

Columbo Island of Cyrene, from there to Port Said, from there to Cairo, Africa, returning passed through the Suez Canal. The trip to Cairo was a side trip, as was the one to Lower Palestine. In returning to Alexandria, took steamer by the Nederdamis by Gibraltar to Naples, Italy.

I stayed at the City of Naples about ten days, visiting Mount of Vesuvius, the buried City of Pompeii, the Museum, the Blue Grotto and everything that was noteworthy of seeing and then started for the great City of Rome. It is well said that all roads lead to Rome for Caesar had started the building of the roads which are today as solid and even as when first built for they are kept up constantly by government officials. Rome is built upon seven hills, St. Peter and St. Paul Cathedral overlooking the Valley. While at Naples, I visited the Monastery, which has a museum of ancient times and I saw some of the finest painting in Italy. Took a steamer to Sclano and Capri where the celebrated Blue Grotto is; in the hills of Sclano are raised abundance of lemons and oranges. Here also is the place where our present great artists and poets spent their time of leisure in the winter.

I found the trip to Possillipo, Bagnula, Pozzicoli and Baia very interesting. The Doggs Grotto is very remarkable for its Carbonic Acid Gas, which no human person can stand over four minutes and it is said that when the Romans went to dispatch a person on the quick route, they shoved them into an opening and, after several minutes they were carried to the River Styx, a short distance in the mountains, and put in this celebrated dark river where it floated to the far beyond from where no one returns.

From there I was conducted to the Beautiful Elysian Fields where the Roman Crown Heads with their ladies escorts to their baths in hot mineral water. While in Rome, I visited the St. Peters several times. The cathedral is 870 feet long and 450 feet wide. The whole

edifice is poised on immense pillars and has the portraits of 450 Popes around the first gallery. There are no chairs or benches but a great many of altars which are used for devotion of the nobility. The plain people in Italy hardly ever visit these churches, with the exception of old women or deceived maidens. The trip to the Catacombs about eight miles from the city, passing the Colosseum, most every traveler should take, as it shows the usual life of the hardworking nation. The passages of the internal galleries of the Catacombs chamber is very melancholy and, after walking through them for the length of time that the candle lasts which you receive at the entrance, you are glad to be once more on God's green earth and do not want to go in the lower regions any more.

There is really much to be seen in Rome and the Palace of the Kings; the great Corso where the band plays every evening that splendid music, the people sitting around the outside of numerous cafes drinking the Muischner Beer, Italian Wines, Scotch Whiskies and what not; and after the concert, one finds numerous ladies that are waiting to have your company for a promenade.

As I went to Rome three different times, I became rather well acquainted and found in the several fine hotels people from the United States who came here for the purpose of sight seeing. The gardens and museums of the Vatican, of course, are very much admired by everyone and the presentation to the Pope as per card that costs from one dollar up is something every visitor must do. Then you must pay a visit to our United States of America's Ambassador, Mr. Page, who, with his delicate white silk suit looks very interesting, just like any of the many paintings one sees. Of course, he only has eyes on the numerous lady visitors so, when a United States citizen should come on business, he has to wait perhaps until he is tired and leaves without having been attended to. Such is a fact and I regret to say that the United States Government is not doing their duty in regard to the traveling public of its citizens.