time of war. The poor take shelter in them in severe weather, when their own unroofed sheds become incapable of affording them sufficient protection. In the evening Mr. Fuor and family came, and, in addition to their previous attention, invited us to their tabernacle to say prayers.

ris passed an hour with us in the evening. This gentleman says the climate agrees extremely well with him, as it does with Mr. Bell; and having their mercantile pursuits, they are well amused: though some discontent is expressed respecting the Pacha interfering to such an extent with the interests of the merchants; so that competition among them is impeded in a great measure, the price of all articles for exportation being fixed by his highness; he being sole proprietor of the land, and only granting a lease for the short term of a year, himself buying the produce of the same at his own price.

Sunday, October 7. Cassino.—This morning we had intelligence from Constantinople; it was more favourable than was anticipated. Mr. Barker, the consul, paid us a visit with his lady, and showed us a letter received from Major Craddock, stating that Ibrahim Pacha had passed the English and French squadrons and gone into harbour, without any act of hostility having occurred;

an amicable adjustment, therefore, it is hoped would ensue. Mr. and Mrs. Fuor also came to see us, and Mr. Bell, all confirming the above account. It was most vexatious that we should, only two days since, have allowed the Leonidas to take in cargo for Leghorn; we should certainly now have proceeded with her to Jaffa, had that not been the case. Mr. Mazzara, however, was quite as averse to going thither as ever; saying that he considered this news ought to make no change in our plans.

Monday, October 8.—Another vexatious circumstance to-day, was the arrival of the expected French convoy, which was to sail early the next morning; but as the Leonidas could not be got ready, we could go with her neither to Italy nor Jaffa. These disappointing circumstances, the variety of opinions respecting the propriety of our proceeding to the East, some thinking we might undertake it without much risk, others enumerating all the dangers of pirates, brigands, &c. united to bodily pain, and the tediousness of a detention in a country which had lost most of its attractions, were indeed an Egyptian trial of patience. Messrs. Harris and Bell have kindly passed the evening with us. I found chocolate agree with me better than tea or coffee, the former of which is very inferior here.

Tuesday, October 9. The Cassino .- Captain Anderson called in at six o'clock this morning, when Montefiore, whose patience had been tried to the utmost, asked him if he could possibly arrange so that we might depart with the convoy. He replied, it would be totally impracticable, as the French consul had told him he could not detain the ships a day, even to oblige his own brother. The ballast was, moreover, out of the vessel, and the lading not completed, so that his sailing was out of the question. A plan was now proposed to engage the Henry Williams, (Captain Jones,) to take us to Jaffa, to remain there while we visited Jerusalem for a few days, and return with us to this port, when the Leonidas would be ready to sail for Malta. Captain Anderson was to accompany us; and I imagined a better plan could not be adopted, though Mr. Mazzara continued his dislike to the idea of going without convoy. Captain Jones agreed to go; and we immediately gave orders for every requisite to be provided to render the passage and journey agreeable.

While walking out this evening we met Mr. Bell, who, on being informed of our intention, said he should like nothing better than to accompany us; of course giving a proof that he entertained no fear. He introduced us to Dr.

frequent intercourse with strangers coming from thence. The gentlemen will continue their Frank dresses, except Mr. Bell, who I am happy to find will join our party; he will appear a la Turque. Montefiore had, for several days past, been severely afflicted with an abscess in his neck; a common disease in this country, and which may properly be considered as one of the plagues of Egypt. To-day Mr. Mazzara thought he felt symptoms of a similar affection, and Montefiore, in consequence, insisted on his keeping himself quietly here till Providence shall grant us a safe return. We received, in the meantime, the most gratifying attentions from our acquaintances, who gave me credit for being very courageous. Among the other preparations for our journey, we engaged a dragoman who spoke Turkish, Arabic, and Italian. Paulo and Armstrong were delighted at going, and Marguerite expressed the greatest dissatisfaction at being obliged to remain here, but it would be imprudent, we learnt, to have more females of the party than necessary. Captain Anderson expressed some anxiety lest he should miss the next convoy, which was appointed to sail on the 20th instant; but Montefiore would not go without him. After dinner we left the Cassino for the Leonidas, on board of which we were to pass the night.

Thursday, October 11.--We left the Leonidas for the Henry William in a boat, at six o'clock this morning, full of hope that a prosperous issue would attend our adventurous course. Mr. Mazzara was in a boat awaiting our arrival; but we could none of us say farewell, impressed with an uneasy feeling at the idea that one who had performed so many journeys with us, and who had now accompanied us so far, should not be enabled to continue with us to the end. The business of weighing anchor, setting sail, &c. occupied our attention till nine, when breakfast was announced, but a cup of tea on deck sufficed us. The company were extremely sociable and lively. Two captains give an appearance of safety at sea. About twelve o'clock we had a distinct view of Aboukir Bay; and we were all elated in the evening at the day having passed without the sight of Greeks or any thing else to alarm us.

Friday, October 12. The Henry William.— A bet was made between Mr. Bell and Captain Anderson, that we should be a shorter time on our passage back from Jaffa than in going. The wind to-day was favourable, but not sufficiently so to please our mariners. We had a pilot with us, an old man who had been fifteen years a slave at Malta, under the Grand Masters, and who had frequently been to Jaffa; which is a dan-

gerous port, owing to the numerous rocks that obstruct the entrance. Two birds, similar to the goldfinch, continued to accompany the vessel, and hopped tamely about the deck, making sad havoc among the flies, which we had not sufficient humanity to lament. As we receded from the vicinity of the Nile, the ocean again assumed that beautiful dark, but clear blue tint which we had observed in our passage from Malta to Alexandria.

Saturday, October 13. The Henry William. -With renovated health my dear Montefiore enjoyed a return of good spirits; and it was a source of infinite pleasure to see our friends amusing themselves with reading, chess, the flute, &c. and partaking of their meals with appetite and hilarity. Our dragoman, Georgius, was extremely attentive and respectful in his behaviour, and spoke Italian very well. The weather was so mild that we took our meals on deck, where we remained the principal part of the day, our dinner consisting of chickenbroth, which Paulo made excellently. We looked out anxiously for the Greeks, but not one appeared in sight; and there was nothing to disturb us but the idle flapping of the sails, which indicated the slowness of our movements. We had reason, however, to be truly contented with the salubrity and tranquillity of the air, and with the pleasing anticipation of reaching Jaffa in safety.

Sunday, October 14. The Henry William .-Montefiore continued to improve in health, but my customary feeling of listlessness at sea, rendered me incapable of that exertion necessary to amuse the spirits. The two captains rendered us as comfortable as possible. When the sun made its appearance, the sails and colours were instantly transformed into an awning, under which a sofa was placed, with cushions to recline upon; while our friends were always ready to read aloud, or converse. We could not, indeed, be sufficiently grateful to Providence for having granted us so many advantages; and probably the delay we murmured at as a detention at Malta and at Alexandria, was a blessing in disguise; and by preventing us from travelling in a season of excessive heat, saved us from fever. Among the gentlemen the cibouc, or Turkish pipe, seemed an essential resource to overcome the lassitude created by the climate. Mr. Bell said that he found tobacco highly beneficial.

Monday October 15. The Henry William.— We had the happy tidings to-day that land was in sight, and our old pilot said that we should enter Jaffa this night; but the wind was not entirely in our favour, and we experienced one of those tedious circumstances incident to a voyage, of being near land and not being able to reach it. The vessel rolled about, greatly to our annoyance, which is ever the case with contrary winds, be they ever so light. As the evening drew on, the pilot remarked that it would not be prudent to enter the harbour at that hour, as our ship might be mistaken for a Greek vessel, and be fired on, in consequence, from the fort. We were, therefore, obliged to content ourselves, while passing another night on the dark waters, with hoping that our reception in Palestine would be of a favourable nature. Already we were near its shores; and the harbour near which we were now buffetting about, is said to have been that whence Jonah embarked for Tarshish. The necessity of continually tacking about and laying-to, created, as usual, a disagreeable sensation; but the blessings we enjoyed were a sufficient counterpoise to all these petty annoyances.

Tuesday, October 16.—As soon as the day dawned the union-jack was raised, and we again made all way for the harbour of Jaffa. The business of the toilette was then commenced; and it was agreed, that Mr. Bell, who made a most imposing appearance in his Turkish dress, should, together with Captain Anderson, proceed on shore first, in order to present our letters to the consul,

and see whether circumstances were favourable for our landing. Paulo and our dragoman attended them; and in the interim, the few essentials we had procured for the journey were all arranged and placed in readiness. My bernische and turban were well approved of; and about twelve, Captain Jones returned, saying, that though the governor had at first objected to the landing of British subjects in the present unsettled state of politics, we should meet with no impediment in going on shore; the scruples of the man in power having been overcome by the expostulations of the consul, and the present of a telescope. We regretted, on taking leave of Captain Jones, who was obliged to remain with his ship, the loss of his cheerful society; but, in about ten minutes, the boat landed us on that shore, where our ancestors suffered so severely from the treachery and invasion of other nations. Our friends and attendants, who awaited our arrival, confirmed what Captain Jones had stated; and we soon reached the consul's, Mr. Damiani, whose house, on the sea-shore, certainly exhibited no signs of consular dignity. The gentleman's appearance, however, justified the account we had received of him, and his reception of us was of the most hospitable kind. Coffee and lemonade were immediately handed to us, after

a bottle and basin had been presented to wash our hands, and I was honoured with a towel ornamented with silver ends. While the mules were being prepared, our host related to us several anecdotes of the late queen Caroline, whom he had accompanied to Jerusalem, of Lady Esther Stanhope, and of Buonaparte, who, he said, had sat on the same divan, and in the same room, as those we were then occupying. On leaving the town, we were accompanied for a short distance by the consul's son, a very obliging young man, who speaks a little English and French, as well as Italian. It was nearly three o'clock however before we set out; and we were then obliged to accept the services of Signor Damiani's janissary, the soldier who was promised us by the governor not having arrived. The journey promised to be highly agreeable. Our host had furnished us with some small sweet pippins from his own garden. The donkey which I rode was extremely easy; the rug I purchased at Alexandria covered the saddle, and, considering there was no stirrup, I managed exceedingly well. Montefiore was soon induced to change his mule for a donkey; and, thus mounted, we passed through an interesting tract of country, interspersed with extensive gardens, hedged round with the Indian fig, and ornamented by beautiful fountains. But we had not

proceeded far, when we espied a handsome, stately Turk, approaching us at full speed, and we at once learnt that it was the Agar appointed to attend us to the holy city and back. He was mounted on a beautiful Arabian horse, which he stopped in its full speed, in a manner almost peculiar to his nation, and saluting us very gracefully in the eastern fashion, holding at the same time a long lance in his right hand, he said, "I am come by order of my master, the governor of Jaffa, to protect this respectable company to Jerusalem, during their continuance there, and on their way back; and this I will do with my head." This address was made in the Turkish language, and interpreted by the dra-Under the guidance of our new protector, we continued our course over a level country, embellished with fig and olive-trees; and at the expiration of four hours, arrived very comfortably at Ramla. We had indulged in the anticipation of a good dinner at the Greek convent; but unfortunately, though the good friars received us most benignantly, presented us with the bottle, basin, and embroidered towel, and then with sweetmeats, coffee, and lemonade, their stock of provisions furnished none of those substantials so requisite to an English table, and hungry travellers; and we had therefore reason to rejoice at the good supper with which Paulo furnished us, after having procured some eggs and bread, and prepared an excellent omelet.

Wednesday, October 17.—The disturbance we had suffered from the host of musquitoes, which assailed us during the night, rendered the dawn of day any thing but unwelcome. It deserves, however, to be mentioned, that the holy brothers had taken the trouble of spreading a mattress and pillows for us on the floor of their best room; at the further end of which Captain Anderson and Mr. Bell also passed the night. Having a long day's journey of ten hours to perform, we hastened to partake of the coffee which our pious hosts had prepared; and as soon as our animals and guides were ready, bade them adieu, and proceeded on our route for the holy city. The early part of the way led us over a sandy plain, scantily interspersed with plantations of olives, and fig-trees, and fields of sugar-cane. I now found the convenience of my veil and turban, the sun rendering the former exceedingly necessary. At length we branched off to a fountain, to refresh our patient animals; and little persuasion was wanting to induce us to replenish our own spirits with a glass of wine, and some of the delicious pomegranates which we had brought with us from Jaffa, where they are very superior. The carpets were accordingly quickly spread on the ground, and Montefiore and myself

finding excellent appetites, never did a meal prove more satisfactory. The rocky and difficult road over the mountains then presented itself to our view; but with the exception of a very small portion of the way, the height of the hills bears no comparison with those in Sicily. The steepest part of the road is near the village of Abbah-Goush; the chieftain of which we every moment expected would stop us, to exact his usual arbitrary demand. In consequence of this, our Agar kept near us in front; but, whether out of complaisance to a lady, or from any other cause, we passed on without suffering the least molestation or exaction. We then hurried our poor weary animals along, in order to reach the holy city, which it would otherwise have been impossible to enter this evening before sunset. The excessive fatigue which we suffered obliged us to stop at another fountain to refresh; but the next hour brought us in sight of the long wished for view of Jerusalem. Our feelings of gratitude were indescribable, nor was our satisfaction diminished on finding that we could enter the city without difficulty. The Agar rode on first. Numbers of priests came out from the different convents, all anxious that we should take up our abode among them; but we declined their invitations, and repaired to the house of Mr. Amzlac.

The rest of the party and the attendants proceeded to the Greek convent; and after being obliged to search some little time for our friend's house, we at last discovered it, but found that he was ill in bed, and were therefore indebted to his wife for ordering us a good supper.

Thursday, October 18. Jerusalem.-There is no city in the world which can bear comparison in point of interest with Jerusalem,-fallen, desolate, and abject even as it appears—changed as it has been since the days of its glory. The capitals of the ancient world inspire us, at the sight of their decaying monuments, with thoughts that lead us far back into the history of our race, with feelings that enlarge the sphere of our sympathies, by uniting our recollections of the past with the substantial forms of things present: but there is a power in the human mind by which it is capable of renewing scenes as vividly without external aids, as when they are most abundant. There are no marble records on the plain of Marathon, to aid the enthusiasm of the traveller, but he feels no want of them: and thus it is, whenever any strong and definite feeling of our moral nature is concerned; we need but be present on the spot where great events occurred, and if they were intimately connected with the fate of multitudes, or with the history of our religion, we shall expe-

rience a sentiment of veneration and interest amounting to awe, and one above all comparison nobler than that which is excited chiefly by the pomp or wonders of antiquity. It is hence that Jerusalem, notwithstanding the ploughshare of the heathen, infinitely exceeds in interest Rome. Athens, and even the cities of Egypt, still abounding, as they do, in monuments of their former grandeur, and wonderful and venerable as they are, above all other places on which the mere temporal history of mankind can bestow a sanctity. No place has ever suffered like Jerusalem:-it is more than probable that not a single relic exists of the city that was the joy of the whole earth; but the most careful and enthusiastic of travellers confess, that when they have endeavoured to find particular marks for their footsteps, there was little to encourage them in the investigation. But it depends not for its power of inspiring veneration on the remains of temples and palaces; and were there even a less chance of speculating with success respecting the sites of its ancient edifices, it would still be the city towards which every religious and meditative mind would turn with the deepest longing. It is with Jerusalem as it would be with the home of our youth, were it levelled with the earth, and we returned after many years and found the spot on which it stood a ploughed field, or a deserted waste: the same thoughts would arise in our hearts as if the building was still before us, and would probably be rendered still more impressive from the very circumstance that the ruin which had taken place was complete.

It is almost a matter of necessity that the traveller should have these feelings on visiting Jerusalem. It is only in proportion as he venerates the spot, independent of what he at present sees there, that he can properly estimate its sanctity. If his thoughts refuse to obey the simple impulse of his spirit, or if his mind be incapable of waking into action without the aid of monuments, inscriptions, or statues, he must not look for gratification in Jerusalem; and if he trust to the traditions which have been accumulating there for centuries, his reflections will be mere mental shadows. It is to his notions of the general sacredness of the place, that he must resign himself. Jerusalem is the same now, in respect to its monumental records, as it was before it became the city of David; its rocks and vallies alone remain to prove its identity with Jerusalem of old.

But when once the mind is properly roused to the sentiments which should thus arise, independently of external objects, every foot of ground which the traveller passes in Jerusalem, or its neighbourhood, will help to increase the vividness of his emotions. A vast change has taken place in the very clothing of nature here since its fall, and her present apparel is in striking harmony with the later chapters of its history. The olive, the fig-tree, and the vine, still cover many of her hills with their richly-laden branches; even the rose is seen flourishing in bright luxuriousness in the recesses of her valleys, and some of her plains indicate their fertility by plentiful harvests; but there is everywhere some appalling token of desolation, and the traveller can scarcely help feeling that he is in a country of which it might be almost said, without a figure, that the heart of the land is broken.

It is not difficult for a reflecting mind to imagine what a variety of strange—both solemn and pleasurable—emotions must fill the mind of the pilgrim, as he approaches the venerable capital of this singular country. The feeling of awe and melancholy, so natural to the region, is necessarily tempered with that delight which a traveller can scarcely help experiencing on finding himself near the accomplishment of a long and difficult journey. Almost all who have visited Jerusalem describe themselves as having been thus affected.

Little is known respecting the origin of this city, which makes so remarkable a figure in the

history of mankind. It is, however, supposed that it was the residence of the ancient monarch Melchisedec, king of Salem; and Scripture informs us that it subsequently became the possession of the Jebusites. As the capital of a nation usually experiences, in the most eminent degree, the various changes in its fortune, Jerusalem, in the time of David and Solomon, was probably the wealthiest city, for its extent, in the habitable world, and justified, without a metaphor, the expressions employed to indicate its greatness and magnificence. The afflictions which its inhabitants experienced in the subsequent wars of the kingdom, were evidently rendered on all occasions more terrible by the wealth and luxury, the stern pride and haughty feeling of security which appear to have characterized them from the earliest period of their establishment in the land. From the description given of the ancient city by Josephus, assisted by a view of the spot on which it stood, it is easy to form a judgment of what must have been its strength, and its power of resisting the attacks of an enemy. It was fortified, he informs us, with three walls, except where it was protected by the better defence which nature had provided, deep and impassable valleys, where one wall was deemed sufficient. These walls enclosed the mountains of Sion and Acra, and encompassed, it is supposed,

about the space of an English league. The mountains are divided by a valley; and on the former of them, by much the loftier of the two, stood the upper town, circling the fortress of David; and on the latter was built the lower town, with the splendid temple occupying the hill known by the name of Mount Moriah, which the Asmonean princes joined to Acra, by filling up the valley which intersected them. Of the three walls above mentioned the historian remarks, that the old one, which formed the strongest portion of the defences, had been an object of careful consideration with both David and Solomon, and of many of their successors.

But never did a city, about to become the prey of a conqueror, offer a spectacle of such magnificence to the eyes of its enemy as did Jerusalem. Fitted by its very position, on the summit of hills which seemed to have a meaning in their frown, and hanging over valleys of which the sterility and roughness might be easily imagined to have only been overcome by the special blessing of the God of nature, this city of Zion would have offered a spectacle sufficiently imposing, had it still consisted but of the rude dwellings of the ancient Jebusites. It is not difficult, therefore, to account for the astonishment and even deep emotion with which Titus contemplated the scene before him

while preparing his legions for the assault. "Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces," would have been the natural exclamation, probably, of the general under any other circumstances but those in which he was placed. "The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion" would have been more ready to rise in his mind, than a feeling that he should be its conqueror and desolator, when he saw before him, in its grandeur, the Temple of Israel's God. Of that most wonderful building of antiquity we can form no conception from any edifice at present in existence; but the historian has described it in language glowing at once with the spirit of religion and patriotism. "The outward face of the Temple," says he, "wanted nothing that was likely to surprise either men's minds or their eyes; for it was covered all over with plates of gold, of great weight, and, at the first rising of the sun, reflected back a very fiery splendour, and made those who forced themselves to look upon it avert their eyes, as they would have done at the sun's own rays. But this Temple appeared to strangers, when they were coming to it at a distance, like a mountain covered with snow; for, as to those parts of it that were not gilt, they were exceeding white."

It was against the city thus fortified by all the contrivances of ancient military art, aided

by advantages of situation scarcely equalled by that of any other city in the world, that the son of Vespasian planted his standards. History has no page on which she has employed a more fearful eloquence to describe human calamity, than that in which she has depicted the fall of Jerusalem; but the records of its subsequent fate are not without details of ruin and suffering almost as terrible. It was not till after many an attempt on the part of the surviving Iraelites to throw off the yoke of the conqueror, and many a fierce and bloody conflict, that Hadrian built, on the ruins of Zion, Elia Capitolina, and covered every spot of ground, which had been hallowed by the worship of the true God, with the grossest emblems of idolatry. The emperor Constantine, with his mother Helena, afterwards filled it with places of Christian worship. An immense addition was thence made to the Christian community; and for near three hundred years, Jerusalem enjoyed comparative peace and prosperity. But in the year six hundred and eleven, Chosroes, king of Persia, subjected almost the whole of Syria to his sway; and, three years after, led his conquering army into Judea. The intermediate districts offered for some time a barrier to the holy city; but nothing could resist the perseverance of the invader, and Jerusalem, after a vain

attempt at defending her sacred walls, saw her streets crowded with the barbaric hosts.

The Persians, however, did not long retain possession of the conquered country. The emperor Heraclius succeeded in effectually expelling them both from Jerusalem and the surrounding territory; and Palestine again remained undisturbed till the renowned Omar, in the year six hundred and thirty-six, laid siege to it at the head of his victorious Mussulmans, and converted it into the chief city of the Mahometan power in the east. For a considerable period the reign of Islamism remained unshaken; but both Jews and Christians, feeling no diminution in their reverence for the holy city, continued to traverse its streets and environs, in defiance of the bitter insults heaped upon them by the Turks. The complaints which the pilgrims from Europe brought back to their country, respecting the oppressions they had suffered in fulfilling their vows, at length excited, as is well known, the zeal of the western princes, and gave rise to that series of memorable wars to which, it is argued, modern Europe owes much of its culture and civility. The success of Godfery of Bologne again made Jerusalem the capital of a kingdom; but in proportion as the Christians became divided among themselves, the Turkish power recovered strength; and at the close of the thirteenth century the flower of chivalry fell beneath the swords of more than two hundred thousand Moslems, and Jerusalem again saw its walls crowned with the crescent. But the conquerors of the fourteenth century were led by a prince of different character to him who achieved the conquest in the seventh; and the victory was gained under dissimilar circumstances. It is not, however, necessary to search very deeply for the causes which have gradually reduced Palestine to its present impoverished condition. Tyranny and misrule are at all times sufficient of themselves to engender misery, and in Jerusalem they have had their perfect work.

But to pass from these reflections to my own feelings, I can never be sufficiently thankful to Almighty God for suffering us to reach this city in safety. The obstacles that presented themselves, the dangers with which we were threatened, the detentions and vexations which had actually to be endured, all rose in my mind as I gave way to the feeling of delight with which I at length saw the fulfilment of my dear husband's long-cherished wish. Nor was my satisfaction a little increased at the recollection that I had strenuously urged him to pursue the journey, even when his own ardour had somewhat abated, and

when I had to oppose my counsel to the advice and wishes of our companions.

Mr. Amzlac has a synagogue in the house, and at day-break the male branch of the family assemble at prayers. Notwithstanding the earliness of the hour, and the little rest we had been able to procure, owing to the number of insects which came forth during the night from the cushions of the divan, or sofas, that formed our bed, Montefiore was induced, by the holy feelings so naturally excited in this place, to join them.

Mr. Amzlac's daughter by a former marriage came in the morning to offer her services at my toilette. She is not more than fourteen years of age, but is already married; and her husband, who is only one year older, has so feminine an appearance, both in person and style of dress, that we imagined him, the preceding evening, to be a lady. Mrs. Amzlac, who is an exceedingly pretty young woman, was herself married at thirteen, and is now not more than twenty. This is, however, nothing extraordinary, it being the common custom in the east for marriages to be solemnized as early as the age of eleven or twelve years. The ladies in general wear a profusion of ornaments. A broad gold belt encircles the waist; but the head is simply covered by the turban, no hair being allowed to escape from its folds, which, when the features and forehead are handsome, is a becoming fashion.

Our breakfast consisted of a cup of coffee and a cake, which was handed round; and we were happy to find Mr. Amzlac, who said our arrival had proved a balm to him, much improved in The chief rabbis of the Portuguese and German Jews, attended by the different officers and deputies, together with all the heads of the nation, came to welcome us. These visitors occupied our attention during the forenoon; and after dinner we accompanied our party to see the Greek convent, and then to a large stone, said to be the last relic of the Temple of Solomon. It is held in universal veneration, and is enclosed by a gate, the key of which is held by the Turks. The Jews, who visit it regularly once a week, are obliged to pay every time it is unlocked for them. One of our religion attending us, was recognized by the Turk, who demanded his usual fee; but this claim was resisted, it being argued that, as he simply came as our guide, and it was not the customary day, the exaction was illegal. The dispute created some confusion, and I was somewhat alarmed; but the interference of our Agar prevented the Turk from persisting in his imposition; not, however, without uttering many a threat that he should represent the affair to the governor.

Friday, October 19. Jerusalem.—Having sent our letters of introduction, we had the greatest difficulty imaginable in excusing ourselves from accepting the urgent invitations of the hospitable persons who had prepared rooms for us in their houses, and pressed us, with the most urgent invitations, to sojourn with them during our stay. One of the foremost was a relation of the late high-priest of the German congregation here, to whom the Reverend Doctor Herschel gave us a letter: but Mr. Amzlac said that it would be offering him the greatest possible affront if we left his house for that of any other friend, having stopped there on our arrival. We were therefore compelled to relinquish the obliging invitations we had received, greatly to the disappointment of those who made them. We could not, however, resist their entreaties to see the apartments they had prepared for our reception, and which we found to be very nice and replete with every comfort.

While Montefiore proceeded with Mr. Amzlac to visit some of the sacred spots most esteemed in this revered city, I accompanied Mr. Bell and Captain Anderson to Bethlehem. We were escorted by a young monk from the Greek convent, followed by our Agar, Dragoman, Paulo, and Armstrong. I commenced the journey on a mule, but finding its pace too heavy and fatiguing, I changed it for a

donkey, which I found far more agreeable. We obtained, as we proceeded, a good view of the mosque built over the tombs of David and Solomon, and of the Mount of Olives. We also passed a ruin said to have been the Tower of Simeon, and the monastery of Elias, which is now occupied by Greek monks. The road was rocky; but fig, olive, and mulberry-trees adorned many of the hills, and the declivities were covered with a gay harvest of the most beautiful wild flowers. After an hour's ride we came to Rachael's tomb, which stands in a valley on the right, near to which is a well at present without water. We dismounted to view this most interesting monument of sacred history. It is formed of four square walls, with Gothic arches bricked up, and is covered by a dome-roof. On entering I was deeply impressed with a feeling of awe and respect, standing, as I thus did, in the sepulchre of a mother in Israel. The walls of the interior are covered with names and phrases chiefly in Hebrew and other Eastern characters; but some few English are to be found among them, and to these I added the names of Montefiore and myself. My feelings of gratitude on this occasion were not a little increased by a knowledge of the circumstance, that only six European females are said to have visited Palestine in the course of a century.

The next object which attracted our attention on the road was a Greek convent, at which the monk, our companion, stopped to converse, for a few moments, with the superior of the establishment. Continuing our route, the town of Bethlehem at length appeared in sight, built on a hill; and we were soon seated in the Greek convent, to which we were welcomed by its holy inmates, whose appearance, however, was far less robust than that of their brethren whom we had seen on the way. We were here shown the celebrated chapel said to have been built by Justinian. It is adorned on each side with twelve Corinthian columns, each consisting of one solid piece of marble; and the walls are decorated with Mosaics, on a gilt ground, which, however, have suffered greatly from the ravages of time. We next descended to a subterranean chapel, built on the spot where the birth of Christ is said to have taken place. An arch, or grotto, is pointed out, in which the birth is supposed to have occurred. It is ornamented with several historical paintings, descriptive of the event from which it derives its sanctity. They are productions of very early masters, and are executed on a gilt ground, similar to some that we saw at Pisa.

Opposite to the grotto was a long passage, lighted by two rows of silver lamps. This portion of the edifice belongs to the Greek, Armenian, and

Latin churches; but the place of nativity is the especial property of the Greek order, and is the most highly appreciated. We were next shown the place where the three Magi came to offer their adorations, and present their offerings to the infant Jesus. This appertains to the Armenians, and is a grotto similar and contiguous to the former, and adorned, like that, with descriptive pictures.

After this we were led to a dome, said to enclose the bones of the massacred infants, but which is held too sacred to be opened. Leaving these vaulted places of Christian veneration, we gladly accepted the invitation of the fraternity to take some refreshment after our fatigue, and were shown into an upper room of the convent, where we seated ourselves on cushions placed on the floor round the room. Sweetmeats, lemonade, and coffee were then presented us, (the same spoon sufficing for the whole party-fortunately I was served first.) We then inspected some mother-ofpearl shells, and various sorts of beads manufactured at this place, and made several purchases. The beads, which come from the Dead Sea, are very curious, and are held in great estimation, particularly by the Catholics.

After tendering our acknowledgments for the civility they had shown us, and taken our leave of the

monks, we left Bethlehem, and on again arriving at the Greek convent on the road, we were invited by the superior, who was standing at the gate expecting our return, to enter. Several of the brothers came and joined in the gracious request; and on our acceding to the invitation, we were led into a comfortable room, and took our places on the divan, the good-tempered superior heading the party, on a raised separate seat, at the top of the apartment. Water and towels were served to each guest; mine being, as formerly, ornamented by gold and silver ends. The president then poured out some liqueur, of which he first tasted; then followed lemonade, scented with otto of roses; and a few minutes after a dinner was served, which proved to us that the merits of a good kitchen were not wanting to the holy establishment. In dividing the poultry, without the aid of knife, or other instrument, except a fork to steady it, our Greek proved, by the expertness of his fingers, that he was a good anatomist among the feathered race. Each person, however, was served with a knife, fork, and spoon. Pomegranates, figs, and coffee, with a cibouc to each of the gentlemen, finished the entertainment; and this being Friday, a day on which the monks abstain from animal food, their attention to us was particularly manifest. Before taking our leave, we

looked into the chapel, and were directed to observe the altar, as exhibiting a proof of the present comparative poverty of the establishment; brass candlesticks having been placed on the shrine in lieu of the silver, which were sacrificed to supply the exactions of the Turks, and in contribution to the expenses of a war carried on with their own country. But the complaint of extortion is not confined to one sect. Among the poor Jews but very few families are able to support themselves. There is no commerce, and shops are not suffered on terms which admit of their becoming profitable.

We returned to Mr. Amzlac's at half-past four, having had a most gratifying excursion. Mrs. Amzlac we found handsomely dressed for Sabbath, and the house neatly prepared. Montefiore was as delighted as myself with the manner in which the forenoon had been spent. He had visited, in the course of his ramble, the Valley of Jehoshaphat, the Jewish place of interment, where he saw the cave of Jeremiah, the tomb of Absalom, and inspected, for a second time, the stone, said to be the last vestige of Solomon's Temple. Friday being the day on which it is the custom to view this only relic of former magnificence, and to indulge themselves in which the Jews, poor as they are, pay their tribute. We passed the Sabbath

evening in Jerusalem most happily with our kind host and his family.

Saturday, October 20. Jerusalem.—At dawn of day Montefiore arose and went to synagogue, accompanied by Mr. Amzlac. An hour afterwards I repaired with Mrs. Amzlac, escorted by two male attendants, to the same place of devotion. The gallery was thronged with females, all clad in deep white scarfs, which covered their head and figure. There are no seats, but two were provided for us; the other persons who were present placing their handkerchiefs on the ground, and there taking their places. We perceived, through the wooden trellis-work, that Montefiore was just called up to Sephar; and this being the first Sabbath we had ever spent in Palestine, he offered for all his absent friends individually. Many were the solemn thoughts which rose in our minds, finding ourselves thus engaged in this holy land: the country of our ancestors, of our religion, and of our former greatness; but now, alas! of persecution and oppression. We hear from every one of the extortions that are levied, and that there is no means of support except such as is provided by the bounty of other countries, with the exception of the little help afforded by the few families who continue here from a principle of religious enthusiasm, and contribute all in their power to the

support of the necessitous. There are four synagogues adjoining each other, belonging to the Portuguese, who form the principal portion of the Jewish community. The Germans have only one place of worship, and the greater proportion of the congregation are from Poland. There is also a numerous society at Hebron, eight hours' journey from Jerusalem; but they are in a wretched state of poverty. Still, how delighted should I have been, had time allowed our visiting that town, consecrated to recollection, as the burial-place of the patriarchs Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of Sarah, the mother of Israel; and interesting from so many other circumstances connected with the history of the Old Testament.

After breakfast we paid a visit to the Haham, who expected us. Sweetmeats and liqueurs were handed round, as usual; and, what was more agreeable and refreshing, we received the hearty and paternal good wishes and blessings of the reverend priest, who bestowed them with an affecting cordiality, and said that our visit to the Holy City appeared to them almost like the coming of the Messiah. Mr. Amzlac then requested us to call upon an old lady who had, a few months since, lost her husband. He had been one of the most learned and esteemed rabbis of the place. Our friend was much

affected on entering the house and beholding the widow.

On our way home we were accosted by a tall gentleman, in so emphatic a manner that his vehemence led me, at first, to imagine that he was a Turk, come with hostile intentions. We found, however, that he was only endeavouring to express how it would mortify his feelings if we left Jerusalem without paying him a visit. It would have been difficult to refuse an invitation so earnestly expressed, and we accordingly accompanied him to his house, which we found to be exceedingly neat, well furnished in the Turkish style, and altogether one of the best we had seen here. The gentleman was about seventy years of age, of a healthful, robust mien, and most cheerful manners: he had returned, the preceding week, overland, from Constantinople, without having encountered the smallest obstruction. We here again accepted refreshment, which its superior quality rendered by no means a difficult task. Every thing, indeed, and not less than the rest, the neatness of the ladies' dresses, exhibited marks of elegance and refinement.

We remained, on reaching home, a short time to rest, and then proceeded to fulfil our engagement to dine with Mr. Meldel, and prevailed on Mr. Amzlac to accompany us, whereby we hoped to promote unanimity between the Portuguese and German congregations; an object which Montefiore wished to accomplish, it being the ardent desire of Dr. Herschel, who solicited his interference to that effect. The most heart-felt satisfaction was expressed at our presence; every one vied in showing us politeness and attention; and the table abounded with all the delicacies that could be obtained. The female branches of the family were in the same room, but did not sit with us. As Mr. Amzlac had invited Mr. Bell and Captain Anderson to dine with him, he entreated us not to prolong our visit beyond what politeness on our part required. We therefore took leave of our hospitable and worthy entertainers, and found ourselves obliged to partake in a second dinner. Thus there was no deficiency of good cheer for the celebration of this my birth-day, which I never expected to pass at Jerusalem. Montefiore requested Mr. Amzlac to obtain a necklace similar to the one worn by his lady; and having succeeded in his commission, I have been this day presented with it by my dear Montefiore, as a memento of this venerable city, and a birth-day present.

We had several arrangements to make during the evening, an early hour having been fixed for our departure the next morning. It was our wish to obtain specimens of whatever curiosities the place afforded; but we could obtain nothing except wine, earth, some embroidery on calicoes descriptive of the most celebrated ancient edifices, soap, a silver cup, an ancient manuscript, and some coins. Of the wine we took a small cask, it being made by families only as it is required for their own immediate supply. No stock is therefore kept; and, as there are no wine-merchants, each person procures his own grapes, and makes it at home.

In the course of the evening we were visited by the superior of the Latin convent, who, among other civilities, expressed a hope that, if ever we renewed our visit to the Holy City, we should not pass his convent without entering. He also expressed regret that our friends did not take up their abode with him, instead of proceeding to the Greek convent. Great jealousy is said to exist between the different orders, of whom the Armenians are the richest. Montefiore had received an invitation from the governor the day before to pay him a visit, but excused himself, pleading the shortness of our stay. A second invitation, however, having been sent, he was prevailed on to go this afternoon. His reception was most flattering: coffee and pipes were handed; and his excellency expressed some surprise that Montefiore had not called on him before. He then desired his scribe

to add a handsome eulogium to our passport, to which he also affixed his name and seal, and offered to send a guard with us to any place we might wish to visit, whether within or without the walls of the city.

Seventeen rabbis read prayers for us, during the night, in Mr. Amzlac's synagogue; and after two hours' rest, Montefiore joined them in their devotions.

Sunday, October 21. Jerusalem.—The pious sounds from the place of prayer, which was opposite my chamber, awoke me, and I arose with the sun. The necessary arrangements for our journey were speedily made. Captain Anderson, Mr. Bell, and suite, already awaited us below; the mules and guides were at the gate; Armstrong and Paulo were actively placing the luggage; while the Agar, ready mounted on his beautiful charger, with the attendant dragoman, completed the picturesque group. I now descended to perform the unwelcome task of taking my leave of friends, who, although the acquaintance had been of so short a duration, had gained a place in our affections, by their hospitality and their many kind expressions of regard. The Portuguese high-priest had come, at this early hour, to give us his blessing; nor did I ever behold a more benign countenance, or a more venerable-looking

man. Many other respectable members of the congregation also attended, and overwhelmed us with their affectionate wishes. A host of poor widows also, and others, came to ask assistance; but Montefiore had previously arranged this matter with Mr. Amzlac. Coffee and chocolate were served; and our amiable hostess had provided a supply of white bread and small cheeses made at Hebron, with a quantity of cakes and wine for the journey; which were increased by the kind present we had received of a large basket of almond-cakes, and two bottles of his best wine, from the gentleman who had so particularly urged us to accept his house during our stay in the city.

At a quarter before eight we mounted our mules and donkeys, amid the blessings and good wishes of a numerous throng, who followed us to the gates. Farewell, Holy City! we exclaimed in our hearts. Blessed be the Almighty, who has protected us while contemplating the sacred scenes which environ thee. Thankful may we ever be for His manifold mercies! May the fountain of our feelings evermore run in the current of praise, and entire devotion to His will and His truth, till the time shall arrive when "the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to

Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads!" Isaiah, xxxv. 10.

A fine sunshiny-day brought us safely, though with some fatigue, to the well beyond Abbah-Goush, which we again passed without molestation. A poor Hebrew guide, however, who had remained near me all the way, was detained for his fine. I was not aware of his religion till afterwards, nor of his being in custody; but in about half an hour he overtook us, having paid two piastres. After an excellent meal at the side of the well, we continued our journey to Ramla, which we reached about five o'clock, and were again welcomed by the good brothers of the Greek convent.

Monday, October 22. Jaffa.—Having passed the night in the portico, or room in front of the convent, which is exposed to the open air, and where our mattresses and carpets were spread on the floor, we did not regret the appearance of the morning twilight. But we were detained after taking coffee, till a quarter to eight, for the mules. We then proceeded on our route for Jaffa, which we reached in safety at half-past eleven; that is, in half an hour less time than we employed in going. We perceived the Henry William lying in the harbour, and as the wind was most favourable for Alexandria, expected to sail immediately for

that port; but on arriving at the consul's, Captain Jones, who was there, informed us that he had slipt a cable, his anchor having fastened on a rock during an excessively stormy night; and that the recovery of that and the cable, which he valued at more than sixty pounds, would most probably detain him till the following morning-to the no small anxiety of Captain Anderson, who feared the convoy might sail without him. But there was no alternative; and Signor Damiani provided an excellent dinner, of which most of the party partook with good appetite, notwithstanding the trouble of our host, who divided the geese and fowls solely by the aid of his fingers and a fork. Our resting-place for the night was again the humble floor, with the addition of cushions.

Tuesday, October 23. Jaffa.—At six o'clock we espied Captain Anderson making towards us in a boat from the Henry William, and waving his hand, which we concluded was a signal for us to prepare to go on board. On coming into the house, he informed us that they had succeeded in recovering the anchor; but that we had time to take our breakfast, which the consul had ordered, consisting of coffee, milk, fresh eggs, fruit, &c. Expecting, from the character we had received of our host, that all these attentions were to be adequately remunerated, Montefiore, on taking his

leave, tendered a more substantial compliment than his thanks; but it was positively declined by Signor Damiani, who added that he had been highly gratified in performing what he considered his duty. He also requested our acceptance of a dozen and a half of immensely large citrons, a basket of figs, and a bouquet: all from his own garden. At nine we re-embarked on board the Henry William, with a fair wind. Captain Jones and Mr. Lacey, whom the anchor had busily occupied throughout the night, gladly welcomed our return. The improvement we had received in our health and spirits was testified by the heartiness with which we partook of a second breakfast; nor was our cheerfulness at all diminished by our going, throughout the day, at six knots an hour.

Mednesday, October 24. The Henry William.—At twelve o'clock to-day we found, after the captain had taken sights, that we had proceeded nearly half-way; the old pilot frequently exclaiming, "Buono! buono!" Captain Anderson had therefore every chance of winning his wager of a dinner, which he had laid with Mr. Bell, that we should arrive at Alexandria in a shorter time than we spent in going, notwithstanding the strong current against us on approaching the Nile. Chess and smoking, in the meanwhile, formed the favourite amusements of the gentlemen, as we glided along

the blue waters; and the fumes of tobacco were become as agreeable to me on board a ship, as flowers in my sitting-room. We breakfasted, dined, and took tea on deck; and only entered the cabin for repose.

Thursday, October 25. The Henry William.—After the usual business of taking sights, calculating distances, &c. it was thought probable that land would soon appear in sight, which early this morning proved to be the case. But though Aboukir Bay was in view, the wind was not so auspicious as to promise our arrival at Alexandria this evening. Two strange sails then presented themselves, and our thoughts were instantly turned to the Greeks. "Steward, hand me the glass!" vociferated our commander: "Boy, you will see my telescope in the cabin!" called another; but, after all, the strangers were pronounced to be trading vessels from Cyprus.

After lowering, then raising sail, land appeared very near; the colour of the waters was changed by the sands of Egypt, conveyed by the Nile, to a reddish cast; and the current was running in a direct line on the sea. The pilot informed us that the land we had in sight was Rosetta; and we became reconciled to another night's sail.

Friday, October 26. The Henry William.— Between one and two o'clock this morning we

were awakened by a noise on deck; and considering that it would be too much to expect escaping both by sea and land, we now imagined that pirates had really attacked us. Montefiore's surtout and slippers were instantly arranged, and away he hastened to ascertain the cause of alarm, which was increased by the continued sound of numerous strange voices. But the fact was, we arrived opposite the Pacha's Seraglio, where four large guard-boats were stationed. On seeing us, they approached, calling out, in Arabic, to know what we were, whence we came, and to what nation we belonged. Our pilot and dragoman could not satisfy them till they came near enough to have ocular as well as oral demonstration, that we were really and truly Inglese. A cannon mounted on each boat, the pistols, guns, and cutlasses with which the men were armed, together with their red, Turkish uniform, presented a formidable spectacle; and I was not at all sorry, notwithstanding the improvement in my nerves, to see them depart.

We now awaited the approach of the pilot-boat to guide us into the harbour; but on a sudden we were startled by seeing an immense column of smoke rise from the harbour, accompanied with the sound of an explosion. Captain Anderson said that a ship must have blown up: one thought it might be the magazine of gunpowder; others, the granary. The effect continued for some time, forming a body in the air like an enormous tree. The boat at length arrived alongside, when, in reply to our inquiries, the pilot said, with a shrug of the shoulder, "Oh, it is nothing but a little gunpowder!" He would not come on board, and endeavoured to make us believe that we should have to pass fifteen days in quarantine. Captain Anderson's mate and men soon reached us with his boat; and we learned, with profound regret, that Mr. Salt was in the most imminent danger. At the same time we found that the explosion was from a ship. It was a Turkish frigate, the commander of which, it was stated, having had some difference with the Pacha, and fearing that he should be put in chains, had set a lighted match to the magazine, and blown up the ship and all its inmates. At first it was stated that he had more than two hundred young midshipmen on board, who were learning the art of navigation; but it was now generally said that he had sent as many of them to mosque, it being Friday, as he could plausibly allow to go; and that there were only seven or eight destroyed with the frigate. The event created little excitement at Alexandria, where such instances of human sacrifice were not uncommon.

Saturday, October 27. Alexandria.—Every one expressed surprise at our speedy return; and, while they congratulated us on our safety, exclaimed, "What, only fifteen days to go to Jerusalem and back!" We had, indeed, the greatest reason to be thankful for the happy result of our perilous undertaking, and entered fully into the spirit of all the kind congratulations with which our friends thus cordially welcomed our return!

A Greek schooner is now lying at anchor here, having been captured by a French cutter; and the two vessels we saw on our passage were afterwards plundered by the pirates. Thus our escape may almost be termed miraculous: it is certainly most providential, and we can never sufficiently acknowledge the goodness of that almighty Protector to whom we owe our safety. The occurrence of three calamities, made known to us immediately on our arrival, has greatly tended to increase the impression of thankfulness for our own preservation. In addition to the explosion of the ship, and Mr. Salt's imminent danger, a fine boy, about ten years of age, belonging to the English brig Bristol, lost his life yesterday morning, by falling into the hold while running along the deck. There are not wanting, however, some circumstances of a joyous character to enliven us. Mr. Fuor is happy in the birth of a son. I visited

his lady, who was already sitting up, and looking astonishingly well, though it was but the third day of her confinement. Mr. Mazzara and several other friends, who had felt great anxiety for us, hailed our appearance among them with delight. Mr. and Mrs. Barker paid us a visit this morning, and we invited them to return and dine with us, after they had paid their intended visit to Mr. Talbot, a gentleman of about twenty years of age, and with a fortune of thirty thousand a year. He came hither in his yacht, an armed schooner, with a crew of twenty-seven men, and intended to visit Upper Egypt; but returned on learning, at Beiroot, that all good Mussulmans were to take up arms. The reports to-day are of a warlike character. Captain Richards returned the day after we quitted for Jerusalem. He called vesterday, and passed this evening with us. We had Mr. and Mrs. Barker, and Mr. Bell, at dinner.

Sunday, October 28. Alexandria.—There was a brisk breeze to-day, and the water was more troubled than I had as yet seen it in this harbour. Our ship being somewhat heavily laden, did not feel it much; but the other vessels were heaving in a manner which would have little agreed with me. I would not venture, therefore, in a boat to partake of the dinner forfeited by Mr. Bell. Montefiore went with the

other gentlemen, at which I was glad; the dust on board raised by taking in the cotton, and the exertions of the Arab workmen, being any thing but pleasant. A heavy shower of rain, the first I had witnessed in this country, fell to-day; and another, like a deluge, and accompanied with gusts of wind, descended in the evening, drenching the gentlemen on their return to the ship, so as to render a glass of grog (sea term) and change of clothes immediately necessary. By these precautions, however, the evils which might have followed this finale to a sumptuous banquet were effectually arrested.

Monday, October 29. The Leonidas.—Four men were sick among the crew; but the surgeon of the Pelorus, whom Captain Anderson consulted, pronounced their illness to be of no consequence. Not so was it with poor Mr. Salt, of whose recovery there was now no hope. A party again assembled at whist this evening, and afforded a pleasant relaxation to the cares of those engaged in mercantile affairs, rendered doubly fatiguing by the jealousy of the Pacha, who is said to be especially tenacious of giving a cargo for Leghorn!

Tuesday, October 30. Alexandria.—We went at seven o'clock this morning to Mrs. Fuor's, where a party was assembled to celebrate then aming of their

infant son. The ladies were all in the Egyptian costume, which consists of a rich robe of brocade, or other costly material; a long, thin muslin scarf, thrown carelessly over the head and shoulders; and a variety of ornaments profusely decking the turban and the hair, several long plaits of which hang down the back to the waist. The infant was adorned with a long, rich gold chain, encircling the waist three times, over a fine muslin robe trimmed with lace, and having at each end a coral hand and gold ornaments. Its shoes were white satin, and the rest of its habiliments of corresponding elegance. On its being carried down stairs for the ceremony, some women attendants commenced a doleful noise, something like an Irish howl, but which, we learned, was to express rejoicing. When the child was brought back, chocolate, cakes, and liqueurs were handed round; and we were then led into another apartment, where we were entertained by Turkish instrumental music. The instruments consisted of a mandarine; of another which was stringed, but the name of which I could not learn; and of a bag-pipe. A sort of mimic, or fool, assisted at the entertainment, which was attended with much laughter, singing, and smoking. We departed before breakfast.

The surgeon of the Pelorus, Captain Wright,

and another gentleman, joined us at dinner. They expressed great regret that they had not arrived in time to accompany us to Jerusalem. The surgeon presented Montefiore with a piece of polished wood, which he had brought from Mount Lebanon.

Wednesday, October 31. The Leonidas.— Early this morning we perceived the colours of the British vessels, and of all the different consuls, lowered half-mast high. The consul-general had breathed his last! How few days had passed since we were conversing with him, and admiring his numerous attainments! Alas! poor mortals that we are, of what avail were now, as regarded himself, his researches and collections! Of what worth is any thing which does not directly tend to prepare us for the enjoyment of eternal life! I cannot forget Mr. Salt's obliging attention towards us, both on our arrival at Boulac, and then on our going to the inn at Cairo, when his ill health and a late hour might well have excused his politeness. His funeral was to take place the next day, and Montefiore was invited by Mr. Barker to attend.

A French corvette arrived to-day, and we saw reason to hope we might sail under her protection, for Leghorn, on the fifth of November.

Thursday, November 1. The Leonidas.-It

was a cold morning; but Montefiore prepared, at an early hour, to attend the obsequies of poor Mr. Salt. The place of his interment was his own garden; the Catholics, who have a burying-place here, denying him a grave, on account of his being a Protestant; though his wife, who professed their belief, was buried there. The funeral took place at nine, and was attended by the consuls, the officers of the British vessels lying in the harbour, and a troop of marines from the Pelorus frigate, who fired three rounds of muskets at the grave. The colours of every British ship were also to be lowered half-mast, for three successive days; and thus all the honours were bestowed on his official rank, and respectable character, that human power could confer. He died, it is said, of inflammation of the spleen.

Friday, November 2. The Leonidas.—We went on shore immediately after breakfast, principally for the sake of donkey-riding. I called on Mrs. Barker, when Mr. Barker read aloud to us the continuation of his manuscript, of the adventures of Jaffa, the African prince, whom we had met and admired at the late Mr. Salt's. It was a most interesting account, and was written in English, from Arabic conversations and relations. We afterwards called on Messrs. Harris and Bell, where we learned that news had just been re-

ceived by the Turkish vessel from Constantinople, that an engagement had taken place between the combined British, French, and Russian fleets, with the Turco-Egyptian squadron, in which the latter was totally annihilated. This intelligence appeared to spread consternation among some of the Franks resident here; while others considered it a most fortunate event. Mr. Fuor was almost overcome with fear; and on our telling him that our ship was sufficiently commodious to convey him and his family to Leghorn, he replied, that it would be impracticable for a person established, and having all his concerns here, to quit so suddenly. We left him, however, with the hope that every thing might be expected from the friendly disposition of the Pacha towards Franks.

Saturday, November 3. The Leonidas.—The news of the defeat of the Turkish fleet was confirmed to-day; and the Arab-women, on hearing the tidings, commenced their lamentations, or howl, in the streets; which is always the case when any circumstance occurs which they conceive to be of an unhappy nature; the men uniformly deputing their wives to express their grief in this public manner. But the Pacha, on learning the disturbance, immediately sent some officers of the police to say, if they did not instantly disperse, they were to receive a severe bastinado. This firm-

ness had the desired effect: they immediately repaired to their homes, and nothing more was heard.

There is a report this afternoon that the French corvette could not give convoy to any vessels, but those of her own nation; while the merchant who supplied Captain Anderson's cargo objected to his departing without it. A new source of vexation this. Alexandria, indeed, seemed the nursery of disappointments; but they served, perhaps, to make the attainment of the main object of our journey more valuable.

Sunday, November 4. The Leonidas.—Captain Anderson consulted the commander of the French schooner to-day as to whether he would give instructions. His reply was, that he could only grant them to French vessels; but that any captain sailing in company could copy them from one of the French commander's. Mr. Barker, at Montefiore's solicitation, went on board for the purpose of making the same request. The French officer received him with all due honours, firing a salute on his approach to the ship; but regretted his inability to comply with his request of giving convoy; saying, however, that he would protect us as long as we could keep up with the French vessels. Mr. Barker then paid a visit to the Pacha. His highness stated that the Franks

might feel assured of protection in his territories; and that if heretofore he had guarded them with one eye, they might now depend upon his doing so with both. He made light of the loss of his fleet; said ships were made to be destroyed; that it was only what he expected; and that he had already given orders for others to be built, at Mrseilles, Leghorn, and Trieste. There was no danger, he added, of the Grand Seignior's injuring the Franks at Constantinople; for that, if he did, he would not be considered a true Mussulman.

Monday, November 5. Alexandria.—In consequence of the gentleman's objections to whom the cargo appertained, we went on shore early this morning to learn the particulars, and to take leave of our friends, as Captain Anderson seemed determined to sail with the present opportunity; and we ourselves were as anxious not to miss it. Our first visit was to Mr. and Mrs. Fuor, from whom we had received great attentions. To these they added, on our bidding them adieu, a present of an antique ring to Montefiore, and one to myself. Montefiore presented Mr. Fuor and his father-inlaw prayer-books for New-year and Tabernacle, both handsomely bound. We then called on Mr. and Mrs. Miporgo, and afterwards on Mrs. Barker, where we were surprised, and inexpressibly chagrined, to learn that the proprietor of the cargo had

drawn up a protest against the Leonidas sailing without convoy, except with the sole responsibility of the captain, whom he had a minute before seen, but had not mentioned a syllable of this measure to him. In this dilemma, after a long consultation, the merchant was sent for, who, with the other gentlemen, held a long discussion, which ended in Captain Anderson's keeping to his resolution of departing in company with the vessels about to sail. Had he not so determined, we should, much to our regret, have engaged a passage on board one of the French-men. By this time it was late, and Mrs. Barker prevailed on us to remain to dinner. At five we bade farewell to our kind friends, and found Messrs. Fuor and Sonnini awaiting to escort us to the beach.

Tuesday, November 6. The Leonidas. — We were happy in the repossession of our apartments on board this commodious and airy vessel, the advantages of which appeared the more favourable after our recent danger of losing them. We heard, with additional pleasure, that the wind was perfectly in our favour; but, alas! after the signal was given for a pilot, we understood that the commodore would not sail to-day, the French ships not being all ready. Being rather poorly, I did not leave my couch till dinner-time, though we had the addition of another passenger to our

party, Dr. Madden, whom warlike reports had induced, like many other absentees, to think of returning home.

Wednesday, November 7. The Leonidas .- At length we made sail. The pilot came about seven o'clock to guide us out of the harbour, and about eleven we cleared, with a contrary wind. "Adieu, Alexandria!" I exclaimed. "I do not leave thee with regret, though the instances of kindness I have received from many of thine inhabitants will never be effaced from my memory." But the state of politics, which rendered our situation insecure, the detentions, the contrarieties, and obstacles we had experienced in getting away, made us quit this once celebrated city with, perhaps, as much satisfaction as we felt on arriving in it. anxiety, however, which we experienced to hear from our friends, of whom we had not had intelligence since leaving Naples, threw a shade over the hours which would otherwise have passed most pleasurably.

The captain announced that a squall was approaching, and we hastened down to the cabin, to avoid, if possible, the threatened evil. We thought, at first, that our cots would be easier than the bedsteads, but this was not the case; and the mattress, placed on the ground, proved by far the most agreeable couch.