Transcripts of Harry's Travels. "World Travel" 5 ENDSLEIGH GARDENS, LONDON N.W.

Letter 1. Dated March 28th 1899 from S.Y.Argonaut

My Darling Maggie

 just a few lines to let you know we have got so far all right, the vessel is very beautiful, we have not so much room in cabin, 4 of us, another Minister, not got to know each other yet. Arr. here about 9.30 just time for a wash & then breakfast, all A1 we can have first, ham & eggs, mutton chops & all so clean & we are waited on hand & foot, we start 2-30 I expect. 9.40 now, we are just going to have a look around when finished writing.

 We had a nice sail across the Channel, not rough very few sick if any, got to Calais around noon. Had lunch and then we steamed right through to Paris, arriving about 6 P.M. where dinner was awaiting us, then off again, sleeping as well as we could. 3 of us in the compartment, Mr. K & myself took a turn at laying down made a pillow of my hand bag & topcoats & our rugs were excellent wraps, we got through the night dozing & waking, a beautiful morning awaited us, quite spring South of France, foliage & blossom in their resurrection beauty. Vines & olive plants in rich abundance the country lacks our fine trees, they are small. Some parts the soil is very fertile and looks well filled others barren, there are no hedges scarcely & never a wall, their patches seem to be divided by shallow gutters, it was an interesting ride but we were ready for getting out. The houses of the peasants are very low one story tiled roofs brick walls & many gaily painted, blue favourite colour: more particulars face to face. Hope you have got mine all right & are well. What a distance between but not in heart, will try & remember our ? , everything smiles upon us so far, tendency is in the rush to forget God, but must watch and pray. Farewell dear love to all & extra to my "lassie"

Your far away

"Laddie"

Letter 2. Dated Mch 29th 1899 From S.Y. Argonaut.

My Dearest Maggie

 Just a few lines Wed night, tomorrow morning 7a.m. we are expected to arrive Naples, when a drive is arranged to the Museum, Pompeii we are to visit on our return journey, we are having a delightful trip, wish you could have been with us. The weather is perfect today has been very hot like summer, but a nice breeze which tempers it, though the Mediterranean is as calm as a lake, while writing I cannot feel the least motion, beautiful & starlit & the moon just arisen over the water it is lovely. They are having a concert on the quarter deck not much if the two singers I have just heard are a sample. It is now 9-20 somehow, the nights go directly days too, we have dinner at 7, we have a lot of nice company 17 ministers & I have met an Evangelist, Scotch, Calder is his name, he has been to Topcliffe for Mission, heard him when was there, so we were friends directly, Mr Kennaugh and myself went into his cabin this morning & we had a nice time in prayer together, there are 3 of us in our cabin, another Minister, Episcopalian a lovely old man. I let him have my lower berth, he thought he could not climb into top one. I sleep over Mr K., funny getting up & I got down onto Mr K's back but I slept well, our night in rly Carr. made us ready for anywhere, we slept soundly, I was feeling rather sickly, headache, directly I got on the water it came on but glad I am better now. I had a cold seawater bath this morning, I was sharp in & out, intend being up in time to see the sunrise in the morning. Now to go back to Marseilles, we enjoyed our look round, it is a fine town, the Main Street has 7 storied buildings on each side, good shops. We had a look into a Catholic Church, some poor women came in going through their unsatisfying devotions, was so sorry for them, they were in earnest I felt such a longing to tell them of a living Jesus, their looks so haggard, poor things, will tell you more. Punctually at two o'clock we steamed out of harbour, so we got a good look at the town from outside it. The soil & stone the houses a built of are about the same color which made it look somewhat monotonous, barren appearance, when we got outside the shore was rocky & rugged. The French don't mean to be invaded from this standpoint, having made strong fortifications. We have had nothing of note to see since leaving Marseilles behind, this morning when we got on deck we were just passing between Corsica on our left & Sardinian mountains on the other. The Corsican hills the highest of them snow capped. With our glasses we could see one small town & we passed one or two fishing boats. Napoleon hailed from Corsica did he not, we also passed on our right Garibaldi's birthplace, Capri I think was the name of the place. This afternoon we have been out of sight of land altogether, so we have just been inhaling the fresh air we are already looking a bit sunburnt. Expect you will have got mine, no you won't, in morning perhaps, or Friday. Shall have more to tell you in next, let me see how long before I hear from you, week on Friday, no on Sun, I'm my own Postman. Now goodnight darling, I'm getting sleepy. Will add a bit more in morning if have time, will just give you our days Programme (today's) (food) coffee 6.30 brought to cabin but I had cramp this morning. Breakfast 8.30, Lunch 1 o'clock, Aft. Tea 4, Dinner 7. Good food & plenty of it so we ought to get fat. Before breakfast we scanned the hills, also after for a while & then we had a game of quoits with Mr K. others were playing cricket, aft reading & pacing deck & chatting & how quick the day goes, my mind often wanders to you, hope you are well. A few more lines, just returned from Naples. Grand. Been to museum & Aquarium, but can not describe it must try by word of mouth. It was busy when we came in this morning clearer now. Vesuvius the top is in a cloud yet, hope it will lift, wish you could see all these wonderful sights, one is at a loss to tell. Saw the sun rise this morning, very nice. Now farewell my dearie, just going to have lunch & put this in we go directly. Fondest affection to my own 'lassie'.

 Your own

Laddie.

Added overleaf:

We will remember our dear Jesus this Easter & give Praise to His dear name. Look at Hymn 293 or 193 Consecration Hymns. Buried with Christ, raised with Him too.

Easter Motto.

Letter 3. Dated Apl 3rd 1899. S. Y. Argonaut

My Darling Maggie

First of all let me thank you so much for yesterday's letter, I enjoyed it so much, it was like your thoughtfulness to put one for forward, it was just as fresh as if the postman had brought it that morning & I was just ready for it. Would you be surprised when I tell you it slipped my mind until forenoon. We had an experience yesterday morning, it sprung up a gale & nearly everybody was seasick I among the rest, my first experience I stopped on deck. Mr. K. went to his bunk. The sailors did not call it bad, it was not really rough but sufficient to upset us. Your sweet letter came in after that, glad to say it was only a few hours duration. We got into the gulf to Nauplia & it got calm & sun broke & it was a most delightful aft. Arr Nauplia at noon, we had a bit of lunch though not feeling in good trim. Immediately after we were taken ashore, a few stayed on board but we were glad to get on land a bit. We just had a quiet aft. in Nauplia. Many of the party had gone by train (special train) to Tyreus but that looked too much like pleasure. Mr. K. & myself had such a nice time in a little Greek church on the cliffs by the sea. Several boys & girls gathered up, some young women & mothers, a few boys had followed us, they motioned us in, shall have to try & describe it when I have you near enough. We sung for them "Rock of Ages". Of course they could not understand us but then we got them to sing for us, we have got one of their Hymn books each, they did well. Mr. K. could understand a little & make them understand, it was very interesting. They had many candles burning poor things how we longed to tell them of the living Christ. They motioned & kissed their images, Mr. K. prayed & we felt it good though they would not understand, there was reverence, Jesus was near. The town was very interesting to us, this is the town of the principal prison of Greece, more than

One thousand prisoners in & today one of our passengers was saying some were to be executed, they use the guillotine. It is a picturesque town but the people are dirty no enterprise or they would have better sanitation, the people are very quiet & inoffensive, their dress varied, some unique will try & describe it. We saw Lemons growing, the surroundings are very fine, see nothing but mountains, tremendous, snow on one or two. The prison is on a mountain, Nauplia by the sea. Today we are going by rail to Mycennae, Corinth & Athens. Been anchored here all night, we have breakfast 7.30 & then we are taken ashore by our little boats. Am writing this before starting, got up a bit before 6 to see sunrise, beautiful. The morning clear & likely to be hot, we are enjoying it very much. I ought to tell you about Naples but shall have to leave that this time, except We were very much pleased with it, will give you more as we are to call there on our way back, also Katakolo for Olympia, I have so much to say. Sat. night was going to write but could not bear down below, turns me sick had to go to bed. We had a most enjoyable sail from Naples the scenery through the Messalina Straits was charming Italy on the left Sicily on our right. Mountainous but several villages & towns on either side. Etna towered into the heavens with its snow cap. We passed Mount Stromboli, a second Vesuvius, we had to be up at one a.m. to see this but was rewarded by seeing it belch forth its volumes of fire, the lava showing clearly in the darkness flowing down the mountain side, it was only at intervals though but we were glad to see it. Now farewell may dear lassie, seen nothing I would exchange bonnie Derbyshire & Yorkshire for. Often think of you, thanks for prayers & try to remember our 1-15 with fondest love in haste. Your loving "Laddie"

I found after finishing the other sheet this morning that letters do not go while tomorrow, so a few more lines. We have had a long day today, from Nauplia we went by rail to M....... old ancient ruins dating 1500 years B.C. Not much to see but old walls yet they have a wonderful history, it makes you want to read up Ancient Greek. Will tell you more about it. From there we went on by rail to Corinth: the present Corinth is not the ancient Corinth Paul visited, we passed the site of old Corinth by rail 2 miles or so away from the present town, it is only a big village. We just stopped in the station for a cup of tea & then into train again & went right from there to Pireus, we passed Athens 8 miles about from here. We go back tomorrow leave the steamer 8-45, breakfast 7 , so shall have a full day in that interesting place. The steamer came round here from Nauplia, we right across Greece the most beautiful ride I ever had, for 50 miles or more from Corinth to Athens the line is by the sea shore. We had a splendid view of the country, very mountainous with fertile plains. Sw several ploughing with bullocks, holding plough with one hand & whip in the other. Got into a house where they were making cheeses today, very primitive style - thought of you. The people are very poor & oppressed in Greece, you would be amused at their various styles of dress. Our visit to Olympia, Katakola was very similar to today's experience. I am enjoying all this it is very, very interesting. I want to tell you so much but cannot write it so will leave minute descriptions until we meet. Wish you could see & enjoy it with me. We had two services yesterday, one for crew other in saloon, enjoyed them both. Thought of my lassie & of Pateley Bridge Circuit, it does seem a long time since we left home. We have seen so much, am looking forward to Jaffa for news from home & a bonnie love letter. Glad to say I am we'll, now goodbye again dearie, will write you again first opportunity, hope you are well & all of you good night, with love, love to my dear Maggie.

Your own

"Laddie"

Letter 4. Dated Apl 4th 1899. S. Y. Argonaut

We were up early with eager anticipation, with the prospect of visiting the capital of Greece, Athens, but more especially because of Paul's connection with this ancient town were we interested. We had Breakfast at 7 o'clock on board & at 7.45 we got into our little boats & were lugged to shore by our charming little steamer, we were glad to get out of the harbour there being no tide, the smell was very bad. At once we made our way to Str Piraeus & directly we were speeding towards Athens. Piraeus is probably the port Paul landed, Athens being only 7 or 8 miles away. We found carriages awaiting on us on alighting at the famous city, a different to Paul's probably, real four wheelers. Our party divided into two with a guide each, right through the interesting place we were driven. In comparison with the

Other towns of Greece it well deserves the name of Capital, it is really a splendid town. Some magnificent buildings, marble in abundance, it abounds around Athens. Our first place of interest was the Acropolis, begun to be built 500 years B. C. They are magnificent ruins, they are noble in their fall, what it must have been in its glory one can scarcely imagine. It is built of marble throughout the beautiful work no one can scarcely imagine. Fidis the great sculptor was the architect, but in all these ruins in which Athens abounds one needs to know Ancient Greek history which makes it extremely interesting. From this grand historic place away we sped to Mars Hill which is very near the above place, it has no buildings on it, not a high hill, we felt that it was sacred ground as we assembled near or on the place where Paul stood. Mr Kennaugh read Acts 17 the account of Paul's visit and sermon on this spot, there we two conversions, Dionysius & Damaris. By the side of the hill are the ruins of temple dedicated to Dionysius Paul's first convert, we regretted we had not a prayer or a sing as well as the chapter on Mars Hill. From there we were driven to the Museum. It is not surprising that the Museum is so rich in Greek sculpture, one room is entirely devoted to works of art discovered in the Acropolis, some of the statues date back to 600 years B.C. mostly worked in marble & some almost perfect still. They show the great skill of the artists of those early days. It is somewhat difficult amongst so many to single out the best. They need to be seen, amongst many things that are interesting are the tear bottles, large belly shaped with narrow necks. The Psalmist mentions "I will put my tears into thy bottle". Room after room we were ushered through but could not linger, it must be interesting to those who have the time & patience to study these relics that connect us with past ages. The next place of interest was the Stadium, this is in course of erection, when finished will be the most magnificent place of its kind in the world. It is built in amphitheatre style all solid marble & when completed will seat 60000 people. Right in front of the goal post are two special worked marble chairs for the King & Queen, which we had the honour to sit in. It will no doubt be a notable place in the future in connection with international games, this is reviving the old Olympic Games, on this spot was the old Stadium, no doubt the scene too of many a Gladiatorial combat. This one will be opened in about 2 years. The cost of the new Stadium is being borne by M. Aveloff & at the entrance is a beautiful statue of this gentleman who is still alive. Next we were driven to the Temple of Jupiter, these are the scene of other noble ruins there are still 15 large pillars of marble standing, connected at the top by huge boulders of marble blocks, there is one pillar blown down, came down one stormy night in 1854. From this you can conceive the massiveness of the original structure. Passing under the archway of Hadrian again we were driven off, this time to something we were better able to understand & digest, a good lunch at the 'Grand Hotel Bretagne' one of the principal hotels of Athens facing the back of the King's Palace. We were ready for this, it was served in first-class style under a palm tree. I especially enjoyed the dessert, some beautiful raisins. After lunch we purchased & sent off our post cards which were to be had in the hotel. Was sorry to find all Mars Hill cards were taken up. Now ready we put ourselves in the charge of our guide and carriage driver again to repeat something of the morning's experience. Back again we were driven to the foot of the Acropolis to see the ruins of two theatres, one which was the scene of Tragedy plays the other of comedy. Remains of old sculpture still abound. Marble, marble, marble everywhere; common as sandstone almost in our country. I mentioned to the guide the richness of the neighbourhood in this valuable stone & he said an English Co. had been formed & were taking it up, so it is likely we shall have it brought over to England. The next place of interest was the Temple of Theseus, Doric style. This is the best preserved temple in Greece, used to be a Christian Church, a tragic legend connects itself with this place: the father of Theseus to whom this temple is dedicated, scanned the sea day after day for the ship that was to bring back the hero, his son, from his perilous quest. At last he saw the ship returning but without the white sails he had promised to hoist in token of success. The father in his disappointment threw himself from the rock and perished. The son in his excitement of his success forgot to take down the black sails & hoist the white ones. From here we are driven to the Tower of the Winds, the Tower still stands, octagonal shape, on each of the sides at the top are sculptured figures representing the wind in some form. Near this place, well adjoining, is the old Market Place. This was only discovered 8 years ago & only one quarter of it has been excavated. The pillars forming one boundary of the square of marble as usual & the floor as well. Our guide made the remark here that Corinth or Nauplia should have been made the capital of Greece & Athens left as Pompei is for excavations. On the site of the unexplored part of the Market stand several buildings so no doubt there lies much beauty buried under modern architectures. At this place we finished with our guide except conducting us to the photographer where we made one or two purchases & then sauntered through the streets, window gazing etc. We got into one or two churches again with their candles & images also the Cathedral which is a magnificent building. The King's chair is a splendid piece of guilded workmanship. The Cathedral stands in striking contrast to the little old Greek Church by its side. Our now gone off went to the station enquiring our way by gestures they we able to understand steaming ?.. We took our last look at Mars Hill & said goodbye to Athens. Paul in his address there mentions the superstition of the people, this error still clings to them - it is apparent in their churches & even on the horses necks they hang on their charms in the shape of beads etc. The Greek people are a kind docile race, they won our hearts by their kindness & civility. Would God they had the true light. We got back to our steamer about 7 & found dinner awaiting which we did justice to. At 8 o'clock the steamer sailed out of the stinking harbour & we were soon out in the open sea which we found out by the rolling of the ship, but glad to say was soon unconscious of it in calm repose. But morning found it still rolling if not worse. Mr. K. had got on deck before breakfast & gave his supper to the fishes. I managed to survive though felt a bit squeamish. The breakfast tables were considerably thinner, we did not eat so much. Those of us who were there, however after B. were glad to welcome a calmer sea. At breakfast table Mr. Perowne announced that we should not be able to land at Patmos but the Captain would take us as near as poss. Early on in the forenoon we sighted the place of John's banishment & wonderful revelation. On the hill stands a nice little town of white houses, in the centre conspicuously stands the Monastery which hides 400 persons besides monks, they hardly need a Monastery, the island seems monastery enough, what a pity to spend their life so. Down by the seashore stands a little white dwelling said to be where John lived. We were very much disappointed we did not step on the sacred island however we had to be satisfied with a look. We brought it as close as possible by our own glasses & scanned it eagerly if we could not land. We had what was better " the Revelation" & in the forepart of the ship 4 of us read the whole 22 Chapters, part so much shrouded in mystery, nevertheless, as in eating a fish we eat the flesh & left the bones. The whole day's sail was in the midst of the Archipelago, island after island was passed until dark, high barren mountains. In the sunset they looked beautiful in their barrenness. The sail was charming nice breeze following us not too hot. Aft. had a bit of cricket Mr. K. quoits. After such feeding we find we must have a bit of exercise. The day was charming, we saw several flying fish, they appeared like small seagulls, floating in the air & then down into the water. Got to bed in good time about 10 but this sea air makes you very sleepy, the narrowness of your cot does not prevent your slumbers. I slept soundly until this morning, the sun pouring its bright rays through the port glass. Up I jumped & soon out on deck enjoying the fresh morning breeze. We had a new departure this morning, a few of us gathering in the Secretary's Office at 8.15 for prayer which we very much enjoyed, several denominations represented, suppose this will be daily now. We are now speeding in the open sea to Jaffa which is more interesting because of the news we are to have from those we have left behind us. Today is perfect, fairly hot but nice breezes, the sea as a sea of glass wavy but not a single breaker. We are drinking in the beautiful fresh air & enjoying the fellowship of the many good Christians we have on board. 'Evening' The day beautifully fine, this afternoon we were treated to an interesting sight by the ship's crew. They went through their fire brigade practice, working the pump & fixing hoses playing into the sea. We tried to imagine the excitement in case of fire, glad it was only playing at it. Fire on sea would be an aweful thing, fire on the one hand and water on the other. Another bit of excitement was in store, the Captain shouted "A man overboard". A barrel had been dropped into the sea & four sailors jumped into one of the boats along with an Officer to steer, this was lowered by other men, the steamer slacking down the boat was dropped into the sea. The sailors laying hold of the oars they sped along to the drowning man in shape of a barrel, which they lifted into the boat & rowed back to steamer which had made a complete circle heading round to the barrel. From the dropping of the barrel & getting it back into the boat alongside steamer occupied 7 minutes. Tonight at 5 o’clock we had a lecture on Tennyson, very good. Now I will close this diary for today. Tomorrow morning, Friday we arr. Jaffa for Jerusalem.

Letter 5 Dated Apl 6th 1899. S.Y. Argonaut.

My Darling Maggie,

Enclosed I am sending you a kind of Diary, instead of writing it in a book am writing it to you. You will kindly take care of it won't you, I might want to borrow it sometime. It takes such a lot of doing to write it twice over & somehow the time does go go so quickly. I am enjoying it, you will forgive it being written somewhat untidily but part of it I have written on deck breathing the pure fresh air. It has been lovely today, wish you could have seen the sea & clear sky, charming sight, & tonight we had such a sky picture in the setting sun. Cannot describe its glory but as I watched the bright orb dipping in the West I thought how much Maggie would enjoy this. Will try & describe it if you ask me, & then tonight again I was reminded of you sitting at my feet reading Tennyson's poems, was it? Professor Knight has been giving us a lecture on Tennyson he particularly mentioned his poem "In Memorium". You are more versed in poems than me, you would have liked it, & now I will draw to a close, am looking eagerly for letters in morning from dear Old England, especially one from Derbyshire. It does seem such a long time, your sweet letter last Sun. bridged the distance or it would have seemed much longer. Now tomorrow we shall tread the holy city of Jerusalem, trust our hearts & minds will be prepared that we may get the good we ought to. We had a nice prayer meeting this morning & asked His special blessing on our visit. Hope you are not feeling lonely, all being well I shall be back to my "lassie". Shall call for a night or two at least (if you will take me in). My next letter I expect will be from Jerusalem. Mr. K w wishes to be kindly remembered to you, he keeps teasing me a bit, no he does not give me much information, very little, love to my dear, dear Maggie. Our time is so different now, when I'm at 1-15 you will be at 10-15 about, however that does not matter our petitions meet. Hope you are all well love to all. Have just written Johnnie am to write them in turn. You next.

Your far away

"Laddie"

Jaffa beautiful morning very hot, putting my helmet on. Small batch of letters have come on board, none for me or Mr. K. but there may be before day is out or if later will be forwarded to Jerusalem. Goodbye.

Letter 6 Dated April 7th 1899. Howard's Hotel, Jerusalem

Today has been a memorable day. We have arrived, at last, at the most memorable place in the World. We left the steamer one o'clock, the sea being quite calm we landed with ease. Our hotel boats being there to land us to shore. The Turks are powerful fellows & we were pleased the way they lay all their strength on their oars. Directly we landed we followed our guide through narrow, dirty streets & were nearly worried, little Arab lads & big ones too, pestering us for our small hand bags, which we considered would be as little trouble carrying as looking after the carrier, so we stuck to them. Our portmanteau s were taken in hand by the Secretary of the steamer of which we were glad. All the way we were accosted by the poor little children crying "Backshish". The first place of interest was the House of Simon the Tanner, at least our guide said that it was the site. On it has arisen a Moslem mosque. We got on the top of the flat roof, the building & surroundings are not charming. It is very nice to tread on these sacred places but the teaching outlives the place; the place crumbles & disappoints the tourist, but the Word of God abideth forever. We now made our way to the Station along what I should call the back streets, but I suppose they are not. Narrow & dirty, now & again our hand went to our noses, right through the crowded Bazaar filled with dirty Arabs, Turks, Bedouins, Moslems, a motley crowd. Poor shops, now & again we passed groups of men smoking from apparently aerated syphons, long pipes can hardly describe. We were glad to get to the Station, found train awaiting. A large motley crowd outside the Stn. railings trying to sell their wares. Jaffa oranges were in greatest request. It has been very hot, we did not feel it so much in Rly. Carr. having a nice breeze, we were soon speeding along with our little Engine, a great contrast to our powerful ones in England. The ride was interesting, we were soon passing through orange groves, blossom just appearing, bananas & olive trees. From the train we sighted in the distance the Judean Hills. One or two villages greatly took our attention, built entirely of mud tent shape, these are what we would call houses. The children were running about just as in an ordinary village, but these Arabs will live anywhere, some we passed who had their dwelling in the rocks like conies or rabbits. Along the way we passed Ramleh or Arimathea, the supposed dwelling place of Joseph of Arimathea, the German Emperor dined here. We also passed Samson's tomb also Samson's Cave where he hid after he slew the Philistines. We now hurried past the valley of Ajalon where Joshua commanded the Sun to stand still. After this we entered into a winding gorge called the Valley of Stones & rightly named, it winds like a serpent & sometimes up & sometimes down, at times I hardly knew whether we were going to stick fast or not. In this rugged valley we passed the place called Bethar, or station name Bitter, where the Romans slew 80,000 Jews & their blood ran down the valley into the sea. As we were nearing Jerusalem we passed on our left the Convent of Elisha, Lepers Colony enclosed by a high wall & now as we steamed out into the open & onto the hill we had our first view of the outskirts of Jerusalem, the German Colony Stn. just passed. The City was not full in sight until we walked out from the platform, but one was baffled amid the babel of voices & hurried onto a carriage & directly we were going down the hill in Jehu style, up the other side & into Jerusalem. Before we had had time to look we thought we spotted Gethsemane & Mount of Olives. Whether we were right or not remains to be seen. (Left off here - Friday night.)

Letter 7. Dated Apl 9th 1899. Howard's Hotel, Jerusalem.

Sunday night.

My Dearest Maggie.

A few lines tonight as there is a delivery tomorrow & in the morning we start for Jericho. 6-30 go in carriages (so called). Don't care for writing much Sun. night but would like you to have a letter as oft as possible. We have had a memorable day tomorrow this morning we went to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, reputed place of Crucifixion, Sepulchre and places in connection with Bible history, which they have localized. Of course a lot of things too numerous to mention were told us that requires a lot of faith to believe. I will put them down or tell you them, you would have been interested in the participation of a Greek service, I never was so sickened of ritual before as I have been in this trip. What with the Catholics & Greeks it is heart rending, after this we went up to the house where Passover Feast was held & then on to Church service, Church of England. We enjoyed it very much & had sacrament & felt it good to be there. After dinner we went to another reputed Calvary & Sepulchre, known as Gordon's Calvary, General Gordon located this but I believe it to be the real one, the surroundings all point to it as the one, however the place is not really necessary to be known. We went into the tomb in the garden just against Calvary. There were five of us, a Mr. Calder, Mr. Roome, & Mrs. Yule & we two, so we sang 317 Sankeys & we felt it good to be there & then we all prayed, how sacred it felt. To think, our dear Jesus had laid there. From Calvary we went to Gethsemane but the garden is railed round, you can only look. I did not forget your Mother's request, I got a leaf or two through the railings & then I saw one of the Monks so I asked him for a flower & he kindly gave us one each, well I got two am trying to press them. Tomorrow we hope to get to Jordan so will try & get the stone. I have got a few wild flowers for my friend at Ripon. From Gethsemane we went to the Mount of Olives, from there there is indeed a splendid view of the City, we had a short service. We sang for opening hymn "All Hail the Power" etc. to Miles Lane, our party was larger. Here Mr. K. prayed & then we had part of 19th Chapter of Luke, another verse “O for a thousand tongues to sing" & then a chain of short prayers, The Lord blessed us as we prayed for more compassion for sinners. From thence we turned our faces back again, going by way of Pool of Siloam & Valley of Tophet, it was nearly 7 o'clock when we got back, so have just had dinner. We are very tired but have felt it a good day, but Maggie Jerusalem is a sad place, dirty, stinking in many parts, there seems all nationalities here Turks, Greeks, Arabs, Jews, Blacks one can hardly realize it as the Holy City, indeed it is under a curse & none but God Himself can cleanse the moral filth. On Friday I wrote up part of the Diary did not quite finish it. I will send it you as it is & add to it when I have time, it's very difficult to get it in.

You will be surprised to hear we have no letters yet, there is a delivery tomorrow night so we will still keep hoping but we don't get back from Jericho until Tuesday noon.

Wonder how you are getting on it is now about 1/2 past 9, with you about 7-30 just about finishing service. We are far too hurried to get the good one ought in this sacred spot, feel the need of our times of communion, however The Lord knows, will tell you more on retn. We are both well, the heat is not so bad as we anticipated, not had a good perspiration yet, but one is so tired by night, bed is sweet. My mind often wanders over the sea to the dear ones left behind, we feel more & more "dear Old England". Farewell this Sabbath night, hope you have had a good day. Wish I could have helped you up the hill & just talked all this & much, much more. Well only another fortnight or so, love to all & fondest affection to my darling.

Yours lovingly

Harry

Letter 8. Dated Friday night Apl 14th 1899. Hotel d'Angleterre, Cairo - Egypt

My Dearest Maggie

First of all let me thank you for your beautiful letters, the one for Jaffa was forwarded on to Jerusalem, which I got Tuesday Apl 11' the other was to hand at Alexandria Thursday noon, your thoughtfulness succeeded exactly, it was quite a pleasant surprise. I have not had one from home yet, they must have missed date somehow & I am hungry for some news, yes I do wonder how business & all is going on, perhaps there will be one waiting Alexandria on retn so must be patient. Was surprised to hear of the storm with you, we have had beautiful weather & on the whole very, very calm, well the storm brought a blessing to you in the hearing of the Master's voice "Peace be still" bless you D. V. We will soon meet again & then I will tell you so much I want to write, of what I see & everything, you will wait a wee won't you. I have just written Tom 3 of these double sheets today, did not get a letter off to them from Jerusalem so have had a lot to tell them. No I have not your gloves but have the topcoat, left them in charge with Alice while Whitsuntide. Yes, I told them about our Autumn arrangement which is all right, Tom & Minnie did not say what they will do but I expect they will stop at Prospect through Summer. You amuse me about the little man at Baslow, poor fellow it will be a disappointment when he learns the facts. Thanks for all the news re Good Friday Mr. Sutton etc. this is quick answering also for outline of Mr. Roger's Egypt Lecture, it will be useful but either he or you have made a mistake: their veneration you say 11,000 years before Abraham they were an educated nation but from the creation, the period is only about 6,000 years to the present, perhaps it was 1100. Thank you for all the points, did you take them down, please look care of them will be useful? Have not got the historic acct from Mr. K. yet, so busy. Will see if he knows, he doesn't tell me much, Maggie. Not the company I expected, but we get on well together. Today we have been visiting the Mosques of Cairo & saw the Howling Dervishes go through their devotions, a pitiable sight, if it was entertaining. Can't describe by letter their gestures, groaning, wild excitement etc. We have most interesting day tomorrow visit the Pyramids, Sphinxs etc. Don't think I shall go on Pyramid have a horror of going a big height. Will be interesting to see it, or them rather. We drive around in carriages so heat not so overpowering as it would be. It is fearfully hot now. I had intended writing you Jerusalem news on board but directly I got on steamer, after lunch was taken sick, the boat rolled a good bit, but my stomach must have been out of order, Jerusalem diet upset it perhaps but did not feel until steamer. Gave the fishes my lunch, went to bed early fasting, slept well but woke still very sickly & my tongue furred over. Had a cup of tea & bit of dry toast for breakfast but lost it before I got on deck. Took some medicine, hardly knew whether I was going to be able to get to Egypt, however I was a bit better when we landed to Alexandria, had managed with difficulty to get Portmanteau packed with Mr. K's assistance. Went ashore still fasting but not so sick, took a few biscuits with me which I enjoyed in train along with your letter. I am all right again now, we have a nice fashionable Hotel good food & beds etc. very nice so shall be comfortable for a few days, am afraid I'm a poor sailor Maggie. Let me see what did I tell you of Jerusalem, Sun night I wrote. Mon. morning early 6-30 we started for Jericho & had most enjoyable ride, 10 or 12 carriages of us, along the road we passed hundreds of Russian Pilgrims going to Jordan, there are about 7000 of them in Jerusalem just now, the way is a zigzag path between mountainous hills, just the place for robbers. We had a Bedouin armed Sheik to take care of us, but they say it is quite safe, but I would not care to go alone. We soon passed Bethany on our left, we called & saw the house of Martha & Mary, & Lazarus' sepulchre coming back. I am going to finish this morning before starting out. The mornings are beautiful, am sleeping, goodnight darling. Good morning my dear, fine breezy morning am glad. Sun is oppressive if no breeze, cool mornings & nights, that it makes you afraid to put very light things on unless sure to be in early. Now for a little more about Jericho on our way. Shortly passed Bethany we came to what they call the Apostles Fountain, it is now a wayside refreshment inn. The disciples were sent from here by Jesus for the Colt on which he rode into Jerusalem, it is nearly all falling ground all the way. We saw 1000's of locusts, passed an army of Bedouins under a Turkish overseer who go about killing them, will tell you more about them. Have got some in your nice soap box in toilet case, not alive. The Samaritans Inn is near Jericho, also B....... Ch...th? Just the place for Elijah to hide. Now the plains of Jericho come into sight, we drove right through Jericho to Elisha's Fountain, waters that he made sweet, grandest spring of water in Palestine. Our Turk drivers were soon stripped & splashing & swimming in it to their heart' s content, we were pointed to the Mount of Temptation, where the Devil showed Jesus all the Kingdoms of the World etc. Rehabs House & then off we were driven to our hotels for lunch, passing the Arab sen villages, aft. we were taken to Dead Sea. Many of us were soon stripped & were swimming in its buoyant waters, we enjoyed it immensely only around our eyes they smarted as if the skin was being scorched off, this passed away, more to tell you of this miraculous sea. Into our carriages & away we sped to Jordan, which was not far, muddy, its banks barricaded by almost impenetrable brushwood, we were soon stripped again with the warning to keep near its banks, which I obeyed. Did not wish to risk too much as some of them did, thinking of my lassie far away. Over head I went 8 times, one more than Naaman, did not expect any merit from it but I prayed that I might be filled with the Spirit, what an history connected with this wonderful river. I could not find any nice stones, the river leaves nothing but mud until further subsided, a young man was selling some with a little painting on so bought two. Tis completed the day we were ready for dinner. Will give you by word of mouth night's entertainment at Jericho, ask me about it. Next morning early we were speeding to Jerusalem. Aft. made a few purchases & saw one or two more places. Next morning we left the Jerusalem of today over-run by all nationalities & the dirtiest town I was ever in, all this because of the rejection of Jesus. We got to the Jews wailing place same night we got in, from 150 to 200 of them were swaying & wailing, some praying, Lord have mercy on Zion, others reading 129th Psalm & others Lamentations. The Wailing Place is by a portion of the Old Wall of the Temple. Sorry we had not more quite time in Jerusalem, too much rushed. We seem to be crowding a terrible lot into a month but I'm enjoying it very much, I would like to have told you more about Egypt but you will know more than me but will give you my impressions. We got a fine view of the country coming, magnificent sight, the fields of waving corn & deep green fields of .....s or clover, more to follow.

Am glad you are better & cheered up, only another fortnight about & I will see my darling again. Thanks for your prayers, we are looking for quiet day tomorrow. There is a Wesleyan Chapel here, shall seek it out. Will commune with you too. Farewell my dear, have not time now to tell you about our crew - yes, several ladies, a few spiritual, they are mostly middle- aged women, a few worldly dancing young folk. My fondest affection Maggie & to all, send Jenny a P. C. from Jerusalem, don't know which you will get first, this I expect. Goodbye.

From your true

Laddie.

Letter 9. Dated Mon. night Apl 17th. Hotel D'Angleterre, Cairo, Egypt

My Dear Maggie

A few lines tonight, we have had rather a memorable day, we started this morning for Sakkara, the scene of the other Pyramids. We had a beautiful sail up the Nile, 2 hours sail. Very hot but a nice breeze which made it pleasant. We had lunch on steamer & then we all took a donkey, 80 or so of us & every donkey a driver, so we made rather a picturesque party. 8 mile donkey ride would have suited you & Jenny but it was rather tedious in the sun & over the dry burning sand however we managed it very well & after a refreshing bath & dinner not any worse, only put into good condition for sleeping. What we saw today were two statues of Rameses II, the Pharaoh of the Oppression & Tombs of the Sacred Bulls. 24 of these massive tombs in one large tomb in the marble & in excellent condition & in another tomb or two were the carvings of their antique Hieroglyphs, still very clear yet dating back 4000 years before Christ, our guide says dating back before the Pharaohs. It seems difficult to realise that our eyes saw what Pharaoh saw. We have enjoyed the day, tomorrow is a free day, hardly know our arrangements yet but think the Wes. Minister here is going with us to see some ancient pillar. We had two services with him yesterday among the Soldiers, he is Army Chaplain not large numbers. Mr. Calder our Scotch Evangelist gave us an account of his conversion in morning & Mr. Kennaugh preached at night, we had a right good day. Some of the soldiers are out & out Christians, shall have more to tell you of Mr. & Mrs. Jackson Wes. Minister & his wife. She is a fine woman, they are doing. Good work, it widens ones sympathies to see what is to be done & others doing. We also got to Soldier's Home & American Mission. It is cheering amidst the wickedness to find the bit of Heaven - we felt the Master's presence. I read during quiet moments about Joseph being sold by his brethren to his death, it came with deeper interest when one was right in the neighbourhood, fine character was Joseph. Bro. Calder & I had a glorious time in prayer in aft., the day was intensely hot so kept quiet, did not forget my dear "lassie". The throne of Grace was easy of access. Glad to say I am we'll, we leave here Weds. morning, that will be the turning of our faces homeward, I have no letter from home yet. We had an enjoyable day at the great Pyramids & Museum Sat., I did not climb. We had our photos taken on camels a few of us, they are not particularly good but the Pyramid & Sphinx for background are excellent so shall buy one, farewell tonight. Museum one sees too much to particularise, the most important was the Mummies, Pharaoh amongst the rest, they are marvellous. The Lord bless thee & keep thee & make His face to shine upon thee & give thee peace.

Letter 10. Dated Sat Apl 22nd 1899. S. Y. Argonaut

From the other sheet you will see I begun Mon. night am sorry to say I have been sick ever since I came on board, Weds. I am an aweful poor sailor, the sea has been calm & beautiful, really perfect weather, the air seems to upset one. Perhaps I will be better after but I shall be glad to get on land again unless I improve. Feel better this morning since breakfast, we arr. Malta to it about 7 I expect & leave tomorrow. We shall try & do the shopping tonight, with greatest pleasure will get you what you ask for, hope I shall succeed. Mr. K. wants to make some purchases. Now let me thank you for your long beautiful letter, was delighted to have it & two from Joe; one that ought to have come to Jaffa so had a rare treat. They are going on all right at home, only business not so good, that means I shall have to be off on retn. I have mentioned to them my working London on arrival, sending one specs. If I do that, should try & get to you for weekend, first Sun. in May I have no App. but Joe talked of getting Charley off to London, hope he has succeeded, shall hear in my next. You have got all Easter news from Alice. I'm not getting spoiled my "lass": am just hungry for the homely simple diet of home, don't care for all these courses. It may be news for you to hear Tom, Minnie & Alice will have been to Rothm, Tom is after some furniture in Sheffield. They will have got back I expect, last Wed.. Hope you had a good time at the Convention & Mr. Morten with his address, thought of you. Yes, Mary would have been glad to have seen you, expect she will have had a Congregational Minister from the assembly just held. Was it in Sheffield. I will give you a little more news re Cairo & then try & get a quiet corner to go through your letter again. Am writing this on deck in fresh air, sat in chair without table, as you will kindly excuse the poor scribbling. Tuesday at Cairo was free as far as Lunns arrangement was concerned we went our own way. Part of the day was spent in shop gazing & making a few purchases, we also got into a Mohammedan College, the only training they get is, they learn off by heart the Koran, they squat on the floor, some in groups & others singly, swaying their bodies while repeating over the Koran. This they think aids the memory. In the afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Jackson & Mrs. Jackson's sister, forget her name, took us out by train to the Helliopolis. I was glad, this is really the Land of Goschen that Joseph gave to his brethren & it is indeed fruitful. We were taken to an obelisk, not very high between 60 to 70 feet but said to be the eldest in the World, the Hieroglyphs are still very clear. Then we went to the Virgin's Tree Old Sycamour, it is said Joseph, Mary & the Babe rested here in their flight to Egypt, we shall remember it for we enjoyed an excellent aft. refreshment which Mrs. Jackson kindly provided & we brought with us sandwiches & a beautiful homemade lemon drink & oranges. What oranges we have eaten since leaving Old England but they are delicious in these hot climates. At night we were at Mr. Jackson's again to Soldiers Service. Mr. Calder gave his experience, an acct. of his conversion. I sung as a solo “It is well with my soul", we had a good time. After service Mrs. Jackson & her sisters treated us to sweet music until 10-30 or after, many of the soldiers stopping too. It is quite a home to them. Wed. morning we bid goodbye to Egypt, wonderfully impressed with the country, more particulars on retn. These days of sailing uneventful, we start each morning 8-15 with a prayer meeting, that is those who wish to join, we enjoy them. Yes Maggie, I'm very quiet for good reasons, thank you for your kind & good advice, will take it in & hope after Malta, not because I am compelled. My friend Mr Calder the Scotchman is ill today. Just had lunch & Mr Perowne announced we would be in Malta 4 o'clock, am glad, that will give us a bit more time. I see land is in sight, we post at Malta. Am glad we have got so far on our way back. Mr Kennaugh says I'm to thank you very, very kindly for your invitation to stay a night, but Mrs K. does not hardly want to stay in Paris, but we have made up our minds to have a day or two, don't know the address. Mr K says there won't be time to reply, we shall call at 14 Charterhouse Square. E.C. Probably spend a night there but shall write you again. Tell Dad that on Mars Hill we had no time for tales, our guide's words were often ringing in our ears “This way please." Thanking you again for your loving letter, my heart responds Maggie dear, I am sorry I'm in such poor trim to send a worthy reply but here is my heart & hand my love & my prayers & trust I may join you soon better, as you say, in every way. We will praise the dear Lord for such a pleasant & safe journey. Mr. K. sends his kindest regards, love to all. I'm feeling better, it's only a bit of sea sickness. Fondest affection to my dear "Lassie". No place like Derbyshire or Yorkshire yet.

Your Loving

Harry

Letter 11. Dated. Apl 27th 1899. S. Y. Argonaut. Marseilles

My dearest Maggie

Just a few lines, thanks for your sweet letter awaiting me here. Sorry I shall not be with you Sat. night but as you will already have learnt we are having 2 days in Paris, we are hoping to arrive in England on Mon. Mr Kennaugh will go on to Leeds & I hope to be with you. Am rather doubtful if we can manage from Paris to Calais & across the Channel & to London etc., in one day. Hope so, it's a long ride from Dover to London, however it will be sure to be the last train to Rowsley. I must try & trace it out definitely & send you another line. We are almost a day late here, we ought to have been here early before breakfast but instead got here 7 tonight so we a sleeping on board & start for Paris 9-5 , arrive 7-27 night so that will leave us two days there. The reason we have got here so late is that we have had it rather rough last night & today. I had scarcely any sleep & today had another turn of sickness. I am glad to be along side shore again. Nearly all the passengers were upset. Praise God for safe journey so far, Maggie, it does seem to have been a rush, it will be nice to be back to loved ones & dear old England. Now will leave Malta & Pompei news until I can talk it, might say I have got you a piece of lace, hope you will like it. Have just got packed, we have more weight back than when we started, have a nice letter from Johnny, they are all well. I think business is better, had another from Charley at Naples. Think I had better go right home & have a fresh start travelling, not stay London. You did right to send Mary the letter. Glad you enjoyed the Convention like you at our Convention I liked the Local P. session, you don't say how Mr. Morten went on, hope he had a good time. Farewell tonight, shall post this in Paris, I'm not feeling first rate but expect to be the better for all my upset & hope to come to you better, the real benefit I may feel after. Sweet thoughts to my dear lassie, may add a bit more tomorrow.

Sat. morning, Paris. Got here last night 10-30 left Marseilles 9-05 but it was a beautiful ride through France, the country looking lovely, all so fresh & green. Hawthorne out, chestnuts in bloom & the tall graceful poplars looked beautiful, it was quite refreshing & I was so hungry all day so that is a good sign. I feel first rate this morning, don't know where we are going today, that is for discussion at breakfast table. Two or three more friends off the boat, Mr & Mrs Minit?, good Methodists from London over middle age, nice people. Like the look of Paris what I saw during last night & the street we look into this morning. Fine trees up either side adds to its appearance very much. We seem to have a nice place, English lady proprietress, will tell you more. We have decided to stay Monday & so have a better look. Leave here Tuesday morn arr. London 5 P.M. So that means staying overnight & coming on on Weds. say 4 train. If I come earlier will leave my luggage at Stn. & can fetch it. May send a line definite when I can trace out the trains if have the opportunity. With fondest love, Your own Harry