about 6³⁰ A.M. before I went on deck. We were out of sight of land running over a blue and smooth sea - not a cloud to be seen. Although not cool the air was pleasant with just enough breeze to make walking the deck enjoyable. The people in the second cabin are my drummer - a newly married military school master, just coming out to India a sergeant and wife, with a lady and her little girl and a couple of stray bachelors like myself. Only a few turned up for breakfast, and the drummer and I were the only ones to demolish the entire breakfast and ask for more. It is remarkable how some passengers are affected by a slight motion. This morning there is so little that unless one fixes his attention on it he will not notice any at all. About 10:30 A.M. we were in sight of land opposite Veraval and Patan Somnath where I recognized familiar buildings and spots visited a week ago. Nearly all day we were in sight of the Kathiwar coast which near the Gulf of Cutch rose into hills that were almost submontainous. The sea was quite smooth all day, but the air was hot. Below, especially, it was far from being pleasant and even on deck the breeze did not cool one very much. The night was fine, - brilliant starlight in fact there was not a cloud all day.

March 26th Monday. AT SEA.

I did not turn out very early on account of the slowness of the "boy" in bringing my tea. But there was no hurry, for it had cooled off considerably during the night. On deck it was very pleasant with a breeze from the north. We went out of sight of land, opposite the Gulf of Cutch, but towards noon sighted hills ahead - a long red ridge with a few sharp summits in Beloochistan - and about 12 o'clock ran into the outer harbor of Karachi. We had seen the city itself in the distance to the right as we ran up to the mouth of the harbor - some tall towers and domes; but of course I could not judge of more than its size. Beyond were bluffs, and everything seemed treeless and arid. We cast anchor at some distance in the long narrow harbor, and I stood watching the passengers put off one after the other in big sail boats that carried a huge lateen sail  hoping that a lannak would come to take the mail to the Sinla, the vessel I am to take to Busorah. The lannak did finally come but would not take me at a Christian price so I, in company with a young Eurasian, engaged a sail boat that had a habit of taking vicious dives to leeward and shipping water over the side, and was soon on board the steamer. The cabin and state rooms look comfortable but the old love that I met at Bombay in the hotel is on board and no doubt will be for a week. The air is fresh and pleasant at Karachi although the sun is hot.

March 27th Tuesday.



My Stateroom
on the
Simla.

My stateroom was a great improvement over that in the Karagola - roomy and cool, consequently I slept well in spite of some noise by the choleys loading the steamer. I had tea early, but was not on deck when the pilot came on board and started us out stem foremost a few minutes after 7 o'clock. We backed for a half a mile or more, taking continual soundings, for the channel seems to be ^{narrow} small. We passed the lighthouse, on a long ridge of gravelly looking earth, strongly fortified, and some curious rocks on the opposite side and when fairly beyond both turned and steamed towards the north west along the high shores of Beloochistan. It was not long before we passed the last visible land - some islands of a light yellowish rock - and had nothing to see but the greenish blue Arabian Sea. There were no vessels to be seen, not even a fishing boat, and so

March 27th Tue (con) ARABIAN SEA.



Curious rocks at
the entrance to
Karachai Harbor.

in the Indian Ocean no birds were following us. The deck is crowded with boxes and the baggage of the deck passengers so that taking exercise by walking seems to be out of the question. The natives on board are different from the Indians that I have become accustomed to - no improvement but quite the contrary, at least in cleanliness. There are of course some Hindus, but there are many



ISLAND OFF
COAST OF
BELOOCHISTAN.

people that I think are Arabs with a cloth over the head held on by a couple of curious bands of woaded or something of that sort. Others are nearly white with heavy ^{curious!} like hard cases - escaped bunglers or highway robbers. They play at cards



Mar 27th Tue (con)

ARABIAN SEA.

or dominos, sleep all covered up with a coarse cotton cloth or cook their meals on small sheet-iron stoves, and never are very noisy. The day was cloudless, and although the water was ruffled by a pleasant breeze, the waves were never high enough to cause even a slight roll to the vessel. I feel very much at a loss for a map of our course, it seems like sailing out of the world, and I lose much of the interest in the voyage that even imagination would supply as to what was over the curve to the east and west, that a map would exhibit. One of the officers came down to pay me a visit in the evening and among other things told me that those heavy feathered white men that I had noticed were the descendants of the ancient Babylonians. - a sort of river men with remarkable physical powers. He encouraged my trip across the desert - said it was often done. Late in the evening I stood for a long time looking at the most remarkable display of sea-phosphorescence that I have ever seen. The ship seemed to be running in a bed of molten silver, and each wave crest thrown off by the bow burst in a great luminous roll full of brilliant sparks. The light was sufficient to illuminate the whole side of the ship. This afternoon I saw shoals of flying fish skimming over the water out of the track of the steamer. The evening was fine and cool with brilliant starlight

march 28th Wednesday notes. GWADUR.

APPROACH TO
GWADUR

The coast near to and around the wide bay that forms the harbor of Gwadur is made up of high cliffs of a light gray color, and from the worn appearance, gulleys and sloping mass of debris at the bottom seem to be of a

GWADUR.
BELOOCHISTAN

soft stone or perhaps clay. The bay is a fine one, resembling the end of an ellipse in form. At the outer ends rise high cliffs, but the back is a low sandy shore with the tops of mountains showing above it far inland. Directly before a huge cliff and between it and the water the town stretches along for a mile or more. We lay about 5 miles from shore, but through the glass I could make out a high round whitewashed tower, that seemed part of a fortification, over which a red flag was float



Mar 28th West notes (con)

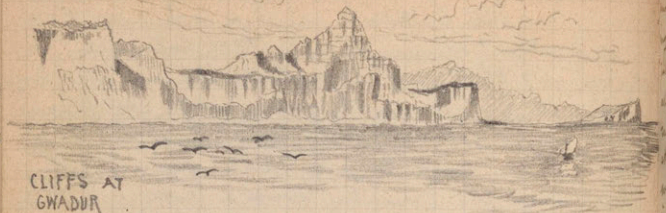
GWADUIR

ing. At some distance to the right (north?) were a number of large houses apparently the telegraph office and its buildings, and a peculiar looking roofed structure made up of tall columns. The houses of the town seemed to be one story high, long and low, with gable roofs. At places there were groves of trees, near and in the town, that looked like date palms. Every-
place else the country looked like a desert. On the tops of the cliffs sometimes rose curious looking elevations - seen in the upper sketch



left by the wearing away of the softer, lower strata from under a hard bed of rock. Everywhere the strata seem to have remained horizontal. A mountain range, visible to the north-east(?) shows a curious irregular outline, rounded peaks, and successive cliffs formed by ~~the~~ inclined strata.

At this distance the mountains take on a rich purple color, and form a pleasant contrast to the brilliant yellow, almost orange, of the sandy shore, the pale gray of the cliffs, and pale blueish-green of the water. The boats that came out to meet us were such as are seen at Kinnachee - big sail-boats with lateen sail , or round boats where oars of this shape are used . The natives look like Hindus, but with perhaps more resemblance to the Sikhs than those farther south. Now and then there is an individual ^{who} that is whiter and has heavy features that perhaps betray some ancient Assyrian blood. Arabs of course are mixed with them, especially as passengers.

CLIFFS AT
GWADUR

(N.E.)

The cliffs surrounding, or rather guarding the entrance to the harbor of Gwadur are most remarkable in form as well as curious in color. The nature of the rock has caused the perpendicular faces of the cliffs to be worn so as to show a close succession of buttress-like projections and I can compare it to nothing closer than the walls of a Gothic Cathedral. This effect is heightened by the many points and summits almost as slender as towers or pinnacles. The color, too, is almost identical with that of a weathered limestone or the gray of Caen stone when old and time-stained. Outside of the harbor, we ran for a long time past a country that rose in successive terraces, breaking the one into the other by perpendicular walls, finally falling directly into the sea. Above these plateaus, or rather beyond them rose high mountains, far inland, of irregular, almost fantastic outline. The 1st officer told me tonight that Gwadur was once an important place, and still carries on a trade in dates, fish - shark's fins to China - and shells. It was here that a body of English troops landed lately to march inland to restore order at some place. It is said that the country is little more than a desert - little water and less wood.

Mar 28th Wednesday.

ARABIAN SEA.

I had the usual morning round-eating and waiting for the next meal. But during the forenoon we sighted land - high pale gray cliffs, and about noon ran in at the harbor of Swadur. The stop was uneventful but I amused myself in sketching some of the curious cliffs until we left - about 3 or 4 o'clock. When evening fell we were headed a little south of west, directly across the sea towards Arabia, and our party of Mohammedans at their evening prayers faced the bow of the ship. All this reminds me that I am turning my back on the East, but from all reports I am not going to land very suddenly in the great West. The day was perfectly clear and quite pleasant.

March 29th Thursday. We were out of sight of land still headed west when I went on deck, but it was not long before we sighted misty and distant mountain ranges rising from the Arabian side of the sea. But it was late in the afternoon before we came close enough to make out the steamed and furrowed sides distinctly, when we were headed for the roughest and most irregular part. The day passed off without event more than seeing an occasional purple jelly fish or a school of fish, for the natives do little but sleep or play cards and dominos. It was about 5 o'clock when we rounded the high rocky promontory that shelters the harbor of Muscat on the southeast and dropped our anchor not far from the town itself. Muscat is remarkably picturesque. The harbor

March 29th Thursday (notes).




MOUNTAINOUS
COAST OF ARABIA

S. OF MUSCAT. The Coast of Arabia where we approached it to land at Muscat showed range above range of lofty mountains, with rough sides ~~edges~~ seamed with ravines. The first heights above the water sloped gradually back to the high ridges - apparently the sides of a great table land - in a hummock covered incline, while farther towards the north at times rose in jagged and irregular peaks hiding the more distant mountains. The country looked barren and rocky. Only at a few places among the foot hills there appeared to be a few trees.

(con from the preceding page) is small and enclosed by rocks which rise in broken and irregular summits on all but the side towards the sea. There is a narrow break to the south near the town communicating with the sea and behind the town one can see back into the chaos of rocky peaks through a small pass but everywhere else the shores or bays are inaccessible. Myriads of gulls fly around or sit on the water and small boats are plenty. We had not cast anchor many minutes before I had a boat - a long canoe-like affair - with a large strain mat spread in the bottom - and was on

Mon 29th Thur (con)

MUSCAT.

the way to the shore under the direction of a big Arab. We landed behind a rock, where a fort guards the city on the right, at a primitive sort of stone landing pier and walked up past an open space where a number of large horses were standing ~~belonging to the Sultan's camp.~~ ~~these number~~ - On one side was the Sultan's Palace, an unpretentious looking building of three or four stories height. The walls were high and plain plastered, crowned by small battlements. The only sign of ornament on the outside at least, was pierced screen work after the Arab designs filling the high stilted pointed tops of the windows . We then entered the town and followed extremely narrow crooked lanes - for the most part covered over with thatched (S) roofs and scantily lighted by small openings in the top to the bazaars and finally out through a town gate, where a number of soldiers with most remarkable long guns were lounging around, to the open market. There were vegetables and fruits as well as some grain, but no novelties, if I except dried limes, used to make a fish relish my guide said, but there the houses, what there were, were mere huts with gable roofs of thatch, and sides of mats. The town houses are built of stone - blocks that seem to have been squared but now have a rounded appearance apparently from weathering that makes them look like rubble. It may be that this material was taken from older buildings, for

SKIP 1 PAGE.

March 30th Friday notes.

MUSCAT



The situation of Muscat is most picturesque, located at the head of a small bay, enclosed on all but the north side by high black rocks, where the towers and walls of old ruined fortifications add much interest to the picture. The town lies close to the water in a little basin at the foot of the rocks, and is commanded on both sides by old forts that are more useful in making up a charming view than for defense. Old corroded cannon peep out from the ruinous forts, and a great display of red flags show that the forts are occupied by the Sultan's troops - the Sultan is independent I believe under the protection of the British. A few vessels lie in the harbor, and swarms of small boats, that look like Indian canoes and are propelled by an oar at the bow and a paddle at the stern, go incessantly to the steamer the ships, or further out to catch the fish that are plenty, and good. Everything about the surroundings reminds me of the coast towns of Dalmanation.

Mar 29th Phil (com)

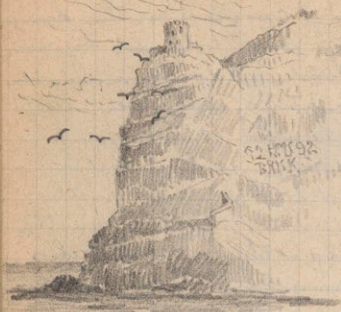
MUSCAT

often the walls are pieced out with real rubble of a different kind of stone. The houses are rudely built with no attempt at ornament excepting some carving on the wooden door frames. Openings are bridged by mere logs or beams of wood, I don't remember a single arch excepting that over the town gate. I saw a couple of mosques - quite small and with not peculiar features - mere square buildings with windows ornamented with scrolls in the tympanum of the arches - there were arches there by the way - similar to those in the Palace. It is the fast of Ramazan and the inhabitants were impatiently waiting for sunset which was not far off. Nearly all the shops were locked up & they were mere booths with a sort of porch supported on rough wooden posts as well as shaded by the roof over the street. The people were mostly Arabs - tall, and not particularly villainous in their looks, only nearly all seemed to be afflicted with diseases of the eye as in Egypt. The women wore a sort of mask that consisted of a perpendicular band down over the nose and two horizontal ones across the face. of some black material. Otherwise there was nothing peculiar about their dress. I returned to the ship about 6³⁰, and spent the rest of the daylight enjoying the view. Along the harbor front are several buildings of the better sort, several stories high. Among them was the British residents house over which the Union Jack was flying.

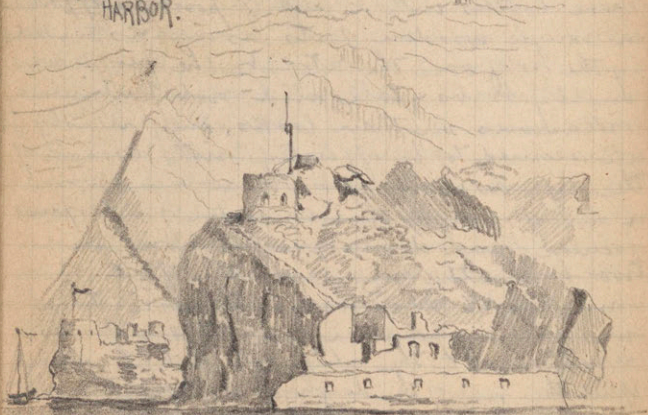
Mar 30th Friday

MUSCAT 107 95

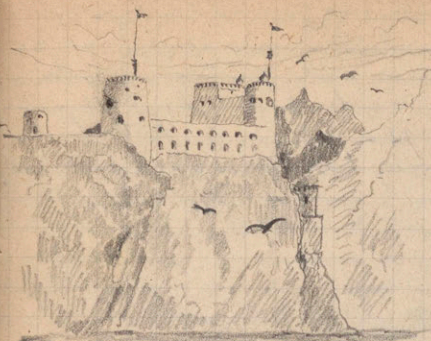
We remained at Muscat all night which was rendered tedious in its later part by an Arab who persisted in chanting his Koran in a loud voice in spite of warning shouts. We did loading in a quiet, deliberate, oriental way all morning, and I had abundant time to enjoy the picturesque harbor but



ROCK AT
THE ENTRANCE
TO MUSCAT
HARBOR.



RUINED FORT
(N) MUSCAT HARBOR

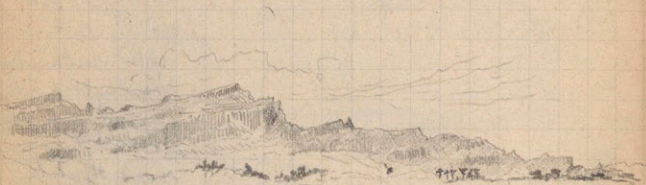


THE EAST
FORT
MUSCAT.

did not go on
shore again.
We added a
new passenger
to our list today
in the shape of
an American mis-
sionary - a fat
young fellow
who certainly
resembled Gull
or, very much
although he
was Dutch.

instead of Swedish in descent. During the day I had an episode in the attempt of a boatman to steal my blanket through the port hole, but as I fortunately happened to be in the state room I objected. We heaved our anchor about 5 o'clock and stood out of the harbor and to the north for Jask. We soon passed the entrance rocks and came in view of Muttra a few miles to the north of Muscat - an important looking town with pleasant looking date groves, and many well-to-do houses along the shore. Forts and towers crowned the heights around and I could see one round minaret with a dome top and as far as I could make out resembled those in upper Egypt. The display of mountains was superb, as we moved out, lit by the setting sun. The steel blue sea, the rich purple rages in the foreground, paler shades above and more distant, ending in a lovely blue in the highest.

Mar 30th Fri (con) GULF of OMAN.
rings far inland. So far as the eye could
reach were endless ranges above ranges
of most irregular and picturesque outline.
In the night we had another brilliant
display of sea phosphorescence. In the harbor
it was oppressively hot. There were a few clouds.



MOUNTAINS
NEAR JASK
Persia.



March 31st Saturday Here already in
sight of the Persian coast when I went on deck
for some air - high cliffs that showed the
geological formation like a school model



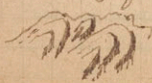
JASK

rising above a low sandy shore, with scattered
date groves here and there that perhaps marked
wells. Although in sight early it was 10 o'clock


Mar 31st Sat (cont)

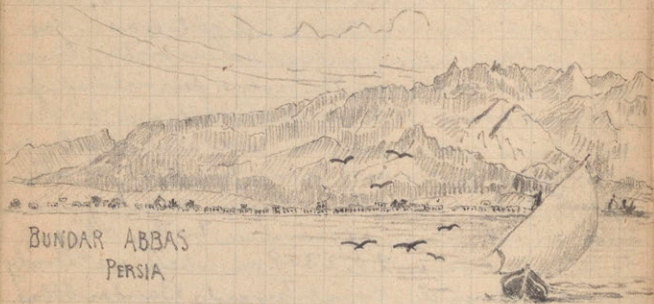
JASK.

before we cast anchor before the small town of Jask. The sea must have been very shallow for the vessel approached in a winding track guided by continual soundings. The town lay on a long tongue of sand stretching into the sea, and consisted of several large buildings - one of them apparently fortified - which no doubt had something to do with the telegraph station which is an important one I believe. Grouped between them were a number of native huts, built, as near as I could make out, of mud and roofed with gabled thatch, with the exception of a few flat roofs. Here and there were clumps of date palms and a few boats lay near the low rocks at the water's edge, on the sandy beach. Farther north-west was a large grove of palms and a few huts, but nearly all the country in sight was a desert - either drifting yellow sand or the bare gray cliffs that closed the view far inland for the most part. Still farther north-west the mountains approached the sea and displayed a remarkable series of wide furrowed strata separated by harder, thin layers which gave a curious columnar appearance to the cliffs. We stayed here until 2:30 P.M. when we slowly steamed along the coast towards Bandar Abbas. The coast was of the same character - high gray cliffs with a columnar appearance, varying now and then to a great bed with the strata almost perpendicular, and the breaking of the rock gave a fine play of shadow. Towards evening we approached islands. The shore opposite them was very rocky and the hills of




Mar. 31st Sat (con). JASK

Picturesque jagged character that reminded me of the coast of the extreme northern part of Norway. At Jask I saw some conical boats. They seemed to be built entirely of some kind of a reed or bamboo laid close together and forming a sharp bow and stern. They were quite shallow, but broad, and appeared to hold water well. The natives - in one they were mere babies - row with oars made of a round pole with a blade of this shape  fastened to it - the oar is held as in the sketch - The only took on mail and some passengers, with a very little cargo - hides &c.



BUNDAR ABBAS
PERSIA

April 1st Sunday notes.

Bundar Abbas lies in a long line along the sandy shore which forms the coast before a low range of barren hills. Behind the hills rise a group of rocky lofty mountains, quite barren. The centre of the town groups around a large building on the water front. This house is 2 stories high with a sort of tower like centre 3 stories high with a pyramidal roof  The houses near it are built with



Apr 1st Sun. notes (con) BUNDER ABBAS

open porches, for both stories, facing the sea. Along this part of the town is a high sea wall. Beyond this thickly built part of the town are more open suburbs of small flat roofed houses of one story, but often with a sort of pavilion on the roof, closed on 3 sides but quite open on the side towards the sea. Sometimes these are made with the opening screened by upright bars and in this case other sides seem to be made in the same way. All this central part of the



HOUSES IN
BUNBAR
ABBAS.

town is built of masonry - perhaps some dried bricks or more likely of rubble, but whatever it

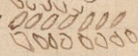
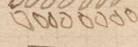
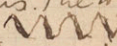


is the outside is covered with a gray mud-colored stucco. The extreme outskirts are made up of miserable thatched huts mostly made in the shape of a tent  now and then a group of them surrounded by a barrier of mats: about 8 or 10 feet high. There are many trees - dates and others - scattered through the town. There were a dozen or more of the single-masted lateen sail boats at the town and many smaller rowing boats - all well built of wood and not of any peculiar shape. They lay about a mile - perhaps more - from the shore. There is no bay - merely a roadstead, but a large island some distance out protects the place from the open sea. In the town are a number of domes all more or less conical  and some of them apparently covering buildings in the ordinary way. But at several (5) places I saw domes that seemed to form the entire building

Apr 1st Sun (con) notes, BUNDAR-ABBAS.

and sprung directly from the ground. The entrances were on (four?) sides. This one was so far away it was hard to even see the shape of the opening, but as all the doors and many windows in the better class of buildings were pointed I suppose there



DOMICAL BUILDING WELL HOUSE
Bundar Abbas.

were also. A trip on shore gave me a better idea of what the buildings were like. The houses are rudely built, nearly all of them of square sun-dried bricks about 10 or 12 inches on a side. but a few of the larger ones - that sea wall I have mentioned for example - were built of rubble, large stones laid in herring-bone fashion \rightarrow  and all coated with a thick  layer of mud mixed with straw. The large building in the middle of the town was the old Dutch Factory and still has its Dutch glazed windows. The top is ornamented with a cresting  and the tower-like centre was an open pavillion. The houses are perfectly naked of ornament excepting now and then a window filled with pierced screens made of cement (?) in ornamental patterns always geometri   etc. and never very well made.


The pavillions with bar protected open fronts are often made with a cornice top and ornamented openings. (shaded part open)





Apr. 1st Sun notes (con) BUNBAR=ABBAS.

The streets are narrow and unpaved, and as the houses are of the same material and color the glare and heat is intense. Now and then there is an open place, and in the bazaars the street is covered with a flat roof of round poles carrying a thatch of palm leaves. Those tent shaped houses I had seen are built of palm leaves. At several places I noticed more pretentious houses surrounded by a high mud wall and all furnished with the roof pavillion open on the sea side which I think are built to catch the cool breeze and conduct it into the house. I also saw what I think was a mosque that had a curious dome. It was on the principle of a Jain temple tower with successive panels and little pinnacles in the angles. This tower and the square building that it crowned were built of rubble stone. I was unable in the short time that I supposed I had, to



hunt up any of the domed buildings that I had seen, but I understand that they are sheik tombs such as are so common in Egypt. In fact nearly everything resembles what I have seen in Egypt. The population is mixed, but of course the commonest races are the Persians - known by a round cap of black or tan-colored felt and a  short of black hair

Apr 1st Sun notes (con), BUNDAR = ABBAS.
which hangs down their backs and curls
up at the ends - and negro slaves. In
the bazaars were the usual grains found
everywhere in the East, linens, oranges, dates
a few squashes &c. for provisions, and the
most interesting of the fabrics were the gen-
uine Persian rugs, and some curious
calicoes of native manufacture. In
metal and wood work the people do
not seem to be expert. Confectionary here
as in India is made in large quantities.
In the house of Mr. Morrison (S) where we
visited I noticed some ornament stamped
on the plaster, when it was moist,
forming panels and having much of
the appearance of butter prints - shallow
relief of flowers &c. ceilings seem to be
universally only the round poles and
their covering of palm leaves. There are
many arched in doors and windows, all
I think of the Arabian type.  At one
place I noticed a relieving arch over
a long wooden lintel like this 
containing a little window.

April 1st Sunday. We were close to shore
when I went on deck for the first time
running between the main land and the
island of Comuz - the famous Comuz -
so rich, in the imaginations of writers
at least, in ancient times. It was about
7³⁰ when we cast anchor about a mile
and a half from shore, and the town of
Bundar Abbas lay under the huge mount-
ain range that rose in the background.
After breakfast, in company with the mis-

Apr 1st Sun (cont) BUNDAR = ABBAS
sionary and a Russian and his wife and
a young Englishman going to Bushire, I
went on shore in a native sail boat.
The water was very shallow, and we were
obliged to have the natives carry us
through the surf to the wide sandy beach
before the town. We went to visit
Mr. Morrison (?), the only European in the
place I believe, walked through the
bazaars and along shore for an hour.
The men did not attract a very
great deal of attention but perfect
crowds followed the Russian lady
- I suppose it must be a very un-
usual sight to see a European lady
in these parts. The men as I have
noticed wear small round caps - some
of them blue or white turbans and robes.
The women's faces are partly concealed by
the perpendicular and horizontal black
bands I had seen in Muscat. We
returned to the steamer about 12³⁰. It is
very hot and sultry, although at times
the sun was covered by thin clouds.

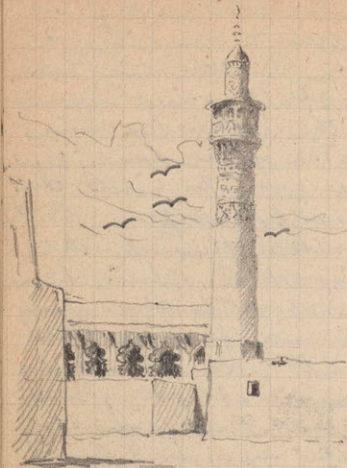


ISLAND of ORMUZ.

We left Bandar Abbas sometime in the evening
I think about 5³⁰ P.M. and steamed outside of
the islands.

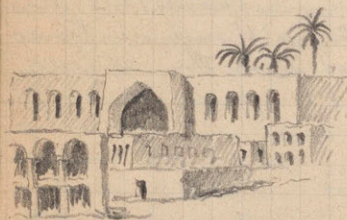
April 2nd Monday notes.

LINGA (PERSIA).



MOSQUE
LINGA

Colors of tile various
shades of greenish
blue.



FACADES
LINGA

The Mosque is located in the west part of the town valley and canopy of wood. upper part of a rough cream colored brick, lower part of brick (?) stuccoed. The colors of the tile which make up the top of the dome and pateras below the gallery are shades of a greenish-blue. Mosque consists of a porch and inner chamber. with curvons shaped arches opening into each. The fore-court is enclosed by a plain wall. The striking part of the mosque is the minaret which has the dome top covered with blue glazed tile - or enamelled brick - The shaft of the upper part, the corbelled support of the gallery - which is made up

of successive octagonal (?) brick
bricks + domes - and a broad
necking of ornament around

the shaft of the tower, are decorated with patterns resembling fret work &c all in the same color set in a background of rough whitish brick.

April 2nd Monday.

LINGA

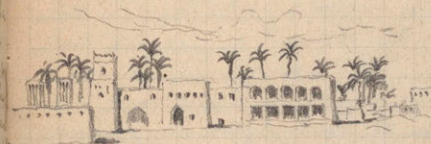
During the night the wind fresh-
ened from the north and the
temperature fell considerably.
But the bright sun soon made
it warm enough and by the
time we cast anchor before
the city of Linga, Persia, - about
8 A.M. - an umbrella was
useful. The place made an
imposing appearance stretch-

ing for two miles
or more along
the shore. It lay
on a flat
shore which
stretched away
to the north -
east until
it met a

range of lofty mountains
- high white cliffs and
irregular red peaks of
bare rock. Behind the
town, at a great distance
mountain tops were
visible also and to
the south was an iso-
lated group that with
the range to the north
enclosed the city basin.



A Tower House.



SOME HOUSES
IN LINGA




NATIVE
BOAT
Persian Gulf.

The town appeared well and substan-
tially built and many of the houses had a
second story usually an open arcaded apart-
ment with the openings occasionally closed
by ornamental pierced screens. A peculiarity

Apr 2nd Mon (con) LINGA.



LINGA
PERSIA.

one that is said to exist in the towns of the Persian Gulf - was the almost universal use of the round arch. There were pointed arches of course, and those few were of the usual arab form  as a rule. Near the centre of the sea front was an enclosed harbor for the use of small craft and near it were the walls of the new bazaar and a curious tower-like building that resembled the many storied building in Bigapore. Further to the south was a graceful looking minaret that was decorated with brilliant greenish-blue glazed tile. Many domes were visible, hemispherical and conical nearly all a mud color. I have discovered that those low domes that spring from the ground without a building, cover wells and are merely a protection - perhaps from drifting sand. Here as in Bandar Abbas there are many of the "breeze catchers" built over the roofs, sometimes open, at others screened with perpendicular bars, and often high. Nearly the whole town has a background of date palms that form a pleasant contrast to the mountainous gray of the mud walls and the yellow sand. As in so many of the

Apr 2nd Mon (con) LINGA.

landscapes along the gulf the colors are of a delicate, pale hue - the water is a remarkable green like emerald green mixed with white, the shores a pale yellow and the house walls a light brown-grey. The mountains beyond are reddish or bluish grey as the rock is of one material or the other. About 9⁴⁵ the Russian lady and gentleman, our missionary, the postal clerk and I went ashore in a boat rowed by a mixed crew of Persians and negro slaves. The passage was most entertaining for the boatmen had a song in which they repeated the sentiment "in the name of God" to an air much like my crew on the Nile used when we ran on a sand bar. The stroke was a young negro with a shaved head and most comical face - sang the solo interspersed with savage shouts to the crew and was answered by a lusty chorus. He bounced over the waves in fine style and were soon at the small enclosed harbor where we had a narrow stone wall to land on. The town at once impressed me as a large and busy one - great piles of goods - wool(?) lay about. Crowds of Persians - many of them fine looking and well dressed - jostled with slaves and brats. The bazaars were large and some of the goods interesting. Each provision shop had the usual rice and lentils, watermelon seeds, pea-nuts, dried semence, ginger-root, dried limes and dates. European goods were everywhere in the shape

Apr 2nd Mon (con). LINGA.

of glass ware and cooking. What interested me most were the carpet and rug shops where I saw many fine Persian rugs, but must admit that most of them were a little bad in the selection of colors. We walked up and down the bazaars and then out into the town where the streets were often so narrow that I could not carry my open umbrella. We went up to see the mosque that belonged to the minaret seen from the ship and met a man there who said it was built about 6 years ago by a man from Bagdad. All the mosque and the lower part of the minaret were covered with a cream-colored stucco. We saw a number of date gardens and some large houses which even on the exterior showed considerable signs of a luxurious interior, - stained glass windows, rich perforated window screens and large open upper chambers. At one place we saw a group of several large low domes - hemispherical and conical - with queer ornaments of glazed brick (rough fragments) or glass stuck in the stucco near the apex. I understand that these are bath. I saw a small mosque - a most rude affair that had a sort of open annex where the pulpit was a mere niche on the level of the floor for the audience. This open apartment was surrounded by an arcade of most remarkable irregularity. Some of the arches were wide and circular others narrow and sharply pointed almost triangular and with one side much longer than the other. It seems impossible that they could have been built with

Apr 2nd Mon (con) LINGA.


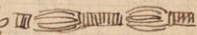
any sort of centering. As usual a great crowd followed the lady of our party and were even inclined to be insulting. The behavior of the natives here is very different from those in India. We returned to the ship about noon. Nothing occurred of note during the afternoon but a fight among the native boatmen when some gentle slaps were given and an avalanche of words exchanged. This morning when we arrived the race of boats and scrambling aboard rivaled the performance at Alexandria.

I should have mentioned the new bazaar. It was spacious and clean. The high white walls were decorated with patterns of glazed blue (?) brick (at the end an enclosed panel was painted like with a woman's face over its back, the Persian symbol). The passage was covered with the usual roof of poles and palm mats but here decorated with panels of colored calicoes. The shops in this part were of the better class. We stayed at Linga all night.

April 3^d Tuesday. There were no serious signs of starting in the morning when I went on deck and the rice bags went in and out till about 10³⁰ when we steamed out of the bay. (Yesterday there was an English marine steamer and the down boat of the British India Company in the harbor with us) The coast was mountainous with a strip of yellow sand and occasional palm grove along the water, but at nearly all places the mountains seemed to rise directly from the sea. They were of the same

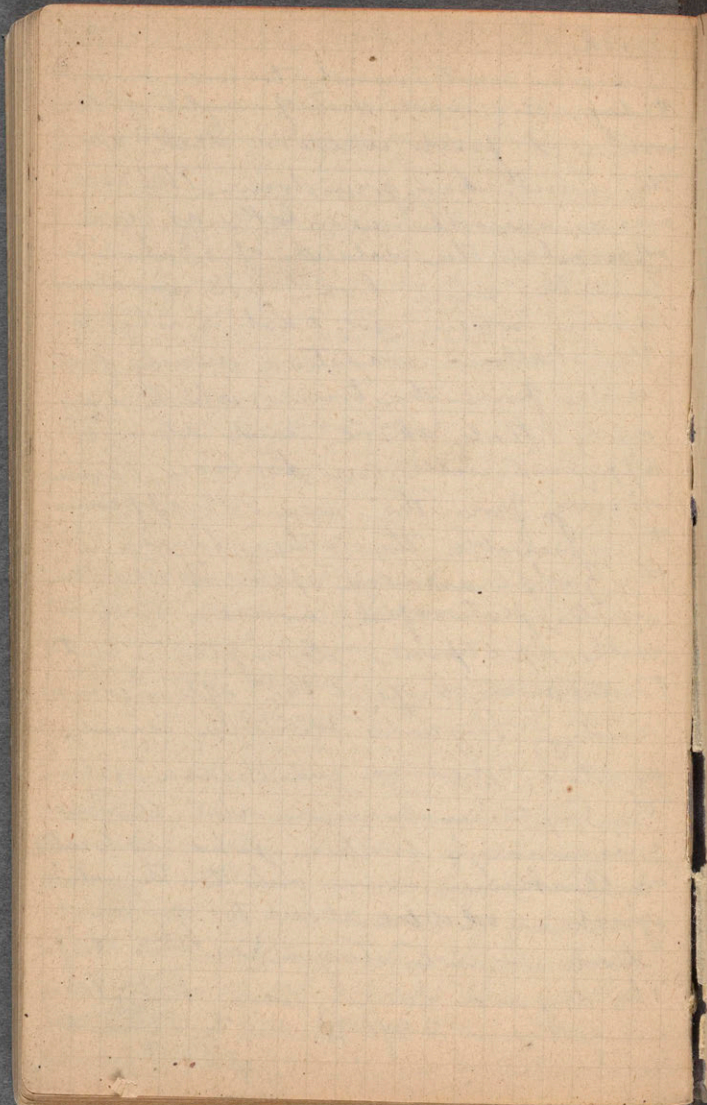
Apr 3^d (Tue) (cont)

PERSIAN GULF

rocky barren character that was seen near
Sinja, and rose to a considerable height. All
afternoon we were in sight of these heights
and our ran inside of an island. Towards
evening we left land and began to cross
the Gulf. A stiff breeze from the north
sprang up and by 10 o'clock we were
pitching enough to make careful walking
necessary. The most of our Arabs with their
long noses and brown and white capes of rough
cloth are still on board as well as some
Persians. One of the latter is richly dressed
in a coat of brilliant green silk and a
turban of white yellow red &c. They all seem
to wear their hair cut off straight at the
back and allow it to hang in a sort of
curl up under their cap  I have found
that the curious band used by the
Arabs to fasten their headdress - a
scarf of some patterned material -
is made of spun camel's hair wound
with thread at intervals 
This is wound about the head over
the scarf which is loosely thrown
over the head. In the evening I stood
watching the waves break against
the ship. The display of phosphorescence
was something remarkable. There
would be great bursts of green
light that illuminated the whole
side of the vessel, and the whole
surface of the water was full of
the bright sparks.

April 4th Wednesday. PERSIAN GULF - BAHREIN

There is not much to record for today, we were out of sight of land, when I first went on deck, and the wind had gone down. The sea was as smooth as a lake as we approached the island of Bahrein and the sun hot. It was about noon when we cast anchor in the shallow roadstead nearly five miles from the town, which lay on a flat shore and almost appeared like an Arabian Venice rising from the sea. It appears to resemble the other towns of the Gulf - arched open stories and white, flatroofed houses. But I will postpone descriptions until tomorrow. I spent the afternoon in reading Snygard's Mivneh and Buntor's Medina and Mecca, which the Captain loaned me. Our missionary's brother who is located in Bahrein came out to the ship just as ~~we~~ were about to go on shore so we stayed on the ship. The day and evening were hot. Today one year ago I left London to begin the second stage of my journey, still in progress.



- The four principal Hindu Castes.
- 1 Brahmins
 - 2 Shastries
 - 3 Sudras.
 - 4 Pariahs.

76 regular sketches

