

I never saw any place the position of which struck me as so magnificent as that of Constantine. Constantine is divided into two distinct towns, of which I need not say that the Arab is the only one which is interesting. There is one for shoemakers, another for workers in leather, another for jewellers, and so on for bakers, butchers, and all other trades (...) We walked through a narrow passage just behind our hotel (Hotel d'Orient), and came into a court, round which were a number of little rooms in which were squatted the weavers of burnouses and haiks. It is estimated that more than thirty thousand burnouses and sixty thousand haiks are annually woven in Constantine alone.