



KARNAC.

Ä
EÖTHEN,

OR

TRACES OF TRAVEL

BROUGHT HOME

FROM THE EAST.

Πρὸς ἥῳ τε καὶ ἡλίου ἀνατολὰς ἐποιέετο τὴν ὁδόν.

HEROD. vii., 58.

New Edition.

NEW-YORK:

GEORGE P. PUTNAM, 155 BROADWAY.

1848.

Ä

CONTENTS

	PAGE
PREFACE	v
CHAP I. OVER THE BORDER	1
II. JOURNEY FROM BELGRADE TO CONSTANTINOPLE	11
III. CONSTANTINOPLE	23
IV. THE TROAD	31
V. INFIDEL SMYRNA	37
VI. GREEK MARINERS	47
VII. CYPRUS	55
VIII. LADY HESTER STANHOPE	62
IX. THE SANCTUARY	84
X. THE MONKS OF THE HOLY LAND	87
XI. FROM NAZARETH TO TIBERIAS	93
XII. MY FIRST BIVOUCAC	97
XIII. THE DEAD SEA	104
XIV. THE BLACK TENTS	110
XV. PASSAGE OF THE JORDAN	113
XVI. TERRA SANTA	118
XVII. THE DESERT	133
XXVIII. CAIRO AND THE PLAGUE	154
XIX. THE PYRAMIDS	176
XX. THE SPHYNX	179
XXI. CAIRO TO SUEZ	181
XXII. SUEZ	188
XXIII. SUEZ TO GAZA	193
XXIV. GAZA TO NABLOUS	199
XXV. MARIAM	203
XXVI. THE PROPHET DAMOOR	211
XXVII. DAMASCUS	215
XXVIII. PASS OF THE LEBANON	222
XXIX. SURPRISE OF SATALIEH	226

P R E F A C E

ADDRESSED BY

THE AUTHOR TO ONE OF HIS FRIENDS.

WHEN you first entertained the idea of travelling in the East, you asked me to send you an outline of the tour which I had made, in order that you might the better be able to choose a route for yourself. In answer to this request, I gave you a large French map, on which the course of my journeys had been carefully marked ; but I did not conceal from myself, that this was rather a dry mode for a man to adopt, when he wished to impart the results of his experience to a dear and intimate friend. Now, long before the period of your planning an Oriental tour, I had intended to write some account of my Eastern Travels. I had, indeed, begun the task, and had failed ; I had begun it a second time, and failing again, had abandoned my attempt with a sensation of utter distaste. I was unable to speak out, and chiefly, I think, for this reason—that I knew not to whom I was speaking. It might be you, or, perhaps, our Lady of Bitterness, who would read my story ; or it might be some member of the Royal Statistical Society, and how on earth was I to write in a way that would do for all three ?

Well—your request for a sketch of my tour suggested to me the idea of complying with your wish by a revival of my twice abandoned attempt. I tried, and the pleasure and confidence which I felt in speaking to you, soon made my task so easy, and even amusing, that after a while

(though not in time for your tour), I completed the scrawl from which this book was originally printed.

The very feeling, however, which enabled me to write thus freely, prevented me from robing my thoughts in that grave and decorous style which I should have maintained if I had professed to lecture the public. Whilst I feigned to myself that you, and you only, were listening, I could not by possibility speak very solemnly. Heaven forbid that I should talk to my own genial friend, as though he were a great and enlightened Community, or any other respectable Aggregate!

Yet I well understood that the mere fact of my professing to speak to you rather than to the public generally could not perfectly excuse me for printing a narrative too roughly worded, and accordingly, in revising the proof sheets, I have struck out those phrases which seemed to be less fit for a published volume than for intimate conversation. It is hardly to be expected, however, that correction of this kind should be perfectly complete, or that the almost boisterous tone in which many parts of the book were originally written should be thoroughly subdued. I venture therefore, to ask, that the familiarity of language still possibly apparent in the work, may be laid to the account of our delightful intimacy, rather than to any presumptuous motive; I feel, as you know, much too timidly—too distantly, and too respectfully, towards the Public to be capable of seeking to put myself on terms of easy fellowship with strange and casual readers.

It is right to forewarn people (and I have tried to do this as well as I can, by my studiously unpromising title-page*)

* "Εσθεν" is, I hope, almost the only hard word to be found in the book; it is written in Greek *ἑσθεν*,—(Atticæ with an aspirated ε instead of