

Diary 1

Travel to Egypt, 1904-1905

The account of the short voyage of the dahabeah "Abo-Simbel" from Elephantine island - [Assuan] to Suyor. Winter 1904-5 and the time spent there, on the West bank of the river.

The "Abo-Simbel" left the sand bank, where she had laid two weeks or more, on Saturday afternoon, December 17<sup>th</sup> a little after two o'clock and left "Mr. Joe" and the owners of the boat and the black bunch of wives and mothers of the crew. - standing there on the bank.

Wind strongly blowing up the river.

The ships company and crew are as follows.

Father and Mother Smith. "Mrs. Joe". "Rebecca" - "Tinny" and Jeamet. Yacoub - and "Mr. Joe" [to join later.]

The crew..

Dragoman Dowé Mahomet.

Captain Ali Sadi

Twaard Abdalla Mahomet.

1<sup>st</sup> mate Alobi

Cook Abdur Rahman.

2<sup>nd</sup> mate Esia Captain's cook

Sailors Margam Seaman.

Osmayn Inst. Yacoub's place

Shaikh Peter un joined at Suyor.  
Mahomet. in the "Rebecca and Francis" by Yuseen.

At about sunset the "Abu-Simbel" had successfully crossed the river, and lay on a sand bank close to the "St. James Hotel" - about a three minutes walk from her starting place at Elephantine and there she was visited by Mr. Joe who came to say good night and wish them a pleasant journey. On a great pile of boulders, which jut out into the stream at this point, he sat and saw his home and household float away out of sight into the dimness of early night. Little voices from the small enclosed deck at the stern, shouting out good nights.

When the deserted one, clambered back to the bank from his last sight of the floating home. he was surprised to see the small boat landing one of the crew, with all his belongings in a roll - a sick uncle had inconsiderately arrived from Cairo, and this boy, who was a very nice willing fellow, was obliged to give up his place in the dahabeah.

The family were surprised at the choice made, to fill this place in our crew. - "Gummy" came aboard, roaring drunk - our old friend Ousmane of Amer el Waz days.

This advent closes the day, as the opposite bank was reached and tied to, and Assuan's lights twinkling hardly two miles away

Spent the night below the Tomb of Gauveld.

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We found out later on, that~  
Ousmane drinks the  
methylated spirits.

SUNDAY. DECEMBER 18<sup>TH</sup>

Left our moorings at five o'clock and made slow progress. for an hour. and then a long wait was made. which was inexplicable for a time. At length the small boat appeared, with Mahomed and Ousmane. - we had been waiting for their return from Assuan. where the latter had gone, with Reis Ali's permission to leave money [paid him in advance by the Reis] with his family. Little Mahomed had been told to go with Ousmane. and not lose sight of him. but had misunderstood directions. or had been eluded by Gummie's shyness. - for the wine that is red. had been looked at and freely partaken of. and the poor old oot came alongside, once more in splendid spirits.

Mahomed was fumigated for his failure to guard Ousmane better. while he was scolded and his turban pulled off - disclosing the remains of the thirty five maslers. which he had started off with. Gummie certainly was not making a good impression.

After throwing away a bottle secreted in the small boat, the dhabeh was once more put in motion. Gummie's voice turned to a high key. in the singing

A bad head wind made progress impossible. and about two o'clock we landed and made fast at a small island - named Koochan. Here we spent the afternoon and night. walked upon its sands by moonlight. and enjoyed the ill wind which drove us to that haven.

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MONDAY DECEMBER 19.

Made an early start, and at noon reached Kom Ombo twenty-six miles from Assuan. Landed and saw the temple and an hour later resumed our voyage - and met and saluted a dahabiyah and an Anglo-American steamer. Ousmane perfectly sober.

In the afternoon about sun down came to Fars, and there tied up for the night, and walked by a splendid moonlight after dinner.

TUESDAY DEC 20.

Started about five this morning, and went all day, stopping at seven in the morning at Gebel Silsileh, where we saw the temples or chapels, and afterwards resumed our way.

A strong head wind blew all the afternoon.

At sunset we had reached Silwa - where we spent the night.

WEDNESDAY. DEC 21

Started earlier than ever before, from Silwa - this morning, and reached Edfou about two, having tracked for some hours, passing magnificent scenery, on the way.

The two Grandparents went off on a wild goose chase, in the small felucca, over to the other bank, to the railway station, hunting for "Mr. Joe" who it was thought might possibly be there waiting. A sheep was promised the crew.

When they returned empty handed, save less, the temple was visited before darkness came down, and from police with lanterns appeared as we were leaving who wondered at our visiting the temple in darkness, and tried to illuminate its grand proportions by magnesium lights, but failed entirely in their endeavor. Had a Fantasia tonight, running to the fore. They advised Dowé that we needed two watchmen for our boat, because Edfon was such a bad place - we don't know how many watched over us from the bank that night. A shilling was all the vigil cost us however.

Telegram from Joe, saying to expect him Friday.

#### THURSDAY DEC 22.

Sleep not bought. Dowé pronouncing it too dear. - The feast postponed. Next morning after an early breakfast we again visited the Temple, 242 steps up the great Pylon and about nine o'clock went aboard, and left Edfon, but an hour afterwards our old enemy the North wind proved too much for us, and Edfon remained in sight off the rest of the day, until about six o'clock we started again, and went all night.

#### FRIDAY DEC 23

About nine o'clock reached El Kab, and went at once across the desert to see the tombs, after lunch - sent to meet Joe - men returned in the felouka about four without him. - the only afternoon train from Assuan having failed to bring him to the station of Mahomed.

Most of the afternoon after his return, spent in spirited conversation, as to what we

had better do.

Decided to wait at El Kab - until the next day.

Ate up the grand feast prepared for the home coming son, and husband, and about ten thirty the Grandparents having just gotten into bed, a feeble yell for "Dowé" startled the stillness of the night, and Mr. Joe. slid off his donkey and boarded the "Abou Simbel" followed by two night watchmen with guns - bearing also - two beds - a rocking chair, a bag, camp chair, three canvases and an easel.

This is Joe's story.

The station master at Assuan sold me a ticket to Esfou, saying that El Kab. was nearer that station than Mahimud, so I left the train there and beds, rocking chair, and the other impedimenta followed. and I watched the train go off, and then asked a donkey boy, if there was a Shabeyah at El Kab., and how far off was El Kab. - The station master told me I should have remained on the train as Mahimud was nearer. My only piece of good fortune was, that there happened to be an extra freight train, which was expected in about two hours, and this I waited for, waited 5 hours for it, and found myself at a deserted, desolate hamlet, at eight o'clock - and after a long wait while donkeys and men were found and walked up, by the station master, I again started on my quest of my family.

An hours ride, in the splendid moonlight, during which time a large owl so startled the donkey with the beds on him that he sat down outright, brought me at length to a Shabeyah - but not mine - but Mr. Summers Clarke.

This was a blow indeed, as the day had already been full enough of disappointments - and fatigue - but there was nothing to do but retrace our steps. which we did and at 10.35 I arrived, as already noted above.

SATURDAY DEC 24.

Started off early and drifted delightfully all through a perfect day. through fine scenery with far away distant mountains. - the mountains of Thelos. and Dijon.

About seven o'clock we reached Esneh, and the two mothers filled a pair of stockings with Christmas presents for the little people tomorrow morning.

## CHRISTMAS

SUNDAY DECEMBER TWENTY FIFTH

Santa Claus comes to Dahabah's, as well as to homes with chimneys. and we all enjoyed the opening of the stockings stores. Grandma's offerings were in perfect taste and wisdom of years experience, was shown. by pairs of things. so that envy could hardly appear to man the day - eyes in one little head however looked with even greater interest on sisters share. than her own - while the baby would not let go one gift to search for and open another, as she feared it was the old trick of parents, to substitute one thing for another.

Jeanette gave the babies charming little amber necklaces from Constantinople which they will appreciate some day.

The entire family went ashore. and, followed by many citizens of Esneh. visited

its famous temple and attractive bazaars,

A sheep was bought, and at length the promised feast is in sight.

"Gummie" came aboard this morning, with a surprising gash on - which he attributed to a wounded foot - he was put out of sight, but subsequently made his escape, and made a second addition to his spirited condition.

We sailed soon after luncheon - and waited in mid stream, while Gummie was sought for in the town, and at length brought to us in the small boat, in a very glum frame of mind, refusing to take an oar - as soon as he got aboard

he was rudely thrust below the deck, and called bad names.

A wonderful sunset ended Christmas day on the Nile, and a full moon soon continued the beauty of travel in this fashion, and our crew kept the boat in mid stream through the night, and only stopped when Luxor was all but in sight.

MONDAY DEC 26

Drifted down to Luxor, in two hours this morning, and tied up to the shallow bank on the Thebes side of the river, and made arrangements for a long stay - pitched the tent on the sand - put out a permanent gang plank. etc etc, and went to Luxor for mail.

Three Hoopers were found, and we took tea with Elkan at the Luxor Hotel and met Mr D. Saunders, to whom we had a card of introduction from Dr Sandwith - the Amee el Waz, lies near Cook's Landing on the Luxor side and on our side a big dahabeh named the "Dongola" is moored near us, on the sand bank

\* The cook made two amuring ibis  
decorations out of napkins - for the table.  
see - photograph.

TUESDAY DEC 27.

Ellen Hooper and her two sisters came to luncheon to-day.

Great preparations were made by Dowé and the cook, and everything went off very smoothly, and our guests who had never been before on a dahabeah - seemed to greatly enjoy themselves - The sailors gave a great fantasia afterwards, and then took the ladies over to Luxor, in the small boat.

WEDNESDAY DEC 28.

We spent the morning at Karnak and picked out subjects enough to keep him busy for weeks.

Mother and Dowé interviewed the dealer in Antiquities whose wife milks cows, but the result seemed rather vague, and indefinite, and we don't know much more about the great milk question than we did before, and I daresay the great "bear brand" is the one bright star in our milky way.

Work has been begun by the painter, at Luxor temple, a charming head of a priest of Mut.

Mother sat and watched, and gave valuable advice, and made some measurements with her sunshine. Afterwards she and the painter roamed around in the temple and were surprised by two little boys in red coats with a mother, and Abdacea and Shay in attendance.

Their study of Egypt's antiquities is most profound.

Mrs Ogilvie called this afternoon at the boat and found Corinna and Grandpa.

THURSDAY DEC 29

A cold, fine morning.

The painter went donkeying to the Rameeum and Medinet Habu this morning and found more subjects to paint.

Corinna and Ellen Hooper also came over on the same excursion two hours later and called on Mrs Quibell, who had just returned from calling on us at the boat.

Ellen Hooper stayed to luncheon with us.

The painter worked at the Luxor temple and at 4:30 joined Grandma and Corinna at tea with the Saunders at the hotel.

The children had made a formal and well behaved call earlier in the afternoon and with Dowé and the cook in their best clothes attracted considerable attention.

Grandpa and Dowé brought over from Luxor this morning quite a lumber supply which is to be used in making a contrivance for the ease and comfort of the painter and the safety of his oil pictures which are to be painted at Karnak.

FRIDAY DEC 30.

The painter went this morning to Karnak and presented Maspero's letter of introduction to M Legrand, the director there, who was very pleasant and desirous of being of any service he could.

He asked to have a staging put up so he could get a good position to do some of the reliefs on the exterior of the sanctuary and M Legrand instantly called

Rebecca said this morning  
" I have just said good morning  
to M<sup>r</sup> Reis Ali" which is her  
first remark concerning the dress  
of the Egyptians

an Arab and gave the directions. He promised to show us over the recently excavated portions; soon - where he found so many fine things last Winter. A quiet morning at the dahabeh. Children playing with Grandpa in the sand. At twelve thirty we all met at the Luxor Hotel to lunch with the Hooper girls a very festive occasion, with charming flowers on the Table, and a very good lunch indeed.

Mrs Ogilvie leaves Luxor to-day for Cairo, and is good enough to go to Spiro's to order me some more canvas for the Karnak work.

After luncheon - the painter went to Luxor temple to paint on his Priest of Mut, and Grandma and Grandpa and Corinna were invited to go to Karnak with the Hoopers - Grandma in a chair with porters.

The babies and Jeannette came over to the hotel to meet them on their return but sunset time approached and they crossed over with Papa to the dahabeh and welcomed them upwarmly from the windows of the sitting room.

Apple fritters to-night, a great success.

Dowé comes in every night directly after dinner is over, and Abdalla has cleared off the Table: - and gives an account of the day's expenses to Corinna who is keeping sum of all the expenditures of the trip.

Rebecca sits up on the sofa before dinner and eats her supper at the little shelf. Grandpa put up for the lamp, and the goolahs, and just before we sit down to the Table, Tony comes in to kiss us all good night chuckling and gurgling with pleasure. Both babies go to sleep at once, and sleep splendidly well.

The big dahabeh. Dongola - left this morning for up stream.

SATURDAY

DECEMBER 31. LAST DAY OF THE YEAR

The artist of the family, went to Karnak this morning as usual, on donkey 47, and the box father made, was taken on the heads of two boys. at the same time Corinna was called for by the Hawfers about 10-30 and went over to the Quibelle where she and Ellen lunched, and afterwards went into some recently opened tombs of the Queens - with Mrs. Quibell a most delightful experience.

They afterwards took tea there and arrived back at the boat at sunset.

Joe worked again in Amun temple in the afternoon having Mother for company, and father part of the time -

The children's bath tub came this morning so that they will no longer have to take their bath in the pan, for washing dishes.

Just before dinner, while Abdalla was setting the Table, the crew began the darabonka and singing, and Rebecca, in her night dress came running out, and danced charmingly in perfect time on the deck, to the great enjoyment of the sailors, as well as the family. It was one of the prettiest sights to see the sweet little fairy dancing here in the semi-darkness - surrounded by the dark skinned crew. She and Shaihi danced together

Reis Ali and father between them fixed up a swing - made out of a milk can box, two oars and some wap. and the Reis spent a good part of the morning swinging both children

The big Cook, Dahabeyah Ammon Ra, came up the river this afternoon, and anchored quite near us, on the sand bank.

Beautiful sunset to-night, with cloudy sky.

SUNDAY  
JANUARY 1

FIRST DAY OF THE YEAR 1905.

A still, windless day, partly cloudy, and warm.

Joe painted at Karnak in the morning, walked there, and back for variety in less than half an hour each way.

After a very big mid day meal - [in honor of the day], went over to Luxor again, and at 5, had finished the picture of the priest of Mut in the temple - and went with Grandpa to an antiquity shop, to see a piece of hieroglyphic, which we saw the other day, and had been bargaining for - our repeated offer - of one pound £ was accepted, and we came away with the prize under Joe's arm - a present from Cornelia - [the asking price was two pounds]

The steam dahabayah - of the Mounds arrived to-day.

Cornelia took both babies over to Luxor Hotel, this morning to say good bye to the Hoopers, who left for Assouan, at 2.30 by Post boat.

Grandpa made a sleigh to-day, for the babies, out of a soap box, barrel staves and brains - and Joe and Sharpi dragged them about in the sand at sunset time great fun for everyone.

In the dusk we saw a big dahabayah stealing up through the mist, which has come at sundown. The last few nights Dowé says she belongs to Prof Sayce. The other big boat the Amun Ra, left this afternoon for Assouan.

MONDAY JAN 2.

Clouds, sunshine and very hot to-day

Worth went on at Karnak this morning, and a small head in sunlight in the interior walls of the marble sanctuary was finished

A water color was begun in the afternoon, in Luxor temple, a figure of Rameses.

Corinna and Joe went <sup>to</sup> make a call on the Ward's this afternoon, and found them both aboard their boat.

Dowé received a telegram to day from Amman. [his brother at Philae], saying the little boat we sent for had been sent, and we shall begin to look for her on some big felucca, tomorrow or the day after.

TUESDAY JAN 3.

The painter went as usual to Karnak, and worked all the morning.

Shaihi decorated the Theban side of the river, with the wash - which made a gay sight flying from our wash lines,

Mrs. Mond called this morning with his little girl Frieda, who made friends with our kids at once

In the afternoon Grandmother Corinna and Rebecca went on donkeys over to call on the Quibells, and found them both at home - it was the little girls first real donkey ride, and she did very well, and enjoyed herself greatly.

Worth went on at Luxor temple as usual, after luncheon

Grandpa subscribed to the Library at Luxor Hotel this afternoon and took out two books. - ordered a new galibeh for Shaihi this morning.

WEDNESDAY JAN 4<sup>TH</sup>

**K** means Karnak, and **L** means Luxor temple, and these two letters will hereafter be used in this journal, when the painter has worked in those temples.

The canvas, ordered by Mr. Ogilvie in Cairo, came this afternoon. at any rate we got it to-day. so tomorrow the painter can begin his large picture, of the procession of priests, on the sanctuary of Pharaoh at Karnak.

Corinna and Joe took tea with Prof Sayce on his dahabeyh this afternoon, and returned to our boat later to find an Arab caller - a teacher from the American Mission School - come to make arrangements about giving Mrs. Dunlop and Corinna lessons in Arabic.

The little Mond girl came this morning with her French maid to play with our babies. Grandma won the race for her long donkey back excursion of yesterday. went over to Luxor temple and had it all to herself this morning while Dowé went to market. Grandpa goes with Dowé on these occasions and is rapidly learning the business of dragoman.

The tent was taken down to-day and washed, and tomorrow we shall present a more godly appearance.

THURSDAY JAN 5<sup>TH</sup>

**K** and **L**. Corinna went with Joe this morning and studied Arabic under the scaffolding, while the painter worked above on it. we met M. Legrand, who was very pleasant and entertaining. Telling us some amusing stories about the shivering which goes on at Karnak, and how people have to be watched - people who know better.

Jeannette, Golly, Tunis. Shafiq and Abdalla came into the temple. to stop Papa from working any more - at five o'clock. and back across the river we all came to the dahabeyah - to find Mr. and Mrs. Dunhill eating. and soon after Prof. Sayce came over from his boat. and made a call too.

Mr. Dunhill spoke very enthusiastically about the piece of stone. we brought the other day. and said it was a fine piece. XXVI Dynasty.

Today we are made acquainted with the fact that the little boat. coming to us from. Amman. at Shekelle, is being rowed down. to Suxor. by a single Arab. - so that days may pass before he turns up.

Grandpa and Dowé look up the river every morning. with hope.

Bedouin Fadil - our old landlord of the Cimex el. Wuz. seems to be our guest. at least. a guest of our Captain and Crew - he spent last night on the boat. asked for an eye wash - said good bye to all - departed for Assuan. and to-night is sitting comfortably beside the dish of live coals on our deck again.

To day we heard that Port Arthur had fallen.

# BANZAI

Write to Baron Kaneko. congratulating him on the great victory of his countrymen.

FRIDAY JAN 6<sup>TH</sup>

K. and I. to-day.

A very hot Summer-like day. with South Wind until late in the afternoon when it came again from the North West.

Egyptian callers came this afternoon, and Father entertained them.

Mohammed left us to-day for Assuan, in company with Bedouin Hadill.

Grandpa put up the tent to-day, and we know it is cleaner than it was, but it hardly looks very different.

Last night a Christmas pudding all afire, came in, and we started in with a will to eat it all up, but it weighed too much - and when Abdalla left the room, we all deliberated as to how it could be disposed of, without eating it, and without hurting the feelings of the cook, who had spent much time on its construction.

It came again to Table to-night, and Grandpa volunteered to dispose of a large quantity, in the morning, when he makes his early promenade across the sands before breakfast.

Grandpa accepts the popular verdict, that his white linen hat is not fit to be seen in, and threw it away, and Esra rescues it from the Nile, where it was thrown, and Dowé appears in it, to-night after dinner, masquerading as a beggar.

Corinna Jeannette, and both babies, went donkeying to Der el Bahri this afternoon, and had a delightful time arriving home again at sundown.

The painter brought home his picture finished from Luxor temple to-night.

Saw Mr. Sapsley this afternoon in the temple.

No chickens can be found in Luxor - and we look with gourmandic eyes

on the choice little poultry yard of Prof Sayces, which we pass and re-pass, so many times a day on our way too and from Lynton. —

Grandpa worked with devotion this morning on a "settee" for Cokie.

The "Mayflower" up from Cairo, and the "Puritan" down from Assuan, to-day. The town full of "Anglo Americans" - and many donkey laden fellukas pass our windows at an early hour, and receive Tolly's morning salutations from the windows of Mama's room.

We still are eating Charles MacVeagh, whose steamer "goodies" have so wonderfully lasted.

Intimations of trouble between Reis and crew. Details vague, and untrustworthy at present. But some fire likely, where smoke is seen. We know nothing until the storm breaks - it may never come to a head.

JAN. 7<sup>TH</sup> SATURDAY.

K all day. Talking his lunch with him, which included a large hunk of the pudding which has held out so well - Grandpa took off his large share before breakfast this morning and buried it in the sand, far away from the boat, and possible exhumation by any of our crew. We now pray, he will never do so again [the cook].

Cormie and Mrs. Dunhill took their first Arabic lesson this morning, and she afterwards staid to luncheon.

Mother and Cormie walked up to Karnak in the afternoon and came home with the Painter. Many letters from home to-day, including one from Mr. Gardner - and one from Denman with newspaper cuttings about the Velasquez.

Corinna had [from Ethel] Henry James' new book "The Golden Bowl" which she is now devouring with delight.

No small boat yet. Doné says "to-morrow" the Spaniards also have that word. Grandpa bought a new hat to-day. and to the family's astonishment, it is like the old one. he narrowly escaped being punished and put to bed, without his "rucks" Rebecca and Frances Took Jeannette, Doné and Sharpe [in his new galibreak] to see Luyor Temple again late this afternoon. They feel that the hieroglyphic cows, ducks and owls are better in that temple than in any other of their vast experience.

All the hard and soft drinks, brought in Cairo are gone. we feel very penitent, and very ashamed of the appetite, but are ordering more, and also more biscuits and crackers etc.

Grandma threw prunes promiscuously about. Tonight in one of the rooms, less illuminated by "Lady Brassey's Rays." She went to bed directly afterwards.

#### SUNDAY. JANUARY 8<sup>TH</sup>

Papa and Grandpa stayed at home all the morning and played with the two babies in the sand, in the tent, in the swing and sled, and had a beautiful time. Papa took over a dozen photographs of the scenes of the morning.

Grandma - Corinna and Jeannette went over to Luyor to church - and heard Prof Sayce give a very interesting sermon. quite stirring in part they said.

After a very good luncheon. Grandpa - Corinna and Joe. went on donkeys to the new tombs discovered last year by Mr. Mordt, and also went to the tombs of the Queens, and afterwards went to the Dibells and had tea. - The Host and Hostess being absent, but we were expected.

Ends a charming day

Despite rumors, before mentioned in these pages,  
our men seem happy and contented, and no  
more is heard of them leaving because the captain  
won't pay them etc. et.

At present, we have on board the following men.  
Reis Ali - Alab - Esra - Shashi, Seaman,  
and Dowé - Abdalla - Abd Rahman, and now Yaaseen.

MONDAY JAN 9<sup>TH</sup>

Work began again at Karnak this morning, and a new picture started at Luxor temple. Prof. Sayce sailed away this morning - up the river, and we are now the sole dahabeyahs on this side of the river. He took away all his hens with him, and this will end the great daily joke with Abobe about stealing them for our consumption.

TUESDAY JAN 10<sup>TH</sup>

Warm, and Summerlike - perfect weather. Dr. Saunders says the season is exceptionally fine, and a wonderful contrast to last Winter which was cold and windy - we get reports from Cairo telling of wet cold very unpleasant weather there.

K. and L.

Mr. Quibell called this afternoon, and when he left he took Rebecca with him for a donkey ride - and she came back afoot with Abdalla.

Mrs. Saunders also called to-day, and asked some of us to go to the races on Thursday afternoon.

Corinna and Grandma, Jeannette and Ernie came over to bring "Papa" home. - and on our way across the river, Grandpa and Rebecca appeared in the little felucca, rowed by Shaihi - the sight was most amusing, as the little tub rocks as tho she was upside down or wrong side out. queer in every aspect - she arrived, about four o'clock, with Yaaseen as Reis and Crew. cook and passenger all in one.

We are to paint her bright red., and her name is to be Rebecca and Frances.

WEDNESDAY JAN 11<sup>TH</sup>

K and L.

Bright sunny day - with a cold West wind - Corinna went with Joe this morning to Karnak - poor donkey. native saddle - poor reins poor bridle - no bits - bad stumps, and yet she stayed on, and seemed to enjoy the journey as she certainly did. the morning's quiet study and a pleasant conversation with Mr Legrand.

Mother and Jeannette attended church this afternoon, and were the only worshippers there. The little boat was painted this morning by Doré and Shaikh - bright red, with blue and white trimmings, and quite improved and transformed.

THURSDAY JAN. 12<sup>TH</sup>

One of the most perfect days. neither hot nor cold.

K and L.

The painter went to Karnak this morning by boat, a new and very pleasant way. Taking a little under half an hour, from the boat to my work - came home at mid day in a perfect calm, so our sail was useless, and it took 45 minutes. Doré and Shaikh came down the shore a little distance and "tramped" as along.

Georgie Lee and her husband arrived in Luxor this morning by train and left at 2. for Assuan by Cook Post boat. leaving a letter for us, saying they would return to Luxor next Wednesday to stop a week.

"Popperi's" work was brought to an end this afternoon by the arrival of the dear little procession and their faithful attendants, Jeannette, Doré, Shaikh, and with Grandma who had been most of the afternoon in the temple - all took a walk together out past

the shops near Cook's landing stages, and Rebecca did some bargaining for some beads and other trinkets all laid out in most tempting array by the roadside.

Corina and Mrs. Quibell took their Arabic lesson this afternoon and later had tea and Mr. Mond, fresh from tomb digging joined us all, and made a very interesting call. The Marquis Rudini came to Karnak this morning.

Most of our men gone to an Arab theatre this evening and no sounds on deck of the dominoes being shuffled about.

It transpires that Reis Ali - is brother to the Shalapp owner of the dahabeyah which is of course a great surprise - Dowé says he told us this fact, the day we sailed but in the excitement of departure from Elephantine - his information made no impression on us.

A cable this morning from Amy Lowell - telling she subjects she wants painted.

A steam dahabeyah went down river this afternoon and saluted - she had an American flag at the bow - and has been four days or more here at Luxor - there are two others flying the flag still here, one of them we believe hired by Mr. Archer Livingston of New York friends of Corinas. Dowé is to find out to-night.

#### FRIDAY JAN 13<sup>TH</sup>.

Joe and Rebecca and Jeannette went to Karnak this morning with Dowé. Abu and Yaa seen - and Rebecca was stopped at the entrance of the temple by a stupid or over zealous guardian who demanded her temple ticket - we had quite a long parley to bring him to reason, and the letter from Maspero had to be shown him [which he confessed he was unable to read]. Meanwhile the little scamp had run in by herself.

and was seeing all she could before being put out.

She was immensely interested in the little boys who carry the baskets in the excavations, and they also in her - and work was almost brought to a standstill, so that we had to retire.

Jeannette took her home, after we had all walked around a while, and the "Amy Lowell picture" was painted on -

Cornelia came about 12. by donkey, and cooked a nice luncheon - hot soup and scrambled eggs - and then we put in a long afternoon of work - she Arabic and French - and she painted on this picture.

Mrs. Deyton and Mrs. Beals appeared this morning, in Ibrahim's tow. [Anglo-American Line SS Victoria, arrived last night].

A good West wind brought us home in the small boat in 35 minutes, where a warm welcome awaited us from <sup>the</sup> "small kids."

Received photograph of fine cufic inscription for sale in Granada - \$1000 -

Dowé brought in his pink galabeh, which came from Mecca - and put it on the painter this evening, and with a Tarbrush on. He made a salute to the crew who called him Effendi.

Everybody went to mosque to-day except Reis Ali.

Books came to-day from Harry and Belle Greene and an Arabic grammar.

Beautiful day, with fine mottled cloudy sky - Finished Amy Lowell's picture.

SATURDAY JAN 14<sup>TH</sup>

Yaaseen and Albre sailed his pinnaker down to Tarnak this morning, in a mild South West wind... a good morning's work was put in, and Mr. LeGrand was very interesting, showing photograph of his work - and a new piece of digging he has just begun - where he hopes for great results.

Joe walked home at mid day, and found Grandma in the felouka waiting - she had rescued a poor little bird, which had been maltreated by a beast - a man.

Work in Luxor temple went on as usual in the afternoon.

Mrs. Dunbell came for her Arabic lesson with Corinna this morning.

At 4. The entire Smith family with Jeanette and Dore [in his Tarbush] and Shaihi and Albre - went to call and take tea on the "Victoria" with Mrs. Dayler and Mrs. Beals - the babies lived up to the situation behaving perfectly.

We were presented with a number of New York papers - with all the news about the fall of Port Arthur.

Grandma and Dore went to market this morning, and bought some cloth for some gabbatis which are to be made for her, and Mrs Anna - and Dolly and Gussie, and a tailor engaged to come to the dahabiyah to do the work.

SUNDAY JAN 15<sup>TH</sup>.

A wonderful day.

Corinna and Joe went on donkeys to the tombs of the Kings and there met Mrs. Dunbell who went with them into four tombs - Ramses III and IX. Menephis and Amenophis II. and then we all walked over the mountain above Deh el Bahri, to the Dunbell's house

where we had lunch.

Back to the dahabeyah early in the afternoon -

This morning Mr. Davis' big boat, the "Bedouin" came up, and two other dahabeyahs - one of them occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Longfellow, and Miss Hale, and Mrs. Perkins.

## MONDAY JANUARY 16. REBECCA'S THIRD BIRTHDAY

### K and L

Mother and Joe, Althea and Yaaseen, went to Karnak in the "Rebecca and Frances". It is the most charming way to go, and takes me there in about the same time as if I went from Luxor by donkey.

Corinna and Mother and both babies called on Mr. and Mrs. Longfellow, and Mr. Perkins and Miss Hale in the afternoon.

Mrs. Dunhill took luncheon with us to-day.

Our second food supply came to-day from Elements, Cairo.

Another big dahabeyah came up just after sunset. the second one to-day. There is also - a new steam dahabeyah - flying our flag. - the shores both sides of the Nile are lined with boats, presenting a very gay appearance.

## TUESDAY JAN. 17<sup>th</sup>

Work went on at Karnak in the morning and Luxor temple in the afternoon.

Mrs. Mond made a long call on Mother and Corinna this morning.

Joe called on Mrs. Andrews, on Mr. Davis' boat the "Bedouin" and Corinna and he dined out with the Longfellows. Corinna went with Mrs. Saunders to

The daily expences of the household are kept in  
Arabri and Corrina and Done and Yaaseen or  
Abobe have quite a time together getting it all  
settled up. and then Corrina puts it down in her  
account book.

The Dubells to tea.

Dave has a bad cold, and seems quite miserable.

WEDNESDAY JAN 18<sup>TH</sup>

Another most beautiful day. Grandpa and Corinna went with Joe to Karnak this morning, where we met Prof. and Mrs. Ferguson and Miss Vaughn of Cambridge.

In the afternoon George Lee and her husband made their appearance in Luxor Temple [having arrived to day at one o'clock from Assuan by steamer].

Mother and Joe took tea with them at the Luxor Hotel late in the afternoon in the garden.

Corinna and Mrs. Dubell had their trouble with Arabic handwriting

Miss Vaughn and her party came over to night and made a call on us.

Fine moonlight.

Dave still under the weather, but better than he was last night.

The Mundi boat has been moved from the position near the German Villa, and is now opposite us - just below the Grand Hotel.

THURSDAY JAN 19<sup>TH</sup>

Perfect day - and a wonderful sunset.

Valk went on as usual at Karnak, and the painter was brought back to Luxor by the Lees who afterwards came to the boat, to luncheon.

Mr. Theodore Davis called this morning.

Corinna and Mrs. Lee went with Mrs. Saunders went to the gymkana meeting and afterwards took tea at Luxor Hotel. Dave much better.

FRIDAY JAN 20<sup>TH</sup>

K and I.

Big Anglo American crowd at Karnati this morning, a poor helpless aimless seeming herd of people - all looking here - now there - now the other way at command. Same crowd, somewhat thinned out, came to Lucy's temple in the afternoon, after their tea on the boat.

- Corinna and Joe dined at the Grand Hotel with the Fergisons and Miss Vaughan, and in the evening Grandpa, Grandpa and Joe went to dine with the Lees at the Lucy Hotel.

A heavenly moonlight night.

The Fergisons - Miss Vaughan - Mrs Andrews and her niece called this afternoon and took tea.

SATURDAY JAN. 21

The Artist took a day off, and went with Tim Lee to the tombs of the Kings to-day.

Mrs. Simbell came this morning and took her Arabic lesson with Corinna, and told us some very good news about Mr. D. about his future work in Egypt.

Went to see a Dahabegah this afternoon. - the difficulty of getting definite word from the owners of the "Abou Simbell" about a price of two more months on her, are enormous. They are in fact to scare them into some expression of feeling, by suggesting other plans.

SUNDAY JAN 22.

K and L

North wind in the early morning when I went down to Karnak in the "Rebecca and Francesco" and West in the afternoon, and quite cold. Finished my picture in the Luxor temple of "His fallen half."

Had a talk with the Reis of the "Bijou" and have made an offer to the owners through him of £25 a month, which he seemed to think might be accepted. but we think otherwise and shall be greatly surprised if we get the boat at that very low figure.

Took tea [Joe Corinna and Grandma] with the Lees and said good bye to them. also to Mrs. Quibell who went down to Cairo to-night to be gone a few days.

After dinner Corinna and Joe went over to the Anglo American "Puritan" and called on the Fergusons and Miss Vaughan.

MONDAY JAN 23.

Walk at Karnak in the morning, and began a new study in the afternoon at Luxor temple. Mother and Corinna went over the little Hospital with Dr. and Mrs. Saunders. and called on Mrs. Mond. They acquired a fine dragoman on the way. who would have surprised the Monds by his appearance, if they had been in to see him.

Mr. Fordk of Washington came to-day by train, and his family by Francesco III which arrived late this afternoon.

Mr. Quibell came to dinner to-night

Wind strong from the West. and cold and blustering all the afternoon

Little Miss Connie getting a couple of Teeth. and had rather yellious times last night.

TUESDAY JAN 24<sup>TH</sup>

Sailed down to Karnath with Yaaseen and Alobo this morning. Wind south West. and by afternoon it blew a gale. and one of the wildest days we have had. considerable dust at Karnath this morning.

The crew openly found fault with the Captain, before us to-day. for their wages which they declare have never yet been paid them. - Alobo refused to eat his lunch to-day - saying his family had nothing to eat, and he should not have. We sent a telegram to Headji Mekki, saying there was trouble here and he had better put in an appearance. and to answer - it remains to be seen what answer we get if any.

Walt went on in Suyos temple in the afternoon, very cold wind searching, and finding out ankles and shoulders. and the painter was glad to knock off at four. and go and make a call on Mr. Ffoulke, at the Grand Hotel.

Corrina and Grandma took tea at the Dario's boat.

Grandma retired early to-night as the motion of the boat, is a little too much like ocean travel - quite a tossing about we are having - and little Miss Gine was terrified at it and refused to be comforted into sleep for some time - the "wet rag" punishment was suggested and she went off at once.

Esia, and Shaihi rowed the ladies up to the "Beduin" and looked like rag pickers Esia's costume on a cold day, is not what you would call smart. - extremes meet, and our old chap was a grand contrast and fit to the well costumed sailors on the Dario boat.

Ice paid a visit to the market this morn. and was run into and knocked down by a loaded donkey, and sprawled all over a number of ungracious natives and their wares.

WEDNESDAY JAN 25<sup>TH</sup>

Rebecca started the day early this morning, crawling into her parents bed with Polly Flinders who was so ice cold that touching her, most effectually drove away sleep.

Jeannette's engine gives the first intimation of approaching day. - then Rebecca - then the sun flickers through the blinds. then Grandpa [who has been up for hours] announces breakfast, and a scrabble session.

Shaihi and Yaaseen took the bread winner to Kauark in the little felukka [she looks like the walnut felukka Grandma makes for Rebecca].

A large study of the big hall was begun.

Grandma and Joe spent the afternoon in Duxor temple and a new study was commenced there too. - yesterdays study being tacky and unfit to work on.

Hadji McKi's Father appeared this afternoon from Assoran - and spent the night with us. He will talk matters over with me tomorrow morning.

Went on board the "Bijou" and shought her a fine boat. far too fine, for a poor painter man to aspire to. Promised Dowé a new galibehai - if we got her for the price we mentioned to the owner.

Corina's Teacher [chary of compliments] gave her one this afternoon. which is hereby recorded

THURSDAY JAN 26<sup>th</sup>

In the small felouka to Karnak as usual this morning, and put in a hard morning's work. M. Legrand is getting the water out of his diggings by means of a shadow. quite a novel sight - he promises some finds within a day or so now.

Corinna spent the afternoon at Luxor temple with Joe - and later Jeanette and the babies made their appearance, and we toddled around, into the Luxor hotel gardens, to see the war telegrams, and then we made a call on the Ffoulkes, on the Paines III.

Mr. Dimble came in at dinner time - refused to eat, but sat with us until we had finished. Corinna and Jeanette and the babies went to Pannos to-day on donkeys.

With much talk and discussion a settlement was brought about, and Shaikh-Esia and Alobe have been paid what was due them, and happiness has settled down upon us all. No business instincts seem lodged in the brains of our boat owners.

Letter from Mrs. Gardner to-day, asking why she don't get her tapestry - good reason because I havn't yet bought it for her - by same mail, came an offer from Paris from the owner - offering it for \$8000. delivered at Fenway Court, which I shall telegraph to her to-morrow.

FRIDAY JAN 27<sup>th</sup>

I've called on Mrs. Phoebe Hearst this morning on the Amaris, and then went to Karnak by donkey, afterwards seeing her again there. Corinna and Grandma came later by the little felouka and Corinna introduced M. Legrand to Mrs. Hearst.

We all came back in the little boat, being towed by Alobe and Yaaseen.

Work went on as usual in Luxor temple after luncheon - and the babies came over and

Brought "Papa" home just before sunset

Many dahabeyah's come and go now and we can not longer keep run of them.

SATURDAY 28<sup>TH</sup> JAN.

Worked at Karnak. and expected a visit from the Duke of Connaught. that is to say sand and fresh sand had been spread about on all the paths, and the shadows were decorated with palm branches, and all for nothing - as the special train was two hours late, and the Duke and his party only had time to see the Luxor temple, being guided by Dunell and Legrain. Back in Tarbuski's. [Corinna did not know the latter, when she met him in the road, after the boat had taken the Regalists away up to Assuan and Halfa. Took a Kodak of a statue I want to buy for Mr. Gardner - went up into the antiquity man's roof, and scared his hareem out of their skins, by my sudden appearance there.

Corinna and Joe walked over to Mr. Dunell's in the late afternoon, meeting all the men and little boys trudging home from work at the tombs of the Kings and Deir el Bahri. We dined with Mr. D. and spent the night, having a charming evening there with him, and eating up a splendid turkey at dinner.

Reis Ali went to Assuan to-day.

SUNDAY JAN 29<sup>TH</sup>

After the heartiest of breakfasts, we took donkeys to Luxor - to our boat. D. coming along too, as he was going to Esneh to meet Maspero to talk over the new appointment he has just had - to Sakurah.

Joe made a sketch of the pink mountains - and we lunched on deck and saw the

Bradley Martin's steam dahabeyah arrived.

In the afternoon worked at Luxor Temple and Corinna came over, and together we called on the boat - having previously met Mr. Martin and his sister Miss Phipps in the temple, and walking around with them and their dragonman.

Dined on the "Bedouin" with Mr. Theodore Davis, and had a most enjoyable time and a good dinner - homemade candy being a great treat.

Met Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stokes, who came up by train this morning and go back tomorrow night.

MONDAY JANUARY 30<sup>TH</sup>

Above and Yasseen - [captain and crew of the Rebecca and Frances] took the painter down to Karnak this fine rainy morning - and waited there for him, while he finished his big picture of the sacred boat.

Worked also on the new study of the Hypostyle Hall - and at 11.15 left the temple crossed the river and at 12.10 was sitting in the "Lunch Tomb" in the valley of the Kings, eating an extraordinarily good cold lunch, with the Bradley Martins, Lord and Lady Craven, Miss Phipps, Captain Guest, and Corinna, who had come over with them.

Came over the hill and visited the temple, and got back to the dahabeyah at 4, to find her moved in a new place - the water in the old one being too shallow, and the boat being very nearly stuck fast.

Miss Phipps and the Captain came aboard and made a call, and when they left, Mr. and Mrs. Stokes came and had tea and saw the babies, when they left. Dubell came also and had some, and the "Ramses the great" came up the river, with Emory Gardner aboard, and Stokes' younger brother - whom, and other friends. Jeannette was ill to-day and.

Grandma and Grandpa Took entire charge of the babies, and made a grand success. so Tiring out the little things by a succession of amusements that they dropped off to sleep. as soon as their tired little heads touched the pillows. to-night Grandpa and Grandma also seem to have felt the days exertions.

Rebecca Took a ride with an unknown admirer - on his donkey this afternoon.

TUESDAY JAN. 31

A perfect day.

The painter worked this morning on his new picture at Karnath. and met Mr. Stokes and Mrs. Portchbourne of Washington here. Alice and Yassine Took him down in the small palanck - as usual.

In the afternoon worked at Laxor temple on the little head of Rameses wife. behind his Majesties left leg. on the statue most recently discovered.

Jeanette getting better. but Corinna had to be on hand all day with the kids.

Emily Gardner called and had tea this afternoon.

Seven American flags are flying at Laxor now - six on Dahakeyatis and one on a camping outfit. near us on this side.

No word yet from the owner of the "Bijou" -

One month of the new year gone.

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 1<sup>st</sup>

Brought home from Karnath to-day. the big picture of the sacred boat. from the marble grande Sanchay. and in the afternoon worked again on Mrs. Rameses. and finished her - Corinna and the babies went to tea on the "Bedouin" with Mr. Andrews

Had a long talk to-day with Legrain - who is a most interesting man - concerning the  
the newly appointed Englishman to take Mr. Dibell's place - he spoke feelingly -

The shadows are at work now - passing the water from the excavations, where any time  
now, we may expect to see something - the water runs into the sacred lake.

The Marine dahabeyah went off up the river this morning.

THURSDAY. FEB 2

The painter went this

{ Freda Mord came and played all morning with  
morning to Karnak with Jaaseen and Arale, in the small felucca - and put in a  
long morning's work - on the picture of the Hypostyle Hall, and a new one.

- Lelli from owner of the "Bejw" to-day - not very satisfactory, but the  
affair is not off by any means - and the chance of the Fergansas taking the boat for  
a couple or three days more, may help us very materially.

Maspero. came down the river this morning.

Began a new picture at Luxor Temple this afternoon.

Received from Charlie Fitz to-day that the Moorish capitals I bought in Seville  
for Mrs. Gardner. have arrived all safe and sound.

Read in the paper to-day that the Empress Eugenie, sailed yesterday on a dahabeyah  
for Suez and Aswan - hope we shall see the famous old lady, on her way up.  
Comina and Done' are going through the day's accounts, and the day, which has  
been one of perfect beauty - is done.

Done' gave us a great scare to-night by suddenly introducing into the cabin the  
wild untamed cat. to keep down the mice which are a little too numerous, and are  
beginning to be somewhat destructive

Comina balanced up accounts to-day and

fruits that we are buying as we did last month, for just \$2.00 a head, which is cheaper buying than we can do in Boston, and as reasonable as Italy.

FRIDAY FEB 3<sup>rd</sup>

Work went on at Karnak in the morning, and at Luxor temple in the afternoon. Segrani has found an interesting ancient drain - between the sacred lake and the new excavations which he thinks is a very important affair - running to the Nile, and used perhaps to drain the lake. The longfellows arrived to day from Assuan. The Fergusons came down the river to-day - sent a telegram to the owner of the "Bijou"

SATURDAY FEB 4<sup>th</sup>

An eventful day. Karnak in the morning. Luxor in the afternoon. Had word from Cairo about the boat, and by two o'clock <sup>we</sup> made a contract with the Reis - for himself and sailors - one with the owner, for the rent of the boat, for two months or more, and made arrangements with the Fergusons, so that they took the boat in the afternoon, and we find ourselves with two dahabiyah's, four feluccas, and twenty one men in our employ. The Fergusons take the boat for two weeks from date - and may go up the river to El Kab.

In the afternoon Mr. Brown's [Genoa] sister Mrs. Weyermann and her daughter and a Miss Bayley, came and had tea, followed later by the longfellows, and Joe's pictures were shown to them.

Corinne and Joe went to dinner at the Mounds - met Mr. Maricle and his assistant there. Had a cable from Mrs. Gardner to-day, saying to buy the Paris Tapestry.

SUNDAY FEB 5<sup>TH</sup>

Work at Karnak in the morning, with a pleasant half hour with the gay and cheerful Director, who is as pleased with his canal as a child with a new toy. Went down into a damp cold shaft, and observed a sliver like slot, and peculiar joints of the well laid masonry.

Corinna took a lesson to-day, in Arabic writing.

In the afternoon Joe went to the tombs which Ward discovered and picked out subjects for painting - enough to keep him busy for weeks.

The Quibells returned to-day from Cairo, & stopped at the Dahabeyah for a call, and Corinna and Rebecca walked part way across the sand bank with them when they started for home.

Joe called on Rev. Paley in the afternoon, and had tea, and met the young man who is to take Quibell's place - and Mr. Davis - and returned with the latter to the riverside at sunset.

Carter incident most absorbing at present - the young man is in a most unfortunate position and the outcome very uncertain, Maspero went down to Cairo by train to try to straighten out the affair -

Our second Dahabeyah - crossed the river to-day, and is now anchored near us on this side.

MONDAY FEB 6<sup>TH</sup>

The painter went this morning over to Mr. Mond's tombs and worked in the beautiful carved one, and with his Reis, went over all his present diggings, which are quite extensive this season. Saw Mrs. Quibell, and borrowed a drawing board, which she said belonged to Mr. Carter. Corinna and Grandma went aboard the "Bijou" and made an inventory of linen and table

Rings, and gave orders to the Rio to have the boat thoroughly cleaned. During the day. The "Safa" came to Luxor to-day behind a steam tug, and we must go and call on the Manciefs to-morrow.

Work went on at Luxor temple in the afternoon, and Tolly and Timi in their little new blue galabah's came over with Grandma and Grandpa. Later in the afternoon and received flattering attention from all the donkey boat boys

The Artist had his hair cut this afternoon, and becomes a human being in appearance again. He took tea at Luxor Hotel with the Fergusons, and came home with Grandma meeting her at the Chemists.

Mice and Rats, are now becoming troublesome on board the good ship "Alm Simbel" and the cat is not earning her salt.

Crowned heads will soon be here, and the poor Dibells will be busy taking them around in the bowels of the earth.

Ahbe and Grandpa have great fun, when the latter comes aboard the boat after a walk. Ahbe rushes to get the feather duster to dust off his dusty shoes, and Grandpa has the smallest coin of the kingdom to hand him as backshees - the joke consists in Grandpa's endeavors to elude the dusting... or to receive it from other hands than Ahbe's.

TUESDAY FEB 7<sup>th</sup>

Joe went to Karnak this morning in the little felucca with Ahbe and Yasseen, and at 12 o'clock got back to the dahabayah and took donkeys with Corinna and went over to the Dibells to lunch.

Grandpa Grandma and Abdalla - left soon after breakfast and walked to Medinet Habu.

and the tombs of the Queens. and in one of the latter Tombs Mr. Dindell was discovered painting, and she made them come home with her to luncheon - and there they were discovered by Joe and Corinna.

A very merry luncheon. Mr. Q was very entertaining and we teased him about the great purple he must look after, next week.

Joe worked in one of Maud's Tombs and Reis Mousa Took him later to see four mummy cases which were found this afternoon: - Marville found some statues today also - and Davis thinks he may have come upon Thutmosis II's Tomb - over in the valley of the Kings - lots doing over this side these days.

Corinna and Joe called on the Maciefs late in the afternoon and after dinner went over and called on the Davis boat.

The Fergurris came in and called to-night on Mother and Grandpa.

WEDNESDAY FEB 8<sup>TH</sup>

Joe went to the tombs and painted all the morning and had the pleasure of seeing a mummy case excavated - where Mr. Maud is now digging - it was quite an experience. and there is more to come. the Reis days - four have been found in two days. and Mr. Maud has been sent for [he went, with his family to Assuan three days ago].

A cold West wind sprang up soon after midday and the afternoon was uncomfortable - Joe painted in the temple.

Mr. and Mrs. Dindell came in just before dinner. and took over water and hot water and whisky before riding home across the wind swept plain.

The "Bijou" sailed up the river to-day just before noon day

Contract (signed) came from the owner of the "Bijou" to-day - all OK. and Grandpa sent him a registered letter with £ 25. payment for one month.

Rebecca had a letter to-day - the first the little girl has ever had in Egypt - from Mr. Quibell - enclosing two passes to the temples and tombs of Upper Egypt - for herself and Cunie.

Grandpa is beginning "to take notice" in Arabic - and already has quite a little vocabulary.

A year ago to-day she was begun between the Japanese, and their great opponent.

THURSDAY FEB 9<sup>TH</sup>

Corinne Grandma and Joe went to Karnak this morning in the little felucca, and walked home at noon day.

The picture of the hall - in Luxor temple was finished this afternoon, and the three ladies of the Am Limbel came over to Luxor <sup>later in the afternoon</sup> Corinne and Grandma to call on Maspero and Jeannette - to go to the Giza Kawa with a friend of hers.

We did not find the great man or Mr. Maspero - and crowded ourselves into tea in the gardens of Suyos Hotel.

A letter came to-day from Volpi, giving the news of the Piero della Francesca, and telling of three other superb pictures. Prince Barbarini of Rome has decided to dispossess of - and which have so far escaped being put in the Government's list.

Quibell dropped in a moment at lunch time, and we ran him about his nervousness concerning the approaching visit of the Dutches

Legrain, has asked us to come up to Karnak on Monday night to see some illuminations he is going to arrange for the Theszallies

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Quibell dropped in a moment at lunch time, and we ran him about his nervousness concerning the approaching visit of the Dutches

Legrain, has asked us to come up to Karnak on Monday night to see some illuminations he is going to arrange for the Thysallies

Sir Colin Macnaghten and his party went off up the river this afternoon - disgracefully turned by a tug - with a magnificent breeze blowing.

Grandpa and Abdalla looked after the babies until our return - with great success.

A gale of wind and bitter cold weather is reported in Cairo to-day. we had some of the wind, but the day was warm.

FRIDAY FEB 10<sup>TH</sup>.

The Painter made an early start this morning, on Hassans Black donkey and got to work in his tomb at 8.30, and Grandma and Corinna came over later on donkeys with the lunch basket, and while Grandma and Joe went to see Mounds excavations Corinna cooked a fine luncheon. Afterwards they went to Den el Bahri, and were shown all over the recent diggings by Mr. Ayerton, and Corinna went down a thirty foot deep pit - the grave of a Pharaoh's favorite.

Later we went to the Umbrella to tea, and had to talk French, as Master, and the French Ambassador and his large family of girls came and swarmed upon us, and there was no escape possible.

Golly and Connie had callers this morning, Mr. Davis' nieces, who spent all the morning with the babies playing in the sand.

Grandpa busy doing some drawing off from a photograph from a shelf.

Last night, a mouse upset a plate of apple sauce, part of which fell upon the Terified artist sleeping below.

Grandpa set a trap last night, and this morning caught a fine large rat.

A letter from the Fergusons, telling how pleased they are with life on our boat, the Bijou.

SATURDAY 11<sup>TH</sup>

Dowé went home to Shellal to-day for a short vacation.

The painter worked in his Tomb and Grandpa came over later with Alohe, and brought luncheon, which we ate in the courtyard of the tomb.

Mrs. Dimbell arrived late in the afternoon with Mrs. Wilson and Miss Leggett, and Joe went home with them to tea.

Mr. Dimbell went to Edfor to-day to meet the Duke of Connaught.

Cornelia and Mr. Dimbell had a successful lesson to-day.

SUNDAY 12<sup>TH</sup>

Joe went to Karnak this morning, and brought home, at 12 - a study of a head of Thutmosis III which he finished ~~this to-day~~<sup>she went to London this evening.</sup>

Mrs. Dimbell came to luncheon - and brought the startling news that Mr. Davis Reiss had gotten down to the door of a Tomb - that Mr. Davis had sent word, with Maspero's permission to the Duke - to have it opened to-morrow in his presence. - To guard the Tomb to-night it was necessary to have police - gaffris - and at least one European official - and Mr. Dimbell being away in attendance on the Duke, it fell to Wiggall to go and spend the night at the tomb's mouth. He lunched at Davis Dahabayah, and Cornelia saw him, and he said he had got to go there and rather dreaded it - would feel lonesome etc. etc. she said to him that she and Joe would keep him company, and he accepted her proposition and so in the late afternoon they both rode over the mountains and met the lonesome young inspecter - in the impressive valley. and before we had our

supper, we walked up one of the near by hills and saw the light die out of the sky, and the moon shine inondrous splendor - on the enchanting tho desolate, wild and uncanny scene.

Cornelia cooked a fine supper - and after a moonlight walk up to the end of the valley - joined by young Mr. Ayerton who had come over from Dahr el Bahri, to see if he might be of any assistance - we went to bed - thinking of the Tomb and its contents - we were guarding.

12 gaffois - and a native inspectors slept near by. and the night was warm and windless -

About 12 - we woke up. and took a little walk in the wonderful moonlight - an extraordinary and beautiful effect - the colors marvelous. and the light and shadow entrancing.

Again we slept. and about 4.30. awoke again. and Cornelia made tea. and after sitting half an hour talking - we walked up the qebel and saw the sun rise in glory - we made a long walk up it. into another wild valley. towards the West. and then came back to some breakfast.

~~MONDAY JANUARY 13~~

FEBRUARY

About 9.15. Mr. Davis came and said that Maspero had given directions that we should go ahead and open the tomb at once. and he would personally arrive and enter it.

This was done. and with Mr. Wiggall. I had the honor. of first going way down to the lower door - and seeing the amazing sight. of what will probably turn out to be one of the richest finds ever made. in Egypt. an extraordinary

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Cormia ran into the  
Duke and \_\_\_\_\_  
Duchess of Devonshire, who  
were standing at the mouth  
of the Tomb, waiting with great  
impatience for Maspero to come out  
to take them about.  
a funny encounter.

mass of priceless objects - in perfect condition - except for the two mummies, which alone have suffered, at the hands of but one (possibly 2) thieves, who was only after the gold on and around the bodies - who did no wanton harm, to anything else - a wonderful, remarkable, astonishing find.

Maspero came, and pronounced it remarkable - extraordinary even in his great experience. - He did Cormia the singular honor, of asking Cormia to scramble over the walled up doorway - (which had been partly broken down 4000. years ago by the thieves) and to come into the maze of objects scattered about in a chamber (devoid of ornamentation) about 18 x 12. absolutely full to overflowing of rich rare treasures. packed full - it was all like dreams -

Dinbell should have opened the Tomb, but he was stalled at Edfor, and did not arrive until after the Ducal Party had seen it. (about 2.30).

Maspero asked Joe to make a color study of the thing, before anything was done - and he went over the mountain to Maud's Tomb, and returned with a canvas, and made the study, by electric light.

It has been a day never, never to be forgotten.  
Cormia and Joe returned at seven o'clock pretty well tired out, and told everything to the family.

We walked over the Mountain with Dinbell and tried to jolly him up ~~the~~  
up a bit - his disappointment was great of course, at not being there at  
the beginning.

W. Lemon of Pawtucket had called this afternoon, and other old friends of ours

have arrived and are staying in Snyor.

Empress Eugenie also arrived, and Mother saw her a number of times to-day in the town. The place reeks with Royalty.

Professor Sayce has come down in his boat. and three other Dahabiyah's lie moored near us.

Grandma and Jeannette went to Karnak to-night. and saw the illumination there gotten up most effectively by Legrain. for the Duli and his party.

## TUESDAY FEB 18

Joe made an early start and arrived at the tomb in time to begin work. with Dibell, Wygall - and Mr. Elliott — worked there all day - an experience of a life-time -

Empress Eugenie came. and Madame Maspero — Prof Sayce. and other distinguished and interested people came — Joe has been asked to make drawings etc. for the catalogue —

Crossed the mountain with Dibell — late in the afternoon — by the steep path. and met Cormia. and Mr. Elliott who had been seeing Debs of Bushi. with Mrs. Elliott. and had met Dr. Marille who had shown them about their interesting diggings there.

Tea with Dibell and his guests and home late to dinner.

Cormia went with Mother over to Snyor Hotel to call on some friends.

Dibell told Cormia that he had never had better assistance in the work. than Joe had given him. which was great praise

WEDNESDAY FEB 15.

Joe worked all day at the new Tomb, with Quibell and Weigall, and late in the afternoon came home to tea with Mr. Lennon and some other Pantucket friends; and Cornelia and he and Grandma and Grandpa dined later with them at the Savoy, and had a particularly pleasant time.

The Duke of Connaught and Devonshire, and their Duchesses, the Prince of Sweden, and various other celebrities came to the Tomb to-day, and kept the workers there, from too much progress.

Dined with Maspero, and Dr. Sayce - at Davis's invitation to-day.

THURSDAY FEB 16

Joe went early to the Tomb and was there all day, most of the time in complete charge - as Quibell went off Duthing, (by orders of Maspero), and Weigall went early - to Luxor -

The Magazine, was finished this morning and Weigall and Joe removed most everything up out of the tomb, into it, during the early part of the afternoon.

Mother went to Karnak this morning, and reports that the big picture the artist was at work on - in the Hypostyle Hall - had been removed. - probably because there was lots of dust blowing here last few days.

Cornelia and Quibell came over the mountain after sunset, and we all spent the night there again guarding the treasures in the hill side.

We had a splendid night, slept splendidly well.

FRIDAY. FEB 17

- Worked all the morning in the Tomb - got out all the jars. and outer coffins of the "old man" and later unwrapped parts of him. and found various treasures buried with Quibell. and in the afternoon resumed the profession of "Painter" and worked at Mond's Tomb. home later with Q. after tea with him. Mr. Davis joining us.

Dove returned to us to-day.

Quibell came in and made a long call after dinner to-night.

Mohru sold a picture to-day to Mrs. Beale. of Boston. who came down yesterday on the "Peculiar" from Assuan. - the picture was the watercolor of the Hypostyle Hall at Philae.

Reis Ali came back to the boat to-day. from his long absence.

SATURDAY. FEB 18

Joe went across the fields again this morning. and worked all the morning on the charming little boys, bearing presents - in Mond's Tomb - and at 12. walked over the steep path above Deir el Barn - and lunched with Mr. Davis his two nieces and Quibell and Weigall. afterwards made pencil drawings of the old couple whose long repose we have thus destroyed. did some more catalogues for Q. and made a plan diagram of the tomb and its contents, as at first observed by me.

Sent home word that I would spend the night there with Q. who would have been alone.

After supper we walked up the other valley. which was most impressive in the moonlight - we heard a wolf barking to another. far off. up in the distant ravines. What a wondrous place it is -

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Weigall dined with the family on the dahabiyah, and was very pleasant and entertaining. The Fergusons came in to call this evening - and reported details of their trip to El Kab.

SUNDAY FEB 19.

Mr. Davis came aboard to say good bye this morning - and about one o'clock the wind being strong and favorable. the great white wings of his boat were spread to the breeze, and the "Beduin" sailed away up to Assuan.

Joe had a splendid night in the Royal valley, and in the morning did some work on the catalogue, and at 11.30 walked up the "workmen's path" and down the steeper path on the Deir-el-Bani side, and over to the tomb, where he is painting, and at 12.30 took donkey back to the river side to his deserted family.

Corinna and Joe called and had tea with the McCloys at the "Savoy". A box of "Turkish delights" and a note from Mr. Dinkell, saying Mrs. Q. had come back from Cairo, and asks us to spend one more night in the valley, guarding the treasures there. "a week more in beloved Luxor, and then the family in their new boat will regrettably leave - the beginning of our homeward journey."

Dinkell was very interesting last night telling about excavations and discoveries and giving various details of the history of the Museum, and the men who have ruled here.

MONDAY FEB 20.

The painter went to Karnak in the "Rebecca and Francis" this morning, and found that Legrain had removed his picture of the Hypostyle Hall, owing to the illuminations

and other excitements of his last very full and momentous week. The picture was found in the magazine.

Mr. and Mrs. McCay came to lunch to-day with their little boy Littlefield.

In the afternoon Joe went to Mouds Tomb and painted all the rest of the day, and after tea, with Ayerton and Vayall - scrambled over the steep path above Dakh el Bari, and at dusk, was joined by Corinna - and with the Quibbles spent another fine night in the wonderful old valley. wrote Clunies IV after supper, and another - Schnecht.

The Whitakers called to-night, finding Grandma and Grandpa at home.

A slight flurry of rain drops woke us up in the morning.

TUESDAY FEB 21

We helped pack things during the morning. Corinna and Mr. Q. taking a walk up the West Valley.

Grandma and Grandpa came over later, and Mr. and Mrs. McCay, and also to our great surprise and pleasure the Whitakers - we showed them all the things.

Joe walked over the crest of the hill with the Q's, and lunched with them, and painted all the afternoon in the little tomb. - called on the Ormes.

WEDNESDAY FEB 22

Joe went to work over in Gourneh this morning and finished the picture he has been at work on in the Tomb (120) back of the Ramseum. - Lunched with Ayerton at Dakh el Babri - and in the late afternoon came home.

Corinna and Mrs. Quibbel called on Mrs. Legrain to-day.

Mrs. Quibbel and Vayall came to lunch.

Corinna and Joe dined with the Whitakers - at Sayer Hotel

THE BABIES HAD THEIR HAIR CUT THIS MORNING, AND NOW LOOK LIKE LITTLE BOYS, INSTEAD OF GIRLS.

THURSDAY FEB. 23

Corinna and Jeanette went over to the tombs of the Kings this morning.

Joe finished a landscape of the hills - in the beautiful pink morning light-

The McCaughs called and invited us to lunch - and Joe accepted and went. and afterwards went up to Kannath, in the "scarab" with Mother, and Dave and Jaaseen and Esca and they brought home the big sketch of the Maypole Hall.

Joe went to the Gymkhana with the McCaughs for a little while, and then came home to tea with the Whitakers - and showed them pictures afterwards. - They were most appreciative. Corinna and Joe dined with the Fergusonns on board the "Bijou", and the sailors did a fantasia for our honor and benefit.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart of New York called this evening by appointment and saw the pictures.

These last few nights on the "Alton Simbel" have been most miserable for us all, by rats, who have arrived in numbers, like a plague.

Abbie's mother died yesterday - or the day before - he had a letter to-day, which Jaaseen read to him in the tent, and then the poor old boy walked out over the sand all alone with his sorrow.

One of the signs of his mourning, is abstinence of sugar in his coffee.

FRIDAY FEB 24<sup>TH</sup>

Joe went to his Gourneb tomb and began a new study this morning, and received a visit later from Corinna and Miss Vaughn - who afterwards walked over the pass, and paid a visit to the new tomb.

Joe packed some things, with the Daniels, and lunched with them there. Corinna and Miss Vaughn went all over with <sup>Dr. H. C. Bush</sup> M. Nauille and Mr. V.

M and Madame Degrain came to dinner to night - we sent the Bigors felucca down to meet them.

Degrain translated the hieroglyphics on the "Armen" - and thought it a very fine piece of XXVII - the pictures were shown, and seemed to give satisfaction to our guests.

The Fergessons came to tea this afternoon and saw the pictures, and Corinna took the babies over to say good bye to the Whitakers.

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Feb. 25<sup>th</sup>

Crew of the "Bijou"

Machmoud	Capt. cook
Ali	Tahil
Abacimfi	Mahomet
Barberi	Ali (singer)
Seliman (surgeon)	Seliman
Achmet	Mochtaf
Yagoub	2 <sup>o</sup> R.R.
Egazi	1 <sup>o</sup> .

Feb. 26<sup>th</sup>

All turned out early and packed for a start to Daid

The Fergusons gave up at 9 A.M. and the Smiths piled in  
and after paying for the dabbajah and the inevitable back-haul  
we cast off at 11<sup>-1/2</sup>. The upper deck was half full of newly  
baked bread for the crew. Mr McCay wife & Mrs Weigall saw us

off and as might be known about twenty arabs on the sand.  
Shahi went with grief at parting and Yaseen with the  
"Scarab" accompanied us down to Karnak when he left us  
for his lonely trip back to Shellecc. It has been a very  
quiet warm day and by current and rowing we have made  
about twenty three miles, stopping for the night opposite  
Nagarda. Joe left us to go to the Linies while we are away,  
and hopes to join us at Ballaniala

Feb. 27 Left the shore at 6<sup>15</sup> no wind and  
made a fair voyage here to Dendara arriving at about  
3 P.M. A chair was rigged for mother and donkeys for  
the others and off we all old and young scurried for  
the temple - about two miles. After a look around and  
enjoying the beautiful works - home we came see a  
little tired - the exertions of yesterday having now put in  
this work. For we are about used up H.H.

Feb. 28 Left the shore at 6-15

No wind - and good current, and after  
 grounding but once (and only once, so far), we  
 arrived there a few miles above the rail-road  
 bridge at Sundown. The day has been very  
 warm and pleasant and the sun-downs are glorious.  
 about 30 miles to day. C. and I took a little walk  
 back of a low mud village accompanied by three  
 of the crew on our return. Doe met us and remarked  
 that it was not a safe place for tourists to be alone.

March 1<sup>st</sup> Picked up our stakes at 6-15 as yesterday.

Volatile head wind - mostly strong, this with  
 shoal water made our days work very small.

We arrived at the R.R. bridge about noon - moored  
 and waited for the draw to open, after one slip up  
 at which Corinne expostulated we seized the net  
 and dropped through but owing to bad wind we  
 moored again - started at about 5 - made two miles  
 and moored again <sup>for the night</sup> - the telegraphed us that we  
 would be at Balikay early tomorrow - Impkins -  
 T. reis reports loss of \$18- while purchasing sugar cane.

March 2 Left Kalid early in morning  
No wind and fair drifting. At or near  
Abaiyeh we were interested in seeing the  
fishermen assembled on the shore to assist  
in finding the body of one drowned.

An exciting time for a while caused by a tug towing  
a dhow barge down - getting aground - and letting  
the boat drift down so as to nearly collide with  
us who at that moment touched bottom.

Arrived at Balacina about sun down

~~Girgeh~~  
March 3

Packed a camel with tent etc and Mother  
Carrie & your truly put off for abydos - am. 11 am.  
pitched the tent in front yard. Mr. Leibell  
having sent word to the guards to look out for  
us - (one came to <sup>Balacina</sup> abydos last night to report it)  
On the way over & back we were escorted by a  
Greek gentleman - a contractor to build a road -  
way to abydos. - No word from Joe. It being a  
calm day we thought best to go on to Achemim at  
least. So left doc & started about 2 P.M. and arrived  
at Girgeh about 6

March 4<sup>th</sup> Left Girgeh at 6 am. with a good  
 South wind until about 11 am. Made Atkhnum  
 at about 12.30 Abdallah and I went to the  
 town and found that there was no telegraph  
 office in town all message coming from Sohag  
 about 5 miles farther down So after a ramble in the  
 country with Abdallah (who got lost) we up stakes  
 and made for Sohag where we are to spend the  
 night. The reason being no good landing farther  
 down and he wanted to clear up the wash which  
 had been lying around loose for several days - the  
 real reason was that he had friends here that  
 he wished to and did see.

A boy called with a message from Joe  
 forwarded by Dowie which the boy had  
 carried to Atkhnum and back saying that  
 Joe was to come to Abaydos next Tuesday  
 so it was as well that we started on and  
 made so much headway towards Cairo although  
 we miss the painter man very much.

The news says God willing we start early and  
 have a south wind tomorrow and reach  
 Tah Tah our next stop orders mail to be held Cairo.

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 Tah Tah our next stop orders mail to be held Cairo.

March 5 Started at usual time but had not made a mile away before the northerly wind commenced and forced us to go ashore about two miles below and opposite Sohag where we spent the day and night.

Sorry that we started as Sohag is the most pleasant looking town we have seen since Cairo.

The family wrote a combination letter to Lois to be forwarded to Quincy.

Madams rash does not seem to trouble her much today.

March 6 Cast off at 10<sup>1/2</sup> AM.

Rowed for about five hours and made by about eight miles when the wind having become too fresh for us we tied up to a mud bank on the West side near a small village said to be Tuah.

The wind died down about five o'clock and on requesting the news to row for an hour or so he was so much concerned at our displeasure that he left the ship. However we live in hopes of a "better day tomorrow."

March 7 Started 5.45 A.M.

*near Tahtah*

No wind and a quiet sea for about two hours when the wind increased so that we made for shore in a hurry about three miles South of Tahtah (I wish had caught it) about noon.

It has been blowing hard all the afternoon. The rice was dismounted because of yesterday's work but the promise of a sheep at Asirout has put him in good humor.

March 8

*near Tahtah*

Like the King of France with his 40,000 men we started on time, went about a quarter of a mile and then moored again.

This day has been like one of our blizzard days with sand instead of snow.

Sent a man to Tahtah for mail to. he spent the whole day and brought no mail. He secured some pretty bad butter.

Promised the crew a sheep but found prices to high here so did not secure one (3½ quineas).

March 9 Started at 6. a. m.

wind light but gradually freshened through the day but not as strong as before - we hope it has blown out.

At about five p.m. we arrived here a short way s. of Rakinek which the reis refused to pass, it being a stopping place - we hope to reach Assiut and letters tomorrow p.m.

March 10 Although the reis promised us to make a very early start - he did not get us off any earlier than usual.

The day opened fine and quiet, but there did not seem to be much snap about the crew and so we dawdled along and reached within, say two miles of Assiut when we made fast to the shore. This means a day visiting friends for the crew, I guess.

The reis has a painful swelling on the palm of his hand and consequently is not in the best of humor.

Mother's rash is troubling her almost unbearably. I have it a little and we think the children have it also. Mr. Davis towed past us today going towards Cairo. A fantasia on deck.

March 11 Started early, no wind and a  
 quiet sea and reached Assuit about eight  
 A.M. Mother, Corinne <sup>and</sup> Taty <sup>arrived</sup>, and I took a carriage  
 and rode up to the town - quite a distance (two miles)  
 no telegram but a number of letters - two from Joe  
 which pleased the family. Telegraphed him to meet us  
 at Moutfahel (also Harry Greene) where we expect to be  
 Monday, sure. Abdallah spent most of the day in town  
 hunting for bread without success. Mother got some medicine.  
 About 3 P.M. we started for the bridge, but did not  
 arrive in time to get through. No sheep yet. — Fantasia -

March 12 Got through bridge 6.30 no wind  
 Found a mud bank and hedged off.  
 Bad water for navigation and twists and turns in  
 the river. Stopped up here at a small village called  
 Doubt in an eddy which held us as though aground  
 Wind blowing hard but moderated about 5 - when  
 we haled down near the town where there is a  
 better water for a start tomorrow. No sheep

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March 13

Started on time as usual  
 with a light wind from the North.  
 About 8<sup>00</sup> some one hailed us from the shore  
 and it proved to be Joe who afterwards said  
 that Mr. Joe was at the Sheik's house eating  
 his breakfast. We moored to the shore at the  
 village of Beni Hasan. Joe came aboard  
 and said that they had come to Mortfau the day  
 before and rode on donkeys upstream to meet us  
 and getting to Beni Hasan too late to return the sheik  
 put them up for the night. The whole family except  
 May made a call on the Moudir who returned it  
 by accompanying us through the crowd - it was market  
 day) to the boat when we continued our voyage and  
 arrived opposite Mortfau in P.M. - Joe and Joe  
 went over and procured a camel and donkeys  
 and brought them down to the boat where we are  
 moored for the night.

Captain reports 'bad water' ahead and he  
 did not wish to make a start late today

C. heat her fingers in the window  
 Mother is better of her rash.

We are all well pleased to be all together again.

March 14 Off early with a good water and no wind to speak of. We made a very good run of about thirty miles and put in opposite El Amama at dusk.

It has been a most enjoyable day - the most of the way the river runs close to the mountain cliffs.

March 15 Started as usual. no wind and made got sailing until near Rhoda when the wind freshened and we remained nearly stationary in mid channel from one to three o'clock. Joe and Dowé went ashore at the ruins on Antinousopolis and gathered a number of "antiquities".

Our crew have demonstrated today more openly what we have conjectured before that they were bound to make our trip down as long as possible and that the news could not control them. He think it is his interest to hurry but he has said some nasty things in our presence which were translated to us.

He hailed the tug that took Mr. Davis down but he refused to take us down. So Janette went over to train for Cairo and will try to send a tug up and meet us on the river. Four of crew say they are disabled.

15<sup>th</sup> continued) — Doe with a goffer from the Sheik  
 and a pistol strapped around him and Janetta  
 went up the bank to take donkeys for the 1½ hour trip to  
 the Station — the natives crowded around and wondered  
 why one donkey was not sufficient to take both together with  
 the valise but as there was neither stirrups nor bridle they  
 both objected. However off they got and about 10 Doe  
 returned and reported all was well. The Sheik after sending  
 off the guard with them came on board and asked for some  
 medicine for a severe stomach-ache he had. Mother got out  
 her Jamaica ginger and gave it to him — afterwards we  
 found the ache was in his cow.

March 16 Up and off as usual, no wind

*W. J. Greene*

Greene Crew worked a little better than yesterday.  
 About noon we made Minyeh and on the bank  
 we saw Harry Greene pacing up and down with a  
 handkerchief for a turban — he having lost his hat in  
 the ears and we were very glad to see him and made him  
 welcome. Janetta telegraphed that her train being 5 hours  
 late she could not report them but later sent word that a  
 tug was on the way for us. We left Minyeh at 4 and  
 moored about 6 thousand feet up. A Fantail going on now.

March 17

*boat May reach below*

Off as usual, no wind, crew worked better probably in hopes of more backwash, as this is the last day for them to work in case the tug came up. Soon after starting a South west wind came up and we bowled along finely so that by sun down or a little before we had gone about 44 miles.

March 18

Started on time and by eight o'clock we caught a mild Southerly wind which was just enough to encourage the men not to row but by ten o'clock we were six miles or so

*J. Heck*

On approaching Fachen we were hailed from the shore by the Captain of the tug Aras which had come up for us but could not pass the numerous boats that were stuck in the channel (including a fast boat going down) at the same place we had so much trouble in five years ago. However by skilfull management on our part we got by took the tug and proceeded a mile or two when we got into another like mess but finally got off and finally we put up here for the night having made some fifty three or more miles.

The South wind continues which keeps us some and we expect to arrive in Cairo tomorrow/Sunday P.M. early

March 19 Started at 6 am. Strong wind  
from the North all day but made good sailing.  
The tug found a native boat across the channel and  
so ran aground, we drawing less water passed along  
side of her and fetched up on the bank. Our crew  
and male passengers went ashore and hauled the  
tug off after some delay when we proceeded and  
reached our berth below the great bridge about  
three P.M. Much excitement in passing through  
the draw a large fleet of natives using it at the  
same time. Oaths &c was freely used and no accidents  
happened. We are moored just above the ~~old~~  
Shyrich Palace Hotel, Mr Davis just below us  
J.C. called on the Longfellow.

Thus ends the voyages on the Nile for  
the Smith family for this season