

**IN
ARGOLIS, 1902**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649611768

In Argolis, 1902 by George Horton & Dr. Eben Alexander

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

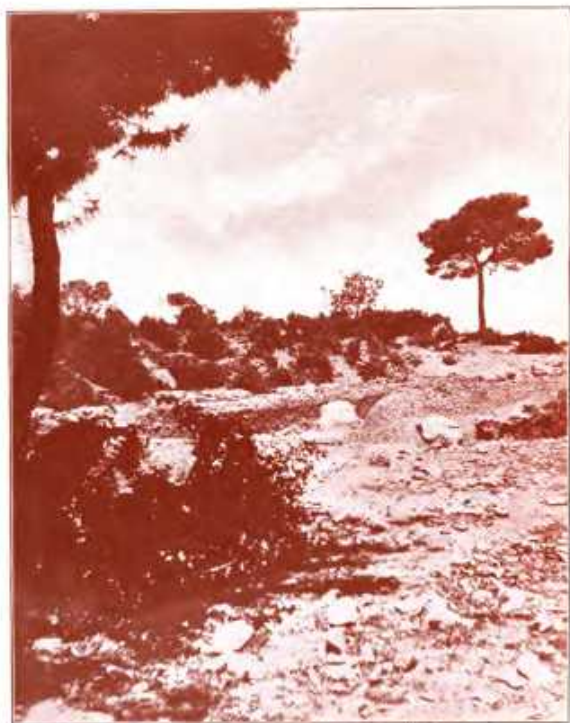
Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

GEORGE HORTON & DR. EBEN ALEXANDER

**IN
ARGOLIS, 1902**



HERE STOOD THE TEMPLE WHERE DEMOSTHENES DIED

IN ARGOLIS

BY GEORGE HORTON

AUTHOR OF "THE TEMPTING OF FATHER ANTHONY," "LIKE ANOTHER HELEN," "MODERN ATHENS." WITH INTRODUCTORY NOTE BY DR. EBEN ALEXANDER, LATE UNITED STATES MINISTER TO GREECE. ILLUSTRATED FROM ORIGINAL PHOTOGRAPHS



A. C. McCLURG AND COMPANY, CHICAGO
MDCC CCH

~~MG 984.8~~
~~13~~

Copyright, 1902, by A. C. McClurg & Company

Published September 20, 1902

MG 1026.20

✓ B

ARVIND COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM
THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
1918

D. B. Updike, The Merrymount Press, Boston

ILLUSTRATIONS

HERE STOOD THE TEMPLE WHERE DEMOSTHENES

	FRONTISPICE
DIED	
A VILLAGE STREET	FACING PAGE 6
DOORWAY IN VILLAGE HOUSE	18
GARLIC MERCHANT	26
CAIQUE	40
FUNERAL PROCESSION PASSING OVER STRAIT IN BOATS	58
FUNERAL PROCESSION LANDED FROM BOATS	60
BREAD MERCHANT—PRIEST PASSING	68
POROS	86
WAITING FOR BRIDAL PROCESSION	94
RESTING	138
FUNERAL PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH A VIL- LAGE STREET	152
TAKING A SMOKE BY THE VILLAGE FOUNTAIN	154
HAULING IN THE FISH-NET	174
STREET SCENE	180
HIS HONOR THE DEMARCH	224

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

Intro-
ductory
Note

Average persons (how many of us there are!) know rather more about the Greece of Pericles than about the Greece of King George. This ignorance is not due to lack of interest. Most persons of a reasonable degree of culture usually have in their hearts an interest almost affectionate in the little country whose people once did so much to make the world wiser and better and pleasanter to live in, by creating and perfecting a literature and an art which are as beautiful and full of life to-day as they were thousands of years ago. There are some good things that never grow old.

The world sometimes remembers, too, that it was the Greeks who drove back the barbarians of the East, and made civilized life possible for the rest of Europe.

But Greece is far away, and not many of us see it for ourselves,—almost none of us long and intimately enough to know truly the land and the people. One stays a week in Athens, makes hurried visits to Marathon, Eleusis, Corinth, Mycenæ, Delphi, Olympia, and writes a book. People read it, and

Intro-
ductory
Note

learn some things about these places that they already knew fairly well. They perhaps learn other things, — as that Greece contains almost exactly the same number of square miles as West Virginia; that hotels in the cities are surprisingly good, while the village inns are often deplorably bad; that the national debt is extremely large for a country so small; and that the main crop is currants. It will be a pity if they do not learn also that our latest tariff law imposed an import duty of about one hundred per cent ad valorem on these currants, for the protection of the raisin-growers of California.

One of the many good things about Mr. Horton's "In Argolis" is its lack of the usual statistics. The only figures in it are those used in numbering the pages. And the reader will wish for more of these.

It is hard to see how any other barbarian could have written this book, — not even the thirty-first chapter, in which Kyrios Douzinas buys a fish. The author knows Greece, — the country itself, its glorious history, its splendid literature, its language old and new, its people and their ways of life. He has, very