

of the reigning dynasty, but died in a madhouse.

Alexandria is not at all an Eastern-looking town; in fact, it is very cosmopolitan. People of all nationalities live there, and if a business man wishes to get an appointment, he must be able to speak English, French, Italian and Arabic, to get on. There are very few places of interest, and I suppose that is why tourists seldom stop in Alexandria. There is Aboukir Bay, where Nelson fought, there is Pompey's Pillar, which is made out of one piece of granite, there is a small museum, and an underground place where Egyptians used to live hundreds of years ago, and that is about all. Now Cairo, the capital of Egypt, is much more Eastern-looking, in spite of the thousands of tourists that yearly visit this gay city, and there are many more interesting places to visit. First, there is the Citadel, which can be reached by carriage, as it stands high above the town on a hill. From here, you get a magnificent view of Cairo, and the desert, which stretches far away into the distance. On this hill is the alabaster mosque where is to be seen the tomb of Mahomet Ali.

There are many beautiful mosques, where Christians are allowed to enter, if they either take their shoes off, or cover them with large quaint soft leather ones kept outside the mosques for this purpose. There is a most beautiful museum filled with mummies, quaint vases, jewels and precious stones, taken from the tombs of the once powerful Kings of Egypt. There are the bazaars, which are long covered-in alleys with small shops on either side, where all the products of the East are exposed for sale, besides German and Manchester imitations, which one meets everywhere.

Here are carpets, curtains, carved wood inlaid with mother-of-pearl and ivory, old weapons, perfumes, jewels, precious stones, silks, and all kinds of brass and copperware; here many a morning may be passed without a dull moment, but if you are wise, you will not take much money with you, for the bazaar merchant is a clever humbug, and over a cup of Turkish coffee, which they offer to you with many bows and pretty compliments, he will wheedle you out of your last piastre, and get you into debt for more.

And last, but not least, there are the pyramids of Ghizeh. To get to these, you cross the Nile, and drive for about twenty minutes through a beautiful avenue, which was made so that Empress Eugenie might drive comfortably to the pyramids at the time of the opening of the Suez Canal. The pyramids and the sphinx are on the borders of the desert.

Many people have speculated rather wildly about the object of pyramids, but Egyptologists have come to