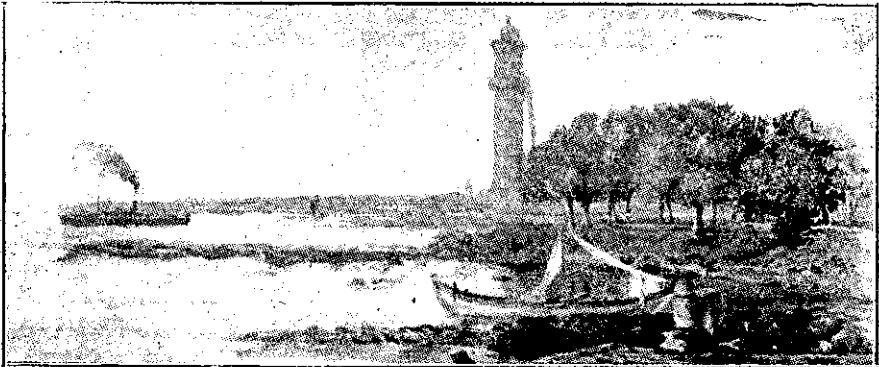


one of extreme disgust at the apparent neglect. Oh, those pariah dogs! Such numbers swarm around, all sorts and conditions, large and small, toothless patriarchs, and playful puppies, dogs with all their limbs intact, and others, mere wrecks of the canine species, three-legged, one-eyed, tailless, minus an ear, the result of carriage accidents, for they lie peacefully sleeping, in the very middle of the street, and are often too late in moving, the only wonder to me is that there is a dog left. The fate that watches over unmitigated nuisances evidently protects them, and they increase, and multiply, and replenish the streets, which could do very much better without them. Formerly,

run frequently between the villages up the Bosphorus, the Asiatic coast, and the "Islands," as the picturesque group situated about two hours journey from town, is usually termed. They are nine in number, four only inhabited. Much of outdoor life can be seen on these boats, and studied at leisure, but it is not with the view of introducing "all sorts and conditions of men," that I am writing this, but rather to describe the lawful owners of the soil.

The commerce of the place certainly lies in the hands of foreigners, and the Turks are well content that it should do so, for they are proud, and consider mere business beneath their dignity, but the army is quite another thing, consequently, all of



Sea of Mamora, Asiatic side, view of Constantinople in the distance.

they were absolutely necessary, as scavengers, for all refuse was thrown into the street, now, since the institution of rubbish carts, they can scarcely pick up a living. Enough of them, though they are, indeed, one of the "sights" of the place in more senses than one.

Horse trams and carriages form the usual means of transit, the latter very cheap, but, owing to the rough state of the roads, by no means enjoyable. The trams are really more comfortable, but I always felt too sorry for the poor horses to patronise them. There is also an underground electric railway between Galata and Pera, which is a great convenience. Boats

the better class hold some military rank, but the occupation of the lower is an unsolved mystery; they cannot all be soldiers. As a nation they are proud, dignified, grave, and kind-hearted. Start not in astonishment, a Turk is a very lamb for gentleness, when he is not engaged in fighting. As some one pithily puts it, "He is very mild, excepting when he is cutting off heads," and really as far as my personal experience goes, I am inclined to share that opinion; but I must admit that I have never seen him when engaged in the latter occupation. He is passionately fond of his children, and devoted to them. As a husband his character