

worn away] with the three objects first mentioned. Made a second visit to the museum to day and with this propose to wind up our sight-seeing in Naples. To morrow we propose to pack up, ready for our sea voyage the next day to Marseilles.

Jany. 29th. Purchased tickets for Marseilles and leave about noon to morrow on the steamer "Erymanthe." We have enjoyed our sojourn in Naples much better than we expected. The city is well built. Many of the buildings are 6 stories high. There are many very narrow streets and a few broad, fine thoroughfares and a number of large, open spaces called piazzas. Broad streets, called quays, extend along the entire front of the city on the bay, and at the west end there is a fine park nearly a mile in length and 500 feet in width with a broad street between the park and the buildings fronting the bay. With the exception of two days, the weather since our arrival here has resembled our pleasantest May weather at home. We have required but little fire in our rooms, and then only in the evenings which are generally cool.

Bright Naples, we must leave thy sunny clime,
Thy old volcanoes and thy Bay sublime.
Thy promontories and old cities round,
We have enjoyed thine old, historic ground.
Here Nero dwelt and there old Pliny fell,
And here patrician nobles loved to dwell.
Here Sylla spent the remnant of his days,
In rioting and other doubtful ways,
And Capri, too, fair island of the sea,
Thy grotto blue and varied scenery.
We will remember thee when far away,
Thy picturesque outlines in our memory stay.
Amalfi and that grand & glorious ride,
We made to thee along the mountainside.
And thou, Paestum, old and grim and grey,
Firm as the rocks thy temples stand to day.
Twenty five centuries thou has withstood,
Great desolating wars and fire and flood.
No vestige of thy builders homes is found,
But tokens of thy greatness yet abound.
Mans greatest effort passes to decay,
His fame and name and works all pass away.
All is vanity, so the preachers say.
Then let's be mindful how we spend our day.
And, "Providence permitting," to morrow we leave this place for Marseilles,
Old Boreas [Greek god of the north wind] hold your breath, be still ye gales.

Jany. 30th. Rained this morning. The steamer from Alexandria for Naples was due at 10 A.M. We had given up our rooms expecting to be notified every moment that the steamer had arrived – but it did not come. Here was a pretty predicament for an experienced traveler. Rushed down to the steam boat office twice during the afternoon. They expected the boat every minute, and if she arrived in the middle of the night, would only stop 3 hours. Our rooms were occupied the moment we gave them up, and