I had an office an hour & a half's pain which I felt as I walked. All round them seemed to be lighthouses flashes & I could see the lights of Les Angles Marti first on one side then on the other & once behind me. There were quite a number of glow worms. I got to the hospitalerie – (I found after words the Statue was off 100 yards away) I walked along the last 4 K feeling very stiff & tired. It took them first get in as I got outside the door. 14. K. from St Laurent 30 from Les Angles Marti at 7.30. 6/4 hours walk. I found a bed, Dr la Plage, but the wife was away & I got a letter & slept in a single room. I went to bed at 9 & slept soundly.

Nov 16 All call early. I had come to the place of pilgrimage in the highway-on post. The legend is that three Maries & their servant Sara landed here; there are pilgrimages in May & Oct. & the Gypsies gather from all over & it is said their queen here.

Les Saintes Maries.

I got to Mass at 8 After breakfast I got down to the roof of the Church. It is strongly fortified against Saracens & pirates. I had been still at a Restaurant Gotan – good & caught the 12.37 train to see the good deal of the part I had been in the dark. I had intended to get off at Arbaud & walk to St Gilles but the weather was still rainy & doubtful so I went on to Arles Trinquetaille. I walked across the Pont Midi. Got some rolls & went to the Station for my bag & returned to see the Synagogue & Jewish quarter. As so often happens interest was in the fixed Auto bus.

Arles

I had lunch at the hotel had tea & arranged my luggage – sent things to the wash. – wrote up diary. Just as I was going down to dine all the electric light went out. They kept coming up for a moment & then going out. There was a heavy thunderstorm as we expected – they had trouble. I went to bed early & slept at 8.30.

Nov. 17. I got up & caught the 7.45 to St Gilles. It was rather a doubtful morning but the maid assured me it would not rain. I got to St Gilles at 8.15. Many of the vineyards were under water, three days ago I had seen a man hoeing & making. My boots he had got it all right. I had a walk round & then went to a Café & had a cup of coffee & wrote

a letter home saying that I would call & shall my trip & be home for my birthday. I then went up & photographed the West front of the Church. It is very fine. I took one "cliché" of centre but fear it will be too small for it being under 32 ft. I then went into the Church for a bit & returned to the town & got some coffee & bread. While there it began to pelt with rain & strong breeze came on. At Arles it was not quite so bad but after I got in the thunderstorm was really at its worst. I got back at 1.40 & slept in Nov. 18. until 4 & then I finished the Station for Paradou des Baux

I found it easy this road & crossed off first after the Pont de Cavalière on the way to the P.L.M. But I found that it is not terrible at 8 from Boucher Rhone station but an autobus starting from the Boulevard near the Rue de la Mairie runs. I then walked round the remaining part of the wall to the Aliscamps. A collection of Chambers Elysées. There is a fine collection of Stone Sarcophagi pagan & Christian. The first Cent. tomb has the 4 corners raised the 2nd has a round piece in the centre as well in 6 the 3rd is plane & the 4th flat. The Chapel of St Honorat is interesting – Romanesque like Gulk. The lofty bay flanked with the round towers & supported with 6 columns of water worn pebbles, – the Guardian then put the rope across. I took a photo. & then walked down the market & the boulevard seeking the Auto for Paradou-les Baux & just had time for a hurried visit to the Musée Lapidaire which is extraordinary good. There are good & very Provencal bronzes at the little restaurant "Au Petit Lingot" in the Avenue Victor Hugo. Then to St. Trophime & the very beautiful cloister. As there was sun, & waiting I took another photo of the W. Front. Then to the Musée Réattu poor & the Roman baths. The system of heating flues well against the Boulevard to collect the dirt & water. Some of the houses, back to the hotel with a bit of dirty, packed by all ready for washing, & made tea. Washing arrived after dinner. The stockings were not dry so sent them to be dried & have them in the morning. The commissionaire who belongs the Regence came