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returned to the station which we got off at early that morning. But before purchasing our tickets to Belgrade it was necessary for our hungry stomachs to be considered; for when one is sight seeing, and traveling nights his physical needs embrace, in the eating, at least some rye bread to chew at, especially when his mid-day warm meal---if he claim, one such meal---has consisted of horses' flesh and it's accompanying delicacies: Horse flesh is very sweet and that of worn out hack horses contains not much fat so, those who like sweet things, and not fat would of course relish such a dish that is if my reasoning is correct.

It was 10 p.m. when we left Vienna. At daylight the next morning we were nearing Pair. The scene is a pantomime and we an appreciative audience, from our point of view. It is Saturday evening and a portion of our crowd are workmen returning home. Utah like, they are having a jolly time, and we too are enjoying it.

Belgrade is a small town. It was night when we reached it. At 11 p.m. we purchased tickets to Constantinople and continued on our way never stopping except to lug our baggage out and in the cars and through customhouses. The monotony of our scenery is broken on approaching the shoe of the Mediterranean and its rolling coast. Shepherds with herds of sheep and goats and tillers of the soil in their plain Oriental costume and the little asses almost loaded down with wood, rocks and other things; and the broad expanses of beautiful country uncultivated; and the ruins of ancient enterprises are indeed lessons of history that are easily read. We arrived in Constantinople very tired; but we didn't mind leaving our palace car and seeking a change. Our time was spent here in exploring this ancient-medieval-modern city. On the 22nd we sailed for Beyrout. Our purses allowed us 3rd class passage---there was no fourth class- and we enjoyed our voyage immensely. The weather was fine most of the way. On the 24th we got off at Smyrna, a very historic place of the Christian religion. Here we saw camels being used. The 26th is a very stormy day; we get seasick. Arrive at Beyrout where we find Elder Musser on the 28th . We have been in company with Arabs, Turks, Russians, Germans, Greeks, French, Italians, Englishmen and Americans. It has been nearly six days since we left Constantinople and nearly two months since I left home. I feel like it is good to be here.