

# ASTENE

ASSOCIATION FOR THE STUDY OF TRAVEL  
IN EGYPT AND THE NEAR EAST

# BULLETIN



**NOTES AND QUERIES**

**NUMBER 59: SPRING 2014**

# Bulletin: Notes and Queries

## Number 59: Spring 2014

Editors: Sheila and Russell McGuirk

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### Bulletin 60 : Summer 2014

Submissions for the next Bulletin must be received by **15 June 2014**. We welcome articles, queries, replies and other related matters from members and interested readers. Please send contributions to the Editors, Russell and Sheila McGuirk (bulletin@astene.org.uk).

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UK, Europe and North America: £25 (£30 for a joint membership at one address receiving one Bulletin)  
Students: £15 (proof of student status required)  
Library subscriptions: £20

Payment must be in pounds sterling. Please see the ASTENE website for application forms and further details: [www.astene.org.uk](http://www.astene.org.uk).

Please send all membership correspondence by email to [membership@astene.org.uk](mailto:membership@astene.org.uk).

Cover: Kingston Lacy House, Dorset.  
Photo courtesy of Tony Bryan

Bulletin lay-out by Mina Demiren

# ASTENE NEWS AND EVENTS

## AGM

As we go to press, the Executive Committee has determined that this year's AGM will be held at Oxford in late July or early August. We will notify members very soon of the precise date. Members will have the opportunity to visit the exhibition 'Discovering Tutankhamun' at the Ashmolean. We also plan to have a guest speaker. Please continue to follow our e-mailed Newsletter for further details.

## Applications invited for position of Treasurer

ASTENE is looking for someone who would be interested in taking on the role of Treasurer towards the end of 2014. The Treasurer is a member of the Executive Committee, with responsibility for controlling the ASTENE bank accounts on a day-to-day basis and fulfilling Charities Commission reporting requirements. For further information please refer to the recent notice in the E-Newsletter.

## St John's Chapel visit and Spring-time in Paris

Both these visits have been fully subscribed. We hope participants will send in reports for Bulletin 60.

## Website, Electronic Newsletter and Forum

The ASTENE Electronic Newsletter has now been functioning for over a year and there is positive feedback from those who read it. The E-Newsletter contains updates on ASTENE events, important Association announcements and links to related organisations' events, exhibitions and conferences. If you do not already receive this E-Newsletter please email [forum@astene.org.uk](mailto:forum@astene.org.uk) to be added.

We would also like to remind members of the Forum on the ASTENE website <http://www.astene.org.uk/members-forum/> . To register as an ASTENE Forum member go to the previous link and click on the register button. You will then be redirected to the registration page and you can follow the instructions to register. The Forum is intended as a members' area where one can have discussions and share resources, book reviews and the latest ASTENE news. This provides members with a more immediate way to share information and enables instant discussion and networking between individuals as well as facilitating our Notes and Queries. The Forum is only as useful as the content in it so get posting! If you have any questions please contact [forum@astene.org.uk](mailto:forum@astene.org.uk) .



Participants view the sarcophagus in the garden of Kingston Lacey. Photo courtesy Tony Bryan

## **Joint Study Day at Kingston Lacy : William John Bankes, The Egyptian Adventurer, 22–23 February 2014.**

A group of about 30 Egypt Exploration Society and ASTENE members assembled at Kingston Lacy on a sunny Saturday morning, at the beginning of the Dorset Study weekend organised by the Egypt Exploration Society in collaboration with ASTENE. Carl Graves welcomed us and introduced the first speaker of the day. Dr Patricia Usick gave a lively and vivid account of William John Bankes' life and his travels in Egypt. Dr Usick stressed the importance of the work he did both in recording the monuments he saw and the objects that he collected in those early days of the rediscovery of Ancient Egypt. Bankes was an enlightened and eclectic traveller and collector. As a talented amateur he drew faithfully what he saw, but he also commissioned artists such as Linant de Bellefonds, Henry William Beechey, and Alessandro Ricci to draw and record the monuments they explored in Egypt and Nubia. Dr Usick then stressed the important work done by Rosalind Moss and Harry James in cataloguing and publishing this important and exceptional collection of more than 1500 drawings. After William Bankes' death, the collection fell into oblivion. It has now been transferred from the British Museum to the National Trust's Bankes archive housed at the Dorset History Centre and at Kingston Lacy.

After the coffee break, we enjoyed an excellent talk by Dr Daniele Salvoldi on 'Alessandro Ricci: A Physician and Draughtsman'. It was interesting and enlightening to discover so much about this almost forgotten epigrapher, a pioneer of the study of Ancient Egypt. Ricci, an Italian doctor, was born in Siena in c. 1794. While in Egypt in 1817 he met Bankes and was employed by him both as a doctor and draughtsman. He later worked for Salt and Belzoni. In 1825 Ricci met Champollion and later took part in 1828–29 in the Franco-Tuscan expedition in Egypt accompanying Champollion and Rosellini. Ricci died in 1834. He left a large collection of high quality plans and drawings; his speciality was epigraphy. Collections of his works can now be found in Dorchester, Dresden, Florence, Bristol and Pisa. Dr Salvoldi also illustrated Ricci's methods and equipment used in his travels. In 2011 Dr Salvoldi catalogued all the Egyptian drawings held in the Bankes archive and has made a special study of the life and works of Alessandro Ricci.

After lunch we visited the collection of Bankes' Egyptian 'treasures', now a permanent exhibition in the billiard room at Kingston Lacy. Dr Aidan Dodson was at hand to help explain the many objects Bankes collected and bought. Dr Dodson also guided us to a visit of the Philae obelisk and the coffin of Amenemopet in the grounds of Kingston Lacy. Last but not least Dr Robert Morkot entertained us with a talk on 'Egyptology 1815–1820: the background to Bankes' travels', an excellent and stimulating talk on what the early travellers in Egypt knew and thought about ancient Egypt, and their reactions after visiting the country and its monuments. On Sunday morning the group re-assembled at the Dorset History Centre, Dorchester. After the introduction by County Archivists Sam Johnston and Mark Forrest on the Bankes archive and project, we viewed and admired drawings including views of Dabod, Wadi Halfa, the Fortress of Buhen, Gerf Hussein and Gebel Barkal by Bellefonds, Ricci and Bankes. These were selected and chosen from the vast collection held there by Dr Usick and Dr Salvoldi who with Dr Dodson helped to illustrate and explain them.

The study weekend ended on Sunday afternoon at the Bournemouth Natural Science Museum with a guided tour by Ms Stephanie Roberts, Deputy Curator of the Bournemouth Natural Science Society and Museum.

Our thanks to all the speakers, to Carl Graves of EES and Cathie Bryan of ASTENE for organising the weekend, to Rob Gray and the National Trust Kingston Lacy team, Sam Johnston and Mark Forrest at the Dorset History Centre and Ms Stephanie Roberts at the Bournemouth Science Society for their assistance in facilitating the viewings which made the weekend such a successful and enjoyable event.

*Francesca Radcliffe*

### **Paypal and Subscription renewals**

As first announced in the Electronic Newsletter, it is now possible to pay ASTENE membership fees through a PayPal facility which has been set up on the ASTENE Website. You can use your credit/debit card to pay or log on to your PayPal account if you have one. If you don't have a PayPal account, just select the **Pay with a debit or credit card** option to pay. This system will also be used to organise payments for future events and conferences. This new Paypal capability will be of great benefit, in particular,

to anyone trying to pay from overseas, and we hope it will encourage more people to join! Existing methods of payment (cheques, bank transfers, standing orders or even cash payments) are still accepted as usual.

We remind anyone who has set up a standing order that membership rates increased in January 2013. The current rates are available on the ASTENE website, and are printed on the inside front cover of this Bulletin. Some members are still paying on the pre 2013 rates so please could you adjust your standing orders accordingly. In the next few weeks the Treasurer will be contacting anyone who has underpaid.

### **Photographs in the Bulletin**

Readers will notice that increasingly the Bulletin is illustrated with photographs from Association events. Using photos of people is a recent development. People featuring in these photographs are usually well known officers of the Association or are on an Association event where they can expect to be snapped for the Bulletin, and can ask not to be at that time. However, as a 'learned society' and educational charity we give Open Access to our material via the website. If in the future you do not wish to feature in the Bulletin, and hence website, could you please let the Editors know.

### **Future Events**

ASTENE Events Organiser, Cathie Bryan, has an extensive programme of future events in the planning stage. Increasingly it is only by joining with other organisations that the overhead and infrastructure efforts and costs of such events can be met and justified. So it would be very helpful indeed if members could email Cathie ([events@astene.org.uk](mailto:events@astene.org.uk)) with expressions of interest about the following so that she can know whether to continue working on them.

*Women Archaeologists in Egypt and the Middle East*, with the EES in conjunction with International Women's Day, 7 March 2015. The full day seminar will feature four women who worked in Egypt and the Near East during the 19th and 20th Centuries.

*Visit to the Burton Tent Mausoleum at St Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Mortlake and a private view of the Egyptian inspired Kilmorey Mausoleum at St. Margaret's.* This tour was originally developed for the Petrie Museum and the Museum of Richmond, takes approximately two hours and will be led by Cathie Bryan, possibly in 2015. We might also be able to organise a lecture by the architect Paul Velluet, who has recently given a talk on 'The Burton Mausoleum Mortlake: the Great Explorer's Final Resting Place'. Paul and ASTENE Chair Neil Cooke worked together for several years—including on Burton's Mausoleum.

## **OTHER NEWS AND EVENTS**

### **Dr (Eric) John Morrall**

The University of Durham recently announced the death of Dr John Morrall who died 31 December 2013. John was an eminent and prolific publisher and editor in both Medieval German and Early English Literature, his work appearing from the mid-1950s to the late 1990s in the UK and in Germany.

ASTENE members may have come across his work because his published studies included latterly an appraisal of the medieval and early modern European interpretation of Islamic culture, and also a survey of translations of *The Travels of Sir John Mandeville*.

The works of Sir John Mandeville are among the many examples of travel literature where it is hard

to disentangle fact from fiction. But in their day they were highly influential and treated as works of serious exploration and discovery.

### **Thames River Cruise and Drinks, 12 June 2014**

The British Egyptian Society (BES) has organised a Thames River Cruise for 12 June 2014. The event is envisaged as a stimulating opportunity to meet members of other societies having an interest in the same region of the world. The BES River Cruise is meant to have resonance with Nile River Cruise drinks and dinner parties that those attending may have enjoyed in Cairo. Please see Electronic Newsletter and embedded flyer to learn more about the event and for the booking instructions or email the BES Honorary Secretary [noelrands@hotmail.com](mailto:noelrands@hotmail.com).

For those who wish to join the River Cruise, please indicate 'ASTENE member' on the booking form, which is to be sent along with your deposit to the Secretary of the BES.

### **ASTENE Trip to the Mani April 2005**

Arrangements are going ahead for the visit to Mani 21–28 April 2015. The plan is to fly to and from Kalamata airport and spend three nights at Kardamyli, three nights at Areopolis and one night at Mystra. The price will be approximately £990 per person, plus air fare (approximately £200) and single traveller supplement of £60. Later in the year Elisabeth Woodthorpe will contact all those who have expressed an interest in order to confirm the list of 25 participants. For those who will not be going on the trip and missed John Chapman's talk at the 2013 conference, here is an introduction to the area and the paper he presented at Aston.

### **The 3rd Earl of Carnarvon's Mani, 1839**

*Mani was, despite its isolated position and strange societal patterns, visited by many travellers, from Pausanius to Paddy Leigh Fermor. These travellers' observations and accounts will be the central theme of the trip. It will be led by Prof. Malcolm Wagstaff, John Chapman, and Anna Butcher, who lives there. All are in complementary ways experts on the area and its visitors. What follows are some observations made in 1839 by the 3rd Earl of Carnarvon. Please do not be put off by Carnarvon's descriptions. Mani is extremely beautiful, fascinating and, while mostly and happily unspoiled, very civilised!*

Those of you who have watched the British TV series 'Downton Abbey' will have seen, if not taken particular notice of, a large Victorian portrait in the main hall of a chap with full dark mutton chop sideburns. He was Henry Herbert, 3rd Earl of Carnarvon, who in the 1840's transformed Highclere Castle in Hampshire (aka Downton Abbey) to its present splendour.

In May 1839 he visited the Morea and importantly Mani. This was a decade after the Greeks had forged independence from the Ottoman Empire. Mani, under the leadership of Petrobey Mavromichalis had been the nerve centre of Greek opposition to the Turks. If Mani had fallen to the ruthless troops of Ibrahim Pasha, the son of the Ottoman ruler of Egypt, Muhammad Ali Pasha, then Greek independence would have been doomed. But Mani had for centuries been a separate and often quasi-independent enclave, infamous for its feuds and piracy.

The 3rd Earl of Carnarvon's visit in 1839 was in a period when Greece was attempting, rather chaotically, to create a stable state. A minor Bavarian royal, Otto, had been foisted on the Greeks as their king by the major European powers of Britain, France and Russia. He brought a whole hoard of Bavarians—troops, politicians, and bureaucrats—with him. The Greek/Bavarian mix was not stable, and Otto was neither a decisive nor even particularly intelligent king.

The Maniates, believing they had saved the new Greek state were insistent on keeping their rights—rights which might have a tinge of relevance even today. Mani refused to be taxed (sound familiar?); they refused to tear down their war towers; refused to stop their incessant, bloody vendettas. No wonder that one of Carnarvon's intentions was to visit and record the state of Mani in 1839.

In later life Henry Molyneux Herbert, the 4th Earl of Carnarvon, recalled his father Henry John Herbert's life and travels:

*Had circumstances allowed my Father to complete the intended journey his account would doubtless been a very picturesque one; ...But though he more than once looked at his journals, he never really addressed himself to the task.*

The 3rd Earl clearly meant to write up his journey but it was left to his son, who in 1869 published a heavily edited version of his father's travels entitled *Reminiscences of Athens and the Morea*. It has been a key text for the last 140 years, especially concerning Carnarvon's visit to the Mani, but no one appears to have gone back to the original manuscripts. Some are still sadly unavailable, but much is in County Record Offices.

Most of the narrative of the published version follows the original journals, but the son moved events around, excluded a number of personal names, over-corrected his father's sometimes rambling and mostly punctuation free writing (Carnarvon wrote his journal on a daily basis in an appalling scribble before retiring to bed) and sometimes the son got facts completely wrong. He also cuts much, especially of a family nature.

There is, for example, a passage about vampires, which according to the son refers to a deserted village in Mani. The word 'deserted' should have rung alarm bells, for in 1839 Mani was known to

be overpopulated in comparison to large parts of the Peloponnese (or Morea), which had failed to recover from the depravations of the Greek War of Independence. There were no deserted villages in Mani then (though some today). In fact Carnarvon commented in his journal:

*I have not seen nearly so many villages from Athens to Marathonisi [modern day Githeon] as I have from Marathonisi to Kita. Indeed I think I have seen more villages from Tsimova to Kita than from Athens to Tsimova. Towers & villages lay stretched on all sides – The land was cultivated...*

And, sure enough, the vampire story is recorded in his journal some five days before Carnarvon reached the borders of Mani and is located about 100 miles north in Arcadia.

On reaching Marathonisi just over the border into Mani, Carnarvon was put up in a house picturesquely overhanging the sea and was greeted by various Greek officials and a Bavarian, Colonel Maximilian Feder. Carnarvon misspells Feder as Fader, and reports a long conversation with him. Feder had a great impact on Mani. In 1838 the entire Morea had been in violent uprising and Feder was sent to pacify the Maniates—not a job for the faint-hearted. Feder succeeded by a variety of flattery and bribery on the one hand and what we would describe as ‘zero tolerance’ on the other. He invited the Maniates to join a battalion he formed, in which they would wear a mixture of traditional Greek costume and light blue Bavarian jackets. It worked and many Maniates enthusiastically joined the battalion. If however there was resistance, Feder was quite capable of going into villages and destroying the Mani war towers with artillery and gunpowder.

Clearly, the Mavromichalis clan (lit. Black Michaels) were not fond of Feder, who was the major enforcer for the king in Mani, and they resisted in many ways. When Carnarvon reached Limeni and the stronghold of the Mavromichalis family, he noted that conversation on the state of Mani was stilted due to the presence in the room of one of Feder’s Bavarian sergeants.

When Feder was eventually recalled from Mani in 1840, reports told of a large upswell of regret at his departure amongst the Maniates. He was presented with a be-jewelled sword and other gifts. He did, however, overstep the mark. He rather fancied one of

Petrobey Mavromichalis’ daughters, Eleni, and asked for her hand in marriage. Allegedly Petrobey fell into a rage and declared:

*Rather than marry my daughter to a Bavarian, I would shoot her down with my Turkish pistols!*

At Limeni Carnarvon was introduced to the Archondess, Petrobey Mavromichalis’ mother:

*I told her how long I had wished to see the Maina, that I had heard of her great exploits against the Turks, for she had routed them & fought them with her own hand. She seemed affected by neither. That I was going to Cape Matapan where no stranger had been for years was not a compliment to her country that affected her.*

One of the major themes of the journal is the Mani’s vendetta-ridden culture. The towers of Mani were practically unassailable, unless one party procured a canon or two. As Carnarvon recorded,

*The Maniotes, even the soldiers now in the King’s service, spoke without the least reluctance of the murders they had committed. One young soldier, Elias, speaking of a rival clan said that if I meet any man of that clan where only God & I know of it I will slay him and spoil him most surely.*

But there were contradictions, as Carnarvon noted.

*On points of form connected with their church they are often very punctilious. I was eating some fowl in one of their rude dwellings on a Friday. I would not do that for all the world could give me, said our Maniote noble whose hands are red with a hundred murders. But, observed my muleteer with that freedom so common abroad: you would think nothing of killing a man. Oh no, replies our noble, but this is a crime –*

*As muleteers & soldiers were talking about the bad reputation of the Mainotes some of them laughed & said it was all owing to the badness of the soil, not the natural bad disposition of the Mainotes. Did you never hear, he said, of the Smyrniote merchant who, having two Mainote servants that served him well, began to think it was the soil that gave them such a bad character. So sending for some soil he placed it under their beds one night, listening to their conversation. They soon arranged to murder their master & he now found out it was the soil.*

Carnarvon discovered that most killings took place outside the towers and by ambush rather than any face-to-face combat.

*...this system of extermination was carried on not in the open field but by surprise & in ambush. Doubt & fear were constant in the minds of men and the result was, as I have already stated, that for years they never quitted their tower. I have heard of men who have been born & even married in their towers and never been beyond its walls, and I was informed by the Demark of Alika of one man who was born in his tower and lived to the age of seventy without having ever dared to quit it.*

*The shoes they wore on these expeditions were of pigskin so light they made no sound, but he generally wore only worsted stockings to tread still lighter—a practised ear he said could distinguish the step of an enemy sometimes half a mile off. A Man who was not at feud stepped boldly; a man at feud had a light & comparatively uncertain tread. Fear makes men tread lightly, said his sister-in-law.*

*Fader, he observed, complained of our tread when we first drilled, it was so light & little assured, but it was the tread which necessity had taught us & it was not easy to unlearn.*

Carnarvon travelled with his manservant George and James Black, their muleteers and a small party of the Maniate soldiery to the tip of Matapan and back to Limeni, on each journey spending a night in the village of Kita, which then had seventeen war-towers remaining. Near Matapan, finding the castro they were to have stayed in inhabited only by the wife, and it not considered polite to enter without the chieftain present, they had to look around for some other shelter...

*We slept at the only house at Porto Quaglio, the most southern house in continental Europe. He was a Custom-house officer. Nothing could exceed his kindness; he made us as comfortable as it was possible to be for we were hungry tired and rather cold—we slept there. Poor Man, he was perhaps happy of a little society. For weeks together he did not see the face of a human being. Placed on the verge of the bay, his situation was a lonely and almost an awful one. Exposed to the wild & lawless inhabitants of the mountains above & to the possible incursions of pirates below, how powerless would be a single arm if on some wild night he should without previous warning be attacked by*

*either description of persons. I paced the seashore for a moment; the waves rippled gently at my feet and I felt I was treading the most southern shore of Europe –*

*Monday May 28. The advent of three prosperous Englishmen and their deposition under one roof in an old Mainiote [sic] dwelling is indeed a source of no common banquet and delight to the ravenous swarms that infest the walls & roof. The experience of the ample repast they had made upon all of us on the Saturday evening had sent Black to the old tower & George as I thought to the same place. Having finished my journal I lay some time suffering martyrdom from the bites which assailed me in all directions. I could feel my unwelcome visitors creeping over me; at length I arose & examined the pillow & bed. It was literally covered with these detestable inmates. Those little animals... were marching about graced with British blood, others hastening to the repast while fleas, a lighter race, bounded about in myriads.*

*A creature, one only, but one of more suspicious colour, attracted my attention. I felt this was fair notice to quit and though far from well I felt that a bivouac was preferable to my present society. I put on my capote, opened & crept through my door. Descending the rugged steps I found myself in the little bit of a court or outer defence which my door commanded & passing through another little gateway stumbled over the apparent corpse of a man which I nearly sent to the bottom of another flight of steps. On examination of the unintentionally maltreated individual it turned out to be the prostrate & unhappy George who exiled by the same cause which had now driven his master from the castle roof was lying supine with his face upwards apparently contemplating the heavens but really slumbering.*

Other, human, behaviour was equally disturbing:

*Late in the evening I went into the kitchen & heard the women grind the corn accompanying it as they do with a wild song composed by themselves generally relating to some family event. They grind the corn, turning the machine round and round with a wild & plaintive, though somewhat monotonous, chant. The words now sung related to a Brother who had fought bravely & was killed near Tripolizza. The words ran somewhat thus:*



*He went down to Tripolizza  
And performed miracles  
My Brother rises from the earth  
And he shall rise no more  
Sometimes I am told the city town of Kita resounds  
of an evening with this wild chanting*

The food was equally disgusting. Carnarvon seems to have lived on omelettes, as chicken was tough and inedible. When he returned to Tsimova, he was put up by one of Petrobey's relations.

*After reposing sometime dinner was announced and he showed me up his tower & through many low gateways & outer defences to a room nearly at the summit of the tower where [from] the oval windows we enjoyed a fine view of the sea & the country and here we dined and a very good dinner he gave us which was very acceptable as we had been starved in the Maina.*

*After, my host showed me my room in the tower. On pointing to a small window, he said: 'these are shutters but they will not shoot you.' I could not help observing I should like to have seen one of the combats that have taken place here a short time ago if it were only for an hour. Oh, said he a word would in a moment bring it all back again meaning that the feeling & the spirit was still the same. In fact the system is only just expiring, scarcely expired.*

As Carnarvon noted,

*By the bye I forgot to mention that at Cape Matapan they showed me a mere boy only just fourteen. He was betrothed & was to be married in June. Elias, our muleteer, was chucking him under the chin & treating the matter of his marriage with some scorn. I saw the dark eye of the boy flash fire & I suspect if he had been as they were two years ago Elias might have atoned for his jest with his life.*

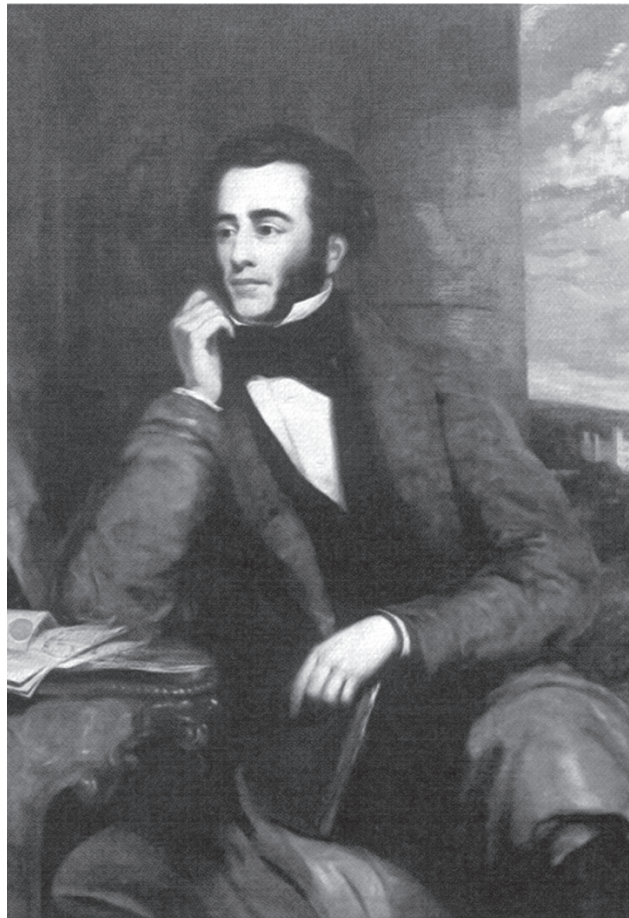
What conclusions would Carnarvon have come to, had he actually written up his journals and notebooks? In a letter from Constantinople in early June to his brother in Florence, much of which is smudged and illegible he wrote of Mani,

*...here there existed not a vestige or trace of law, either protection of property or person or against the commission of any offence of any kind. The King came in 1833, the laws then made were, in theory, supposed to extend to Maina... but practically they*

*are only beginning to be introduced. But now the government does not venture to raise a tax except on the borders of the Mani – But I have been ruminating or engrossed by this strange people & have hardly left myself room to write a few lines to dear Mrs. Herbert...*

*John Chapman*

Note: The various names used above to designate the people of the Mani are all correct and have been left as in the original diaries. Punctuation has been added at Editors' discretion.



3<sup>rd</sup> Earl of Carnarvon, as seen on TV

## Museums and Exhibitions

For readers interested in all things Turkish here is a summary of four exhibitions for which more information can be obtained via the Cornucopia links.

*Ara Güler's Anatolia*. Until 4 May.  
Arthur M Sackler Museum, Washington DC  
<http://www.cornucopia.net/events/ara-guelers-anatolia>

*Luxuriance: Silks from Islamic Lands, 1250–1900*.  
Until 24 April.  
The Cleveland Museum of Art, Ohio <http://www.cornucopia.net/events/luxuriance-silks-from-islamic-lands>

*Neighbours: Contemporary Narratives from Turkey and Beyond*  
9 January to 8 May. Istanbul Modern  
<http://www.cornucopia.net/events/neighbours>

*Dice Kayek: Jameel Prize 3*. Until 21 April  
Victoria and Albert Museum, London  
<http://www.cornucopia.net/events/va-jameel-prize-3-exhibition>

**Encountering the uncharted and back — three explorers: Ball, Vancouver and Burton. Museum of Richmond, until Saturday, 26 July 2014.**

The explorers Sir Richard Burton and George Vancouver lived and were buried in the London Borough of Richmond; Rear Admiral Henry Ball is also buried there.

This exhibition is accompanied by a lively programme of related films, talks and family workshops over the coming months.

The Museum is open Tuesday-Saturday 11am–5pm. Entrance Free. Visit the museum website for details of these events—some get booked up very quickly. Museum of Richmond, Old Town Hall, Whittaker Avenue, Richmond, TW9 1TP. Tel: 020 8332 1141 or email [museumofrichmond@btconnect.com](mailto:museumofrichmond@btconnect.com)  
<http://www.museumofrichmond.com>

### **Louxor Obélisque de la Concorde**

Musée de la Marine in Paris, till 6 July 2014.  
<http://www.musee-marine.fr/le-voyage-de-lobelisque-louxor-paris-1829-1836>  
This exhibition describes how the obelisk in the Place de la Concorde was brought from Luxor to

Paris. The catalogue is full of wonderful illustrations, many of which can also be viewed on the web link. ASTENE members going to Paris should definitely take in this exhibition.

## Conferences, Lectures, Talks

### **Middle East Association Studies Annual Conference,**

*'Travel Accounts in Arabic Literature: New Perspectives and New Findings'*

22–25 November 2014, Washington, DC

Middle Eastern travellers have a rich tradition of writing about their interactions with other cultures. The authors, many of whom were Arabs, documented their encounters using various genres and forms, such as travel accounts, memoirs, and autobiographical histories. A panel discussion at this Conference will focus on Middle Easterners who wrote in Arabic, but there may also be papers on texts in other languages (e.g. Arab-Ottoman, Arab-Persian, Judeo-Arabic, Aljamiado, etc). Papers will already have been selected by now but if you are interested in more information check the MESA website: <http://mesa.wns.ccit.arizona.edu/>

### **From Egypt to Manchester: Unravelling the John Rylands Papyrus Collection, 4–6 September 2014, John Rylands Library, Manchester**

Members who read the Electronic Newsletter will know about this conference, concerning the John Rylands Papyrus Collection. The conference aims to bring together scholars who are working or have recently worked on the John Rylands papyri. Papers (already selected) will cover all periods and perspectives based on papyri from the collection in any of the languages and scripts attested, from the Ptolemaic to the early Arab period. For more information see

<http://facesandvoices.wordpress.com/2013/12/23/call-for-papers/>

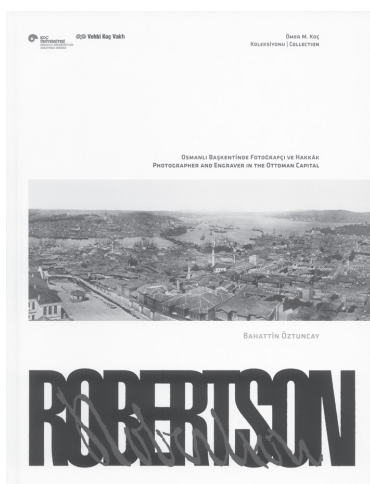
### **Abydos - Ancient Egyptian City of the Dead**

This popular one-day course to be held Saturday, 28 June at Rewley House, 1 Wellington Square, Oxford OX1 2JA, is an introduction to the ancient Egyptian city of Abydos as it changed over several millennia, including its role as burial place of Egypt's earliest kings and as the cult centre of Osiris. Full details available at <http://www.conted.ox.ac.uk/courses/details.php?id=V400-286>

# BOOKS AND REVIEWS

ASTENE's Bulletin Reviews Editor is Myra Green. If you would like to suggest a book for review, or if you are interested in reviewing books for the Bulletin, please contact her at mg@myragreen.f9.co.uk .

***Robertson, Osmanlı Başkentinde Fotoğrafçı ve Hakkâk / Robertson: Photographer and Engraver in the Ottoman Capital*, by Bahattin Öztuncay. İstanbul, Vehbi Koç Foundation and Koç Üniversitesi, 2013. ISBN: 978-975-6959-78-7, 243 pp., 110 monochrome, 53 colour illus., hard back, text in Turkish and in English. £60.**



James Robertson was one of those Victorians who changed effortlessly from the deployment of one impressive skill to another. An engraver at the Royal Mint (a pupil of William Wyon) in the 1830s, at the age of 27 he was appointed by Sultan Abdülmecid in 1840 to become chief engraver to the Ottoman mint, and there designed imperial coins and medals for the next forty years. His elegant gold 5 *lira* coins with the *Sultan's Tuğra* are perhaps the best Ottoman coins ever produced, and his medals, such as the one celebrating the restoration of Aya Sofya, struck in 1849, are still eagerly collected.

In 1853 he took up the relatively new technique of photography as a sideline. He set up a business, possibly with Felice Beato, his brother-in-law, and took a remarkable series of photographs of Istanbul, including its first photographic panorama. In the beginning, he used albumen on glass negatives, but soon changed to the wet collodion process after 1855. Robertson had the advantages of Istanbul as

his subject, the brilliant light, and, at first, few rivals.

His photographs still have a disconcerting quality. The glorious architecture of the mosques and monuments is rendered in exquisite detail, their crisp lines apparently contrasting with dusty street scenes showing decay and neglect. However, this contrast is exaggerated—a product of the limitations, and the slow exposure times, of the early black and white photographic process. Robertson included his friends or picturesque street traders to give scale and human interest— however, they had to stay rigidly immobile, which looked unnatural. (An exception is the magnificent *plinth of the obelisk in the At Meydan*.) A normally lively and colourful scene was thus presented with stiffly posed men and women, their clothing rendered in monochrome. A watercolour might give an impression of life and colour, even if physically inaccurate, whereas the photograph shows what appears to be reality, but is in fact not quite the case. There is also the added surprise of seeing the subjects of many historic drawings shown as photographs, with different tonal values—a peerless, almost harsh, accuracy of accidental detail, down to the ragged costumes and the broken stones of the road.

Even more disconcerting are the photographs that he subsequently hand-coloured. Robertson exhibited watercolours, made in the style of his fellow artist, Amadeo Preziosi, and he subsequently used his colouring skills to produce a hybrid form of art that still seems strange. Some of them work very well, all are interesting, and some are just a bit weird. There is an atmospheric photograph of a lady in a carriage, a brilliantly coloured araba that compares well with watercolours of the same subject, but the hand-coloured portraits of Robertson and his friends in native dress are sometimes rather *outré*, especially when they include *Holman Hunt*, dressed up like an *ordinary Turk*.

Bahattin Öztuncay has studied the work of Robertson for many years, and he organised the exhibition at the Koç University Research Centre in 2013, to which this book acted as the catalogue. The images are mainly drawn from the fabulous collections of Ömer M. Koç. Bahattin's clear and informed prose is well and idiomatically translated,

a bilingual text in two columns on the page, and a good exemplar for those learning either Turkish or English.

The book chapters include an account of James Robertson's life, followed with descriptions and illustrations. These are *Photographic Views of Constantinople, 1853*, *Panoramic Views of Istanbul, Robertson 1854*, *Robertson and Beato, Istanbul Photographs, 1853-1857*, *Costumes and Professions, 1853-1856*, *Jerusalem, 1857*, *Crimean War, 1854-1855*, *Athens, 1854* and finally *Cairo, 1857*.

Charles Newton

***Wadi Sura—The Cave of Beasts. A rock art site in the Gilf Kebir (SW-Egypt), edited by Rudolph Kuper. Heinrich-Barth-Institut, Cologne. Hardcover and half linen-bound, 2 folded plates. ISBN: 978-3-927688-40-7. 85.00 euros + P&P.***

When I wrote my first desert book *Islands of the Blest* in 1990 the final chapter was about the mysterious desert that lay beyond the four major oases of the Western Desert. I called the southern part of the desert 'one of the last unknown regions of the world,' and predicted, 'it won't be long before travel . . . would be possible.' I called upon scholars and scientists to make their way out of the Nile Valley and into the desert to save the ancient Roman forts and find the truth about how the valley was populated before the average traveller got there. Most never heard of me or my plea, but that does not matter, for they came. They studied. They observed. They concluded. And we are richer for their work.

The Heinrich Barth Institute scientists have been working in the Western Desert for decades. They have produced dozens of articles and drawn interesting and historic conclusions. Their latest effort is *Wadi Sura—The Cave of Beasts*. Everyone knows the Cave of Swimmers at Wadi Sura (Picture Valley) made famous by the academy-award winning film *The English Patient*, but in the past decade another fascinating cave has been discovered in the same valley. There is a bit of controversy over who discovered the cave and what the name should be, but in this volume it is known as the Cave of Beasts.

The 545 page, 9.5x13 inch, hardbound opus is divided into two sections. The first section consists of 80 pages and 13 essays covering all aspects of the discovery and exploration of what is now

being hailed as a site that 'surpasses all comparable rock art sites in Egypt, if not the entire Sahara.' Rudolph Kuper, the editor of the book from the Heinrich Barth Institute, has written 3 of the articles and co-authored 1 more. He provides the background of the Wadi and its fame, explains the Cologne Wadi Sura Project which led to this publication, and makes the recurring plea for desert tourism not to damage the site but respect its value: this is the eternal argument between scientists and adventurers.

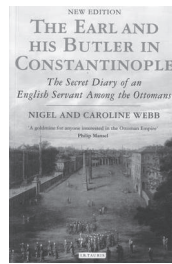
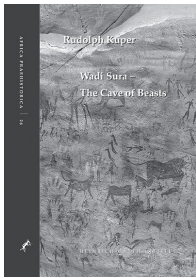
Among the other authors are Frank Förster and Heiko Riemer who deal with the survey itself, the myths and messages the images tell. They discuss dating the paintings, and comment on the rock shelters that contain them. The remainder of the authors, too many to list in this limited space, seem to be concerned with pigments, conservation, and the environment both when the paintings were created and now.

The second section of the book, the bulk of it, contains images of the entire cave on a 1:2 scale. There are about 8,000 images displayed for scholars and students to study. The originals were done by people who lived there some 8,000 years ago. The modern day scholars had to use 3D laser scanning and high resolution digital photography to convert what is on the walls to what we see in the book.

I cannot fault this book. It is fantastic. I would have liked a little more on the people who created the rock art, but do we really know enough about them at this point in the research? One day we will know, just as one day we will know more about the Romans and their magnificent forts, and the Persians and their water systems, and the ancient roads called by so many different names through the ages. For now, we are conquering the past in the desert one step at a time and this publication and those to follow (we expect at least two more) are a giant leap forward.

To purchase the book *Wadi Sura—The Cave of Beasts* edited by Rudolph Kuper (Africa Praehistorica 26) go to the bookshop section of the Heinrich Barth Institute website [www.hbi-ev.uni-koeln.de](http://www.hbi-ev.uni-koeln.de) (the procedure to do so by fax is described there), or contact [hbikoeln@web.de](mailto:hbikoeln@web.de) directly.

Cassandra Vivian



***The Earl and His Butler in Constantinople: The Secret Diary of an English Servant among the Ottomans*, by Nigel and Caroline Webb. Paperback published by I.B.Tauris, London. ISBN 978 1 84511 7825**

This fascinating book covers most of what the reader might want to know. It starts by introducing the Earl (Lord Kinnoul) and the Butler and describing the journey out in 1733. Excerpts from the journals of both men are a treasure of both contemporary life and attitudes to it.

18th century life in Constantinople is described under various topics: people, houses, and palaces, 'health and safety', the weather, excursions, Turkish customs and European women in Constantinople. The book describes the life and work of a European ambassador of the period and discusses the structure and work of the Levant Company.

Then it turns to less orderly matters: the Persian War of 1733, of which Lord Kinnoul reported to London 'If the French have a king of their own in Poland and can persuade the Venetians to play the same game with the Turks as the French do, we shall soon see a Turkish army on the frontiers of Hungary...'

Meanwhile the Dragoman in the Embassy raised various unfriendly matters and others had troubles too. The troubles went on for months, as such things do, often involving the embassies of other nations.

Of course, life went on, as the Butler's (misspelt) diaries showed: 'Here all afternoon sending things away... 'Snow fell last night and a very keen frost is come...'

It was not an easy post and, apart from official business, there were troubles with the horses and expense claims—and all the everyday things of life... including the management of the Earl's estates back home... All the problems—large and small—of life in Turkey at the time and later were recorded by the Butler: employing local staff, care of the horses,

overseeing buying victuals and having them cooked appropriately. These sort of topics are not usually recorded by the 'gentry' of the time—either the ladies or the gentlemen and so are unfamiliar to us.

The diary continues with both short and longer entries: September, 1794: 'I walked to the village aloon (sic) to buy cucumbers.' (The butler's accent can sometimes still be heard through his spelling....). There were local tragedies too, with children being buried... In February 1735 a Mr Browne 'got too much drink; as did also Myselpe—and it was Shrove Tuesday...' There were letters from England (a great excitement), visitors, many walks to surrounding villages (places that perhaps other foreigners did not go at this time—and certainly not alone and on foot).

The diaries describe other people, other places, customs, weather—and more people : doctors, visiting ship's captains and of course, every Sunday there was a church service which the Embassy staff and any visitors all attended—and then 'sayld away' soon after—leaving the Ambassador and his Butler no doubt looking sadly after them.

Other diary entries include people being hanged; a Dutch pirate being captured by a French ship; long rides on 'hors back'. In the winter of 1734, the Butler recorded problems with gout—perhaps brought about by larger quantities of port than we are accustomed to drinking. The Butler's gout worried him greatly but, in late May 1736, he had another problem and recorded 'Went not out today—being lame from the bite of a dog' —an even more frightening matter in a country where a dog's bite could mean certain death, but the gout in various parts of his body seemed to worry the Butler more than the dog's attack.

This was a Butler who not only kept a fascinating diary, but also read a wide range of literature from travel books to medical publications, novels, and history, noting down what he read and what he thought of it. Here was a man who, if he had not been of 'lowly' birth might well have been an important scholar or poet (he did write poems that others might have had published which are quoted in his diaries) or he might even have become an Ambassador.

He was also, like most people of his period, deeply religious and wrote in his diary some quite creditable lines which are quoted in the book. The last entry recorded in his diary in March 1735, with some very

strange spelling reads:

A hymn to God by a person in foreign parts:  
While off from Clime to Clime I go,  
Ordained to travel to and fro  
To be my guard by land and sea  
Who have I who my god but thee,  
And let me boast this glorious aid  
For who preserves like him are made...

The book includes good biographical end-notes in relation to the diary and the text, an appendix of

biographical notes, and another on members of the Medley family and a third on currencies and their value, careful notes on the characters and a long bibliography.

What a joy it must have been to find such wonderful material to bring Mr Medley and his time in Constantinople to a modern public. I strongly recommend anyone who is interested in the area—and others—to read this book.

Deborah Manley

## ARTICLES

Writer Radmila May, a friend of Deborah Manley, has recently travelled to Bulgaria and written the following article especially for ASTENE. Despite its proximity to the Ottoman capital, Bulgaria is relatively unknown territory to many of us, so it would be fitting if her piece triggered more ASTENE interest in this area.

### **BULGARIA – THE ANCIENT GATEWAY BETWEEN EUROPE AND ASIA**

In May 2013, I was one of a group travelling to Bulgaria on a trip organised by Andante Travel, a company which specialises in archaeological and historical tours. As usual with this company, there was not only a tour manager but a tour lecturer, Dr Katja Melamed of the Bulgarian National Institute of Archaeology whose enthusiasm and erudition contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the tour. However, I have endeavoured to organise this article on a chronological basis and some of the material I have included we did not see on this tour.

We were, of course, certainly not the first travellers through Bulgaria which, due to its geographical position, has always been the gateway between Europe and the Near East. The first and perhaps the most intrepid travellers were people whom some might not think of as being really human: *homo erectus* who, about 1.6 million years ago, presumably came overland from Africa via the Middle East and left primitive tools and a molar in Kozarnika Cave. Even more exciting, an animal bone from the same stratigraphic layer has markings which some experts believe are not butchery cuts but deliberately incised

markings; if so, and this is highly controversial, they indicate human symbolic behaviour, the first such known anywhere, although what the markings actually mean, if anything, can only be guessed at.

The same cave also contains evidence of subsequent colonisers in the Middle Palaeolithic ie. Neanderthals, traces of whom have additionally been found in other caves in Bulgaria. They too were travellers who journeyed from Europe to the Middle East where their remains have been found in what is now Israel (Kebara Cave). This was in one of Europe's Ice Ages; as the ice retreated they returned north. But eventually they were replaced – precisely how is a matter of impassioned argument – by modern humans who came into Europe via what is now Turkey. Numerous stone tools etc in the caves of Bacho Kiro and Temnata attest the presence of these early travellers who arrived about 45,000 years ago (if not more) and from Bulgaria and Romania made their way up the Danube to the rest of Europe. It is from these modern humans that most Europeans can claim descent; they stayed throughout the worst of the Ice Age although Bulgaria itself, due to its southerly location, was free of the extremes of cold further north. Consequently the transition from the Upper Palaeolithic to the Mesolithic with its environmental changes was much less marked. Indeed, apart from a few artifacts in one of the museums which we visited there is very little trace of the Mesolithic.

The Mesolithic was succeeded by the Neolithic when agriculture first appeared; it seems likely that agricultural techniques, which first appeared in the Middle East in the Fertile Crescent, spread largely

culturally rather than through invasions although, as ever, there can be no certainty. Pottery was also first introduced into Europe from the Near East via the Balkan countries. Two stone houses of this period are preserved in the Neolithic Dwellings Village at Stara Zagora which we visited; numerous artefacts from the period are also in the Museum, not just utilitarian pottery but also figurines such as a white marble goddess-mother. Numerous prehistoric mounds surround the town which considerably post-dates the Neolithic occupations having been founded by the Roman Emperor Trajan (AD 98–117).

Near Stara Zagora are the oldest copper mines in Europe: copper mining actually began in Mesopotamia and would have been brought to Bulgaria presumably via Turkey - one likes to think by adventurous prospectors! Yunasite Tell where we stopped en route from the airport to our hotel in Plovdiv has been described as one of the first industrial settlements in Europe dating from 4900 BC if not earlier. But life was not always peaceful in this (the Chalcolithic) era: in the last Chalcolithic horizon were found the remains of women, children and the elderly, the men having presumably decided that discretion was the better part of valour and escaped. It cannot be known whether the perpetrators of this probably massacre were from within what is now Bulgaria or invaders. However, people did return; excavations have shown Bronze Age, Iron Age, Roman and mediaeval occupations, and numerous pieces of Roman and mediaeval pottery were lying about on the ground. Solnitsata, which we did not visit, is another ancient town; its prosperity was built on salt which was widely traded through the Balkans. Even more remarkable is the fabled gold of Varna: a necropolis dated to c. 4400–4100 BC was found by accident in which there were 294 graves some of which contained gold objects, the oldest such known in the world. The objects are now in various Bulgarian museums which we visited.

However, the prosperity of such towns was brought to an end by the next influx of invaders: Indo-Europeans whose language is the probable ancestor of most European languages. Eventually, these people evolved into the Thracians, although without written records their origins are actually pretty obscure. They settled all over the Balkans and in Anatolia, another instance of Bulgaria as a gateway between west and east. Homer refers to them in *The Iliad* as allies of the Trojans and they are known to have accompanied Alexander the Great when he

crossed the Hellespont into Asia Minor (Turkey). They were often described as being red-headed and were ferocious warriors and great horsemen. We were privileged to see a chariot burial with horses in the mound of Karanovo. In fact, the remains had been discovered when someone observed looters digging into the mound. The originals were swiftly removed to prevent them meeting the same fate as most of the other Thracian chariot burials; what we saw were copies. Those of us with some archaeological knowledge immediately thought of the Arras Culture chariot burials of Northern France and East Yorkshire. We saw another Thracian tomb, that of Seuthes III at Kazanluk, with its murals of battle scenes possibly referring to the king's wars. They were a rich and prosperous people with a liking for gold; many gold objects are displayed in the various museums which we visited. They largely avoided urban life but became dominated by the Macedonians; Plovdiv, a very attractive town, was founded by Philip II of Macedonia when it was called Philippopolis. Subsequent name changes tell the story of later occupations: the Romans called it Trimontium, the Slavs variants of Polpediva (the Thracian name for it when they briefly reconquered it from the Macedonians) which eventually became Plovdiv only to become Filibe under the Ottomans before finally becoming Plovdiv once again.

Macedonia was subsequently invaded by Celtic tribes from central Europe. They had little effect on the culture of the Thracian peoples although some Celts travelled on into Asia Minor and settled there as the Galatians to whom St Paul wrote one of his epistles. Later the whole region fell under the Romans thus affording them, apart from the usual tributes of corn, slaves etc., another route into Asia Minor by which trading opportunities would have increased substantially and providing yet another link with the Silk Road which even then, thanks to the farsighted Han Dynasty, was connecting Roman Europe with Ancient China. It is unlikely that one merchant would have travelled from China to Rome (or vice versa); however, goods certainly did - the first silk was apparently seen in Rome in 1 AD and when the sarcophagus of the 3rd century AD 'Lady of Spitalfields' was opened in London some years ago she was found to be wearing a silk gown which could only have come from China, possibly via Bulgaria, the Ancient Gateway between Europe and Asia.

*Radmila May*

# QUERIES AND REPLIES

## Nile Steamer services

Andrew Humphreys sent in a query which has been posted on the Members only Forum. But until the Forum is more widely used we thought it was worth repeating it here. And of course eventually the Query will go on the main website and reach a wider audience.

'I'm currently working on a history of the Nile steamer services. I'm trying to find information on the Khedivial fleet prior to 1870, which is the year that many of these vessels were sold to Thomas Cook. Has anybody done any research on the Khedivial fleet of the mid 19th century, or does anybody know of any sources that I might consult?' Answers to the Bulletin Editors and the Forum, please.

## Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company.

Readers will know that Replies often have a long gestation period, because the internet is both enabling old queries to live on and sometimes providing the answers as new material is digitised. Last month non-member Nicholas Fordham approached ASTENE in hopes of contacting former member Michael Gillam regarding the latter's query in ASTENE Bulletin No 23, the spring 2005 edition.

That query related to Mr Gillam's ancestor, Samuel Cornell Plant. In 1891 Captain Plant commanded the *Shushun* stern-wheel paddle steamer, which was plying a newly negotiated route in Iran from the Shatt el-Arab northwards up the Karoon River to Ahwaz in an attempt to open the interior of Iran to British commerce. The *Shushan* had originally been built for the Nile expedition to Khartoum (1884) and survived on the Euphrates till 1915. There is considerable information about the activities of these steamships in Iraq and Iran in the late

nineteenth century in the Foreign Office files in the National Archives, but it is spread through several different series, on Turkey (of which Iraq was a province) and Persia, so requires a great deal of time ploughing through despatches and telegrams to find references to piece together into a rough chronology and narrative of activities.

In the end Mr Fordham made contact with Michael Gillam without any help from ASTENE, so we do not know what additional information Mr Fordham was able to supply. But Captain Plant was a great uncle of Mr Fordham's, so he and Mr Gillam must be related, and it seems they have re-established contact because of ASTENE!

## Artists' Supplies

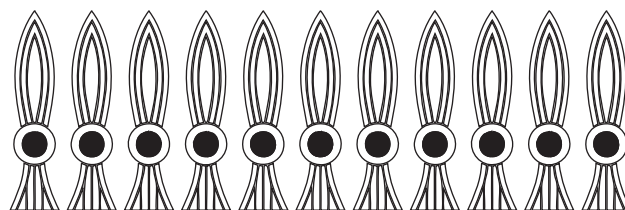
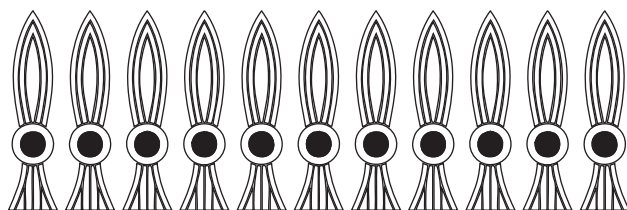
(From non-member James Perry)

One area I've been trying to unpick is the issue of art supplies—paper, canvases, paint, brushes etc—for artists when they were 'on the road' in Egypt and other parts of the Middle East during the 19th/early 20th centuries.

I'd rather been hoping to find that a helpful returning artist had compiled a list of hints and advice to his peers on what to take out with them from Europe/N America and how to transport and store sketching and painting gear, where to source supplies locally etc (probably not much of the latter of course).

I've looked at the diaries and accounts of all the usual suspects and not found any specific references other than the well-known one about David Roberts being asked to forsake his hog's-hair brushes when painting inside mosques.

Replies to Bulletin Editors, please.





# RESEARCH RESOURCES

## Women Archaeologists

There are several websites which, under the rubric 'Breaking Ground', cover the pioneering work of women archaeologists, for example: Brown University; [www.brown.edu/Research/Breaking\\_ground/](http://www.brown.edu/Research/Breaking_ground/); Bryn Mawr; <http://www.brynmaur.edu/Library/exhibits/BreakingGround/>. These and others refer to the 2004 University of Michigan publication *Breaking Ground, Pioneering Women Archaeologists*, by Getzel M. Cohen and Martha Sharp Joukowsky, Editors. In particular the Ancient World Online blog spot, <http://ancientworldonline.blogspot.fr/2013/03/breaking-ground-women-in-old-world.html> supplies further biographies of women archaeologists and travellers and all will lead the researcher to more material via links and cross referrals.

## Daniele Salvoldi's Blog

This blog, *Early Explorers in Egypt and Nubia*, has been mentioned in the past in the *ASTENE Bulletin*, but new material is added all the time, including recently some wonderful pictures of Siwa oasis. Particularly useful are references tagged as On-Line resources.

Travel Literature on Southeast Europe and the Eastern Mediterranean 15th-19th centuries. This is

a component of PANDEKTIS – A Digital Thesaurus of Primary Sources for Greek History and Culture, produced by the National Hellenic Research Foundation, Athens. It includes descriptive metadata on more than three thousand items, many of which include digitized facsimiles.



Daniele Salvoldi and Dr Trisha Usick at the Kingston Lacey study weekend. Photo courtesy Tony Bryan

# WHERE ARE THEY BURIED?

Paul Auchterlonie writes:

I attach a short piece which I hope will answer the question raised by Roger De Keersmaecker in issue 58 of the *ASTENE Bulletin* as to the burial place of James Mangles. I have added some more information about James Mangles's time in Exeter, and the unfortunate fate of his house Fairfield Lodge.

As Roger De Keersmaecker surmised, James Mangles is indeed buried in the same graveyard as his friend, Charles Leonard Irby. When he left the Navy, Irby retired to Widcombe Crescent in Bath and presumably had only come to Torquay for the sake of his health. He died in Torquay on December 3rd, 1845 and was buried on December 8th in the

ancient parish church of St. Saviour's at Tor Mohun. The burial records for the parish indicate that Charles Mangles was also buried at St. Saviour's on November 22nd 1867. The parish of Tor Mohun lies at the heart of modern Torquay, and in the early Victorian era the churchyard of St. Saviour's served as the burial place for the whole town, with up to three interments a week. However, the opening of Torbay cemetery in 1852, and the lack of burial space in the churchyard itself meant that by the mid-1860s there were only three or four burials at St. Saviour's a year, so it is a reasonable assumption that Irby and Mangles are buried not only in the same graveyard but even in the same grave.

On the grave's headstone, James Mangles is described as having died at Fairfield near Exeter in 1867. James Mangles seems to have moved to Fairfield Lodge (now within the boundaries of Exeter, but at that time within the parish of Topsham and also sometimes called Fairfield House) around 1850, buying (or renting) the substantial Regency house from George Travers who had been a member of the East India Company. Mangles's sister had married Charles Irby in 1825, but as she had died in London in 1852, in 1855 it fell to James to oversee the marriage of the Irbys' daughter, Frances, from his own house and Frances was married in the chapel of St. Luke's which lies less than a mile from Fairfield Lodge. Mangles, who never married, lived in Fairfield Lodge until his death in 1867, and his will showed that on his death he had assets of between £2,000 and £3,000 pounds. Fairfield Lodge passed to the well-known Exeter family of the Hamiltons and then became part of St. Loyes Residential College of Training and Rehabilitation of the Disabled, founded by Dame Georgiana Buller in 1935. When the college relocated in 2009, the whole St. Loyes site was bought by a developer who has since run into difficulties and Fairfield Lodge (see picture) now lies abandoned and awaiting restoration as part of a projected 'retirement village'.

*Paul Auchterlonie*



Fairfield Lodge in 2011.

**Richard Robert Madden 1798-1886**

Reference was made to Dr R.R. Madden in ASTENE Bulletin No. 50. He is honoured with a blue plaque on the house where he died, No 3 Vernon Terrace, Booterstown Avenue, Dublin. The plaque was installed by Dublin and East Tourism but only refers to Madden as a 'Historian of the United Irishmen'—with no mention of his travels. Madden is buried in Donnybrook Cemetery, along with his father and other members of his family, as explained in the memorial.\*

OF YOUR CHARITY PRAY FOR THE SOUL OF  
**RICHARD ROBERT MADDEN, M. D. FORMERLY COLONIAL SECRETARY  
 OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA, A MAN WHO LOVED HIS COUNTRY  
 AUTHOR OF THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED IRISHMEN AND MANY OTHER WORKS,  
 REMARKABLE FOR TALENT, PIETY AND RECTITUDE,  
 THE LAST SURVIVING SON OF EDWARD MADDEN, BORN IN DUBLIN AUGUST 20<sup>th</sup> 1798.  
 DIED IN BOOTERSTOWN FEB'Y 5<sup>TH</sup> 1886 AND INTERRED IN DONNYBROOK.  
 ALSO FOR THE SOUL OF HIS RELICT MRS. HARRIET. T. MADDEN.  
 THE 21<sup>ST</sup> AND LAST SURVIVING CHILD OF  
 JOHN ELMSLIE ESQ. BORN IN LONDON, AUGUST 4<sup>TH</sup> 1801  
 CONVERTED BY A SINGULAR GRACE TO THE CATHOLIC FAITH  
 IN CUBA (CIRCA) 1837, DIED AT BOOTERSTOWN, FEB 7<sup>TH</sup> 1888.  
 A WOMAN OF RARE CULTURE, ENDOWMENTS AND PIETY,  
 A GOOD WIFE, A MOST LOVING MOTHER, EVER RESIGNED TO GOD'S HOLY WILL;  
 CHARITABLE, UNSELFISH, AND GENEROUS.  
 SHE DIED AS SHE HAD LIVED HER MIND UNCLOUDED, HER LAST BREATH A PRAYER**



**AND FOR THE SOUL OF THER LOVED SON, WILLIAM FORDE MADDEN:  
 WHO WAS DROWED IN THE SHANNON, MARCH, 29<sup>TH</sup> 1848, IN HIS 19<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.**



**ON WHOSE SOULS SWEET JESUS HAVE MERCY, AMEN**



\*See also: Morris L. Bierbrier, Who was Who in Egyptology (Fourth revised edition, London 2012, p. 348; Deborah Manley and Peta Rée, Henry Salt, London 2001, p. 76, passim and: <http://www.egypt-sudan-graffiti.be/Richard-Robert-Madden.htm>

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**Correction**

There were two errors in the contents page of Bulletin 58. Lucy Pollard was the writer of the Conference Paper on the Dragomans, and the Book Review of *Light Cars Patrols, 1916–19* was by Janet Starkey.

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