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#### CENES OF GREECE

Described by One Who Has Seen Them.

Scenes and Their Curiosities as Viewed by Miss Hattie Studabaker.

Athens, Greece. Had a lunch and immediately went to see the great classical

We went in carriages from place, but each place we had much climbing up in to do. It is very fatiguing.

Every day we walk so much and get

so tired through Constitution

So called because it was there

Revolutionists compelled the first

to, to give the people the

of the constitution, in 1844.

The right was the royal palace,

a plain stone building four

high, and on the left handsome

We drove down a street

with overhanging pepper trees,

a new marble bridge spanning

the out in front of the Pan-

Stadium. The name Stadion

to a place where the

the games were held and in

the festivities were known

the name of Panathenaea. Two

ills united at one end to form

and on the sides of the

the seats were placed. There

covering. Lycurus chose this

350 B. C., and later the marble

were placed in position. They

the admiration of ancient Greek

were destroyed during the French

and Turkish domination.

During the spring of 1896 games

place which were a revival of the

famed Olympic games. They con-

of races, jumping, discos throw-

ing, putting of weights, weight lifting

and wrestling. Since then a wealthy

living in England, has begun

to build the Stadium, and marble

cover the sides and extend half

up the hill sides. He hopes to

make it equal to what it was in the

time of the ancient Greeks.

is only a short distance from the

sum to the ruins of the Temple of

Its erection was begun by

Pericles in the year 530 B. C. The

are magnificent. Of the original

columns, 15 are now standing.

giant was thrown down by a

and now lies stretched out on

the ground. They are fluted Corin-

columns, but instead of being

from a single piece of marble,

are made in sections about 5 feet

and joined by iron bolts in the

or. It was a surprise to us to

the ancient Greeks knew how to

factor iron bolts. The prostrate

had fallen apart at the joint

and showed its construction

. The others laughed at me,

I objected, on the grounds of

esthetic beauty, to a jointed

column, preferring a shorter

without seams. Those great

were 60 feet high and 63 feet

diameter. The building had been

long and 178 feet wide, with

file of 8 of these columns at

ends and a double file of 16

at the sides.

the gate, or arch, of Hadrian at the

end of the temple grounds,

marked the division between the

city of Theseus, and

of Hadrian (now ancient to us.)

had lost its elegant Corinthian

Over one front was the

boastfully given: "This is

city of Hadrian, and over the

front, in contrast: "This is the

of Theseus." Much of the city

remains in magnificent

while the city of Hadrian has

entirely disappeared.

visited the remains of the

oil market, the monument of

and the ruins of the

Dionysius or Bacchus. The

is in a good state for so old a

Much of the carving and many

the seats have the owner's name

in the stone. Like all these

theek theatres, a natural amphitheatre was chosen for the site, and

there was no roof.

to this come the ruins of

great temple of Esculapius,

the Odeum of Herodes, another

at theatre, built by a Roman in

memory of his deceased wife, and

of all, towers the great hill of the

opolis.

One day we visited the temple of

It is a great building very

well preserved.

the temple of Eolus, or Tower of

Winds, is a small octagonal build-

erected in B. C. 35. Every side is

ornamented with bas-relief representing

wind. These sculptures are well

served. They are large and very

active. The top of the building

surmounted by a brass Triton,

which revolved, and showed the direction of the wind, by a wane held in his hand, a weather cock, we call it. Within the tower was a water clock, and on the outside we plainly saw the lines, cut in the stone, by which the sun marked the time.

On the Muse's Hill lies buried the poet Museus who was believed to be the son of Orpheus. It was he who introduced and fostered religious poetry in Athens. On the top of the hill is the monument of Philopappos, a citizen of the ancient city. The sculptured work of the monument is fine and represents many subjects.

On the Nymphs' hill, nearby, is a semicircular structure crowned by a wall of enormous blocks. It is the Pnyx, the ancient forum where Demosthenes delivered his speeches, and from which his eloquent voice was so often heard. The far-famed platform is still there. It is a projecting square block 11 feet wide from right to left, and a staircase leads to the platform. Each of us stepped on the platform and stood for a minute. But the inspiration of Demosthenes' eloquence fell on none of us.

"Ancient of days! august Athena! where, 'where are thy men of might, thy grand in soul?' Gone—glimmering through the dream of things that were. First in the race that led to glory's goal; they won, and passed away."

We climbed Mars' Hill where the Areopagus met, and where St. Paul preached before the judges, that great sermon we have recorded in Acts 17:22.

In the Ceramicus, or ancient cemetery, repose the bones of Pericles. There still remain many monuments in memory of the dead. They usually consisted of a large marble slab on which were figures carved in bas-relief. The figures represented the departed hastening joyfully away, as if upon a journey, while sorrowing relatives sought to detain him. I imagine they were portraits. To judge from these, the ancient Greeks looked upon death as a joy conferred on the departed, while deep sorrow was the part of those left behind. We saw many more of these monuments when we visited the Schlieman Museum, where there is everything of interest to the antiquarian or historian.

But of the beauties and ruins, the crown of all is the Acropolis. Acropolis means the highest part of a town, and here it is a hill at the northwest corner of the city, which anciently contained the citadel and chief temples. It is accessible on the western side only. In ancient times all civil and religious processions came up this marble roadway. The entrance was through the Propylaea, or vestibule. It was 40 feet deep, built entirely of Pentelic marble and had five gates abreast. Even the ruins are grand.

On your left, on the edge of the citadel wall, is the smallest temple of Nike Apteros or Wingless Victory, reconstructed from its ruins in 1835. The bas-reliefs relate the story of the battles of Platea and Marathon. This too recalls the sad death of Aegeus. His son, Theseus, went to combat with the Minotaur, telling his father that if victorious, on his return he would change his black sails to white. He was victorious but forgot to change his sails. Aegeus stood on the steps of the temple of Nike eagerly watching for the first sight of the returning sails. When he saw they were black he thought his son had perished and in grief threw himself over the wall and was killed. From this point a fine view is obtained. Before you lie Phaleron, Piraeus, Salamis, Egina, Corinth and the Islands.

On the left and near the wall of the Acropolis is the beautiful ruin of the Erechtheion or temple of Aretaeus. The sculpture of this building is the finest of any building on the Acropolis. It has three porches or porches, of colonades. In one of the porches the columns are figures of women dressed in long garments and supporting the roof. They represented women of Caria who were the most beautiful of that time, and from these we get the term used in architecture—caryatides. But five figures remain. The one carried off by Lord Elgin is replaced by a terra cotta figure.

The interior of the Acropolis was adorned in every alley and corner with fine statues of a great number of divinities. The statue of Athene was the most striking. It was about 70 feet high, and as it was placed on this hill, her spear and helmet could be seen at a great distance. When Athens was threatened with war, that great spear was raised (by machinery) and the people flocked from the country and came from the sea to render her aid.

As the Acropolis is the crown of Athens, so the Parthenon is the crown of Acropolis. It is 227 feet long, 110 feet wide and the columns are 6 feet in diameter at the base and 34 feet high, the total was 66 feet from roof to base. But you are all so familiar with pictures of the Parthenon you know just how it looks—only it is grander and more beautiful than the pictures.

When the Romans secured Athens the temple of the Parthenon was robbed of its ornaments.

About A. D. 600, it became a Christian church and the interior walls still show the frescoes of that time. After the capture of Athens in 1456 by the Turks, it became a Mosque. When the French bombarded Athens they threw a shell on the Parthenon, then used by the Turks as a powder magazine. The explosion which followed killed many Turks, destroyed the roof and many columns and wrought great havoc. All these buildings are constructed of pure Pentelic marble. The Turks were such vandals they threw the marble and made lime. Now a custodian guards the ruins, and a great scaffolding covers the

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