

HAROLD NORTH FOWLER AND THE BEGINNINGS OF AMERICAN STUDY TOURS IN GREECE

ABSTRACT

Site-based study tours have been integral to the teaching of Greek archaeology at the American School of Classical Studies at Athens (ASCSA) since it was founded in 1881, and at other American institutions of higher education as well. The authors present the diary of one such tour taken in 1883 by Harold North Fowler, a member of the first class of students at the ASCSA. Fowler's diary demonstrates the importance of travel in the training of archaeologists and is of further interest because of the immediacy of the personal impressions recorded by a student of Greek archaeology toward the end of the 19th century.

INTRODUCTION

It is widely acknowledged that travel can be educational and inspirational.¹ Since ancient times, pilgrims, missionaries, adventurers, scholars, and tourists, along with merchants, diplomats, and soldiers, have visited the lands around the Mediterranean.² The allure of antiquity has remained steady and strong for centuries.

Travel to Greece by scholars and students might be said to have begun with Cyriacus of Ancona (1391–1452), a member of a fraternity of Renaissance merchants who ventured abroad for business.³ Cyriacus was one of the first to combine his work with the contemplation of ruins. His account of his visits to the cities of Greek antiquity and his collections of coins and inscriptions were made with the true eye of the archaeologist.⁴ Of his mercantile activities we learn very little; of his inspiration from firsthand knowledge of antiquities we are in no doubt. Until the floodgates to mass tourism were opened in the 20th century, many travelers who followed Cyriacus to Greece had similar interests and motivations. From Jacob Spon and George Wheler in the 17th century to Sir William Gell in the early 19th, travelers aspired to experience Greek antiquities at their source.⁵

Here we are interested in the emergence of American educational travel in the 19th century as part of the nascent discipline of Greek archaeology

1. We are grateful to Natalia Vogeikoff-Brogan, archivist of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, for her help in finding some of the photographs that illustrate this article. We would also like to thank the editor of *Hesperia* and the anonymous reviewers for their suggestions on improving the text.

2. Eisner 1991.

3. Weiss 1969, pp. 137–144; Bodnar 2003.

4. Schnapp 1993, pp. 110–114.

5. Spon 1678; Gell 1823.



Figure 1. Harold North Fowler as a Harvard undergraduate in 1880.

Photo courtesy Harvard University Archives

(Aegean prehistory, Classical and Byzantine studies). Upper-class, wealthy young men such as the American Nicholas Biddle undertook the Grand Tour of Europe to refine their knowledge of antiquity in an informal way and to acquire the polish of a world view. They were joined in the late 19th century by numbers of students who traveled as part of their professional training. The introduction of steam power encouraged the growth in student travel. Regularly scheduled steamships and trains, as well as the abolition of quarantine laws that had previously increased the time required for travel, made it easier for American students, even those of modest means, to explore the Greek world.

In Greece, the American School of Classical Studies at Athens (henceforth, the School or ASCSA) was founded in 1881 by the Archaeological Institute of America (AIA) to facilitate the study of antiquity by students from the United States.⁶ The founders and early directors of the School wished to rectify the neglect of archaeology in American institutions.⁷ The first ASCSA class learned Greek archaeology in part through field trips. This approach was firmly established by 1902 when Thomas Seymour wrote, in a summary of the first 20 years of the School, “one important part of the work of our School at Athens is to help our students not simply to learn what has been said and published about Greece and its monuments, but also to become acquainted with Greece and its monuments themselves.”⁸

Harold North Fowler, a new graduate from Harvard College and one of the earliest members of the AIA, was one of the first students to attend the School (Fig. 1). Fowler kept diaries of the journeys he made while he was a regular School member.⁹ One of these is the record of a trip around

6. Seymour 1902; Lord 1947; Dyson 1998, pp. 53–55.

7. Winterer 2002, pp. 94, 100.

8. Seymour 1902, p. 19.

9. His diaries, “Sicilian Expedition March 23–April 12 1883,” “Trip to Delphi, Thebes ect [*sic*],” and “Athens, Dresden June–July 1883,” are in the archives of Case Western Reserve University.

the Peloponnese in April 1883. In the following pages, we present a discussion and transcription of this diary in order to illustrate the importance of site-based study tours in the training of American archaeologists and the determination displayed by those early students in overcoming the difficulties of travel in Greece.¹⁰

AMERICAN TRAVELERS IN GREECE

Travel to and within Greece can be divided roughly into two periods. In the era preceding the introduction of steam power in the 19th century, travel proceeded by sail, horse, and foot, and it was slow, uncertain, and dangerous. In the period of steamships and trains, the telegraph, and the abolition of the quarantine, travel was faster, more predictable, and less dangerous.¹¹

Travelers during the first era experienced conditions on the road that would have been familiar to Pausanias in the 2nd century A.D. Fernand Braudel noted that in the 16th century it was common for storms, adverse winds and currents, the lack of a ship, and the absence of proper charts to turn a journey in the Mediterranean into an ordeal. His review of recorded journeys shows that two to three months were needed to traverse the length of the Mediterranean.¹²

Once in Greece, travelers followed unmarked, unmaintained, and unpaved bridle paths and cart tracks on foot and by horse, carriage, and oxcart. They seldom covered more than 20 miles a day, often much less if the road, the weather, brigands, or accidents slowed their progress. Even for short trips, there was no way to avoid such impediments except by interrogating travelers coming from the other direction about conditions on the road or by sending messengers and scouts ahead to inquire. Travelers took their lodging at the end of each day wherever they could find it. Carrying supplies on pack animals was necessary, as food was usually difficult to procure along the road (Fig. 2). Except for government-maintained post or stage systems, there was no regular provision for transportation, lodging, food, or security for travelers.¹³ Travel was for centuries an exercise in “roughing it,” in the most literal, brutal sense.

In addition, quarantines were established in the wake of the devastating and chronic outbreaks of plague that followed the 14th-century Black Death. These could cause delays of days if not weeks in each direction when crossing a border, extending trips into grueling journeys of many months’ duration. Murray’s *Hand-Book* for 1845 warns that quarantine “is the greatest annoyance to which travelers in the East are exposed on their return to Europe. It is rigidly enforced, and can by no means be evaded.”¹⁴ The captain or master of a ship had to present a bill of health at each port of call. Depending on the port from which one had embarked, conditions in the country, and on the boat itself, travelers could be required to stay in a quarantine *lazaretto* or hostel anywhere from 10 to 40 days. The lodging and food, which could be appallingly bad, were provided at the voyager’s own expense.

10. The diary has recently been donated to the ASCSA Archives by the authors.

11. Tregaskis 1979, pp. 1–11; Feifer 1985, pp. 135–161; Hibbert 1987, pp. 219–229.

12. Braudel 1976, pp. 360–363.

13. Tregaskis 1979, pp. 7–11; Hibbert 1987, pp. 19–39, 215–233.

14. Murray 1845, p. xxvi.



Figure 2. On the trail in Arcadia with a donkey being driven by an *agoyiatis* (muleteer). Photo courtesy ASCSA Archives, Theodore W. Heermance Papers

Americans rarely traveled to Greece during this period. One of the first to leave a record of his travels was Nicholas Biddle, a 20-year-old who landed at Patras in the spring of 1806. The editor of Biddle's letters and travel diaries noted the prominence of certain classical ideals in those writings, revealing "both why travel to the Mediterranean, and especially travel to Greece, was thought useful and even necessary for a young man, and what effects this journey could have upon the traveler."¹⁵ The purpose of Biddle's trip was to mold his views on politics and conduct in accordance with the ideals of Graeco-Roman antiquity.¹⁶ In this, Biddle is said to be "very much the philosophic traveler in quest of information, and he travels for the sake of his own education . . . generally avoiding the picturesque and any subjective treatment of the landscape . . . he has little emotion for wild places, because he went to the Mediterranean to learn and not to feel."¹⁷ In other words, he went seeking education through personal experience of the relics of classical culture in their setting, not unlike the American students who would follow him.

The second period of travel began early in the 19th century when railroads were built in continental Europe (1820–1840), regular steamer service from Liverpool to the Mediterranean was established (1833), and the scheduled lines of the Austrian Lloyd Company began Mediterranean steamship service from Trieste (1837), eventually establishing a route through the Gulf of Corinth to the Isthmus (1844).¹⁸ As the new technology gained momentum, it became possible to travel from Liverpool to Greece (via Marseilles or Malta) in no more than 10 to 14 days rather than two to three months. Other developments in technology played their part. The telegraph made it possible to make advance arrangements for accommodation or to learn of local conditions of war and weather. Finally,

15. McNeal 1993, p. 1.

16. McNeal 1993, p. 6.

17. McNeal 1993, pp. 30–31.

18. Murray 1845, p. xxvii.



Figure 3. The khan at the village of Georgitzana on the road from Sparta to Sinano (Megalopolis). Baird 1856, p. 173. Photo M. Hamilton

the relaxation and eventual abolition of the quarantine laws in the 1860s ushered in what must have seemed like an era of miraculous speed and efficiency for those accustomed to the traditional conditions of travel.

Henry Martyn Baird was the first American undergraduate student to travel in Greece specifically for academic study.¹⁹ Although he still had to undergo quarantine, he was able to utilize regularly scheduled steamships across the Atlantic and in Greek waters. During the winter of 1851–1852, he attended lectures at the University of Athens on language, history, art, and archaeology. With Charles Newton from the British Museum (then the Vice-Consul for Mytilini) and another companion, Baird toured the Peloponnese and central Greece. His sketch of the interior of the khan of Georgitzana in the central Peloponnese,²⁰ published in 1856, illustrates the crude lodgings that were available to travelers in the Greek countryside (Fig. 3).²¹ In Baird's account we find all the elements of the modern educational tour beginning to take shape. Baird became a professor of history at New York University, and it is significant that his influence on educational institutions extended to the ASCSA, where he served on the Managing Committee from 1886 to 1906.²²

The founding of the School in Athens in 1881 encouraged an increase in American student travel and study in Greece. Harold North Fowler and seven other students²³ arrived at the School in the fall of 1882. The only one of them who knew anything about archaeology was J. R. Sitlington Sterrett, who had traveled around Greece and Asia Minor for a year and

19. Larrabee 1957, pp. 256–257.

20. Khans ranged from simple one-room hovels to a few rooms on an upper story of a building surrounding a courtyard where animals were stabled. The proprietors provided food and beds

of variable (but generally poor) quality.

21. Baird 1856, p. 173.

22. Lord 1947, pp. 11, 343.

23. Besides Fowler, the regular members included John M. Crow, Frank E. Woodruff, Paul Shorey,

J. R. Sitlington Sterrett, Franklin H. Taylor, and James Rignall Wheeler. Louis Bevier, who arrived two months late, was not a regular member (Lord 1947, pp. 241–242).

a half beginning in 1875.²⁴ Fowler mentioned in his account of that first year that there was no fixed program of study.²⁵ He suggested that the students research topics of their choice concerning the archaeology of Athens, give talks on site, and then read papers at the School, which was initially located in the central part of the city near the Arch of Hadrian. Heinrich Schliemann was a frequent attendee at those School meetings.

The first School trip, which lasted no longer than a day, was an excursion made by all of the students with the director of the School, Professor William Watson Goodwin of Harvard College, to examine the scene of the battle of Salamis. Based on his on-site observations, Goodwin later wrote an important paper about the position of the Persian forces.²⁶ This work, according to Lord, “revolutionized historians’ idea of this famous battle.”²⁷ Fowler and other students went on longer trips without Goodwin to see more Greek antiquities on the ground.²⁸ As noted above, Fowler kept a diary of his 1883 journey around the Peloponnese with James Rignall Wheeler. The text of that diary is transcribed in the Appendix below.

THE JOURNEY

Fowler and Wheeler left Athens in mid-April 1883. The purpose of their journey was to inspect ancient sites and their topographic settings and to see antiquities in museums (Fig. 4). They were guided by the maps and topographic descriptions prepared by Curtius and Bursian.²⁹ They made a counterclockwise circuit from Athens to the west coast of the Peloponnese to visit the ongoing excavations at Olympia, where they were joined by Georg Schneider, a teacher from Berlin who had traveled with Fowler on earlier trips.³⁰ From Olympia they traveled south to the Temple of Apollo at Bassai and on to the site of Messene. Near Kalamata they encountered Goodwin and his party traveling in the opposite direction. They continued over the Taygetos Mountains to Sparta before turning inland to the central Peloponnese to visit Megalopolis and Tripolitza (modern Tripoli) and the archaeological sites in the vicinity. Finally, they headed east to the Argolic Gulf and Nauplion in order to take the steamer back to Athens. The trip took 17 days.

Fowler and Wheeler traveled by train, steamship (with their smaller tenders from the shore), river ferry, and horse-drawn carriage. Most of the trip was accomplished, however, on horseback and by walking; they were often accompanied by two guides to show them the route, as well as other local guides as needed to direct them to archaeological sites. They stayed in hotels whenever possible, but in the countryside their accommodations were generally in khans similar to the one illustrated by Baird (Fig. 3). The roads ranged from simple bridle paths to wider, more level carriage roads and *chaussées* (dual carriageways).

24. Seymour 1902, p. 13; Lord 1947, p. 274.

25. Fowler 1947, pp. 274–275.

26. Goodwin 1885.

27. Lord 1947, p. 39.

28. Lord 1947, p. 39.

29. Curtius 1851–1852; Bursian 1862–1872.

30. Fowler 1947, p. 275.

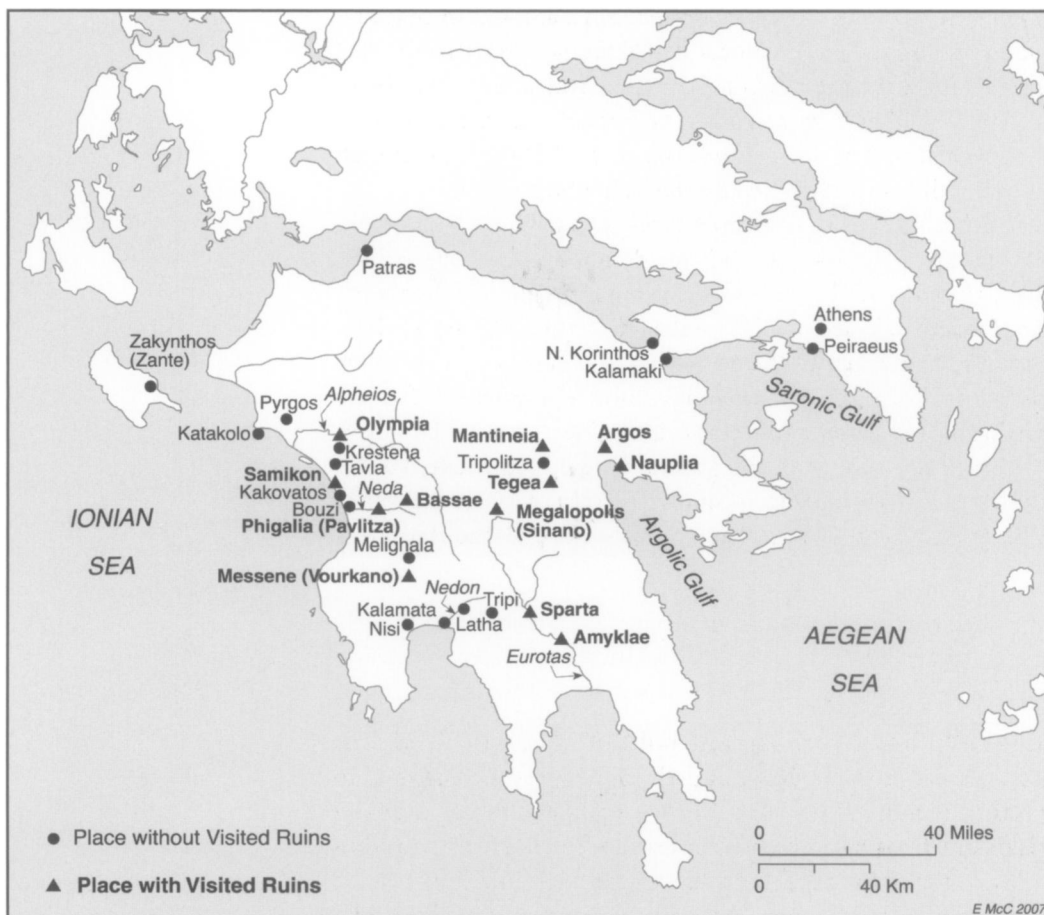


Figure 4. Map of the Peloponnese in 1883 showing the places visited by Fowler (with his spellings). Vlaka, between Pavlitza and Melighala, could not be located. E. McClennen

INCIDENTS OF TRAVEL

Fowler and Wheeler took an electric tram from the School to Piraeus, a steamer to Kalamaki, a carriage across the Isthmus, and scheduled steamships from Corinth to Patras and Patras to Katakolo, the port of Olympia. It took about 28 hours to reach Katakolo; of those, 16 hours were spent on the journey from Athens to Patras. From Katakolo the pace of travel slowed dramatically. After taking a short train ride from Katakolo to Pyrgos, the young men walked three and a half hours on a good road from Pyrgos to Olympia. For the remainder of the journey, the exigencies of travel differed scarcely at all from those experienced by travelers in centuries past. Pausanias, Cyriacus, Spon, Wheler, and Gell would all have recognized the routine of preparing horses and packs for the day's travel, the fatigues of riding all day—sometimes for 14 hours or more—and the frustrations of inadequate food, poor lodging, and bad weather.

The poor quality of food and its occasional scarcity would have impelled the travelers to keep moving. After they left Olympia and before they reached Nauplion, Fowler and his companions were rarely able to procure anything in the countryside other than eggs and rice, with the addition of the occasional bits of chicken (sometimes very badly prepared), lamb, wine, and bread. At Vlaka, Fowler writes, "we could get nothing to eat



Figure 5. A typical khan in the late 19th century. Photo courtesy ASCSA Archives, Theodore W. Heermance Papers

but bread.”³¹ They had brought a can of American corned beef for such emergencies. Today it seems odd that basic foodstuffs were sometimes not to be had, while only once (at Pavlitza) was coffee, an imported article, unobtainable. Presumably the limited menu was due to the lack of advance notice of the arrival of the travelers, rather than a scarcity of food in the countryside. Whatever the cause, preparation always seemed to have taken a long time.

As one might expect, the khans were dirty and uncomfortable (Fig. 5). At Sinano, Fowler wrote that “there were no beds but they spread a lot of rugs on the floor.”³² At the khan at Pavlitza, the travelers had to sleep in a small room with three other men, two women, and two children; at the same khan, a dog or cat ran over Fowler’s legs in the middle of the night. At the village of Melighala, the landlady watched them dress and undress, even helping to tuck Schneider into bed.

The weather cooperated for the most part, and they were seriously inconvenienced only once by rain. This was on the way to Kalamata, where they were disturbed in their lodgings by a “café chantant,” a tavern with music “in full blast,”³³ and at one point were driven out of their room by the noise. This is one discomfort of Fowler’s trip still encountered by travelers in Greece today.

Prices might strike one as high. Fowler kept a careful record of his expenses, and for 17 days of travel, his total outlays came to \$57, or \$3.35 per day. Nevertheless, when one compares Fowler’s expenses for guides, horses, and food with the estimates given in contemporary guidebooks, they appear to reflect current rates.³⁴ Money evidently did not present major problems. Fowler probably carried gold and small change for most of his expenses, and letters of credit from banks in the United States and Europe could be exchanged at banks in Athens and in major towns like Tripolitza. For travel within Greece, passports or passes issued in Athens were necessary until well after the middle of the 19th century,³⁵ but these details are not mentioned in the diary.

31. Leaf 23 verso; p. 616, below.

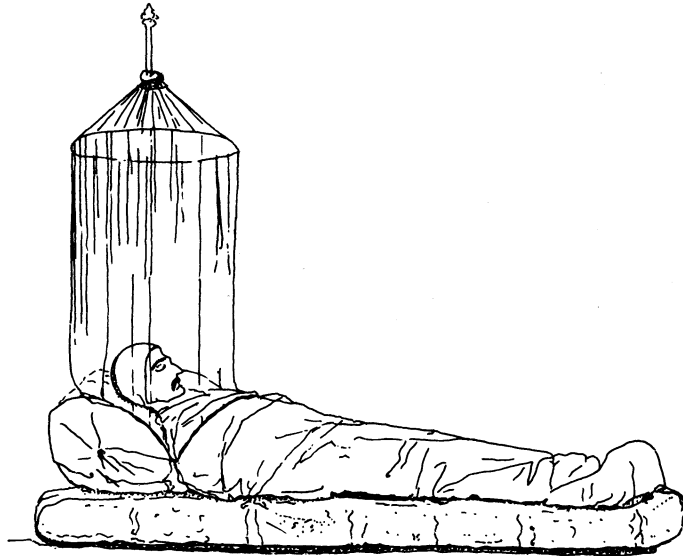
32. Leaf 42 recto; p. 621, below.

33. Leaf 32 verso; p. 618, below.

34. Baedeker 1889, pp. xii–xxii.

35. Baedeker 1894, p. xxvi.

Figure 6. A “bug bag” for sleeping, with attached head net. Drawing P. M. Murray, after Murray 1872, p. 6



Although brigands were once a major problem in the countryside, Fowler and his comrades apparently wandered about without apprehension or firearms. At the same time, however, Goodwin and his party were shadowed by Greek soldiers charged with their protection.³⁶ This is evidence of the growing security imposed on the countryside in the wake of the Dilessi affair, a scandalous episode of brigandage that involved the kidnapping and murder of four travelers on the road to Marathon in 1870.³⁷

Health problems do not seem to have been a major concern for the travelers. Wheeler was unwell while they were in Nauplion, and Fowler caught a cold along the way and needed some whale oil for chapped lips, but for the bulk of the trip, their youth and simple diet carried them through. Travelers were warned in Murray's *Handbook* to avoid travel in the Peloponnese during the hot months for fear of malaria, a serious danger.³⁸ It would be interesting to know if Fowler heeded the advice offered in Murray's *Handbook* to use a “bug bag” for protection from bedbugs and other insects (Fig. 6).³⁹ This contraption was a sleeping bag sometimes combined with a mosquito-net tent for the head. Although awkward to get into, it was popular before insecticides became common.

Fowler faced other travel challenges that were “arduous and even dangerous” because he was determined to increase his knowledge of Greek archaeology.⁴⁰ His difficulties, however, were mitigated by a strong measure of good luck. Fowler writes, for example, that the path up to the temple at Bassai was “frightfully steep and stony.”⁴¹ Fortunately, the moon was out to light their way down, and they “reached Pavlitzza without mishap.”⁴² Fowler's horse fell while crossing the Neda River, but he only “got a little wet.”⁴³ On the way from Mantinea to Tripolitza, the carriage they were

36. Lord 1947, p. 39.

37. Jenkins 1961.

38. Murray 1884, pp. 6, 149.

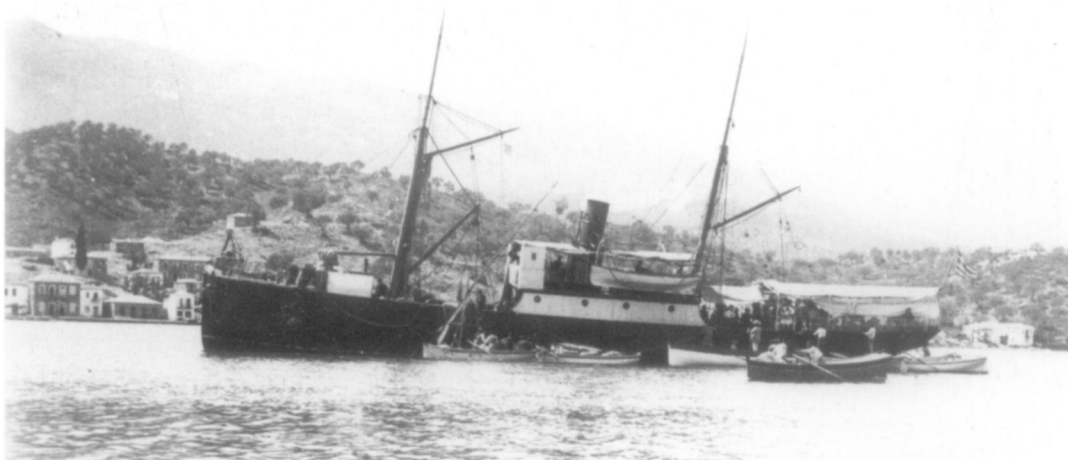
39. Murray 1872, p. 6.

40. Sanborn 1956.

41. Leaf 21 verso; p. 615, below.

42. Leaf 22 recto, verso; p. 615, below.

43. Leaf 23 verso; p. 616, below.



traveling in ran into a donkey and its rider, knocking them completely over, but no one seems to have been hurt.

Fowler and his companions hurried through their travels. Until rails were laid from Corinth to Nauplion in April 1886, the best way back to Athens at the end of one's trip was by steamship from Nauplion (Fig. 7). Schedules were unreliable and sometimes not followed at all, so perhaps they were hoping not to miss the steamer and be forced to add extra days to their trip.⁴⁴

LEARNING ARCHAEOLOGY

The diary reveals Fowler's budding interest in sculpture and architecture. He was particularly interested in the sculptures at Olympia, visiting the museums there twice to view the Apollo from the west pediment of the Temple of Zeus and the Hermes of Praxiteles. Fowler wrote, "I could stay indefinitely before those two statues. I never saw such a grand face as the Apollo."⁴⁵ At several sites he made careful observations and drew plans. At Samikon, for example, he drew a plan of the fortress (Fig. 8, top). He also referred to Curtius's book on the Peloponnese, which he carried with him.⁴⁶ At Mantinea he made another drawing of architecture that interested him—a gate and two towers (Fig. 8, bottom). All but one of the nine sketches Fowler made in his diary were of architectural elements.⁴⁷

Fowler was endeavoring to teach himself archaeology while on this trip, although it was not always easy. He consulted Bursian's map at Messene but had difficulty in following it.⁴⁸ He recounted that "we found a lot of foundations—many more than are in the map—but couldn't tell which was which . . . we passed some foundations which I called the temple of Artemis Limnatis. I may have been wrong, but if that isn't the temple, we couldn't find it."⁴⁹

The knowledge that Fowler gained on this trip and others formed the basis for his later studies and publications, in which he acknowledged the contribution of on-site study to his understanding of the subject.⁵⁰ Of his first Greek experience he wrote, "we were not prepared for work in Greece as students are prepared nowadays, but we absorbed a good deal of knowledge, much of which, and more, we passed on later to others."⁵¹

Figure 7. A steamship typical of the vessels that served local ports in southern Greece in the late 19th century. Photo courtesy ASCSA Archives, Theodore W. Heermance Papers

44. Sandys (1887) noted that steamship schedules in Greece were rarely published or collected in one place and that they were sometimes changed at short notice.

45. Leaf 14 recto; p. 614, below.

46. Curtius 1851–1852.

47. In addition to drawing architectural plans for Samikon (leaf 17 verso, p. 614, below) and Mantinea (leaf 46 recto, p. 622, below), Fowler sketched straight-cut and rounded capitals at Olympia (leaf 8 recto, p. 612, below); and the following elements from Messene: tower window, top stones of tower, gable end of tower (leaf 27 recto, verso, p. 617, below), and a double gate (leaf 28 recto, p. 617). His remaining sketch was of a stirrup spur (leaf 24 recto, p. 616, below).

48. Bursian 1862–1872.

49. Leaf 29 recto, verso; p. 617, below.

50. Examples of his publications include Fowler 1885, 1916, 1927.

51. Fowler 1947, p. 277.

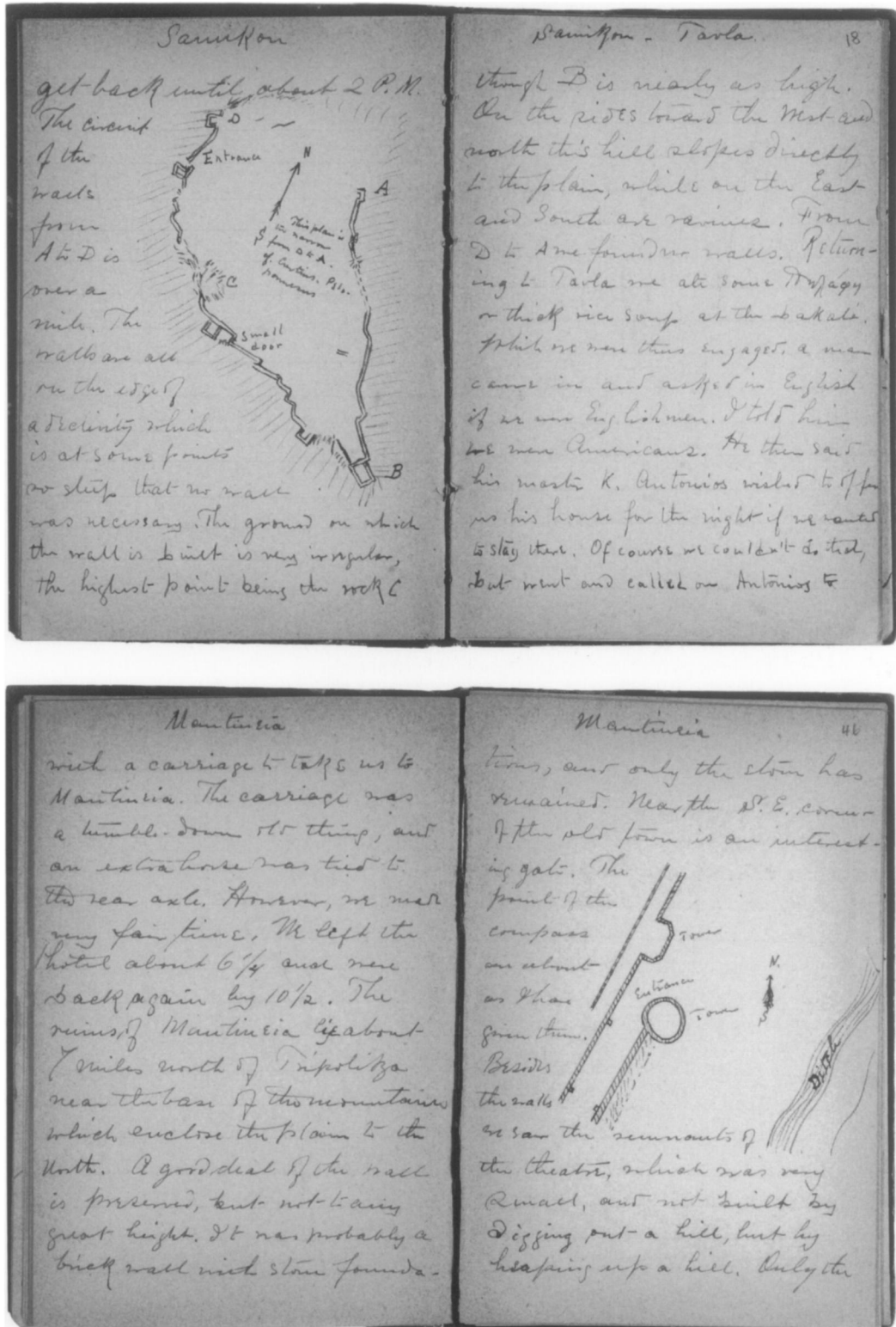


Figure 8. Manuscript leaves from Fowler's diary: (top) 17 verso and 18 recto (Samikon); (bottom) 45 verso and 46 recto (Mantinea). Scale ca. 2:3. Photos M. Hamilton



Figure 9. Saddling horses and loading pack animals, ca. 1895, for a tour led by Wilhelm Dörpfeld. Photo courtesy ASCSA Archives, Theodore W. Heermance Papers

CONCLUSIONS

Prior to the opening of the ASCSA, the beginnings of American self-guided study tours in Greece as part of professional archaeological training may be traced to Henry Martyn Baird, J. R. Sitlington Sterrett, and Alfred Emerson, Sterrett's companion on a trip in the 1870s.⁵² The first class of students at the School in 1882/1883 recognized the value of site visits to further their education, but because of the lack of professor-led trips (except for the one excursion with the director William Watson Goodwin), they were obliged to travel on their own. In the next few years, ASCSA students continued to visit archaeological sites by themselves and occasionally with the directors.⁵³

Study tours led by the School directors to archaeological sites outside of Attica did not become a regular part of the School program for all members until 1886/1887. In the fall of that year, regular excursions were made by the seven students to view archaeological remains near Athens.⁵⁴ In the spring, Wilhelm Dörpfeld and the School director, Martin L. D'Ooge, led a trip through the Peloponnese (Fig. 9). Thereafter, as Lord wrote, "for the next half-century . . . trips under the direction of the staff would be taken to Greek sites in Attica and elsewhere in Greece."⁵⁵ Organized School trips have continued to the present day, and there are many similar site-based study tours for students organized by other American institutions, some of which have campuses in Greece. Students have of course continued their own self-guided visits to archaeological sites as well.

52. Emerson was a visiting professor at the School for 1897–1898 and was elected to the Managing Committee in 1897 (Seymour 1902, p. 53; Lord 1947, p. 359).

53. In 1884/1885, the one enrolled

student, Thomas Eckfeldt, traveled to the Peloponnese and Asia Minor with James Cooke Van Benschoten, director of the School. In 1885/1886, student Walter Miller took one trip to the Peloponnese without the School director,

Frederic De Forest Allen, and another one with him to the mines at Lavrion in Attica (Lord 1947, pp. 40–41, 43).

54. Lord 1947, p. 43.

55. Lord 1947, p. 47.

With the exception of Franklin H. Taylor, all of the students in the first class at the School went on to hold professorships at American institutions.⁵⁶ Fowler and Wheeler, partners in travel during their first year at the School, published a book together based on what they had learned from their on-site studies in Greece.⁵⁷ Their *Handbook of Greek Archaeology*, published in 1909, was the first textbook of classical archaeology written for university instruction, and it was used for many years.⁵⁸

Harold North Fowler became an important figure in the history of Greek archaeology, contributing to knowledge through his scholarship, but also molding the discipline through his teaching, editing, and administrative efforts. After he finished his Ph.D. at the University of Bonn (1885), he returned home to teach at Harvard University, Phillips Exeter Academy, and the University of Texas before settling permanently at Western Reserve University (now Case Western Reserve University) in Ohio as Professor of Greek in 1893. In his long career he served as the first secretary of the AIA, as the AIA's vice-president for 20 years, and as editor-in-chief of the *American Journal of Archaeology* for 10 years. He returned to the School for two terms as an annual professor in 1903–1904 and 1924–1925. Fowler remained active as a scholar and a teacher in the field of Greek archaeology until the 1950s. He died in 1955.⁵⁹ He lived to see trains, automobiles, and airplanes become popular modes of transport, replacing, for the most part, the horses, carriages, and steamships characteristic of his first trip to Greece.

56. Lord 1947, pp. 241–242.

57. Fowler and Wheeler 1909.

58. Dyson 1998, p. 105.

59. Sanborn 1956; Dyson 1998, pp. 104–106.

APPENDIX

TRANSCRIPTION OF THE DIARY

The diary is a notebook with blue marbled boards, a type common in the late 19th century and small enough (10 × 14.7 cm) to carry in a pocket. It is written legibly in ink and has 56 leaves (112 pages) plus a title page. There are two plans and seven other smaller sketches in the text.

Fowler used the abbreviations “W” and “S” respectively for his traveling companions Wheeler and Schneider. He calculated prices and expenses in francs (often making a mistake in his addition). At that time one franc was equivalent to one Greek drachma, one U.S. dollar was equivalent to five drachmas, and five dollars were equivalent to one English pound.

Editorial comments or definitions of unfamiliar terms are given in square brackets. Fowler’s page headings have been omitted here. Leaf numbers and sides, recto (r.) and verso (v.), are shown in parentheses in the margins. The title and date entries have been italicized in this transcription; all other italics indicate Fowler’s emphasis.

Trip in the Peloponnesos. April 14th–30th 1883.

(Title page)

Kalamaki
Mo. Korinthos
Patras
Zante
Katakolo
Pyrgos
Olympia
Kréstena
Tavla
Samikon
Kakovatos
Bouzi
Phigalia (Pavlitza)
Bassae
Vlaka
Meligala [Melighala]
Vourkano (Methone [Ithome], Messene)
Kalamata
Latha

(1r.)

Sparta
 Sinano (Megalopolis)
 Tripolitza
 Mantinea
 Tegea
 Argos
 Nauplia
 Athens

(1v.) *Saturday April 14th*

Baumgarten's [a friend who rented a room in the same house that Fowler lived in] alarm-clock, which I had borrowed, went off at 5.45 and I got up. After finishing my preparations for my journey I went to the Railway station where I took my coffee and waited for Wheeler. He came in time for the 7 o'clock train, and we went down to the Peiraeus and on board the steamer. About 8.15 we began to

(2r.) move, and steamed out of the harbor towing after us a barge laden with lumber. The weather was fine and we enjoyed ourselves. Angelo, the dragoman [pl. dragomans, a hired interpreter who handled all the arrangements for foreign travelers, constructing the itinerary, hiring horses, arranging accommodations and meals, bargaining with the natives, and making payments] of the Hôtel d'Angleterre in Athens, was aboard with a party of English ladies, and he told me a little about our route. A very pleasant Scotch clergyman was also aboard. We had a pretty good breakfast about 10 o'clock, and arrived at Kalamaki about noon. There we disembarked and drove across the Isthmus in carriages furnished by the steam boat company. We

(2v.) saw where work on the canal was going on [the Corinthian canal was completed in 1896]. The drive across the Isthmus must have lasted nearly an hour. The scenery was fine but the foreground was always rather barren. The Akro-Korinthos is a fine high hill—higher than I had thought and of very bold outline. Neo-Korinthos is an uninteresting little village. On reaching the village we went directly to our new

(3r.) steamer, the "Thessalia." Angelo and his party stopped at Kalamaki. The Thessalia didn't sail until 3 1/2 o'clock. The sky clouded over partly, and we had some very fine cloud effects, especially toward the south. To the north the snowy peaks of Helicon and Parnassos were full in sight. Later on we had a shower after which a gorgeous rainbow appeared, with the Akro-Korinthos standing out behind it. About 6 o'clock we had an excellent dinner, after which we smoked some of the

(3v.) Scotchman's cigarettes and walked the deck. The Scotchman's name is A. Drummond Paterson from Fifealene. In the evening I had a nap of some two hours. About 11 P.M. I went on deck, and we looked at the stars and coasts until about 12 when we reached Patras. There, bidding farewell to Paterson, we went aboard the steamer "Athens" (Ἀθήναι) and went to bed.

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|--------------------------|-------------------------------|-------|
| Expenses | | |
| Coffee .15 to Peiraeus | 1.05 | 1.20 |
| Boat to steamer | .55 Breakfast 2.50 & tips .35 | 2.85 |
| Dinner | 3.50 Boat to "Ἀθήναι" .75 | 4.25 |
| Steamer fare to Katakolo | 1st class | 42.60 |
| Total | | 50.90 |

(4r.) *Sunday, April 15th*

When I awoke this morning we were in the harbor of Zakynthos (Zante) and it was 7 1/2 o'clock. Presently they lowered a gang-plank which passed my port hole so that everyone who went up or down looked in upon me. It also began to rain in at the port hole, so I got up. When I went on deck it was still raining in

(4v.) the harbor, but the town of Zakynthos lay in sunlight. "Zante, fior di Levante"

is a not unfounded expression of admiration for this lovely spot. The town lies nestled at the foot of high bold hills about its quiet harbor, forming one of the most attractive places I have seen for some time. While we were lying at Zante I accidentally discovered that the chief engineer of the "Αθήνοι" was an Englishman (rather Scotchman) and had quite a conversation with him. The rain stopped and we had a beautiful sail out of the harbor. Cephallonia and the mainland were both in sight. We had a good breakfast at 10 o'clock and reached Katakolo at 11. About half an hour after we landed, the train left for Pyrgos which we reached about half an hour later. Pyrgos is quite a considerable town of some 10,000 inhabitants I should think. We went to a café where Wheeler wrote a letter, and we both drank coffee. Presently we started off (going first to the Post-office) for Olympia, which we reached after an easy walk of 3 1/2 hours over a very good road. The country here is singularly beautiful, and very well cultivated. The Alpheios winds through a broad rich valley bordered on both sides by steep bold hills. On a hill above the excavations lies the village of Δροῦβα (Drouva). Here we went to the best-looking house and asked for Dr. Dörpfeld who we knew was in the neighborhood. We found him in the house where we asked, and after saying good-day to me and being introduced to Wheeler he took us to the house of Γεώργιος, the former cook of the German excavations. Here we found our former companion in our trip to Argos, Mykenae, &c., Dr. Georg Schneider of Berlin. He seemed glad to see us, and introduced us to his companion Professor Schwabe of Tübingen. We were presently left alone, and got ready for dinner. Seeing the Germans out walking, we went and joined them. On the way to them we enjoyed a fine view of the excavations. We overtook the Germans on top of a hill looking at the sunset. Here we met Mrs. Dörpfeld and Frau Siebold. The latter is associated with Dörpfeld in making the plans, &c. for the museum here at Olympia. Frau Dörpfeld is a pretty little woman who reminds me of my "cousin" Sophia Brewster of Hampton, Va. memories. After enjoying a glorious sunset we returned to the house to dinner. We dined pretty well off soup and roast hare. Schneider and Schwabe were our companions at table. In the evening the Dörpfelds and Siebold came over and we drank wine & coffee and talked for a couple of hours. When they left us we went to bed in very good soft beds.

| | | |
|---|-------|-------|
| Expenses | | (7v.) |
| Coffee .20 Breakfast 2.50 | 2.70 | |
| Boat 1.00 R.way to Pyrgos 1.40 Café .50 | 2.90 | |
| Oranges .20 Wine .10 Garters .30 | .60 | |
| Total | 5.20 | |
| Last Total | 50.90 | |
| Total for trip to date | 56.10 | |

Monday April 16th

After a very good night's rest we got up about 6.30, and after coffee went down the hill and across the Kladeus to the excavations. We began at the N.W. corner, and looked first at the *gymnasium* [sic]. This is not wholly excavated, but enough to show the ground plan. Then we passed the *Philippeion*, and went to the *Heraion*. This latter had 6 × 17 columns (Doric) of very various styles. Some of the capitals are very straight-cut [sketch] while others are very much rounded and swollen [sketch]. The flutings are also very various, and even the diameters of the columns vary. After the *Heraion* we went to the *Exedra* of Herodus Atticus and the 12 treasure houses. These stand in a line at the foot of the hill of Kronos, with a retaining wall behind them and a terrace in front. Just east of the *Heraion* and in front of the treasuries are the very dilapidated remnants of the *Metreon*. Just in front of the last treasury (that of Gela) is the entrance (arched) to the *stadion*. We

- (9r.) went out then through the trenches and saw both ends of the stadion. The space between is not excavated. Returning to the Altis we passed along the *Echo-hall* or stoa to the *Leonidaion*, back of which in a corner we saw the house of Nero. West of the *Leonidaion* is a confused mass of ruins of which we could make nothing until we came to the *Bouleuterion*. It was now ten o'clock, the time at which Professor Schwabe was to leave so we started for Georgios' "bakali" [a country general store, often a gathering place to take meals] to say good-bye. We stopped a little while at the *Temple of Zeus*. Some of the columns of this temple lie with the drums in regular lines as they fell,—all in the same direction:—almost as striking an example of the action of an earthquake as in the temple of Herakles (Temple C) at Selinunto. This temple of Zeus had 6 × 13 columns. The curve of the capitals is excellent, and the whole building seems to have been very little inferior to the Parthenon. Of course the poor material of which it was built, as well as its ruined condition make it produce much less impression than the Parthenon. As we were leaving the excavations near the Heraion we met Professor Schwabe and returned with him to the temple of Zeus. He was evidently very sorry to leave Olympia.
- (9v.) He called our attention to several of the beauties of the Temple of Zeus and to some of the peculiarities of the Heraion thro' which we went on our way to the bakali. At the bakali Wheeler and I only stayed a few minutes. Then we got a guard and went to the museum. In the first building are a great many scraps of bronze, marble, and terra-cotta, and also a number of interesting pieces of sculpture both in marble and bronze. The right foot and left (?) hand of the Hermes of Praxiteles as well as the head and part of the body of the Infant Dionysos are here. Among the bronzes a relief with winged griffins and some griffins [*sic*] heads are the most striking. The next building we entered is a mere shed, but it contains the most glorious specimens of sculpture in existence. Lying on the floor are many of the Centaurs and other figures from the pediments of the temple of Zeus, while still others are on a low shelf along one side of the shed. One entire metope (Herakles & Atlas) and fragments of two more are near the door. The *Nike* of Paionios lies on the floor so that no idea of its beauty can be gained. Near the further end of the shed stands the great Apollo from the west pediment of the temple, and before the Apollo stands the Hermes of Praxiteles. The first is colossal and majestic. The calmness and repose of the beautiful face impressed me profoundly. The Hermes is a most perfectly beautiful man,—the Apollo is an almost successful attempt at an expression of the divine. The Hermes is the more perfect in execution, and appeals strongly to ours [*sic*] human sympathies. The Apollo made me feel that I was in a higher presence, and impressed me with a feeling of awe. From this building we went into another where were only a number of rather uninteresting fragments, and into a court containing a number of statues and inscriptions all I think, of Roman times. From the museum we went again to the excavations which we entered at the east end. We saw first the *Palaestra*, then the *Byzantine church*, and then the *South West Building* whatever it may have been. Our tour of the excavations was completed, and after stopping a little while at the Temple of Zeus we went up to the Bakali for lunch. We found that the Professor had not yet gone, and all our German friends were sitting together about the table. We were quite late, for they were eating nuts and drinking coffee. We had a good lunch of sardines, eggs, roast lamb and coffee. While we were eating the rest smoked and sang "Morgen müssen wir verreisen" as a farewell to the Professor. Just as we were thro' lunch, the company all rose, and we accompanied the Professor to his carriage. Then Wheeler and I returned to the excavations. We visited the gymnasium, the Palaestra, the Zeus temple, Heraion, Metroon, and the treasuries, after which we climbed the hill of Kronos and sat on the top enjoying the view. The excavations lay spread out before us as in a map, and the landscape was wonderfully beautiful. From the hill
- (10r.)
- (10v.)
- (11r.)
- (11v.)
- (12r.)
- (12v.)
- (13r.)
- (13v.)

we went to the museums again. For some time we stood before the Apollo and the Hermes. I could stay indefinitely before those two statues. I never saw such a grand face as the Apollo. We tried to get into a building where were some fragments of inscriptions &c. but the key wouldn't turn in the lock, so we gave it up and went up to the village. In our room we talked and wrote. We decided to go tomorrow with Schneider to Samikon where there is an ancient fortress. We went out to see the sunset, but were just too late. The view from the hill was, however, glorious. To the west stretched the sea with the island of Zakynthos and the harbor of Katakolo, while to the East rose the purple hills of Arkadia. At our feet the green fertile valley of the Alpheios was spread out with the Alpheios winding along like a silvery ribbon. Soon we came back to our room where we dined quite well on chicken and (canned) string beans. After dinner Schneider went over to say good-bye to the Dörpfelds, and we soon followed him. We stayed some two hours talking and singing German songs, then said good-bye and came home to our beds.

Expenses

| | |
|-----------------|-------|
| Tips at museums | .70 |
| Last total | 56.10 |
| Total to date | 56.80 |

Tuesday April 17th

We got up at 6, and succeeded in starting at 7. The morning was delightfully clear, and the snowy peaks to the East shone brightly in the sunlight. As we passed in sight of the "Deutsches Haus," Siebold stood in the garden and waved us a farewell. The first part of the way is down a steep hill, so we walked before our horses to the ferry. The Alpheios is a very swift stream, with about as much water as the river in Westfield [Connecticut]. The ferry-boat was moved to the further bank, so we had to wait. The ferryman was on our side of the river, but in the night somebody had taken the boat and crossed, leaving the boat on the other side. After waiting half an hour, we were ferried across for a man came from the other side. The road for some time, as far as the village of Makrisia was uninteresting, and from there to Kréstena not much better. Kréstena is a large village where we stopped long enough to drink some wine. Wheeler can't drink Greek wine since he got sick near Thebes a few weeks ago. From Kréstena to Tavla the road is charming. The last part of the way the sea is full in sight. Tavla lies in the flat near the sea. There, at about 11 o'clock, we stopped a few moments at the bakali, and then went to the remains of Samikon. It took us just 1/2 an hour to walk to the N.E. corner of the wall. The ruins are very extensive, and are situated on the top of a hill some 1000 ft. high. The walls are built of the hard grey rock of the neighborhood, each wall being formed by two faces of hewn stone filled in with unhewn stones. No mortar was used. The work seemed to me a little inferior to that of Rhamnus, Phyle, and Fort Euryalus at Syracuse. At some points the wall was polygonal without even an attempt at horizontal courses of stone, but for the most part the stones were rectangular and regularly laid. We left Tavla at 11.30 and did not get back until about 2 p.m. [sketch plan, Fig. 8, top: "This plan is too narrow from D to A cf. Curtius Peloponnesus"]. The circuit of the walls from A to D is over a mile. The walls are all on the edge of a declivity which is at some points so steep that no wall was necessary. The ground on which the wall is built is very irregular, the highest point being the rock C though B is nearly as high. On the sides toward the west and north this hill slopes directly to the plain, while on the east and south are ravines. From D to A we found no walls. Returning to Tavla we ate some *πηλάφι* or thick rice soup at the bakali. While we were thus engaged, a man came in and asked in English if we were Englishmen. I told him we were Americans. He then said his master K. Antonios wished to offer us his house for the night if we wanted to stay

- (18v.) there. Of course we couldn't do that, but went and called on Antonios to thank him and ask our way. We found him half dressed, for we had disturbed him in his siesta. He was very cordial, and gave us all some coffee. After much talking with him and five or six others we decided to ride on to Kakovato (Κακόβατο) which we reached about 5 1/2 o'clock. The road was level and sandy a good part of the way between a sort of lagoon and the sea. We passed our khan (Hagios Isidoros) where we had some wine. Kakovato is rather a clean little village where the keeper
- (19r.) of the khan seemed glad to see us. First he took us to his shop where we drank some mastich [liquor distilled from wild pistachios], then he showed us a room with one very wide bed. We stayed there a little while, and then went down to a sand hill by the beach and saw the sun go down in the sea. Then we went back to our room and waited until 8 1/2 before we got anything to eat. At last we had our dinner:
- (19v.) *πηλάφη* which was fair, very poor wine, and a boiled chicken which had never been cleaned. We couldn't stand it, and it wasn't good, so we ate some Chicago corned beef I had brought. After dinner we had some coffee, and then talked some time with our guides and some others about our route. At last they left us, and we went to bed. About the best thing I've seen today was the view from Samikon.

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|--------------------------------|-------|
| Expenses | |
| Ferry 1.65 Wine .50 Lunch 1.20 | 3.35 |
| Shoes for guide 1.65 | 1.65 |
| Total | 5.00 |
| Last total | 56.80 |
| Total for trip to date | 61.80 |

- (20r.) *Wednesday April 18th*
 Our beds were not good, but we managed to sleep. Schneider had got a bed made for him on the floor. About 6 1/2 we started out, and in a little under two hours we reached the khan of Bouzi (Μπούζι?). Our road had been level nearly all the way, and was nowhere very far from the sea. The scenery was very pretty and attractive—green fields, pine trees and poplars, with the mountains to the left and
- (20v.) the sea to the right. All this country is well watered by numerous streams. Bouzi is at the mouth of the *Neda*, now called Bouzipotami. Our guides' names are Theodoraki and Georgios. Theodoraki hurt his leg yesterday and walks lame, but he gets over the ground very well. We left Bouzi about 10 A.M. Our way lay up the Neda;—for about half an hour thro' open fields.—after that in the narrow valley. The bed of the river is nearly 100 yards wide and occupies the flat land from hill
- (21r.) to hill. The river flows in several streams about this broad bed. Our path crossed and recrossed these streams several times. After about an hour of this flat valley, we turned off up the hills to the left, and, passing thro' Marilina arrived about 2 1/2 P.M. at Pavlitza. The road for the last hour had been so bad that we had to go part of the time a foot. Pavlitza lies on the site of part of the ancient *Pbigalia*,
- (21v.) and we saw considerable remains of the old fortifications. The work was about like that at Samikon. After eating some bread and Chicago beef in the wretched house which was to serve us for the night, we started with a guide for the temple of Bassae. It was 3.15 when we started, and 8.25 when we returned to Pavlitza. I suppose we must have stayed 1/2 an hour at the temple. The path from Pavlitza
- (22r.) to Bassae is frightfully steep and stony. The temple itself is very beautiful, and all the exterior columns but 3 are still standing with the beams of the epistyle. The temple is of fine hard limestone. The capitals are finely drawn, and the columns are very beautiful. Part of all the semi-columns or antae which divided the cella into niches is still in place. The temple stands very high, commanding a view to the sea both to the west and South East. On the way back the moon came out, so we
- (22v.) reached Pavlitza without mishap. We had a dinner of rice and chicken served on

a table about 6 inches high. We, of course, sat on the floor, or rather on blankets. After dinner we had our very thin mattresses spread on the floor and went to bed. In the room with us (for the house had but one room) slept 3 men, two children, and two women.

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|------------------------|-------|
| Expenses | |
| Quarters in Kakobato | 3.33 |
| Soup in Bouzi | 0.75 |
| Guide to Bassai | 0.92 |
| Total | 5.00 |
| Last total | 61.80 |
| Total for trip to date | 66.80 |

Thursday April 19th

(23r.)

I was awakened once last night by a dog or cat running across my legs. With that exception I slept straight thro' till morning. About six o'clock, we got up, but didn't leave the village until 7 1/2 for a lot of ancient coins were bro't us to buy, and one old fellow had a fine old bronze goat for which he wanted 50 francs. Schneider bought some coins but the goat we couldn't afford. An old man undertook to show us the way, but we certainly lost our way and wandered about on the mountains.

(23v.)

The path was so bad that we often had to get off our horses and walk. In crossing the Neda my horse fell and I got a little wet. At last, after riding and walking five and 1/2 hours we reached Vlaka about 1 P.M. Then we could get nothing to eat but bread, so we finished our can of beef, and drank a lot of wine. Pavlitza is the only place as yet where we have not been able to get coffee. At Vlaka we didn't try. My left stirrup has a spur attached [sketch] and I carry a stick, so when the road is level and [sic] we can even trot a little. We tried it after leaving Vlaka, and lost our way after leaving our guides behind us. We didn't lose much time, tho.'

(24r.)

When we had ridden a couple of hours thro' an uninteresting region it began to rain, and rained quite hard until about 6 P.M. when we reached this large village of Melighala. Here we went to the khan and left our horses and baggage. Then we went to the café and drank some coffee. The café was full of men all of whom were much interested in our dinner. The keeper of the khan couldn't make us a soup as there was no meat and no butter in the place. At last we ordered some ham and eggs. Meanwhile our guides arrived. Theodoraki was quite worn out, which is not at all to be wondered at. About 7 1/2 o'clock we returned to the khan and ate our ham and eggs cooked in some remarkable way, and then we had some boiled eggs. Then Wheeler & Schneider drank some goat's milk. About 8 1/2 o'clock I went to the café and had some coffee & λουγούμι [Turkish delight] and wrote my journal. This village is near the foot of Mt. Ithome. The people are some of them quite citified.

(24v.)

(25r.)

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|-------------------------------|-------|
| Expenses | |
| Night at Pavlitza | 3.33 |
| Wine & bread at Tavla [Vlaka] | .55 |
| Total | 3.88 |
| Last total | 66.80 |
| Total for trip to date | 70.70 |

Friday April 20th

(25v.)

It was a little after 6 when we got up this morning. We were awakened by a great noise in the room overhead and couldn't go to sleep again. Our landlady came in and watched us dress. She watched us undress last night, and when Schneider lay down she covered him up. When we were dressed we had some milk bro't and ate bread and milk with three spoons from one dish. After our bread & milk we went

(26r.)

- to the café and had some coffee. About 7 3/4 o'clock we rode off. We crossed the Pamisos over a great ancient stone bridge (v. Curtius *Pelop. II*). The Pamisos is a considerable stream and very swift. After riding about two hours up hill along the side of a mountain (Ena) [Eva?] we reached the monastery of Vourkano. There we ate some very good fried eggs, and started to see Ithome and the city of Messene.
- (26v.) We walked an hour or so up a steep zig-zag path to the top of Ithome where is now a deserted monastery. There we found a goat-herd and some children. From this old monastery we had a fine view of the walls of Messene and the plains of Messenia. Instead of going down the path we clambered down the steep hillside to the best-preserved part of the old wall. First we came to a bit of ruined wall, and then to a tower. The wall is built of two parallel face-walls of huge stones which were probably filled in with rubble. The tower is about 35 ft. high, and some 20 ft. square. It has two doors opening upon the top of the wall, and four windows beside two small windows toward the outside [sketch]. The gable ends are toward the inside and the outside. The places for the beams to make the 2nd story are to be seen, and the top stones on the sides where the eaves were are cut thus [sketch]. In the sort of groove thus formed the side beams of the roof were probably laid. The gable-ends at the top are about like this [sketch]. The purpose of the notch in the top of the gable I don't know. The slope of the roof is very flat. The wall is built of large squared stones, some of which are as much as 2 yds. long. From this first tower we followed the wall past another tower just like the first but more ruinous to the "dipylon" or double gate toward Megalopolis [sketch]. A plan of this gate is given in Curtius' "Peloponnesos." Just inside the gate part of the ancient pavement is preserved. A huge-lintel block lies half across the inner gate. In the circular enclosure at the spots marked are two niches for tablets. One tablet is preserved, but the inscription is effaced by the numerous modern inscriptions scratched over it. From this gate we went to the village of Mavromati which lies inside the old city. Here we got some wine in a wretched little "Magazi" [shop or store]. I also bought some coins for 1 1/2 franc. We went into the local museum, where are some uninteresting reliefs and inscriptions, and some fragments of statues. There I bought a pamphlet by the schoolmaster about Messene. From the museum we went with an old man as guide to see the ruins which Bursian's map marks as
- (29r.) Theater, temple, &c. We found a lot of foundations—many more than are in the map—but couldn't tell which was which. In order to see them we trampled over a good deal of grain, which went sorely against our consciences tho' our guide didn't seem to care. It was hard walking and very hot. On the way back to the monastery we passed some foundations which I called the temple of Artemis Limnatis. I may have been wrong, but if that isn't the temple, we couldn't find it. The foundations in question are just where the path crosses the old wall. We reached the cloister about 5.30, and they gave us some coffee and a sweetmeat [candied or preserved fruit] of melon-rind and almonds which was very good. They had given us the same when we arrived in the morning. The sub-prior (the prior was absent) showed us some good silver coins but we bought none. About 6 1/2 our dinner was ready. We had some *πηλάφι* or rice boiled with a chicken and some coffee. After dinner we talked and wrote a while, then went to bed.

Expenses

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------|
| Coffee last night & λουγούμια | .30 |
| Quarters in Meligala [Melighala] | 3.33 |
| Guide .37 Wine & tobacco .15 | .52 |
| Coins 1.65 Book 1.10 | 2.75 |
| Total | 6.90 |
| Last total | 70.70 |
| Total for trip to date | 77.60 |

Saturday April 21st

(30v.)

We, or I at least, slept well last night. About 5 1/2 A.M. the young monk who waited on us looked in to see if we were up. So we got up. Here we had a wash-basin for the first time since we left Olympia. When we were dressed they bro't us sweetmeats and coffee. Then we were ready to start but it began to rain very hard, so we waited. We have given up our plan of going to Pylos, for it would take two days, at least, and we are all in a hurry. We mean now to go from here to Kalamae and thence to Sparta. We had breakfast of fried eggs at Vourkano, and as it didn't rain, left then at 8 o'clock. First we went into the church which is new and uninteresting. We also bought 6 silver coins of the sub-prior. After we had ridden about 1/2 an hour it began to rain, but we tho't it would soon stop so we kept on. Our road was at first an ordinary Greek bridle-path, but after an hour or so we came to a carriage road. Here we left our guides behind, and rode on at a jog trot, which is the fastest gait known to our horses. We kept this up almost without a break for nearly 2 hours. Then we came to *Nisi*, a very large village, but didn't stop. Two hours more we rode on, mostly at a jog trot, and reached Kalamae or Kalamata about 1 P.M. Just as we entered the town a tremendous gush of rain came, so we turned into the first inn we saw—the Thessalia. We went upstairs and Wheeler & I went straight to bed. Schneider went and got something to eat first, and presently Wheeler and I had some macaroni and cutlets in bed. Our room is filthy and the food wasn't good. After some time we got a man to come with a brazier of coals, and we dried our clothes. At 4 P.M. I was dressed once more all but my shoes. The others didn't get dressed until about 5. In connection with our hotel is a café chantant which has been in full blast all the afternoon. About 5 1/2 P.M. Schneider and I went out tho' it was raining a little, and mailed some postal cards & a letter of W's to his wife. We tried to call on a "guest-friend" of S's but couldn't find him. At the Αεόλη [*sic*] or chief café where we had some coffee we met the Demarch [mayor] who had two telegrams for Mr. Goodwin. About 6 1/2 we came back to our hotel and had dinner—*πλάφι* with lamb, roast lamb & oranges. Then we stayed in our room a little while, but the music in the next room drove us to the café. We came back soon and about 9 P.M. went to bed.

(31r.)

(31v.)

(32r.)

(32v.)

(33r.)

Expenses

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------|
| Lodging &c at Vourkano | 5.00 |
| Coins 2 Tip to monk 1 Coffee .20 | 3.20 |
| Coffee & tobacco .15 Drinks .20 | .35 |
| Total | 8.55 |
| Last total | 77.60 |
| Total for trip to date | 86.15 |

Sunday April 22nd

We got up about 5 o'clock, and after dressing we hunted up our guides, and got some coffee, and about 6 1/2 left Kalamata. The road very soon began to go up hill, and entered a gorge, where it wound about the steep ascent, giving us beautiful views & glimpses of the Messenian plain and the Gulf of Korone. A considerable stream—the Nedon—flows at the bottom of the gorge. About 10 1/2 o'clock we reached the village of Lathá (Λαθά). Here as we were turning a corner we met a lot of pack-horses upon one of which sat Vasilis (Βασίλης) Mr. Goodwin's servant. We had already met a man who told us Mr. Goodwin's party was in the pass—now we knew that they were in Lathá. We dismounted and hurried thro' the village to the khan. There we found Prof. Greenough with his wife & son Robby, and Miss Gibbins. I was glad to see them, but sorry the rest were not there. They had gone up the road to see the view. We talked to the Greenoughs a while, and ate a light lunch (of 5 eggs each), and left. I dismounted soon, and walked so as to

(33v.)

(34r.)

(34v.)

meet the Goodwins sooner. Presently I saw Professor Thayer and Mrs. Goodwin came around a corner. I called to them and hurried to meet them. We talked a little while, when Ezra Thayer rode up, and soon after Mr. Goodwin and Charlie. I was glad to see them all, and I think they were really sorry we couldn't keep in their company. They all looked well and as if they were enjoying their trip. We only talked a few minutes, and rode on. Our way ascended very steadily up the pass. The air grew cold, and the clouds lay about and below us. At the head of the pass is a little rude church of Ἅγιος Ἥλίας [*sic*]. After passing this point our road descended into a narrow gorge with a small stream at the bottom. Our guides called it Langatha (Λαγγάδα). For a while the path zig-zagged along the slope; then descended to the bed of the stream. The gorge is very wild and beautiful, and very narrow. The path is very rough, and we walked a good deal after we had walked along the bed of the stream some distance, our path went up the left side of the gorge. It had been cloudy before, but now we were in the midst of the clouds. Twice the road descended to the bed of the stream and rose high up the slope. At times we could not see the bottom of the gorge, and sometimes the clouds were so thick we couldn't see across the narrow pass. The effect was indescribable. In the midst of the cloud the nightingales were singing. Once as we came down out of the clouds we noticed that there was no water in the river-bed, but a mile or two further down the stream appeared again. About 5 1/2 P.M. we reached the village of Τρίπη (Tripi). Even before that we had had a view of the valley of the Eurotas—its rich green hills lighted by bright sunshine, while all around us was under a cloud. On one of the low hills a rainbow rested. From Tripi we continued our descent by roads heavy with mud caused by a severe storm of rain which we had escaped by being above it. As we descended to the valley evening came on and we rode past orange-orchards fragrant with fruit among the falling shadows. Before we reached Sparta the moon rose. We went directly to a hotel and ordered dinner. We made arrangements to have our beds spread in the dining room as the most cleanly and airy place. Our dinner was pretty good. We were just thro' when I saw Angelo the dragoman come in. He asked all about us and told us of a man here who speaks German. Then we went to the café and stayed until 9 1/2 when we came back and went to bed. I find I have slight cold from my ride to Kalamata. Kalamata has 13,000 inhabitants, Sparta at most 10,000 but the Spartan hotel is better than the one at Kalamata.

| | | |
|---|--|-------|
| Ex— | | |
| Bill at Kalamae [Kalamata] 6.10 Lunch .75 | | 6.85 |
| Wine on the way .20 Boots blacked .10 | | |
| Coffee & tobacco .15 | | .45 |
| Total | | 7.30 |
| Last Total | | 86.15 |
| Total for trip to date | | 93.45 |

(37r.) *Monday April 23rd*
 When we got up (about 6 1/2) it was fine weather. We had our coffee and read a little while. Then about 8 we called on Ἀθανάσιος Μάτσας (Athanasios Matsas) the head of the Gymnasium and director of the museum. He speaks German and was very polite. He gave us orangeade and coffee, then took us to a little orange-garden with a sort of summer house in it which was built to cover a fine old mosaic representing Europa and the bull. The mosaic and all are the property of the archaeological society. Thence we went to the museum wh. Matsas opened for us. The museum is a nice stuccoed building. There are a few good ancient reliefs, and a lot of uninteresting inscriptions &c. When we left the museum Matsas went off to his school, and we went with his servant to see the theatre, which lies some 1/2 a mile north of the present town. Only a little of the foundation walls of theatre is

left. The κοῖλον or cavea is only a circular depression in the hill. Near the theatre are some old fortification walls, and slight remains of a temple. While we were at the theatre it began to rain, but we wanted to go to the Eurotas and started in that direction. The rain grew too hard, tho,' and we turned back and went into a little guard house to keep dry. Then Matsas' servant left us. Presently the rain stopped, and we went down and saw the Eurotas—a small, muddy, stream in a broad bed. The Eurotas is, I think, smaller than the Alpheios. We returned about 11 to our hotel and lunched. After lunch we went to a café. It was clear weather so we tho't we might go on, and I hunted up our guides. Georgios, however, came to the café and evidently didn't care to walk much in the mud. A lot of Greeks gathered about us, and after a long and to me very disagreeable talk we decided to stay in Sparta over night, and then make a long day of it to Leondari. Thereupon I decided to walk to Amyklæ. The others wouldn't go, so I went alone. I found the way to the church (Ἁγία Κυριακή) which marks the spot, and walk [*sic*] all around the low hill where was the acropolis. I could find no walls, but there are slight remains of a temple (?). I walked back to Sparta with a Greek who said he had some coins to sell. He took me to an apothecary's where I saw the coins—one of Vips. Agrippa [Vipsanius Agrippa] and one old Spanish one. Then I went to the hotel and wrote a while, but W. came and told me S. was in a café so I went there and sat. My walk to Amyklæ & back took me about 1 1/2 hours, and I walked slowly. In the A.M. W. and I bought some pretty silk garters and sashes made here from native silk. In the café I read Bursian's *Geographie von Griechenland* and Curtius' *Peloponnes* [*sic*] for some time; then we went to walk. As we were coming back a man stopped us and led us into his door-yard where, about 3 ft. below the ground, he had found a large mosaic. It was not very handsome, being only a set of medallions and geometrical patterns. A house had evidently been built over it, the foundations of which were, as far as we saw them, marble stones with late Greek inscriptions. We stayed there some time, and S. copied the inscriptions wh. were of Roman times and very fragmentary. The poor Greek who had found the mosaic was quite at a loss whether to go on with his plans and spoil his find, or not. We, unfortunately could give no advice. We returned to the hotel, and about 7 had dinner. Then we loafed about until bed-time.

(38r.)

(38v.)

(39r.)

(39v.)

Ex.—

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|------------------------|------|-----------|------|---------|--------|
| Guide | .35 | Coffee &c | .30 | | .65 |
| Silk garters | 5.35 | Sash | 4.00 | Mastich | .20 |
| Total | | | | | 10.20 |
| Last total | | | | | 93.45 |
| Total for trip to date | | | | | 103.65 |

Tuesday April 24th

(40r.)

We were wakened about midnight by a great knocking, and I didn't sleep much after that. At 4 A.M. we got up and dressed, and our landlord bro't us coffee, milk, and lamb chops. When we asked for our bill he presented one of 80 francs. We talked some time with him, and finally paid him 40 fr. We parted the best of friends, and rode off at 5.10. The sun was not up, and there was an uncomfortably cold north wind so that I soon dismounted and walked to keep warm. Just before the sun appeared to us, the peaks of Taygetus, white with newly-fallen snow, were tinged with a beautiful rosy color. Our road lay up the Eurotas, but for some time a line of low hills separated us from the river. About 8 1/2 we crossed a considerable tributary of the Eurotas, and stopped some 15 minutes to let the horses graze. About 10 we reached the Kalyvia Georgitsana, and had a lunch of boiled eggs and bread. On a hill close by this khan are remains of a Venetian (?) fort and they told us that they found ancient Greek coins &c in the neighborhood.

(40v.)

(41r.)

S. bought a couple of poor coins. At 11 1/4 we rode on. The valley grew narrower, and the hills apparently lower. We passed one small village, stopping at the khan, and one or two other khans where we had some wine. About 4 o'clock we reached the lovely khan of Lathá (Λαθά) on the top of a clayey, low hill. Just beyond this

(41v.) khan we had our first view of the plain of Megalopolis. The plain is larger than I had supposed, and proved to be very flat near the city as we advanced. The soil of all this part of the country is very moist and clayey. Soon after leaving the khan we took a wrong turn and passed thro' the hamlet of Kiose which lies on one of the low hills which enclose the plain on the side toward Sparta. From Kiose we went down into the plain and passing thro' Rousounaga, a small village, arrived

(42r.) about 7 P.M. at Sinano, a large village almost on the site of Megalopolis. Here we went to the so-called hotel and ordered for dinner soup and eggs which were all we could get. While we were waiting we were invited to buy some ancient coins at exorbitant prices, but did not buy any. We were all pretty tired as we had been 14 hours on the way. Our rice soup turned out to be merely boiled rice so we ate it with sugar. Our eggs were badly fried, and the wine was horrid. There were no beds but they spread a lot of rugs on the floor. We went to bed early.

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|------------------------|-------|-------------|
| Ex— | | |
| Hotel in Sparta | 13.35 | Wine &c .30 |
| | | 13.65 |
| Last total | | 103.65 |
| Total for trip to date | | 117.30 |

(42v.) *Wednesday April 25th*
 We got up at 6 and drank our (poor) coffee. Then, with a very stupid boy as guide, we went to see the ruins of Megalopolis. The theatre was the largest in Greece. Now only a little of the side walls is left, but the semi-circular depression in the hill shows the size of the theatre. The theatre is near the left bank of the Helisson, facing the stream. Across the stream from the theatre are numerous ruins which

(43r.) are supposed to be the remains of the great market place and of several temples (v. plan in Curtius' *Peloponnes* [*sic*]). Near the theatre are slight remains of the stadion. We didn't go across the Helisson nor to the stadion, as the grass was very wet and the ruins are not instructive. From the top of the theatre we had a good view of the site of the ancient city and of the plain in general. Returning to the "hotel" we

(43v.) had some boiled rice and some halva [sweet made of sesame seeds or farina, nuts, and honey], then, at 9 o'clock we left for Tripolitza. Our way lay along a chaussée which passes thro' a rather high pass out of the plain of Megalopolis. From the pass we had a last good view of the plain. On the way to Tripolitza we passed thro' two small plains about 10 miles in circumference each with a little lake in it, which lakes had apparently no outlets. The day was very hot and the landscape

(44r.) very barren and uninteresting. In the plains were fertile fields, and men ploughing them with very small cattle and classically simple ploughs. About 2/3 of the way to Tripolitza we passed an ancient wall on a hill to our left (the ancient Asea). We stopped at 3 khans on our way, and found the wine rather better than at Sinano. We reached Tripolitza a little before 4 P.M. and went to a hotel, which looked quite

(44v.) clean. Here we paid and dismissed our guides with their beasts. Then we went to an eating house and dined fairly well. After dinner we went to a café where I smoked a narghilé [water pipe or "hubble bubble"] for the first time. I didn't like it very well. Then we started for a walk and I got some salve (Ung. Spermaceti) [sperm whale oil extract] for my very much chapped lips. The apothecary made me speak Italian. We walked about the town for some time. There are only some

(45r.) 10,000 inhabitants but there is more life here than in any Greek town I have seen. We were all quite pleased with the place. After our walk we went to a café where we stayed until we were ready to go home to bed.

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| Ex— | |
| Quarters at Sinano | 2.15 |
| Wine &c on the way | .40 |
| Coffee and nargilé | .30 |
| Ung. Spermaceti | .50 |
| Guide & horses for nine days | 90.00 |
| Dinner | 2.10 |
| Total | 95.45 |
| Last total | 117.30 |
| Total for trip to date | 212.75 |

Thursday April 26th

We got up about five, and by the time we were ready for him, the man was there with a carriage to take us to Mantinea. The carriage was a tumble-down old thing, and an extra horse was tied to the rear axle. However, we made very fair time. We left the hotel about 6 1/4 and were back again by 10 1/2. The ruins of Mantinea lie about 7 miles north of Tripolitza near the base of the mountains which enclose the plain to the north. A good deal of the wall is preserved, but not to any great height. It was probably a brick wall with stone foundations, and only the stone has remained. Near the S.E. corner of the old town is an interesting gate [sketch, Fig. 8, bottom]. The points of the compass are about as I have given them. Besides the walls we saw the remnants of the theatre, which was very small, and not built by digging out a hill, but by heaping up a hill. Only the rounded hill and very little of the end walls remain. It faces the East. Just back of the theatre are the foundations of a temple. We didn't go all the way round the walls, but saw the best part of them, and one gate [illegible] the one with the two towers. On the way back we with our carriage ran into a donkey with a man on him. Donkey and man tumbled headlong, but neither was hurt. When we got back to Tripolitza we went to lunch after which we went to a café. Then we hunted about for a carriage to take us to Argos tomorrow, and at last succeeded in getting the same man who took us to Mantinea and is to take us this p.m. to Tegea. About 1.15 we left for Tegea. The site of the old town is occupied by a number of villages, [at] the furthest of which, Piali, is a little museum with some rather uninteresting fragmentary relics. The most interesting is a lion in low relief. We saw the place where the Germans excavated a temple, but the excavation was filled up. Piali lies some 5 miles from Tripolitza toward the south. About a mile north of Piali is a ruined Byzantine church (Palaea-Episcopi) which stands on part of the ancient theatre. This theatre like the one at Mantinea, was built up, not dug out. The area of Tegea must have been very large. There were several small hills in it, the highest of which is now crowned by a village called Ἅγιος Σώστης (Agios Sostes). This is supposed to have been the acropolis, tho' no walls have been found. The building of Tripolitza so near old Tegea possibly accounts for the absence of ruins. Tegea and Mantinea lay about 8 or 9 miles apart in a straight line North & South. Tripolitza lies between them, but more to the west, and nearer Tegea than Mantinea. We returned to Tripolitza about 4 3/4 and went to our eating-house for dinner. We went first to another eating house, but as the new place could offer us no meat on account of holy week (next Sunday is the Greek Easter) we went to our old place. After dinner we went to a café for a little while, then went to our hotel. The name of the hotel is Ξενοδοχείον ἢ Πελοπόννησος and the landlord is Νικόλαος Δαρίβας. It is a very nice hotel for a Greek one in the country.

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| Ex. | |
| Meals 2.75 Coffee .20 | 2.95 |
| Lougoumi .30 Wine .10 Oranges .60 | 1.00 |
| Tips to boys .20 Simple [illegible] .30 | .50 |
| Total | 4.45 |
| Last total | 212.75 |
| Total for trip to date | 217.20 |

(49r.) *Friday April 27th*

Once more we got up a little after 5, and punctually at 6 we drove away from the Hotel Peloponnesos. It was a very fine sunny morning. The road, a good chaussée, crossed the plain in a S.E.erly direction, and began to ascend the hills. We had 3 horses—two hitched up in the regular way, the third running alongside with no reins, and drawing by ropes. We drove at a smart trot when it wasn't a gallop. About 7 1/2 o'clock we reached the top of the pass, and our 3rd horse was tied on behind. Then it was down hill for an hour. At 8 1/2 our driver stopped to water his horses, and pointing to a khan, told us it was halfway, and we must wait an hour. We accordingly walked up to the khan, and ordered some eggs boiled soft, which, to our great surprise, were ready in a very few minutes, and were really soft. We had not succeeded in getting any soft-boiled eggs before since we left Athens, for the Greeks in the country put the eggs into cold water and boil them by guess, which

(49v.) invariably turns them out pretty hard. The scenery between the plain of Tripolitza and this halfway khan is not beautiful, the mountains being barren, and the views limited. A little after 9 1/2 we left the khan, and drove down hill a little way, then up hill for an hour to the top of the second half of the pass. Then we went down a very zig-zag road to the plain. The view from the road was very fine. Mykenae and Argos were out of sight, hidden behind the foot-hills of the mountains, but Nauplia, and most of the Argive plain as well as the blue quiet bay, were in full view.

(50r.) We passed thro' Lerna (τοὺς Μύλους) and reached Argos about 12 1/2 o'clock. Then at the Ξενοδοχείον τῶν Ξένων [*sic*] (Hôtel des Etrangers) we ate an omelette and went to see the theatre. We were escorted by 21 small boys and 3 small girls. The boys were obstreperous and disagreeable and we boxed some of their ears. We saw an ancient relief on a piece of Cyclopean wall, and hunted for another relief which we couldn't find. Returning to the town we drank some coffee and drove

(50v.) to Nauplia, where we arrived about 4 o'clock only to learn that no steamer left for Athens on Saturday. I am afraid there may have been something like profanity in English and German. However, we went to our old hotel Mykenae and took rooms for the night. After ordering dinner we walked out and saw the dying lion (a very poor imitation of the lion of Luzern) which Ludwig I of Bavaria had carved in memory of the officers & soldiers of the Bavarian Brigade who fell in 1833-4. On our way back we ran across a little soldier we had met here at Xmas time, and he took us into a church where they were kissing an image in a sort of coffin of flowers, and buying flowers wh. were blessed by a priest. This is the Greek Good

(51r.) Friday, & everywhere people are buying & selling sheep & lambs for the great feast of Easter. After dinner we made an attempt to get a carriage to Corinth but had to give it up. A Greek who speaks German called on us, & Schneider and I went with him to the churches and saw the sights. The churches were full of people all with candles, who seemed not very reverential, but more having a good time. About 10 o'clock they left the churches and marched about the streets. The coffin-like [cassone?] with the image or picture in it was carried in the procession with a lot of candles on top of it. Each church (five in all) had such a procession. Our church had a military band playing a dirge, and the "coffin" had an escort

of soldiers with reversed arms in several cases. Crowds of children ran about shouting *Κύρτε ἐλείσον*. Red and blue lights were burned on the balconies, and from one such light something fell on my hat and burned a hole in the brim. On the whole, the sight was worth seeing. A little before 11 we went to our hotel and to bed.

Ex.—

| | | |
|----------------------------------|-------|--------|
| Carriage to Mantinea & Tegea | 10. | |
| Lodging | 3.70 | 13.70 |
| Khan .55 Carriage to Argos | 11.70 | 12.25 |
| Omelette .90 Carriage to Nauplia | 1.70 | 2.60 |
| Coffee | .20 | .20 |
| Total | | 28.75 |
| Last total | | 217.20 |
| Total for trip to date | | 245.95 |

Saturday April 28th

(52r.)

We got up late. About 9 1/2 W. and I went out. W. telegraphed to his wife, and we bought some paper and pens. The streets are crowded, and squibs [a firework something like a Roman candle today] & fire crackers are frequent. Until noon I wrote letters and also after lunch until 4 P.M. Then S. and I went with the landlord's son to see some ancient tombs. They are hewn from the rock, but are of very rough workmanship. They are in the hill of the Palamidi in a gorge on the side toward the German lion. Returning we treated our guide to coffee. Dinner was a little late. After dinner we all went to sleep, and W., who has been unwell all day, did not get up again, but about 11 o'clock S. and I went with our landlord to the church. There we stood and listened for some time. Then a door in the middle of the reredos opened and the archbishop in gorgeous robes with lighted candles in his hands appeared. The people thronged about him and lighted their tapers from those he held. Presently all left the church, and the archbishop with some 8 or 10 other priests mounted a little railed platform in front of the church. There the bishop read (or chanted) the gospel about the resurrection. While he chanted, fireworks were set off from one or two of the neighboring houses. Just at 12 M [*sic*] by my watch, the bishop came to the words *Χριστὸς ἀνέστη*. Then a couple of small cannon were touched off, and a military band struck up a very lively air. The chanting continued some time longer, then the priests and a good many of the others re-entered the church. Outside, fireworks of various kinds were set off, and squibs of considerable size were thrown into the crowd. We stood in the portico of the church, but the squibs followed us there, and there was some lively scrambling to keep clear of them. Two Frenchmen whom we saw at Olympia are now staying at our hotel, and were in the crowd at the church. I spoke to one of them, and we all came to the hotel together about 12 1/2 A.M.

(52v.)

(53r.)

Expenses

| | | |
|---|------|--------|
| Stationary [<i>sic</i>] .50 Cake & coffee | 1.00 | 1.50 |
| Last total | | 245.95 |
| Total for trip to date | | 247.45 |

Sunday April 29th

We got up late. In the morning we walked about a little, and I wrote letters. In the afternoon I wrote some more, and about 3 we went out to a suburb to see Judas hanged or burned. We waited an hour or more, and gave it up. Then I wrote some more, and we went and got our tickets for Peiraeus. We engaged a boatman for the steamer at 9 1/2 and went to dinner. After dinner we went to a confectioner's and then to the café chantant. There we met an officer whom we had already seen in

(53v.)

(54r.) the afternoon and whom we had met when we were in Nauplia at Christmastime. We sat and drank Greek beer with him until 10 1/2 o'clock. The music was by a troupe of 13 Bohemian Germans, and was not bad. They played and sang alternately. The songs were "Das Romanze [?] Das Kleine Postilion &c. At 10 1/2 we tried to go aboard our steamer, but it blew so we could not find a boatman, so we returned to the hotel and went to bed.

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------|
| Exp. | |
| Ticket to Athens | 6.10 |
| Bill in Nauplia | 19.95 |
| Confectioner 1.10 and Café 1.00 | 2.10 |
| Total | 38.15 |
| Last total | 247.45 |
| Total for trip to date | 285.60 |

Monday April 30th

(54v.) We got up at 5 and went aboard the ship (Ἐλπίζω) wh. however didn't start until nearly 7. I wrote for a couple of hours, and waited for breakfast, wh. came at 10, and was good. After breakfast I talked with my young Frenchman, and slept for a couple of hours. At 5 1/2 P.M. we reached the Peiraeus. At 6 3/4 I was in my room. After dressing I went to dinner, and then went for my letters to the school. Then I went to see Mrs. Wheeler for a few minutes, after wh. I came to my room and read and wrote letters.

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------|
| Ex. | |
| Boat in Nauplia 1.00 Lunch 2.70 | 3.70 |
| Coffee .20 Boat in Peiraeus .70 | .90 |
| Total | 4.60 |
| Last total | 285.60 |
| Total for entire trip | 290.20 |

(55r.) *Tuesday May 1st*

In the morning I sent off letters to Harry C. Jones, May Thurston, Clara Price & Sophia Brewster, H. C. G. Brandt, Mrs. Riggs, Prof. C. Mayhoff, and the "dear ones at home." I had to buy some stationery before I could write any more than the letters I had begun in Nauplia. I went to see Mrs. Schuyler to ask the whereabouts of the Goodwins, but Mrs. Schuyler was not at home. After lunch I went (55v.) to the school and read the *Archaeologische Zeitung* for a while, then went to the Wheelers.' After staying there an hour or so I came to my room, and then went to see Dr. Dörpfeld and gave him a book wh. Signor Cavallari sent him by me from Selinunto. Then I walked home by way of the Πλατεία τοῦ Συντάγματος where the band was playing. Until dinner time I read the April "Century" wh. mamma had sent me. After dinner I went to the Wheelers' for a few minutes and then we (56r.) all went to a social gathering at the Kalopothakis.' A lot of people from Roberts [*sic*] College at Constantinople were there, and also Prof. Wm Matson of Boston who came as far as Italy in company with Professor Thayer. At the Kalopothakis' I learned that the Goodwin party expect to be in Itea near Delphi Thursday afternoon. I left the Kalopothakis' early, and came home. Baumgarten came and talked (56v.) until 11 1/2 after wh. I wrote a little on the Erechtheion and went to bed. I now mean to go to Delphi Friday on the chance of overtaking the Goodwins.

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