

Haynes Collection (73)
• 1884

Volume ~~5~~ 7

2 Yalium Thursday

Sept 11th 1884 We both
slept well last night under
the roof of the open portico.

The people here do certainly
have a physiognomy differing
from the Turkish. There are
many light haired blue eyed
children & adults as well.

Robbers are reported at a
village a half hour ahead.

Angora, Sept. 12. Friday.

8.30 a.m. We have just arrived
from Arable an inhospitable
little Turkish village about
an hour distant where we
stopped at sunset last night.

We are at a Khan with a dark
court, broad corridors and
altogether rather uninviting at
first appearance, but greatly
improves on further acquaintance
quite in contrast to so many
things pertaining to this empire
that glitter in the distance, but
disappoint and disgust upon
inspection. I dare say this
Khan will best bear inspection
in the dark or with the eyes closed.

Yesterday leaving Yalium
Hussien hired a man with a
long native gun to guide us
by a another than the direct
road in order to escape the
danger of passing through the

4 robber village. He kept us in profound ignorance of this arrangement until we discovered it & then upon my claiming that there must be another road he confessed it. We passed for about 5 hours over hills and rough not very direct roads and at one o'clock stopped at a fountain to lunch on native bread like flapjacks and grapes, a lunch ~~with~~ which I appreciated but which was scarcely appreciated by Sterritt. Thence we had the double line of telegraph that we ^{first} saw near Xefess Key to follow & soon the road

improves and ~~to~~ a half hour or so later we found ourselves riding along a good and constantly improving road without a village for 4 hours from the fountain when we lunched, though for a long distance we were following a stream. The first evidence we had of the vicinity of a village was a graveyard where we found an inscribed milestone & several other ancient stones of little or no merit. S. copied the inscription. S. being engaged in conversation passed the village before he was aware of it, so we

6 passed by another small village on the opposite side of the river to Drabla not very far distant from the first. Last night we had little supper and again this morning little breakfast. eggs bread, tea & melon was all we had.

#

Karoun Crassi Chiflik
Monday, Sept. 15.

We were compelled to travel yesterday more than a Sabbath day's journey - 10 hours -

At Angora with a lame Greek guide who only spoke Turkish I went to the famous monumenta Augustorum, took two photographs, passed through palace grounds belonging to the wali of Angora, photographed the Pillar of Pompey & from a piece of medieval masonry took a bird's eye view of the higher portion of the city passing by an ancient mosque I copied 3 inscriptions from the ruins of an early Christian church & returned to Khan to find that Sterrett had gone to the consular and met

I was sent for I went.
Found Mr Weakley vice
consul. Sterrett was then
reading his letters - 13 of them.
The Turk-telegraph operator
& Turk - also sat there.

The Lunch was spread for
me and after a rest Mr. Weakley
went with us to the Monumenta
Augustorium. had the tiles
removed on a roof opposite
so that I could climb to the
ridge pole where the view
though more extensive than
at any nearer point was
rather unsatisfactory.
After walking about &
taking more photographs

went home with Mr Weakley
to dine & spend the night.
Next morning he sent us off
under the guidance
and of his faithful man
for 3 days he himself going
with us for a half hour or
more. About noon we stopped
at the first Derband from
Angora & when the baggage
came up an hour later we
lunched & proceeded over
the mountain to Ayash a
Turkish village of 800 houses
one of the neatest & external-
ly attractive places I
have anywhere seen. We
had a letter to a certain

Key but he was not at home so we remained at the Khan whither we had gone. The baggage did not arrive until after us until an hour had passed, so we broke the fast by eating freely of melons. At dusk the baggage arrived and the cook set at work immediately to supply the bodily waste of the day, but not until a late hour did he give us our supper perhaps 9 o'clock.

Sunday

morning we felt compelled to start off for a days travel

Much against our will. Probably this the first expedition to these parts that has regularly observed the Sabbath as a day of rest. About noon we stopped at a Derbend and lunched on bread & most excellent meat (lamb not over young) which the cook had prepared for us. Then we traveled on till dark arriving at the Melon ~~Draasi~~ Chiflik (Karvoun ~~Draasi~~ Chiflik).

Tuesday, Sept 16.

Staid last night at Nalikhhan in Mr Wirt's house. We met Mr Wirt yesterday upon the road. He told us he had wine, beer, chickens, beef and to all we were welcome. He was sorry not to be at home himself. Went directly to his house. Supper was prepared for us but it was late when it came. I had letter of introduction from Wankley to Kaimakam. He being unwell sent an officer, perhaps Bin-bashi with two soldiers as escort guard &

dignity givers. The officer ^{sent Salgaans &} said his majesty would call upon us but for the fact that he was unwell, that a zaptich was in readiness to escort us.

Nalikhhan is queer place. No old Khan exists as far as I could learn though one might expect a Seljuk ruin. Perhaps one once existed & has now been destroyed by elements of time & builders of these later days. There are 400 houses, good looking for an interior village. Being entertained, we had to wait for breakfast.

but sent on baggage
which we overtook in about
a couple of hours. Talking
about certain events & men
of our war. McClellan,
Grant, Lee Johnson,
Stonewall Jackson Longstreet
Davis, Beauregard & others
were freely discussed.

Soon after joining the baggage
our gaptick who was ahead
was attacked by two furious
dogs which he tried to keep off
with his gun. Spurring his
small horse (700 lbs) onto one
of them his animal tripped
and fell striking on his
breast & head knocking

a piece of skin as large as
a copper from above his eye
he rolled completely over so
that it seemed as if his
weight came upon the
gaptick who seemed to lie
directly under his steed.

The horse regained his feet
& the gaptick like a true
soldier forgot his horse.

But he had not forgotten his
the object of his attack. His
wrath against the dog was
increased ten fold. Springing
to his feet he fired his Win-
chester, but the ball struck
(So Sterrett said) two feet
short of the quercus cowardly

brute. Instead of falling to earth he stood & howled at his would-be assassin.

Our men caught the run away horse. The gaptick lead led him toward the dog & soon casting stones at the & least cowardly of the dogs, his anger increasing rather than subsiding. Upon hearing the discharge of the gun a young shepherd came out from a large house near with no weapons that I saw, except his staff. He appeared angry and determined to defend his miserable dogs, but

the gaptick first turned his gun upon him then brandishing it in the air threatened to strike the young shepherd whereupon he ~~to~~ threw his staff at one of the dogs to drive them away. An older man probably the young man's father soon followed with his gun slung in the usual fashion over his shoulder by a strap & carried in his hand a sheathed sword. Another gaptick riding along a little way behind our party at this precise juncture came up

at full gallop + at the critical moment when a fight might have ensued joined his comrade in arms swinging high his Winchester rifle. They calmed the shepherds into a peaceful frame of mind.

Our zaptieh had hurt his hand in the fall and also his knee.

He drew from his saddle bags an unopened bottle of wine which he acknowledged was bad to take during the heat of day but said he needed it because of the

fall. Reached Göstepek about 130. Baggazi came a half hour later. Though we have come only 6 hours today + are in greatest haste to reach Ismid we are compelled to stop here for there is not another stopping place for 9 hours which would increase our day's march to 15-hours if we should go on. Our zaptieh took riding ahead found for us a private house to receive us infidels though we were hospitably received.

Splendid Kaimak
was set before us & ~~to~~
with it warm bread (sweet)
and grapes & bad melon.
We ate ravenously of the
bread & Kaimak & blessed
the name, though we knew
it not. ~~For~~ our host.

Wednesday Sept 17.

Left
Gostepet about seven. Our
gaptich did not start with
us. There was every appear-
ance that he would follow
shortly; but we saw nothing
more of him. At noon stopped
to lunch by road side.

Cook's riding horse began
to limp a short while
& now can hardly hobble
along. Lunch of bread
chicken grapes & poor
melon. After lunch
ascended & descended
high mountain to Gönik
or Torbalii (two names)
down in deep valley.

Building new section of
new road at great ex-
penditure of labor—deep
cuts etc. Even lavish of
labor forced out of poor
people. Gönik is
better than ordinary
class of Turkish towns

Supped on bulgur,
bread grapes, cheese +
tea. On these long
days marches the cook
cannot prepare elaborate
meals.

Thursday Sept 18.
Left

Torbali (Gönük) about
seven, by my rising early
& making special arrange-
ments with the cook last
night, arriving at Terebli
at twelve. Lunched on
bread tomatoes + grapes
at in room of Khan. +
set off passing great
flock of sheep divided into

large parts of groups.
They are all going to
Constantinople for feast
of tenth ~~more~~ day of last
months of Mohammedan
year which falls on next
Friday Sept 26.

Crossed another ridge
to Khan of no merit by
roadside (quite isolated)
Arrive shortly before
sun set - 3 hours from
Gevrek (Gavrek)

Friday Sept 19.

Left
the Khan by the roadside
about seven o'clock.

Stopped at Chaierkhan,
a small village, not as
its name seems to indicate
containing an old Seljuk
Khan, a drink coffee &
ate melon, then proceeded
on our way to the bridge
up to the town of Geweh
thence turned down the
river. Getting out of sight
of our baggage & knowing
that we were in the region
of robbers we waited for
them to come at a

watering trough. They did
not come for 35 minutes
we inquired of a passerby
and found they were
lunching at a shop (store)
a little way behind leaving
us to starve. After the
baggage joined us we rode
along together for about
an hour past the old
station house built for
the railway which was
begun but never completed
now occupied by Georgians
to a derelict. It was
our turn to eat & we
improved the opportunity
lunched on bread, cold lamb

olives & grapes. After lunch rode on a little way & passed the cook & soon overtook the other baggage. At a Georgian or Circassian village we deemed it wisest to await the cook. We did so. He did not appear within a reasonable length of time. Hussein went back for him. Returning to the spot where he was passed, he was not found. Hussein learned that there was another road over the hills direct & concluded that the cook had gone

gone thither. We hastened on to overtake the other baggage men. We passed a long train of ox wagons standing in line resting beside the road. The wagons were covered & in them the people had their aff. & lived in them upon the road. They were Georgians & were immigrating into these parts. Here a Circassian told us that by ^{the} cook's road it was 2 hours; by our road 5 hours. We soon overtook the men & turned them back; but

men told to keep on
by our road. We turned
square around & went
by our road arriving
in Sabanga at dusk, an
hour after the cook's
arrival. Saw a brand
new Khan & good arabas
standing outside. Did
not find the cook here
but found him at a
better place with roomy
stable & clean room for
us. I had thought of
taking an araba so as
to reach the train & go to
Constantinople tomorrow
but Hussein suggested

that all go together to
which I most gladly con-
sent.

Saturday Sept 20
Rosa

at 3.20 Hussein calling
us. Set off without
breakfast, having drunk
a cup of tea. Set off
just as day light was
beginning to dawn while
the stars still shone.
It was cold chilly almost
frosty as it seemed to our
senses though we saw no
visible evidence of it.
Georgians & Circassians

along the road. Started
off on the railroad but
after a while came on to
the new road and a fine
road it is too. Herrett
expressed constant sur-
prise at verdant ap-
pearance of the country -
well wooded hills & mountains
apple trees bending under
weight of red fruit.

Most luxuriant plant
growth all along the road.
Forests have grown green-
er thicker and more ex-
tensive as we advanced
but we have seen them
for 4 or 5 days.

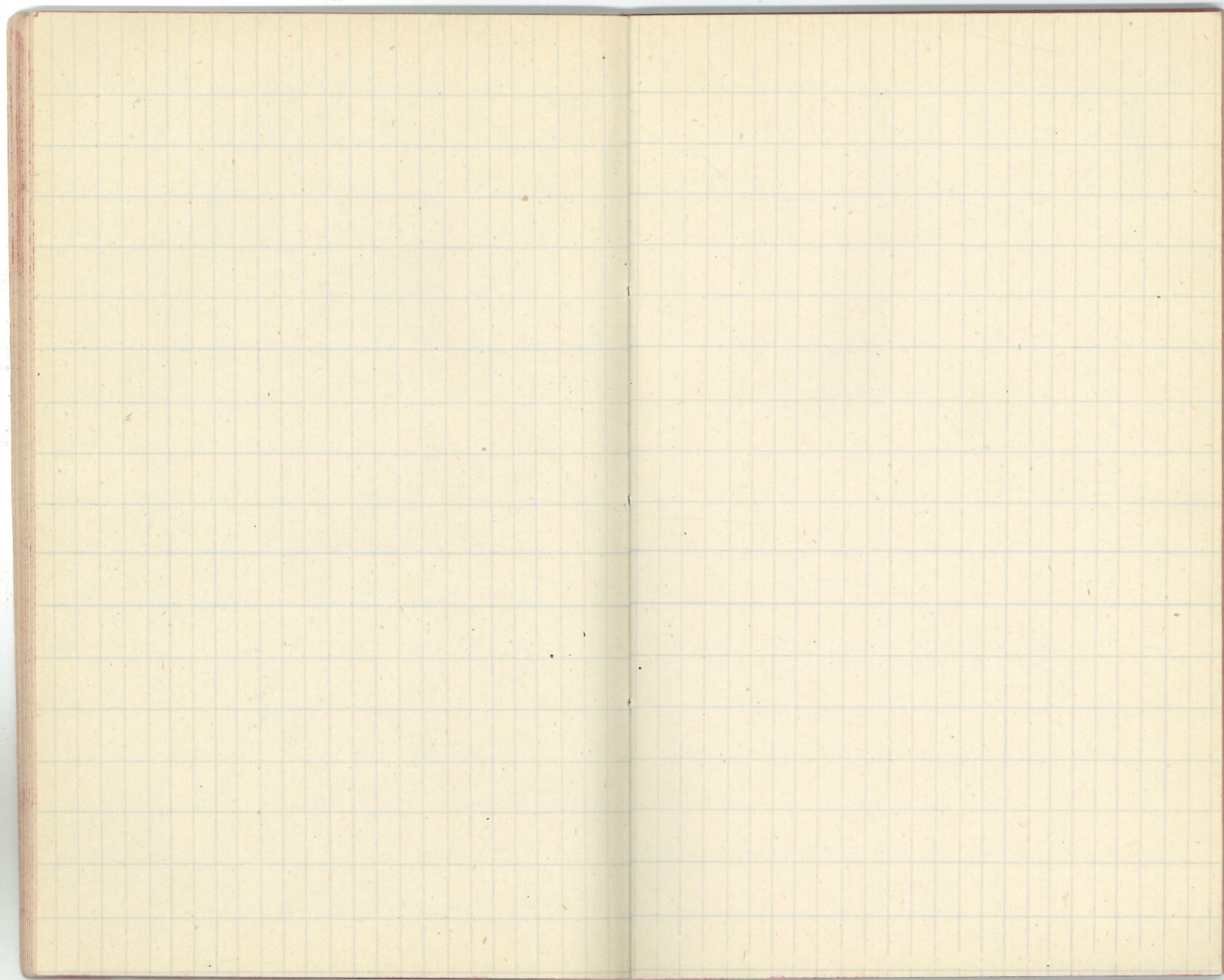
More forests this side of
Anzora than we have
elsewhere seen altogether.
Reached Ismid about
10 a.m. Hussein got us
something to eat from
Restaurant. About
11 a.m. all the baggage
except the muleteer
with my boxes & glass came
He came in about 12
& Hussein hurried us
off to the train which was
fortunate for me, for
I just arrived in time
to get comfortably seated
before the train started.

Had not Hussein made
haste. I ~~to~~ should have
been left. Arrived at
Haidar Pasha about
eleven o'clock Turkish.
Had left my teskekeh with
Sterrett. It was demanded
at gate. Could not pro-
duce it. Said I had one.
Pulled out some old letters
took them all through.
Knowing ~~that~~ it was in Ismail
Could not go into intricacies
of Turkish language, so
I said I had one & looked
& then said my friend
must have it in Ismail
that he would come

next week. An English
speaking man came along.
The gate keeper attacked
him asking him to
~~subserve~~ interpret.
Interpreter told me to get
my things & leave at once.
Prepared to do so.
Just ready to start
the official saw another
English speaking man
coming & attacked him
at once. It proved
to be Mr. Hanson. He
got me off. Carriage
full. Slow team. Knock
kneed horses. Went
slowly. Arrived in

Couscoujuk (Kouskoujuk)
at dark. Found two
carguees. Just as they
removed the things from
the carriage an official
(Custom house?) appeared
asked questions. I
ignored him as much
as possible, but told
him that I had glass
in boxes. Got into carriages
& came up to the college
scala. Leaving the carguees
with boxes I came
up to the college with my
hands full of small
things to get servants

to bring up the heavier
boxes, which they brought
up in good condition.
Had a row with the ~~gangs~~
of greedy carguees
whom I paid well.
(20 piasters each)
But they thought it
a time to force out of
me a great sum.
Got my things up about
8 o'clock & found all
glad to see me. Thus
the expedition for me
came to an end. Sat. eve.
Sept. 20 on the appointed
day. (1884)



Paid for expedition

Sept. 20	Tickets	ps	15-
" "	Hamal		3.30
" "	Carriage		30.
" "	Cairue		40.
" "	Hamals		15.
" "	To Rev. Chas. Hanson		10.

ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΟΣΕΥΤΥ
ΧΟΥΚΛΑΥΔΙΑΙΟΥ
ΛΙΤΤΗΣΥΜΒΙΩΑ
ΓΑΘΗΤΟΝΒΩΜΟΝ
ΚΑΙΤΗΝΟΣΤΟΘΗ
ΚΗΝΜΝΗΜΗΣΧΑ
ΡΙΝΑΝΕΣΤΗ

ΕΕΝ

Stone in front
of Djami at Angora