

A FOUR MONTHS' TOUR IN THE EAST

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A Four Months' Tour in the East by J. R. Andrews

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J. R. ANDREWS

**A FOUR MONTHS'
TOUR IN THE EAST**

A
FOUR MONTHS' TOUR

IN
The East.

BY
J. R. ANDREWS, ESQ.

DUBLIN
JAMES M'GLASHAN, 50 UPPER SACKVILLE-ST.
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P R E F A C E .



THE following pages were hastily written, and sent home from time to time as opportunity occurred. They are now published, chiefly with a view to private circulation amongst the Author's friends.

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A FOUR MONTHS' TOUR.

CHAPTER I.

The Voyage Out.

I LEFT Marseilles on the 4th of February, 1852, in the French Post-Office steamer, *La Caire*, bound for Alexandria. A small boat belonging to the company was moored alongside the wharf for the accommodation of the passengers, and in it we were taken to the steamer, at the other end of the harbour, through the dirty waters and crowded shipping which characterise the port of Marseilles. There was considerable delay in starting, which was announced to take place at nine o'clock in the morning, but it was nearly twelve before we steamed out of the harbour. There were very few passengers, chiefly French

and Syrian. The bells of the different churches were pealing forth their sonorous music, this being some particular holiday. The morning was bright, warm, and cheerful—a great contrast to the dark, foggy atmosphere of Paris and London, which I had just left.

The sea was rough for the first few hours, but went down towards evening. We had a fine view of the south coast of France, and were not out of sight of land until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Dinner was served at half-past five. I was the only passenger present. Our cuisine on board every day was excellent : for breakfast, we had several courses of meat, vegetables, and poultry, wine and coffee. A lunch was placed on the table at one for those who chose, and at dinner there were twelve or fifteen courses, with wine, liqueurs, and dessert. In the evening tea and coffee were served. During the voyage the nights were calm and lovely ; the moon was at the full, and a bright cloudless sky enabled me to enjoy the evenings on the Mediterranean. The next morning we were running amongst a cluster of small green islands off the coast of Sardinia, and had a close view of that coast, and the