

NOTES

FROM A

PRIVATE JOURNAL

OF A

VISIT TO EGYPT AND PALESTINE,

BY WAY OF

ITALY AND THE MEDITERRANEAN.

[Not Published.]

LONDON :

PRINTED BY JOSEPH RICKERBY,

SHERBOURN-LANE.

1844.

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TO THE
BELOVED COMPANION OF HER JOURNEY,

HER AFFECTIONATE ASSOCIATE IN LIFE,

THE WRITER DEDICATES

THIS

Faint Record of a Tour,

WITH FEELINGS OF

UNBOUNDED GRATITUDE TO THE OMNIPOTENT,

FOR HAVING GUIDED THEM IN SAFETY

THROUGH MANY DIFFICULT AND EVENTFUL UNDERTAKINGS,

THE RECOLLECTION OF WHICH MUST EVER EXCITE

RENEWED THANKFULNESS AND DEVOTION.

NOTES FROM A JOURNAL.

A CONSIDERABLE period has now elapsed since we made our last tour in Egypt and Palestine. During this interval we have experienced the most signal proofs of the Divine protection and bounty, and trusting to the same mercy, in which we have ever endeavoured to place our hope and confidence, we once more turn our eyes to the land of our fathers, to the place of their sojourning, and to the inheritance of the promises.

Thursday, November 1, 1838.—The preliminary arrangements having been completed, we took our leave of the many dear friends, whose ardent wishes for our welfare, meeting the feelings natural to those who are about to enter upon a long, and perhaps dangerous journey, gave to the moment of departure a sentiment of mingled pain and pleasure. We started at two o'clock

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attended by Armstrong, our former courier, whose services we engaged, encouraged, by his previous assiduity and ability, to expect his continued usefulness.

Having reached Park Lane, it was no slight comfort to see that our dear brother B—— was sufficiently in spirits to leave his bed, after a long night of suffering. May Heaven restore him to perfect health and strength, and give him many years of happiness in the bosom of his affectionate family. No circumstance is more painful at the commencement of a long journey than the necessity of saying farewell to a friend bowed down with sickness, or any other species of affliction.

Our travelling-carriage and female servant were awaiting us, and having partaken of an excellent luncheon with some of our dear friends who had assembled to witness our departure, we took our leave, and proceeded to Vauxhall, where the maternal and sisterly greetings of Mrs. Montefiore and Mrs. S—— attended us. Our adieus were mingled with prayers for a happy reunion; and thus, as must ever be the case in this passing scene, the sentiment which most powerfully excited our feelings at the present, naturally carried us forward, and connected itself with the future.

We find our old re-embellished travelling-carriage replenished with whatever tends to comfort and enjoyment, and extremely easy and spacious. The heavy state of the roads made us determine to pass the night at Sittingbourne. A clear, bright moon rendered the last two stages very agreeable, and at ten o'clock the good-tempered looking host and hostess, at the George Hotel, welcomed our arrival. Tea and eggs furnish our repast, and we intend retiring early. Armstrong is, as before, thoughtful of what we may require, and Ann, our maid, appears extremely good-tempered. What have we more to wish for, but that the Almighty may accept our thanks, and answer our prayers, as well for the happiness of our friends as our own safety?

Friday, November 2. Ramsgate.—Left Sittingbourne at ten. A delightful morning. We met many persons travelling post for London; and so in life, as in a journey, the various pursuits of individuals incline to different roads; and while some are but setting out, others are hastening to the close and resting-place of their course.

We reached Ramsgate at two o'clock, and proceeding at once to the Albion, had the comfort to find fires in our rooms, and other proofs of the attention of the good mistress of the hotel. The

harbour is full of shipping, but the effects of the late storm have been magnified.

Saturday, November 3.—A boisterous evening, wind south west; and thankful we are for being safe on land. Attended synagogue, morning and afternoon, and paid a farewell visit to Mr. H—— and Mr. A——, sen.

Sunday, November 4.—A dull, cold morning. Made arrangements for the journey. Rode to East Cliff, and spoke to Mrs. Star about the pheasants, the present of our departed and lamented friend, M. de Rothschild. She does not succeed in the management of them, the numbers having decreased from twenty-one to eight, a grievous mortality in our feathered stock, so much prized for the donor's sake.

November 5. Journey to Dover.—The rain continued throughout the night, and has not entirely ceased. I accompanied M—— this morning to synagogue, to beseech of the Almighty, in the house of prayer, that same protection and mercy which he has ever bestowed upon us, and which we again feel so necessary to the happy accomplishment of our renewed visit to Italy and the Holy Land. Mr. A——, sen. was present, in order to complete the *ten*, and join in prayer. This was a mark of great kindness at his age, (verging on ninety,) and with his infirmities.

With the warm expressions of many friends, we quitted Ramsgate at a quarter past one. Mr. M—— and his brother accompanied us till we reached the river which separates the Isle of Thanet. There they bade us a reluctant farewell! We reached Dover at twenty minutes before four; and during a walk on the jetty, met Lord K——, who has just returned from the continent with his lady and children. His lordship gave us no flattering account of his excursion, but spoke much of the fatigues and annoyances attending it, concluding with an expression of delight at again meeting English acquaintances, and treading on English ground. Our intention of taking a different route through Italy, avoiding the Tyrol, consoles us.

Tuesday, November 6.—The sun is shedding his enlivening rays with the warmth and brightness of summer. This, after a fortnight's stormy wind and rain, is most auspicious, and may be regarded as a fresh instance of the goodness of that God who has, through life, so largely crowned us with his blessings.

The English government steamer being appointed to leave as early as seven, and lying off the shore, we have resolved to take our passage by the French boat, Estafette, Captain Y——, a good sea-boat. There is not a ripple on the

water, nor could we have chosen a finer day. Our carriage being put on board at eleven, we embarked once again for foreign climes. Several friends greeted us from the pier, and wafted their adieus. The number of our fellow-passengers consisted of only five gentlemen. We did not make way till about twelve o'clock. When clear of the harbour two sails were hoisted, and as the vessel cut its path through the deep, we could not help admiring the cleanness of the deck, the brightness of the brass appurtenances, everything vying, in short, with the smartness and propriety of an English ship.

Calais was reached after a passage of two hours and forty-seven minutes. Familiar faces soon presented themselves, and I had so entirely escaped the usual annoyances of the passage, that I could look, better than ever before, on the lively and not unpicturesque scene which the entrance to Calais offers to the eye of a stranger. We found in the friendly conversation of our fellow-passengers, among whom was a Comte Mesnard, and in the prompt civility of the attendants at Quillacq's, fresh proofs of the kindly nature of the French.

Time seems to have vanished since our last visit. We took a walk whilst dinner was preparing, the repast consisting of some fish, and a cold chicken brought with us. A letter from Mr.

H—— and one from Baron A—— awaited us. The former is expected here to-morrow. We passed the evening most agreeably in writing letters.

Quillacq's Hotel, November 7. Calais.—A rainy morning makes us more sensible of the blessing of yesterday's passage. M—— walked on the pier before breakfast, and I afterwards accompanied him to meet Mr. D——, whom we expected with the mail, at half-past eleven. Owing, however, to the shallowness of the water in the harbour, the vessel was obliged to lie out in the bay, and land her passengers in small boats. A shower prevented us from remaining to receive our friend, and we hastened to the hotel without him. Shortly after he made his appearance, fatigued from his night's journey, but more so from a tempestuous and anxious passage. A warm bath and the toilette, with a good repast, proved salutary restoratives. It was difficult to suppress a sad recollection of the circumstances under which we last met: but it often becomes a duty to obliterate past sorrows in the enjoyment of present mercies.

Our evening passed in rational and social conversation, plans for the journey generally mingling themselves with the other topics which engaged our thoughts.

Thursday, November 8.—A young Greek who arrived here two days since, showed us his fine gold jacket, and though but eleven years old, according to his own statement, possesses a scimitar. He was purchased by an English gentleman, just arrived from Alexandria. He looks a sharp lad, and has already made proficiency in Italian. No doubt he will become an important personage in his master's household.

We left Calais at half-past eleven, and in the course of our journey met the duke and duchess of B—— on their return home. The roads were extremely muddy, and some parts of the pavée being out of repair, no slight danger must attend travelling in the night. We reached Cassel about six o'clock, and put up at the neat, clean Hôtel d'Angleterre. Some excellent fish was provided for our dinner, and as it was our first day's journey, M—— considered it proper to call for champagne to do honour to the health of absent friends. The visitors' book being presented, we were not a little amused at the eulogiums with which it abounded.

Friday, November 9. Lille. A proper Lord Mayor's day.—Cassel commands a fine view of the surrounding country, but the continued rain would not allow of my enjoying the beautiful prospects presented on the descent of the hill. We

were en route for Lille at twenty minutes past nine. At the entrance of the town our passports were demanded, and we proceeded to the Hôtel de l'Europe, where we were ushered into the spacious apartments, said to have been arranged for George the Fourth on his visit to Hanover.

We observed the cultivation of beetroot to be very general in this neighbourhood, and that the number of women labouring in the fields far exceeded, as in other parts of the continent, that of men. Numerous windmills give a peculiar aspect to the environs. They are principally used in the grinding of linseed and rapeseed for the manufacture of oil. The town is now lighted by the Continental Gas Company, but the rage of competition is such, that offers are made to light the city free of expense, for the privilege of obtaining the private lights.

Saturday Evening, November 10. Lille.—Mr. B—— called yesterday evening, and brought a gazette, wherein were noticed the remarkable events which had happened on preceding anniversaries of the day. Among the occurrences thus considered worthy of record, was the conferring of knighthood, by the Queen of England, on Sir Moses Montefiore.

The synagogue is a pretty building, and we found the service attended by about a dozen

gentlemen and eight ladies. During the afternoon we walked to the gas-works, to which we were conducted by Mr. D—. The establishment is extensive, and supplies a great part of the town with light. Lille is in a flourishing state, among the proofs of which are the appearance of many new buildings, and the pavement for foot-passengers.

Sunday, November 11. Ghent.—A rainy morning. Left Lille at half-past nine. As the country presented but an unvaried and unpicturesque continuation of cultivated land, and the weather was dull, I amused myself with reading 'Leila.' I admire Mr. Bulwer's delineations, but not his sentiments, which give a colouring to the character of a people tending to support prejudices, so galling to the feelings of those who are as sensible to honour, generosity, and virtue, as those of more prosperous nations. It may be policy to exaggerate faults, but is it justice to create them solely to gratify opponents? It is too much the practice of authors engaged in the production of light literature, to utter sentiments existing only in their own imaginations, and by ascribing them to others, to disseminate a baneful prejudice against multitudes, who feel indignant at finding themselves the subjects of unjust suspicion.

We reached this town at five o'clock, and drove to the Hôtel de la Poste, having encountered on entering Belgium no annoyance either at the Douane, or at the passport-office.

Monday, November 12. Hôtel de la Poste. Ghent.—The day has been cold, but fine.

November 13. Brussels.—Again fine, but cold. We called on Mr. D——, who has an excellent house, furnished in a superior manner. I was greatly pleased with the conservatory, leading from the drawing-room. The collection of camillas is numerous and choice. Several family pictures adorn the sitting-room, among which is that of our friend Mr. W. A——, painted by an Italian artist. Mrs. D—— accompanied me to the cathedral. The architecture of the edifice is grand and imposing, and the aisles are adorned with many pieces of fine sculptured marble. There was a grand assemblage last Sunday, at the consecration of a new bishop. The preceding prelate, a young man, died, it is said, from the excitement attending his sudden rise from the station of a humble parish priest to that of bishop of Ghent. Insanity and a premature death were the immediate consequences of his envied elevation!

Could we have sent our carriage by the railroad, we should have availed ourselves of that mode of

conveyance ; but, at the intercession of the postmasters, gentlemen's carriages are at present prohibited from travelling by them. We reached this city at a quarter past five, and found most agreeable and spacious apartments at the Hotel. A brisk fire soon made us forget the coldness of the temperature, and we enjoyed from our windows the cheerful spectacle presented by the Grande Place, well lighted with gas.

King Leopold opened the sittings of the chambers to-day. We shall hear the speech to-morrow. The military band is now calling the troops to the barracks, and as the fine martial notes peal through the stillness of the evening, the mind is impressed with a thousand stirring associations.

Wednesday, November 14. Hôtel de l'Europe. Brussels.—We are delighted with our apartments, situated as they are in the Place Royale, and commanding a side-view of the park, wanting, moreover, neither elegancies nor comforts. The houses in Brussels are handsome, lofty, and uniformly built, and being painted of a yellow white, have a neat as well as handsome appearance.

Education keeps pace with other improvements in Belgium. We yesterday observed several public schools, and poor children with books in their hands. This is the fruit of peace, but the neces-

sity of supporting a standing army still produces no slight portion of distress and discontent.

Having paid visits to some friends living beyond the barrier, we drove round the town, and amused ourselves with the agreeable variety presented by the Boulevards, the botanical gardens, and a new area consisting of noble houses, and which it is intended to dignify by the title of La Ville de Leopold.

The synagogue is an extremely neat building, and government contributes five hundred francs annually to its support. Government also appoints the high-priest and the readers; and there is a school for the poor, who receive various kinds of instruction, among which music holds no insignificant place. Sermons in German are delivered weekly by the high-priest. About eighty families of our persuasion reside in Brussels, but some of them are far from being distinguished for orthodoxy.

Thursday, November 15.—We left Brussels about nine o'clock. A fine forest of noble elms soon changed the hitherto monotonous scenery. Soft hills rose in the distance, and handsome buildings, bordered by trees, still noble, though divested of their genial foliage, added a fresh grace to the landscape. This was even increased by the long lines of labourers employed in con-

structing the railroad ; the busy scene presented by which continually reminded us of the mighty impulse given in our age to the progress of society.

Not a post-carriage has appeared on the road, but heavily laden waggons, shaking the highway to its foundations, have amply convinced us of the necessity of the pavée in the centre. We were frequently obliged to make way for their passing, and the jerk into the deep ruts on the road side proved a formidable trial to the strength of our springs, which at length gave way, in charitable consideration of innumerable blacksmiths who surrounded the carriage at every change of horses.

At six o'clock we reached Liege, and found comfortable rooms at the Pavilion. Liege is lighted with gas by a company established in the town. I ought to have mentioned that the Hôtel de Ville at Louvain is one of the most beautiful gothic structures in Belgium : it has been lately repaired, and richly deserves the attention of the traveller.

Friday, November 16.—Left Liege for Aix-la-Chapelle at ten o'clock. A rainy morning. On our entering the Prussian dominions, no further trouble was given us than that which consisted in the mere opening of the box containing M——'s uni-

form. The passing of an artificial barrier, separating one country from another, is generally attended with emotions of surprise. A sudden change is at once discoverable in the physiognomy of the people; and yet more striking are the various intonations and forms of expression which fall upon the ear of the stranger, who sees nothing to account for the mystery, but the simple fact that he has passed from one side of an invisible boundary to another. Happy surely will be the times when one religion, one language, and one heart shall exist among the nations of the world!

We reached Aix-la-Chapelle at half-past three, and found excellent apartments at Le Grand Monarque, having been first set down at Le Grand Hôtel, which was extremely dull. I found myself too indisposed in the evening to appear at the dinner table, but a few hours quiet enabled me to join the party at tea. Aix-la-Chapelle is lighted with gas, the works, which have been established only a few months, exhibiting every sign of skillful arrangement and success.

Saturday, November 17. Aix-la-Chapelle.—
M— went to synagogue. He was greatly pleased with the discourse delivered after the service by the rabbi, a young man about twenty-eight years of age, and whose address and man-

ner were both agreeable and impressive. He spoke in German. The congregation consists of nearly forty families. A new synagogue is being erected, and will be finished in a few weeks. A deputation of three gentlemen from the synagogue waited upon us, soliciting a contribution towards the gas-fittings for that building, having previously written on the subject. M—— presented them with a handsome chandelier.

In Aix-la-Chapelle, as in most places, the poor are more numerous than the rich, but there are few appearances of absolute destitution. French is spoken by most persons here, and English is becoming scarcely less general. Education is obtained on such moderate terms that none need remain uninstructed.

The Hôtel du Grand Monarque is a very extensive establishment, making up no less than one hundred and fifty beds, and is still being enlarged. During the season, which continues four months, it is said to be completely full.

Sunday, November 18. Aix-la-Chapelle.—A continuance of rain prevents our walking.

We visited the baths. Some are very handsome, being ornamented with various coloured marbles. The hot springs, which are chiefly sulphurous, are said to prove extremely efficacious in cutaneous, rheumatic, and paralytic affections.

Our carriage has undergone a complete repair after the injuries which it suffered from the pavement and rugged roads. Armstrong thinks the charge of seventy-one francs very moderate. We are debating whether to take the way to Lyons by Strasbourg, or to retrace our steps to Belgium, and thence proceed to Paris. Maps, books, and opinions have all been severally consulted, and at length we have decided upon proceeding to Strasbourg.

I dislike the stoves which are used here. The fire is almost obscured from view, and the coal emits an unpleasant odour. The shops have been kept open during a great part of the day, a circumstance which would have surprised me, the country being Protestant, but for the large proportion of Roman Catholic inhabitants.

Monday, November 19. Cologne.—At twenty minutes past ten we quitted Aix-la-Chapelle. The rain did not cease during the journey. We entered the post-house at Bergheim, and found music and singing, but no resting-place for the traveller. On being directed, however, to the Hotel opposite, we were shown into warm, clean rooms, and partook of some excellent refreshment. The master, a very polite person, exhibited the honours he had received at Waterloo, and said that many English families had remained at

his house. Among them were the Duchess of Gloucester and Lord Londonderry.

From Bergheim the state of the roads began to improve, having undergone, as our host described it, *some palliatives*,—improvements effected by a little band of labourers engaged for the purpose.

We arrived at the Kaiserliche Hoff at a quarter past six, and had tea and fried haddock, with excellent potatoes. The house is extremely comfortable; but experience recommends a choice of apartments in which the sitting-room and chamber are adjoining. It is our intention to go tomorrow to Coblentz by the steam-boat, which starts at seven in the morning, and will teach us our first lesson in early rising. The time of year is not the most auspicious for this reform, but we shall probably gain in health what we lose in indulgence.

Tuesday, November 20.—Called at five. Mr. and Mrs. D—— would not suffer us to depart without joining our breakfast-table. We reached the boat in excellent time, and found it a spacious vessel, comfortably and handsomely fitted up. It belongs to the Cologne Company; the captain speaks English, and the accommodations reach almost to luxury. There were from fifteen to twenty passengers, ladies and gentlemen. Some

were landed at different villages on the Rhine. As the day was cold, we amused ourselves with writing; but the pavilion seeming damp, we repaired to the cabin, invitingly warm and elegant. The passengers' dinner consisted of a great variety of dishes, and was what we should term in English, luxurious.

Though wanting its summer tints, the majestic scenery of the Rhine presents objects of surpassing grandeur. What they lose of beauty under the winter sky, they gain in that stern and solemn sublimity, which affects the imagination even more forcibly than the brighter glories of a softer season.

The passage surpassed our expectation. We reached Coblenz by five o'clock, and took up our abode for the night at the Hôtel de Belle Vue.

November 21. Hôtel Belle Vue. Coblenz.—Arose at half-past five. Thermometer in the carriage $31\frac{1}{2}$. Took coffee, and were on board the steam-boat again at seven. All our yesterday fellow-passengers had left. To-day there are but two gentlemen and a lady, besides ourselves, in the cabin. A good fire is kept up, so that it is exceedingly comfortable, and our pleasurable sensations are increased by an excellent breakfast of chocolate.

The scenery as we advanced became more and

more imposing: stupendous rocks, covered with vines and shrubs, overhanging the stream, and throwing their dark masses of shade along its rapid waters, inspiring a feeling of awe as well as admiration.

We reached Mayence, after a very comfortable passage, at four o'clock, and went to the Rhenish Hotel. The streets of this town seem badly paved and dirty; but it contains some well-built houses, and may in summer present a neater and gayer aspect. There is a fine quay, and the town generally affords great facilities for commerce. I observed several vessels laden with corn, sacks of feathers, and other articles of traffic.

Thursday, November 22. Mayence.—As the boat for Mannheim does not leave till eight, we have not been so hurried this morning, though still obliged to rise by candlelight. We are now on board the Stockholm, not quite so large a boat as the Leopold, but equally comfortable, and well fitted up. There is no fatigue in this mode of travelling, and the banks of the Rhine continue to present, with their numerous villages, castles, and bridges, objects of perpetual interest. We are now passing the pretty town of Nuremberg, where the superior wine of that name is made, the scenery being varied at this spot by several hills and a flying bridge.

The sky is dull and gloomy: not a gleam of sun; and there is a strange and romantic feeling inspired by the sound of the bell, as it swings to and fro, to warn the boats or villagers of our approach.

My German has obtained a compliment from the waiter, who says that I speak it like a native. At least the little I know is found useful.

We have passed the town of Worms. The view of its fine old towers, seen well from the river, reminded us of our friends of that name in London. At half-past four the boat reached Mannheim. The long avenues of trees and pretty buildings, together with the account given us by persons on board of its well-paved streets and agreeable walks, might well have enticed us to enter; but the favourable change of the atmosphere, and our desire to arrive in good time tomorrow at Strasbourg, have determined us to pursue our route.

Armstrong having hastened to order post-horses, in the course of half-an-hour we took leave of the Boat Stadt Coblenz, and were again seated in the carriage. Beautiful, and almost startling, was the contrast of the spectacle which the sky presented to what it had offered a few hours before. Then a mass of gloomy fog had involved everything in its folds: now the young moon was shedding on

all sides its benignant rays, and in a short time the whole immense canopy of heaven appeared studded with countless stars. The brilliancy of this glorious scene would not allow us to commence preparations for the night so early as we had intended. We reached Speyer in good time, and less fatigued than might have been expected from the appearance of the poor post-horses. We began to find, in the latter part of this journey, the advantage of our travelling-bed.

Friday, November 23. Strasbourg.—Thanks to the Almighty! we arrived here in safety after a night's journey; somewhat weary, it is true, but greatly gratified at the nice appearance of the Hôtel de Paris, and the very handsome suite of apartments ready for our reception. At one o'clock we were partaking of a breakfast of excellent tea, rolls, and boiled trout. Our servants had borne the nocturnal trip with their usual good temper. We engaged a valet-de-place to accompany us round the town. He also conducted us to the synagogue, not very distant from the hotel, and which we found to be a very respectable building, well-lighted, and attended by a numerous congregation, a portion of which was formed of ladies. There is a choir of boys dressed in costume similar to that worn by the choristers at Bordeaux. The chief rabbi and reader are ap-

pointed and paid by the government. It is only two years since the building was finished, and is the freehold property of the community.

Saturday Evening, November 24. Strasbourg.—Grateful for having passed a most satisfactory day. The valet-de-place was in readiness at eight o'clock to escort us to synagogue, where we found a yet more numerous congregation than on the preceding evening. M—— was called to the reading of the law, and made an offering. The chief rabbi read the prayer for the King and Royal Family. We were much impressed with the beauty of the chanting, but it seemed to me that the prayers were abridged, a consequence, perhaps, of the reforms of the age. At twelve we walked to see the cathedral, a building of great antiquity, and of exceedingly handsome architecture. Its tower is of immense height, and exquisite in style and proportions. Both this, and the curious clock, which formed one of the marvels of the edifice, were some time since much injured by lightning. Repairs are in progress, which it will require two years more to complete. The stained glass in this cathedral is the richest I have seen.

We next visited the church of St. Thomas, an ancient Protestant structure, and where we saw the beautiful marble monument erected by Louis

XV. to the memory of Marshal Saxe, who died at the age of fifty-five, in 1777. There is another curious object in this church. It is the ingeniously sculptured tomb of a Count of Nassau, and which was discovered by the workmen engaged in repairing the church. The embalmed bodies of the count and his daughter, which formerly reposed in this costly resting place, are now to be seen in an adjoining chapel, inclosed in glass coffins, and habited in the costume of the eleventh century. As we were contemplating here the nothingness of life, and this vanity of death, the tones of the organ, which the man had just come to tune, suddenly broke upon our ears, and helped to raise our thoughts above the gloom of mere mortality.

Our next visit was to the arsenal. The number of brass cannon, bombs, and mortars appeared to me sufficient to destroy all Europe.

The guide now presented himself: an old soldier, with a somewhat Austrian countenance, who had served in all Napoleon's campaigns, and in his own battalion, when engaged in Egypt, Italy, &c. He unlocked the armoury, where spears, muskets, pistols, cuirasses were arranged so as to form various devices, and covering in sparkling array the walls and ceilings of two immense rooms. At the end of the second was a

bust of Louis Philip, the features of which were now lit up by the sun's rays, which aided, in no slight degree, the effect of the decorations, the ancient armour, and other splendid memorials of war that surrounded the marble.

The hour of dinner had arrived, and the streets being mostly paved with asphalte, easy to the feet, we walked through the promenade to the hotel, and thence to the restaurateur.

Sunday, November 25.—Left Strasbourg at eleven o'clock. The greater part of the shops were closed, half the population being Protestant. Having passed the strong fortifications, and the bridge over the river Ille, an excellent raised road conducted us across an extensive plain, and by the aid of good horses and careful postillions, we pursued our journey with ease and rapidity. A brilliant sun cheered us on our way. As we approached the department of the Upper Rhine, stupendous mountains began to appear, and continued on our right till we reached Colmar, the place of destination for the night. Ruins of castles crowned the summits of most of the hills, and innumerable villages sloped down to their base: snow had fallen a few weeks since, and some of it still remained to vary the colouring of the picturesque scenery. The plain itself was ornamented with vineyards, and cheered the mind

with the prospect of coming plenty, as did the Indian corn, growing abundantly under the very walls of the town. This day's journey of eight posts was much the easiest we have made. Reached a comfortable hotel at nine minutes past five o'clock.

Monday, November 26. L'île sur le Doubs.— Left this place at two minutes past seven. A delightful morning, the sun rising with unwonted brilliancy. The chain of mountains forms a boundary to the right of an extensive plain, innumerable villages diversifying the scene, romantically crowned with ruins of castles, which speak of times of yore. The road continued excellent as far as Belfort, a strongly fortified town, where art and nature combine to resist a siege. At this town we stopped to take some refreshment. The *Salle-à-manger* being warm, it sufficed for a short visit of an hour for coffee. The weather now changed, snow began to fall, and continued increasing the whole afternoon. The horses advanced with difficulty, and as the road became slippery and mountainous, we stopped at Tavey, to have them rough-shod. We were four hours and thirty-four minutes going two posts and a half, the postillions walking most of the way. The humble accommodation at the inn was comparatively comfortable: a good fire is an accep-

table object, after a snowy, mountainous journey ; staircase and floors must be disregarded.

Tuesday, November 27. Hôtel de Paris.

Besançon.—Terrified at the road, pierced along the side of a stupendous rock,—ascending and descending,—covered with snow. A fearful precipice lay on the right,—a rapid, foaming river beneath. With all my courage, I could not suppress a scream as the postillions trotted down the windings, and my request to be allowed to walk was unavailing. How glad I was whenever a waggon appeared : it seemed to assure one's safety, as did the cheerful, good-tempered countenances of the conductors. Fortunately it has ceased to snow, and the cold is not so severe. As we advance, I can better enjoy the beautiful and magnificent scenery, which, notwithstanding its wintry garb, strikes the beholder with awe and admiration. How thankfully I beheld the road now protected by parapets and hedges ; and then the widening plain and sloping vineyards. The Doubs is navigated by the assistance of locks at several distances. We observed many barges passing the falls in the river, which without the locks would form insurmountable obstacles to navigation. The snow has now almost disappeared. At a quarter past five we reached this strongly fortified town : and found the hotel superior to that of last

night. The landlady wishes us to remain to-morrow to see the beauties of the town.

Wednesday, November 28. Poligny.—After a stormy journey over the Jura mountain, and along a difficult road, we, with the blessing of the Almighty, arrived here in safety at five o'clock. The wind rose so high that it compelled M—— to descend from the carriage and walk. And dreading lest the vehicle, though pretty substantial, should be blown over, I disregarded the disfigurement of my hat and cloak, and joined him in his walk down the descent, sheltered behind the carriage. I thus felt comparatively secure, and, oh! how I commiserated the poor old men and women, who, laden with bundles of wood, were toiling patiently over the mountain in face of the boisterous gale, fatigued and worn. Can we who possess the luxuries of life be sufficiently thankful to that Almighty power who has bestowed them on us! Let us study to merit them, and when in security never forget the dangers and troubles that have presented themselves in the progress of life. Now seated by a comfortable fire, with an affectionate companion, the table nicely prepared for tea, and kettle boiling, the rattling of the windows and boisterous sounds make me the more sensible of present enjoyments and the storm we have just escaped. Surely the German saying is

true, *Getheilte freud' ist ganze freude ; getheilter schmerz ist halber schmerz !*

There is a new road nearly completed, to avoid the mountain we have just crossed. How great an advantage to future travellers in this part of France ! Ann praises the present *fille de chambre*, as she understands her French so much better than others we have met with. The other evening at Colmar, when she said, "*Mademoiselle—Lamp de nuit—s'il vous, plait ! Comment ! voulez vous un verre de l'eau de vie ?*" This made Ann for the first time angry ;—she said, she really would not understand. The horses and postillions have been very good to-day, and we found them ready at the different stations, the conductor of the diligence having ordered them, at our request.

Thursday, November 29. Bourg.—A fine morning after a stormy night. We were in the carriage by twenty minutes past seven. Thermometer 52°, which on Monday was 32°. Very few hills: good road over a vast plain, richly cultivated. The sun was so powerful that we required the shades down almost throughout the day, and the country was enlivened by cattle grazing, often tended by children only. A flat broad-brimmed black lace hat is here worn by the country women, very different from any I

have seen elsewhere. Everywhere the roads are undergoing repair, and in some parts being widened. We passed some extensive salt-works. The towns are adorned by public fountains; and the French women still continue the custom of washing in the public stream. On setting off from the last station, one of the horses began kicking going down a descent, but ceased immediately on the slipper being fixed to the wheel, which is performed without the servant's getting down—an excellent invention, and only requiring care. Arrived at this town at five o'clock.

Friday, November 30. Bourg.—A catarrh, which troubled me exceedingly last night, and disturbed my rest, is not much better this morning; but an extra piece of new flannel will I trust prevent any inconvenience from our continuing our journey at the early hour of twenty minutes before six. The day was just dawning in all its refulgent glory. The sun breaking through the dark clouds, and suffusing them with amber, purple, emerald, sapphire, and other tints more brilliant than art could possibly imitate. But, as if to teach mankind that the brightest colours soonest fade, the sky quickly became overcast, and in the forenoon we had a continuance of light showers. To-day's journey carried us along the continuation of a vast plain, with a view of

distant mountains. The road is not yet in complete order, the pavée having yielded to the Mac-Adam system. For a few miles we had an extra horse, the ascent requiring additional force. All the towns we passed through appeared dirty and out of repair; the few new houses building were of mud, supported by a few planks and stones at the base. From Mirabel we ascended a steep hill, and soon gained a fine view of Lyons, its surrounding gardens, rivers, and mountains, and at twenty minutes before three were set down at the Hôtel de Provence.

Saturday Evening, December 1. Hôtel de Provence. Lyons.—A letter announcing my dear brother's continued illness gave us great pain. It is impossible to enjoy the pleasures of the world, when those we regard are deprived of them. M—— went to synagogue. I did not accompany him, finding myself hoarse after the soreness on my chest. Towards noon I improved, and the sun invited me to take a nearer view of the handsome equestrian statue of Louis XIV., in the Place Belle-cour, a sight of which, and of the neighbouring mountains, we gained from our window. The troops were performing their evolutions in the square, after completing which they filed off in martial array. The promenade along the quay presents a busy scene. Numberless casks

and bales were about to be embarked on the rivers,—the Rhone, the Saone, the Loire, which afford such great facilities to the commerce of this city. The streets are badly paved and worse kept. To-day a religious procession was to have taken place, by order of the archbishop, but the people would not allow it to enter the gates of the city. Multitudes have assembled, and insulted the priests, while they demolished the figure representing the saint intended to be honoured. At one o'clock I went with M—— to afternoon prayers. A Mr. H. R——, *Pt. du Conservatoire à Lyons*, escorted us to the neighbouring restaurateur, where dinner was ordered. This gentleman politely urged us to dine with him. He remained with us during the greater part of our repast. This did not consist of the most luxurious kind of viands; but we were satisfied, considering the shortness of the notice to prepare it.

Sunday, December 2. Hôtel de Provence Lyons.—A rainy morning. All the shops are closed. Armstrong is returned from the post without letters. We are very anxious to hear from home. It is most perplexing to be on a journey in a state of anxious uncertainty with regard to sick friends. We know not whether to proceed or return.

This day admitted of no walk. We rode to Mr. R——'s to dinner, and having engaged

a box at the opera, which commences at six, we went thither at half-past. During our repast our host entertained us with anecdotes of the inhabitants. The theatre is spacious, not elegantly fitted up, but well lighted with gas. The house was full, and a new ballet was presented, called the *Deux Roses*; both the orchestra, dancing, and costumes being very superior. At half-past ten it was over. The box for four persons was only fifteen francs.

Monday, December 3. Lyons.—A fine warm morning. Walked with M—— over the quay to the Hôtel de Ville. Saw the museum: greatly pleased with the pictures. A large painting by Victor Orsel, of Moses being presented to Pharaoh, and another by Rubens. Tasso in a Lunatic Hospital, by Henry Richard, (fine light and shade,) and a head by Rembrant, fine specimens of art.

Tuesday, December 4. Hôtel de Provence. Lyons.—Walked over the new suspension-bridge, called Pont Palais de Justice. A new palace is now being erected opposite this bridge. Entered the cathedral, and the chapel, where Saint Exupère, lately presented by Pope Gregory XVI. to the city of Lyons, was surrounded by persons to take a view of the martyr, who lay, decorated in white satin and gold, in a glass coffin.

By the existing law of France, religious public processions are prohibited. The Archbishop of Lyons, however, thought proper to have a public display of the pope's munificence; but the prefect fearing lest some disturbance might be produced by the infringement on present regulations, sent a troop of soldiers to prevent the procession entering the gates of the city. The multitude had, at an early hour, collected in great numbers. The priests became alarmed, and retired round the private entrance to the cathedral, and the saint was at last peaceably deposited in the chapel. We heard some soldiers, who had just gratified their curiosity by a look, say, laughingly to each other, "*Oh, c'est ne rien que cire.*" In the evening went to the Gymnase theatre, and were well entertained. Armstrong and Ann went also.

Wednesday, December 5.—I am thankful for a fine morning for our excursion upon the Rhone, but the rain of the preceding week has so raised the water, which flows abundantly into this river, that the captain doubted for some time whether the passage under the various chain-bridges would be practicable. It was at length agreed to attempt it, and at half-past nine we were on board the *Comète*, French steam-boat. Another carriage besides our own was on deck, and more than

a hundred passengers, of whom some were English. I wrapped myself up pretty warmly, as I found something more than a gentle breeze blowing, and I had been suffering from cold for some days past. The vociferating calls of the captain and men, till I became used to them, made me almost imagine that something alarming was about to happen ; but after the arrangements had all been made, and breakfast finished, we found the cheerful song, laughing conversation, and good-tempered countenances of the crew very agreeable. The bustle and litter of the luggage led Armstrong to suggest that the cabin would be preferable to the deck : however, we found so numerous an assemblage there, and the ceiling so low that we soon returned to old quarters. I amused myself with the conversation of a French lady and her little boy, till the approach to the first bridge, when we all ran out of the way of the ropes and chimney, which was to be lowered in order to clear the arch. This being safely accomplished, we resumed our seats. The mountainous scenery, crowned by various old castles and monasteries, frequent villages, vineyards, wherever nature favoured the industry of man, and perpendicular quarries, were objects sufficient to amuse the eye, as the rapid current impelled us on at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. The fourth bridge

now became an object of alarm, it being so low to the water, that for some time it was doubted whether we should be able to pass. The anxiety of the passengers, who had all assembled at the head of the vessel whilst the height of water was being measured, was intense. At last it was ascertained that there were four inches to spare, and the captain resolved on proceeding. With expressions and intimations of fear from many we cleared the bridge in safety, and again the mind passed from agitation to tranquillity. The number of new suspension-bridges over the several rivers in this province, undertaken by companies, must greatly facilitate the intercourse of the various districts and commercial enterprise. It is to be regretted that these elegant structures were not better considered in respect to the rising of the waters of so rapid a current as the Rhone. Much delay and uneasiness might thereby have been avoided. Perhaps this error may yet be corrected. It was four o'clock before we reached Valence, two hours later than usual. The boat was consequently not expected at the hotel this evening, and the bustle of preparing dinner for the Table d'Hôte, &c. and chambers for a greater number of visitors than usual, immediately commenced. Armstrong had run off on the first stopping of the vessel, to take possession of the best room for us, so

that we found the wood-fire blazing, and tea already prepared. A plate of macaroni and hot potatoes soon added to the acceptable repast; and as we are to be on board to-morrow by six o'clock, we retired early, but not to rest, repose being effectually banished by the noise of heavy footsteps, loud calling of *garçon* and *femme de chambre*, and the conversation of some of the more contented guests, prolonged till a late hour. When Ann rapped at the door at four o'clock, I had had so little sleep that I requested her to ask whether the captain did not think it too boisterous to depart!

Thursday, December 6. Avignon.—Thanks to that all-merciful Power, whose goodness towards us has been manifest in so many instances, we arrived at this town in safety at two o'clock, after a cold and windy passage: I was, however, well protected in the carriage, and most of the company took refuge in the cabin. Occasionally I attempted to walk the deck, but as speedily made my retreat. My dear M——, for the most part, was my companion, and several of our yesterday's acquaintance sociably entered into conversation at the carriage door. Among them were the Bishop of Nancy, a man of fine intelligent countenance, and his chaplain; and an Italian gentleman, who, with his lady and two young sons, are on their return to Milan, after some absence in England. They in-

formed us that his grace was proceeding to Rome, to make complaints to his holiness against his rebellious flock, who refused to follow certain rigid admonitions. His countenance was benign and amiable, and his manner equally so. We thought we could not appropriate the evening more agreeably than by going to the opera, and therefore sent to engage a box, and went at half-past six. *La Dame Blanche* was performed. It was for the benefit of a blind actor, who took a part in the after-piece.

Friday, December 7. Hôtel de L'Europe. Avignon.—After inquiring concerning members of our religion in this town, we learn that there is no assemblage at synagogue on Sabbath, unless particularly called for—it is merely on particular holidays that they meet. A member of our community is the master of the Hôtel Palais Royal, opposite to this, but there is no meat or poultry to be had properly killed, except it be expressly ordered. Went to see the ancient cathedral, built on a rock, where one of the popes, Innocent XII., and many of the most renowned men of the department of Vaucluse, lie interred.

The piercing wind prevailing at this time, and which usually continues for about three months, made us glad to return to the hotel.

The climate of Avignon is variable and danger-

ous, a dazzling sun and overpowering heat in summer; and in winter continued gales, are sufficient to try most constitutions. It is common to see chimney-tops and tiles of houses lying strewed about every morning, during the high wind. The streets are clean, but badly paved, and we observed a great number of empty houses. Our hostess presented me with a delicious bouquet—roses, heliotrope, and jasmine: her manners exhibited no small share of politeness and good temper. Armstrong contrived to have excellent *soup-maigre* for dinner. The fish obtained here from Marseilles is extremely fresh, and of good quality. The mail performs the journey in little more than six hours.

Saturday, December 8. Hôtel de l'Europe. Avignon.—A *valet de place* escorted us to visit some of the curiosities of the town. The first object which demanded our attention was the ancient palace of the popes, an edifice well calculated to excite both awe and admiration. It traces its origin to the twelfth century, and its history is connected with many of the most startling events recorded in the annals of the middle ages. The eminence on which it stands commands a most extensive view of the plains of Provence, the mountains of Piedmont, and the Mediterranean. Some of the spacious arched

rooms are now converted into barracks; and it is not without horror that one beholds the hall where the Inquisition was held, the prisons where the poor martyrs were incarcerated, and the spot where their sufferings were ended in the burning pile. Several names and dates were inscribed on the walls. We were then shown some fresco paintings, the colours on the ceilings still retain great brightness. Our next visit was to the Museum; in the hall are some immense jars found in the vicinity. The collection of antiquities and medals is very interesting, as well as the pictures, especially those by Vernet, brothers. A startling one is that of a Cossack on horseback crossing a wooden bridge over a foaming torrent. The bridge gives way; and the figure of the horse is terror itself. There are some convents remaining in this town, about twelve out of a hundred and fifty; the nuns never go out, but are allowed to speak to their friends through the *grilles*. It has been a very cold and windy day, though, thanks to Heaven, we have been extremely happy.

Sunday, December 9. Hôtel du Prince. Aix.—

At nine we quitted Avignon with the good wishes of our hostess, who expressed hopes that we should not forget her on our return: she handed us in the carriage a parcel of cakes, and one of roasted chestnuts for the journey. As we proceeded

the wind abated, but the cold continued. Thermometer forty-eight to fifty-two throughout the day. About two leagues off was the famous wooden bridge over la Durance, *vis-a-vis* to which is the convent of la Chartreuse, called *le Bon Pas*. Numbers of Cypress-trees planted in rows form walls against the sun and wind. Extensive plains, diversified by sterile rocks and snowy mountains, extend over a vast district, varied by the olive and the vine. The road for twelve or fourteen miles was in good order; it then became heavy and full of ruts, and for three quarters of an hour we had a mountainous pass. Innumerable open carts passed us, mostly drawn by mules with a donkey for a leader:—I do not mean a driver! The view from the summit of the ascent is extremely grand and imposing, from its extent, and from the various colours of the surrounding rocks, terraces of vines descending to the valley, and the winding road leading to the town of Aix.

We arrived about twenty minutes before five, and found spacious and well-furnished apartments at this hotel. A fountain near a post-house, on the way, reminded me very forcibly of our having seen, during our last journey on this road, an old woman, who moistened her hard, black crust of bread at the same stream! where is she, after so long an interval!

Monday, December 10. Hôtel Beauveau. Mar-
seilles.—As we had but four postes' journey from Aix,
we walked through the principal streets of that town,
and looked into two churches, where, as at all
hours, we found persons at their devotions. The
houses are large, and built of stone, but the red
tiles on the roofs spoil their appearance.

The streets are narrow and badly paved, clean-
liness is disregarded, but the *cours* and boulevards
are extremely agreeable. As the morning was
fine, I was tempted to take the first station out-
side with dear M——. We set off at twelve.
The road was broad, and the ascents we had to
pass were protected by a parapet-wall. Many
labourers were repairing the road, which at pre-
sent is in a bad state, perhaps from a con-
tinuance of some weeks of rain. The scenery
is still extensive and diversified, pines orna-
menting the hills, and olives and vines the valleys.
At length the Mediterranean appeared. We then
passed some coal-mines. On descending the
steep entrance into this town the chain of the
slipper broke, and took some minutes to arrange,
during which time the carriage was surrounded
by numbers of the idle and curious. In our way,
being anxious for letters, we called at the post-
office, where we found three. We obtained a com-
fortable saloon and chamber, with servants' room

adjoining, opposite the harbour, which is crowded with vessels. We are informed that the Turkish ambassador is in this house, and will depart to-morrow by sea for Constantinople. The appearance of the sky this afternoon has none of that azure so much the boast of the south of France. It wears the sombre covering of an English December, though breathing a warmer air. I find my boa requisite, and the fire is constantly being replenished with large logs of wood, near which we are passing the evening, thinking of our friends, talking of them, reading and writing.

Tuesday, December 11. Marseilles.—Mr. C—— called this morning to welcome M——. At one he returned in a carriage with his lady, and we accompanied them to the gas-station. We then drove back, engaged a box at the Grand Theatre for the benefit of M. and Madame Taigny of Paris; great favourites here. A dinner being ordered at Solomon's, we went at five, (after attending synagogue, this being the first day of Hanuka,) and found an excellent repast prepared, exceedingly clean, and in the best order: at half-past six Armstrong brought a carriage, and we repaired to Rue de Rome to call for Mr. and Mrs. C——, who accompanied us to the theatre. The house was thronged with well-dressed company, and the acting extremely good: four amusing

vaudevilles were performed, which continued till past eleven o'clock. The vociferating noise in the pit, during the acts, exceeded anything of the kind I had ever before heard.

Wednesday, December 12. Hôtel Beauveau. Marseilles.—This morning we were greeted with several letters from our distant friends. The accounts, however, of our suffering relatives are far from satisfactory. May we hope that the divine mercy will grant them a speedy and perfect restoration to health, amen! Having engaged to call for Mrs. C——, at eleven I was at her house. We drove for an hour up the country, but the bad and heavy state of the roads diminished the pleasure which the picturesque scenery would otherwise have afforded. Went shopping, and found articles of millinery expensive here. We had some friends at dinner. Fish, vegetables, and fruit are extremely abundant in this country and of superior quality, and the bread the best I have tasted in France. Wine can be procured by the people at a penny a bottle. The population consists of a hundred and sixty thousand. The trade in corn, oil, wine, and soap is very considerable.

Thursday, December 13th. Marseilles.—Mr. C—— calls every morning about ten o'clock, and supplies us with Galignani's and other French newspapers. The numbers of vessels discharging their

cargoes of corn, and various other merchandise, present an amusing scene opposite our windows, the extensive harbour being crowded with vessels from different countries; and large steam-boats, appointed by government, depart from hence every ten days for various ports in Italy, Egypt, &c. The quay affords a lively promenade, where crowds of people of various countries pass to and fro, some smoking, others purchasing at different shops and stalls. The Corso is generally embellished with a good supply of flowers for sale. Rows of trees, and well-built houses on either side of a rising walk, lead to the lazaretto, which is a handsome stone building commanding a beautiful sea-view and surrounding rocks: the water appears of a deep blue. Were the people more observant of cleanliness this would be a delightful promenade. At present it is used for a rope-walk, and the houses on the right appear dilapidated.

The Isle of Iff is in view, where Mirabeau was imprisoned. We often take a luncheon of coffee or chocolate at the *caffés*, which are never without company, many of whom are seen at cards or dominos even in the day-time. Mr. S—— continues his dinners in the best manner. We understand that religion is greatly neglected here—and those, who can best afford to support the institutions, neglect them. The rabbi and

reader here, as in other towns, are paid by government. There is a school for boys, and one for girls. Hebrew, French, and Latin are taught, and efficient masters instruct them in translating. We again visited the theatre, it being Madame Taigny's benefit. The audience was numerous and respectable. Mr. C—— and family were of our party, and some of their friends were in the adjoining boxes. The entertainments continued till twelve o'clock, at which time the gas is extinguished. At the moment the light was reduced, though not put out, this sudden transition to the crowded company, from brilliancy to dullness, called forth a burst of mirth and good-tempered remarks.

Friday, December 14. Hôtel Beauveau. Marseilles.—There is a constant succession of arrivals at this hotel; some by steam-boats, others by land; some on their way to Italy, others returning.

Mr. R—— and his partner called on us, and offered most politely their services. I wrote a letter to my dear sister H——, then walked to our favourite spot to gain a view of the sea, and afterwards to the fruit and flower-market. There is a peculiar sort of fish sold here in great abundance, rather larger than anchovies, called les Sardines, and also a shell-fish peculiar to this coast. The markets afford a plentiful supply of various fish, to gratify the taste and aid the observance of ab-

stinence from meat on Fridays. A bottle of Muscat, a superior quality of which is found in this country, was put on our evening table, in order to chase away those recollections which the illness of our absent friends shaded with sadness; but happily the consoling Sabbath had taught us to confide in that Power which alone can cure the sick, give balm to the afflicted, and substitute satisfaction and felicity for regret.

Saturday, December 15. Marseilles.—After attending synagogue, called on Mr. and Mrs. C—. They accompanied us in a walk up the *Mount de la Garde de Nôtre Dame*. Here is a column supporting a fine bust of Napoleon. At the return of the Bourbons this was displaced, but is now reinstated. Further is a venerated figure of the Virgin. Having passed a row of handsome new houses, the sea and adjacent mountains command the admiration of the beholder. Advancing further, the sight of the extensive city and harbour, crowded with sails, is added to the coup d'œil. How grateful ought the inhabitants of those regions to be, in which nature and art have so munificently united to minister to their wants and pleasures! but here, as elsewhere, you find multitudes dissatisfied, poor, and unhappy. A small cottage to let attracted our attention to its beautiful locality. A gentleman who possesses the adjoining

house politely offered to show us it from his garden. It is a landscape in miniature ; a neat garden planted with vines, olives, and flowers, joined to a pretty cottage on a hill, close to the sea, within a mile of the city. The road back was beautifully planted on either side with choice shrubs, bounded by a trim hedge, and embellished with grottoes, fountains, and stone seats, and walks leading down to the Boulevards. We passed an agreeable evening at Mrs. C——'s where a small party were invited to meet us. Whist and ccarté.

Sunday, December 16. Marseilles.—Our inquietude respecting our dear brother B—— was in a degree allayed, by a more favourable letter from home ; but the one concerning the health of my dear Sister A—— was not so satisfactory. May the Almighty grant them a speedy and perfect re-establishment. The promenade was to-day crowded. Vegetables, fruit, fish, toys, and bousbons were to be had in abundance, for the enjoyment of the Sunday, when the superiority in dress was observable. Walked with Mr. and Mrs. C—— to the *Sanatoire* to see the bas-relief of Puget, and the paintings of the plague which infested this city in the seventeenth century—one of the yellow-fever at Barcelona, and another of the cholera. We afterwards went to see the

Hôtel de Ville; the façade, and staircase by Puget are extremely handsome. Here we saw another large painting descriptive of the plague, executed by a pupil of Puget.

The figures are well pourtrayed, and give an awful representation of that dreadful visitation. The galley-slaves are sent to bury the bodies, when all, except four, fall victims to the scourge. The remaining four are questioned as to the manner of their escape, since all their comrades had suffered: they said it was by the use of strong vinegar—whence that quality of vinegar was ever after distinguished as “Vinegar of the four galley slaves.” A beautiful picture of Hannibal crossing the Alps, by Feron, also adorns this room. The conqueror has just attained the summit of the mountain, and is in the act of pointing out the town to his comrades. A wounded soldier raises his head to behold the scene, while pain and curiosity are blended in his countenance. The clouds over the Alps, and the fine azure of an Italian sky are skilfully depicted. Our morning excursions were terminated by a row up the harbour. The boatman amused us by his loquacity, and we learned from him that he had been a prisoner during the war, in Portsmouth, and had fought in many a battle. He added, that war was desirable at Marseilles: the population was too great;—they

would eat each other! We landed on the opposite side of the harbour. Mr. and Mrs. C——, and Mr. P—— took tea with us.

Monday, December 17. Cujes.—Our expectation of receiving another letter was fulfilled this morning before we quitted Marseilles, though its tendency was not of a more favourable nature than any previously received. About eleven o'clock we were seated in the carriage, and on the road to Toulon. The diversity of the scenery compensated for heavy roads; but as the materials for repairing them lie ready on either side, it is to be hoped they will soon be improved. Crags reaching to the skies, wore a different shape at every turn of the road, some covered to the summit with thickly planted pine, contrasting, by its bright green foliage, with the opposing sterile rocks, and the fertile valley, neatly and carefully decked with the olive and vine, the young wheat springing up in the intervals between. Who could behold these gifts of Providence without reflecting in gratitude on the goodness whence they spring? Huge masses of stone for the aid and purposes of art; oil, for light and taste; wine, to gladden the heart; corn, the staff of life;—all concentrated in one spot. Frost and ice were to be seen here. At Aubagne we were detained an hour and a quarter

for horses, but we employed the interval in taking some refreshment, and looking at a marble monument, erected in honour of the Abbé Barthelemy, author of *Anacharsis' Greece*. It is surmounted by his bust, and an account of his works and merits is inscribed on either side the pedestal in Latin and French. He was a native of this town. We then proceeded over an improved road, and through a magnificent country, to Cujes, and were again informed that the horses were all out, but some were expected to return in the course of an hour: we waited patiently some time beyond the stated period. At last the sound of the whip announced their arrival: the poor animals had now to be refreshed. Another hour had elapsed, and finding darkness approaching, we judged it more prudent to pass the night in this small town, particularly as the mistress of the hotel had repeatedly invited us to walk up stairs and warm ourselves. We found the accommodation surpass our expectation. The bread is excellent here, and this with good butter, coffee, and eggs, by the side of a lively wood fire, composed an agreeable meal.

Tuesday, December 18. Toulon. Hôtel la Croix d'Or.—A little before six this morning, a tap at the door warned us that it was time to rise; at half-past six the horses were ordered, and

we hastened to be in readiness. Again we were detained by the mismanagement of the postillions or master, whilst the animals were being rough-shod, a work not so speedily effected here. In the mean time we heard a carriage arrive; it was a caravan taking prisoners to Toulon. Poor unfortunates! not a very enviable journey for them. A little before eight we were again *en route*, with an extra pair of horses, having an ascent of three quarters of an hour. The sublimity of the prospects increased at every turn, and we could not forbear reflecting on the long interval that had elapsed since our former visit to this lovely country, nor suppress our thanks for being again permitted to travel through it in health and enjoyment. Having attained the summit, the two extra horses were unharnessed, and we again proceeded with four: an excellent road brought us to the descent. The craggy rocks now seemed to tower above the skies, and awfully to refuse the appearance of an outlet, which is only discovered on the turn of the road, pierced through the side of the stupendous mountain, dissevered from the opposite side by a torrent.

Though I could not behold these astonishing works of nature without amazement, yet the more softening views of the cultivated valleys, and

terraces of vines and olives, with the enlivening pine covering the hills, were more welcome objects.

Nothing could exceed the beauty of the sun's reflection on the waters of the Mediterranean, which broke suddenly on the view between the mountains in the distance, while the towering masts of the shipping increased the grandeur, and added new life and interest to the scene. After a delightful journey of twenty miles, we reached this town; and the clean and well-furnished hotel, in a lively situation, pleased us as much as the breakfast proved salutary, after the stimulants of air and exercise.

We devoted this day to letter-writing, and find ourselves so comfortable, as to be wavering whether to proceed to-morrow on our way to Nice, or remain here for a few days.

Wednesday, December 19. Toulon. Hôtel la Croix d'Or.—This comfortable residence, town, and sea-air have tempted us to continue till Sunday. Having asked permission of the soldier, stationed at the entrance of the dock-yard, to enter, M—— sent his card to the officer, when a corporal was desired to show the kitchen, the forge, and take us to view the hospital-ship. On our return, the officer politely inquired if we would like to see his garden, to which he escorted us.

It is a walled retreat, covered with vine and fig-trees, affording a shelter from the summer's scorching sun.

The officer took great pains to search for violets, wishing to add some to the ranunculuses which he had previously gathered, but all had disappeared, as he said, in this morbid season. He then asked me if I should fear an excursion on the water. The fineness of the day insured a negative to the question, and immediately a large boat rowed by eight men approached us. The clearness of the water in the inner harbour made us consent to proceed to the outer one, and while gliding along this magnificent basin, the history of the surrounding heights, fortresses, naval schools, and ships were explained to us by one of our gallant companions.

First, the fortress built by Louis XIV., now used as an hospital; then the sterile mountains of the islands of Hieres, old castles, batteries, magnificent arsenals, &c. The Montebello now became the grand object of attention. A bell having sounded, two midshipmen appeared on the steps. I was handed up, and introduced to the officers of this superb man-of-war. Nothing could exceed its neatness. The decks were as white as snow, the brass works as bright as gold, and the officers' apartments were furnished with handsome

carpets, looking-glasses, and highly polished mahogany, with crimson silk. Decks of immense space, and one hundred and fifty-guns, are found in this colossal vessel; whose full complement of men is one thousand. There were now about two hundred on board.

After seeing the kitchen, the dining-room, and the various equipments of the ship, we took our leave, highly gratified at having been permitted to visit, with amicable sentiments, an object so important in time of war, but now of admiration only, and never of terror to our brave countrymen. When experiencing the courtesy, the suavity of manners of strangers in a foreign clime, and who have been our rivals for years, one cannot but hope most ardently, that ambition may never again overpower humanity, or interrupt that delightful intercourse with different nations, and mankind in general, so favourable to the best interests of the world. We returned to the boat, escorted by the officer, Monsieur A. A. F——, highly delighted with his politeness, and our morning's amusement.

The ship that took Buonaparte to Egypt was lying in the harbour: Monsieur F—— said it was as a monument.

Thursday, December 20. Toulon.—Wrote letters to some of our friends, as the post for England

leaves at two o'clock. We then went to see the arsenal, one of the finest in Europe. A written permission must be obtained to visit this splendid establishment. The stone buildings are magnificent, its arches and columns being on a gigantic scale.

The rope-walk extends twelve hundred feet in length, and is supported by arches. We saw the various processes of the rope-manufacture, from the combing of the hemp to the forming of the thick cord. One side of this immense apartment was covered with enormous iron cables. The number of cannon, from eighty to thirty, down to twelve pounds, was incalculable: several new ships, of one hundred guns each, are being constructed, with perpendicular sides instead of round. There was only one of one hundred and twenty guns, besides the Montebello. The armoury was embellished by several figures in ancient coats of mail. The model-room contains handsome models of remarkable vessels, both ancient and modern, of all nations. Bands of galley-slaves are here employed, and appeared as comfortably stationed as men in their unfortunate situation could hope for. Some were sitting unemployed, others chained two and two, were pointed out to us as greater criminals than such as were alone. The green cap marks the condemned for life.

After the hour of labour they are allowed to employ their time to their own advantage. We made some trifling purchases of them of carved wood and netted twine. One of them spoke English very well, and said he was condemned for seven years for dealing in slaves. At half-past four the work-people left by the gate at which we had entered, the only one to the arsenal.

We returned our admission-ticket to the sentinel. A file of soldiers was drawn up in the outer court-yard, to keep order as the people left, no one being suffered to remain within the gate, except the prisoners and soldiers to guard them. The arsenal is said to be more extensive than the town of Toulon; but the population is increasing, and several new houses are being constructed, especially in the faubourg. Our *valet de place* to-day was a *brévet* major, who had lost his right arm in the battle of Navarino. His countenance was open and agreeable, and we found him very communicative. Returning along the fine broad quay, we met our polite friend, the officer who yesterday escorted us. The fish-market is remarkable. It is covered, and supported by ten stupendous pillars, and was surrounded by fruit and green stalls. The chattering of the women and noise of the purchasers made it seem a second Babel.

Friday, December 21. Toulon. Hôtel la Croix d'Or.—A cold windy morning prevented our fulfilling our intention of breakfasting at Hyères, a pretty, small town, two leagues distant, famous for orange, lemon, citron, and pomegranate trees. The salt-rocks also are beautiful, with the sun's reflection.

The number of diligences in the square affords constant amusement; but when my dear M—— is well and happy, and I hear of the welfare of my friends, I want little else to make me perfectly so. At one o'clock, our usual hour for walking, we went to the quay, and took a boat to examine the inscription on the Muiron, the frigate which brought Buonaparte from Egypt: it is as follows:—

MUIRON
CETTE FRIGATE
PRISE EN VENISE
EN MDCCXCVII
EST CELLE QUI A RAMENÉ
BONAPARTE D'EGYPTE
EN MDCCXCIX.

Pyramids
& Palm-trees.

An Eagle with Lightning.
Emblematical Figures.

An Oak
with Serpents.

Saturday Evening, December 22. Toulon.—

A fine, but rather cold, day : it is fortunate to have some cold weather and wind to chase away the disagreeable odours, and destroy the insects prevalent in warm climates. The stream of water running on each side the streets is also a great acquisition. Several handsome fountains playing in the squares are not only a luxury, but a means of safety, where epidemic diseases have scoured the country of half its inhabitants. About two years since the cholera raged here to a dreadful extent. Near five thousand inhabitants perished in a few weeks. May the Almighty guard us from such a visitation !

We this morning walked to see the works erected for gas-lighting by Mr. D——. They are situated outside the gates, near the mountains, on an agreeable spot for the manager. This town is very quiet at an early hour in the evening. The bugle sounds soon after six, for the soldiers to retire to their barracks. The theatre is spoken of in terms that do not excite a wish to visit it. We devoted the evening to write to Mrs. M—— and Mr. D——. The balcony of the *Hôtel de Ville* is supported by two marble grotesque figures by Puget, said to be portraits of two official personages who had affronted him, and recognised by everybody.

Sunday, December 23. Frejus.—Left Toulon

at half-past seven, after a sojourn of five days of content and happiness. We passed the ramparts and strong fortifications, and entered on a fine level road, through a beautiful plain, planted with the olive and vine, bounded by mountains, mostly sterile, but here and there covered with cultivated terraces. An old sombre castle, or fortress, crowns some of their summits, or marks their centre as the scene of actions worthy of historic recollection, and stamped with the celebrity of Bonaparte, Louis XIV., or some more ancient hero. The morning was cold and gloomy; and as our host had predicted, it commenced raining as we left Le Luc, where we breakfasted. After travelling three and three quarters postes, we were rather disappointed in the appearance of this town, and the accommodations at the inn; but they did their *possible*, and we could but be satisfied. The road continued in the best order, winding through extensive plains, richly cultivated, and more abounding in pasture than at the commencement of the day's journey.

The scene was enlivened by several flocks of sheep and their shepherds, and profusions of emerald-pine covering the heights. Vidauban and May are dirty old towns, though well watered by streams and fountains. The populace were thickly assembled in the market-places, where

stalls of vegetables, fruit, &c., were on show. Approaching this town, we were struck with the appearance of some fine ruins, vestiges of Roman architecture. It was near this place that Bonaparte landed, in 1799, on his return from Egypt; and it was from Frejus that he embarked on going to Elba, after his abdication. We arrived at half-past five o'clock.

Monday, December 24. Frejus to Nice. Ten Postes.—Left Frejus at ten minutes past seven, after taking some very nice coffee. The bill for the night at the *Hôtel de la Poste* was very moderate. We again passed some imposing ruins of a Roman aqueduct and amphitheatre. The ascent over a steep and rocky mountain soon commenced, and as the road wound round the tremendous height, our fears were somewhat increased by the violence of the snow and wind, which continued nearly the whole of this station. A good-tempered, chatty postillion, who had for forty years followed his present avocation, and had the honour of conducting Bonaparte on his return from Elba, informed us that, either by accident or design, the beautiful plantations of pine, cork-trees, and olives, which cover the mountains, were set on fire, and burnt to the extent of nine or ten miles. In many parts the effect is now visible. Only black trunks are remaining in the direction

which the wind took, making the uninjured wood more beautiful by the contrast. Arriving at the summit, the Mediterranean appeared again in view, between the distant mountains; and glad was I to escape from the rather piercing wind, to the more sheltered plain. As we proceeded, divers shrubs and trees excited the wish that a scientific botanist were present to explain their various properties; nor was the geologist forgotten, as we contemplated the majestic rocks, their various colours, and grotesque forms. We stopped to change horses at Esterel, at five minutes past ten, so that we were nearly three hours going two postes, or ten miles. The road afterwards continued nearly level, and in the finest order, to the end of the day's journey. Cannes, a beautifully situated town on the sea-shore, is fast improving. Blocks of stone are being collected round the harbour for a new port, and several spacious hotels are nearly finished. We passed the mansion of Lord Brougham, and that of Sir Herbert Taylor, near to each other, on the sea-shore, surrounded by groves of orange, olive, &c., interspersed with vine. It being now half-past twelve, we thought it time for breakfast, and repaired to a café for the purpose. Here a gentleman was seated, who spoke English, and on M——'s asking if there was any *butter* in the place,

he replied, "Not here, but there is one battery in the island, close by!" We crossed, near Antibes, a small, elegant suspension-bridge, then a long wooden bridge over the Var, in the centre of which stood a sentinel and post mark, the commencement of the Piedmontese territory.

They detained us some little time at the Douanes, without giving us any trouble. The foaming billows rushed towards the rocky and pebbled shore all the afternoon, and we congratulated ourselves that we were on dry land. The twilight of approaching evening impeded, in a degree, the sight of the neighbouring beauties of Nice. But the moon favoured us, and we caught glimpses of some handsome houses and delicious orangeries. Three letters awaited our arrival; that from home was far from cheering, respecting our dear invalids.

Tuesday, December 25. Hôtel des Etrangers.
Nice.—Christmas is kept in this town with great solemnity, and a strict observance of the services of the church. All business is suspended, the shops are closed, except those of druggists and confectioners, and the day had all the quiet of an English Sunday, unless when the repose was occasionally broken by bands of music. About ten this morning, we were attracted to the window by a procession of veiled females, followed

by priests, each carrying a lighted wax-taper, then a statue borne by four priests, followed by four others bearing a coffin, attended by a number of other females in black veils and dresses, all chanting the funeral dirge. The wife of the Préfet was about to be interred. Peace to her manes. In our morning's walk we entered the cathedral, but the intense heat from the great assemblage of persons and number of lighted candles, obliged us to quit instantly, though the music and service would have induced us to remain. The hills and rocks near the sea are very imposing. Terraces, covering the houses of the lower town, afford delightful promenades. The Corso, bordered with rows of trees, offers another beautiful walk. Among the monuments erected in honour of a visit of the king and queen, was one with Hebrew characters on one side of the pedestal, which supported an obelisk, with a sphinx in each corner, all of white marble, enclosed within an iron railing. It was erected by the Israelites of this town. My dear husband was particularly gratified with this object.

Wednesday, December 26. Nice.—This day is also observed as a fête, the shops being shut, and the people abstaining from work. A military band is playing on the Corso, where they assemble, and afterwards go to church. We walked

by the sea-side, and in our way passed a number of country-houses, fantastically painted, and reminding one of a scene in a play. The gardens, embellished with orange and lemon-trees, loaded with fruit, and the delicate accacia, covered with flowers, are beautifully ornamental. Some of the walks are bordered with aloes.

M—— went in the course of the morning to present his letters to Mr. A——, the Prussian consul. He was received by that gentleman with marked courtesy and kindness, and, throughout our stay in this place, both he and Madame A——, an amiable and accomplished lady, continued to render us the most obliging attentions. In the course of conversation we learnt that this country is greatly wanting in liberality, and that the members of our community are subject to much oppression, and many disadvantages. How long will the powerful oppress the weak, and endeavour to stifle the energies of their fellow beings! One consolation remains under such a state of things. Conscientious feelings, well maintained under oppression, ever excite the sympathy and admiration of independent and virtuous minds.

We went at half-past seven to the opera. The tragedy of *Gemma di Vergy*, a new piece, was performed. The house is pretty; the acting not of the first rate, but very tolerable.

There was a crowded audience, and extremely respectable.

Thursday, December 27. Nice.—I wrote a letter to my sister A——. At one o'clock Mr. A—— paid us a visit, and requested us to accompany him in his carriage to see his country-residence. Our own carriage was already at the door, but we could not refuse his attention.

The drive continued for a mile by the sea-side, and having reached the villa, we found the surrounding gardens ornamented with orange, lemon, and fig-trees, luxuriantly covered with fruit and foliage, while the accacia, rose, wild strawberry, palm and myrtle, diffused around them grace and fragrance. Walks, adapted to summer heat or winter cold, are selected for their aspect. A cool grotto and pavilion add to the agreeable retreat in this little paradise. The house was neatly furnished, muslin bed and window-curtains adapted to the climate. The ceilings painted in the Italian style.

Mr. A. politely said, that he wished we had taken up our residence here; that we should find all we required in it, except wearing apparel, and, that he hoped on our return we would desire the postillions to stop at this abode. On our way back we wished to see the column erected by the

Jewish community, that we might give an order to a person to copy it.

To-day the shops are open, and the town appears gay. The older streets are narrow and badly paved, and the population dense. In the new, handsome buildings are fast increasing.

Friday, December 28. Nice. Hôtel des Etrangers.—We regretted not being aware that there were three hotels, the *Hôtel du Midi*, *Hôtel de France*, and *Hôtel de Londres*, commanding a view of the Corso and sea, while our apartments in this hotel are cold and dull, and look only into the street. M—— had just gone to call on Mr. A——, when that gentleman paid us a visit, and sat a long time chatting. He is a very agreeable person, and appears to possess great knowledge of the world. Madame A—— and her eldest son also paid us a visit: she is a native of Bourdeaux, and has evidently a great predilection for her own country, though she is keeping up a round of gaiety here, having her weekly *soirées*, and her box at the opera; but I am not astonished; there is something so endearing and sweet in one's native land, especially where equal rights prevail, and prejudice does not disseminate her baneful influence. I wrote to my dear sister H——, but did not send the letter to-day. M—— went to synagogue. Mr. A—— was

there, and a very respectable number of attendants. We amused ourselves with reading "Corinne" in the evening, and Galignani, which contains all the news from England for the six preceding days.

Saturday evening, December 29. Nice.—At eight this morning I accompanied M—— to the synagogue, which we found an extremely pretty building, and very neatly fitted up; the prayers were repeated in a most distinct manner, and with much devotion. A person wearing the Turkish costume was called up. Mr. A—— informed us that he was from Barbary, and an exceedingly learned and clever man, his writings excelling, in his opinion, those of Shakspeare and Voltaire.

Only two females were present, it not being the custom here for ladies to attend, except on holidays. One addressed me in Italian, and wished to give me every information. She said there were about six families in the community who could not maintain themselves, but there were only three or four rich families among the seventy or eighty.

Mrs. B——, formerly Miss S——, of London, daughter of the late doctor, called on me: she has been resident in this town about twelve years, but does not appear to like the inhabitants.

She informed me, that the column in honour of the late king's visit to this town was erected by our nation, every other body having displayed some like testimony of loyalty. The Haham also paid us a visit: he seems deeply concerned at the oppression to which our community is subject; and thinks of leaving the place.

He appears a gentlemanly, well-instructed person, and they speak of his son as an accomplished teacher of Latin and Italian. We returned Madame A——'s call, after which Monsieur accompanied us in a pleasant walk.

Sunday, December 30. Nice.—Took a delightful walk to the cemetery, the road to which is a broad path up a steep mountain, planted on each side with cypress, and various other trees and shrubs. The aloes grow in great profusion and luxury.

On the summit of the hill, many a leaf is distinguished by the name of some fair favourite being marked on it. I gathered some plant like the heliotrope in flower and fragrance. The daisy and butter-cup are already in bloom, as well as numberless heaths. As we were descending, we met families, nicely dressed, walking up, with all the enjoyment of a day of rest in their countenances; indeed, I never beheld a place where the sabbath appeared to be kept more properly—

the shops closed, and the people in the peaceful enjoyment of exercise and air, and neatly dressed. We again engaged a box at the opera. The same piece was performed as before, *Gemma di Vergy*.

Mr. A—— remained some time with us: his lady was opposite in her own box. M—— went to pay his respects.

Monday, December 31. Nice to St. Remo. Ten and a half Postes.—A delightful morning: took leave of Nice at half-past ten o'clock. Mr. A—— was in waiting as we passed his house to bid us farewell. I took my last look of the delightful promenade with admiration, though not with regret, never considering beauty of country a compensation for the want of liberality in its government. Freedom of mind, and expansive views of duty, these only can teach us to appreciate properly, or enjoy consistently the blessings of the Almighty.

We soon commenced ascending a steep and rocky mountain, which was to continue for two hours. I pitied the poor horses, which have to complete a stage of six postes, or thirty miles, and asked the postillion why they had not a poste establishment on the summit of St. Aubert? '*Oh! ils sont trop miserables!*' but all these rich olive-trees, and terraces of vines, and orange-trees!

'Ah,' said he, with a shrug, '*ils sont pauvres gens!*'

The views became grander, and more sublime as we advanced. Never did I behold more majestic scenery. The sea breaks suddenly on the view between the rent of an immense mountain, covered on each side with trees and vineyards, and the beholder remains lost in wonder at the mingled works of nature and art. Marvellous is it that the industry and science of man, great as they are, could accomplish the design of piercing a road through the side of a steep rock, winding up to its summit, the precipices often descending in a perpendicular line down to the sea. At every turn I trembled to think what would become of us should the horses take a false step. Wherever a spot on the mountain is capable of cultivation, it is carefully supported by stone walls disposed in rows one above the other, to support the earth and its produce. But the labour is sometimes destroyed by torrents of rain, and vineyards, walls, trees, and flocks are borne away by the mountain-cataracts and storms. Provident nature presents abundance of materials for repairs of roads; and quarries of stone and forests of trees are seen in quick succession. Glad to arrive in safety at Menton, the postillions good-temperedly brought us, after their thirty

miles' stage, some oranges of the country, which were the sweetest we had tasted.

The passport was frequently demanded to-day, and three times the formality of search in these dominions was required. The same mountainous country and sublime scenery continued during the remainder of the day's journey, with a sea-view throughout. From Ventimiglia to this place the mountains were less precipitous, but the road much neglected. In some parts we had to ford torrents, which greatly needed bridges: we saw one handsome suspension-bridge to-day. For the last fifteen miles we were lighted by the moon, its clear beams reflecting on the sea, like diamonds and sheets of pure silver rolling towards the shore. The brightest planets were sparkling around, and we might truly exclaim, the sun gave light by day, and the moon and stars by night: both shone with a lustre I had never before beheld. We thank the Almighty, who has allowed us to contemplate this glorious and resplendent scene, and brought us hither in safety. Santo Remo is a large old town, the streets steep and narrow, with lofty houses on either side. Its trade is principally in oil, oranges, and lemons; the trees bearing which so richly and gracefully ornament the vicinity. We found accommodation at the *Hôtel de la Poste*. A room large

enough for a dozen persons was assigned to us. I was glad to find that Ann's chamber was adjoining, and Armstrong's not far off.

January 1, 1839, from San Remo to Finale.

—Another year has passed! Oh! may the forthcoming be attended with the blessings we have hitherto experienced, and may the Almighty continue to protect us from whatever is harmful or unholy! May our time be employed in such a manner as to merit thy protection, O Lord, and in the pursuit of what may lead to our own true improvement and the benefit of our fellow-creatures! Another difficult day's journey—mountains, precipices, and rugged roads! We had to ford several torrents, which in spring I should suppose impassable. A new road is almost finished, on a level with the sea. It is now in a state for foot-passengers, but not yet for carriages. This will be a great advantage to travellers. In order to avoid the precipitous turnings in the mountain, unprotected by a parapet, but presenting a precipice shelving down to the sea many hundred feet deep, and a narrow and rocky road, with terrific rocks on the other side, we walked for about an hour and a half, regardless of the wounds my feet encountered from the sharp bulging flints. The wind was also fierce and powerful, and we were forcibly reminded of David's psalm, "I lift up mine eyes unto the

hills whence cometh my help? My help is from the Lord, who made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to slip, neither will thy keeper slumber!" How forcibly was the truth presented to us! It is in viewing the wonders of nature that we can best admire that Omnipotent power, who alone guides us in the proper path.

We found some oranges very refreshing in the carriage. Numbers of priests and students were enjoying the *festa*, promenading in the environs of the different towns through which we passed. There were also groups of nicely-dressed females, whose costume, a white thin scarf, descending over the head to the waist, was very becoming. Marble begins to display itself in the ornaments round the doors of houses, &c. and though the streets of most of the towns we passed through were extremely narrow, still the shops of some seemed well supplied, and the people were respectably attired. How lovely again the moon appeared rising from the sea, while the stars diffused a more than usual brilliancy—they seemed to console us for the fatigue and dread we had suffered, in walking up and down this difficult and rugged mountain. Arrived at forty-five minutes past six, and set off from San Remo at seven o'clock. M—— calls me a little Napoleon! What an honour, and yet I would not be so ambitious.

Wednesday, January 2. Finale to Genoa.—

Left at eight. The weather still propitious. On leaving this town we passed through a gallery pierced in the rock. The road much improved along the sea-shore; the ascents being protected by parapets, while plantations of pine intermixed with myrtles, olives, and a variety of shrubs, covered the hills up to the summit, the boundary line to which is a chain of snowy Alps. Whenever the road became too steep for our nerves, we took advantage of the bright and clear atmosphere, and found the exercise of walking extremely beneficial. The majestic aloes, bordering the brows of mountains, and the different species of weeping plants and heath, ornamenting the banks, often created the wish to transfer some to our friends at home. Again we had to ford several torrents: the women washing in the streams and rivulets, with divers-coloured handkerchiefs loosely tied under the chin, had a most picturesque appearance. As we passed through forests of olive-trees, the women and children collecting the fallen fruit in baskets, was an equally pleasing sight. In several of the towns the men were engaged in the manufacture of white pottery; while women and children, sitting on the shore, or outside their doors, were making fishermen's nets, or turning the wheel for twine. At Voltri ship and boat-building form the chief

employment. We passed under three galleries pierced through the rock, during this day's journey, and the scenery was the most picturesque and beautiful I recollect ever to have seen, while it was happily unattended with any dread, the roads being wider and better protected by walls. As we wound round the mountains, the prospect of the different bays and several towns, at the foot of the Apennines,

‘ With the blue above and the blue beneath,’

formed an ever-diversified and moving panorama. Genoa, with its superb palaces was long in sight. In its immediate environs, orange-groves and alcoves of vine, gracefully supported by marble columns, ornamented the terraces and gardens of the country-houses.

On entering the town we found signs of the busy spirit of improvement. This was chiefly evident in the enlargement of one of the principal streets, the alteration of which can only be effected at very considerable expense. The Prince of Oldenburgh and family, who left Nice the evening before we started, were just about to embark for Leghorn in the steam-boat, which leaves at six this evening, and is expected to arrive at six o'clock to-morrow morning. They have four carriages, and were detained on the road for horses yester-

day. At half-past four we were set down at the *Hôtel de Quatre Nations*, and had the pleasure of meeting with superb apartments, with a view of the port, light-house, and shipping. Armstrong immediately went to the post to inquire for letters. There was one from H——, imparting a more favourable account of the health of our dear brother B——, who was improving, though slowly.

Thursday, January 3. Genoa. Hôtel de Quatre Nations.—We are delighted with our rooms; they command a fine view of the most characteristic features of the city, are lofty, and exhibit along the surface of the domed ceilings, a series of well-painted mythological fables. A massive gilt cornice, and walls *en-suite*. A chamber furnished with yellow satin damask, the saloon with light blue, and a marble balcony admitting us to the free enjoyment of the air and enlivening prospect, are some of the many luxuries which these elegant apartments afford. The only inconveniences are those of descending seventy-eight stone stairs every time we go out, and so direct an exposure to the powerful rays of the sun, that we are compelled, while writing, to have the curtains drawn. Prince and Princess Oldenburgh, who left this hotel yesterday evening in a steam-boat for Leghorn, returned this morning at two o'clock, and have again set off by land. It

was stormy, and something is stated to have happened to the boiler,—no very pleasant circumstance with a retinue of four carriages.

We dined at a restaurateur's of our own community; but though everything was clean and good, the distance, and a long covered narrow street, consisting of blacksmiths' shops, through which we had to pass, made us prefer having our dinners at the hotel.

In the evening we went to the principal theatre; *Carlo Felici*, a handsome building, with a richly ornamented façade of white marble columns, and five tiers of boxes. A new lyric tragedy, called *Don Gazzia*, was performed. The prima donna had a fine powerful voice and commanding person, and the stage and decorations were on a grand scale. Two ballets were also presented, one of which was *Elisabetto al Castello di Kenelworth*. The house was not thronged. Some of the ladies went in sedan-chairs, attended by two footmen in livery, besides the chairmen; but the carriages were not very numerous. In one of the upper boxes some gentlemen were seated at a card-table, engaged apparently at whist. They had wax lights, and seemed as much at their ease as in their own drawing-rooms. Conversation and animated gestures were general, and we were led to conclude that warm climates must have a great

effect on the mind, silence or inaction being of such rare occurrence. The *mezzaro*, a long piece of muslin worn over the heads of the Genoese ladies, is extremely becoming. The more ordinary class wear printed cotton of large pattern; in other respects the wealthier are not distinguished by any particular costume, but wear what fancy dictates, as in other countries. Fish, fruit, and vegetables are very plentiful here. The John-dory, here called St. Pierre, is plentiful and much esteemed.

Friday, January 4. Genoa.—Went to the Palazzo Doria. We could only see the garden today, but were promised a view of the palace on Sunday. The family reside in Rome. It is to be regretted that so magnificent a residence should be uninhabited. The situation is charming, being opposite the bay, and though the garden is too precise to please, the marble terraces and fresco paintings richly compensate for the want of more natural beauty. On going away the gardener presented me with a bouquet, choice and fragrant. On our return we looked in at the church of the *Annunciata*, rich in white and red marble columns. Mass was being performed, and several persons were at their devotions. The master of our hotel showed us several other suits of apartments, some with rich damask tapestry, others with ancient

Chinese paintings on satin, formerly belonging to the doge. We preferred our own, as being more lively and airy.

Saturday, 5th January, 1839. Genoa.—It required some resolution to be ready this morning to accompany M—— to synagogue, it being on the other side of the Mole, and he always desirous of arriving at the commencement of the service, which we had the satisfaction of doing. There were only four ladies present besides myself, but the assemblage of gentlemen was respectable, both as to number and appearance. Mr. M——, consul and chargé d'affaires for Morocco, is one of the principal members; also a Mr. A——: they both called at our hotel, but we were out. We returned by way of the Mole, which is a work between two walls, supported by arches, with streets beneath. It extends round the harbour, and commands a busy scene and salubrious air. We were amused with watching the unloading of the corn and other goods, the number of persons employed, and the general industry of the people. Many of them work extremely hard, carrying immense weights on the head or back. From their loud mode of talking one imagines them to be quarrelling. We went in the evening to the theatre St. Augustin, which was very well attended, and is a good-sized house,

but the entrance is bad, and it is not nicely kept. Most of the boxes and pit were full. The Italians are as fond of theatres as their neighbours, the French. The population of Genoa comprises about one hundred thousand, in which only sixty or seventy families belong to our community.

Sunday, 6th January. Genoa.—We engaged a *valet de place*, and visited some of the principal palaces. The city abounds in the riches of architecture, painting, and sculpture; and as admission into the noblest mansions is readily allowed, it would be unpardonable for a stranger not to visit them, though the number of stone stairs (seventy-eight) made it rather fatiguing to ascend. *Palais Brignole, Rue Neuve*, is one of the most superb for its marble staircase and columns, and possesses one of the choicest collections of pictures in Genoa. A beautiful full-length painting, by Vandyke, of La Marquise de Brignole; the Marquis, by the same artist, in Spanish costume, and Judith, with the head of Holofernes, by Paul Veronese, are remarkably fine works. The four rooms representing the seasons, and several other apartments are filled with rare paintings, busts, and other magnificent curiosities. We next visited *Palais Serra*, the decorations of the principle *salle* are the most magnificent I ever beheld. The walls are decorated to imitate lapis

lazuli ; gold and marble columns support a beautifully painted octagon ceiling, while immense looking-glasses, alternating with the pillars, four bas reliefs over the doors and a mosaic pavement of the finest marbles, complete the ornaments of this splendid saloon, assuredly one of the most beautiful in Italy, and costing a fortune in its construction. We next proceeded to the *Palais Duzazzo Rue Balbi* ; the marble columns, statues, beautiful staircase, and fresco walls of which strike the visitor with wonder. The several rooms are filled with paintings by the old masters of highest fame. Our next and last visit for the day was to *Palais du Prince d'Oria Panfili*. As it was situated beyond the gate of St. Thomas we had sufficient exercise to-day, but our gratification in witnessing so many astonishing works of art, overcame every feeling of fatigue. There we saw the armour, chair, and sword of Charles V. of Spain, and had the honour of holding the formidable weapon in our hands. The trophies were presented by the Pope to Andrea d'Oria, the restorer of liberty to his country. No finer view of the gulf, the city, and surrounding Alps, can be obtained than from the window of this palace. The marble terraces and fountains in the garden are refreshed by the sea-breezes, and derive a romantic beauty from the delicious

shades of cypress and orange-trees. This residence has been honoured by the sojourn of Buonaparte and other royal personages. The prince's secretary was extremely polite, showing us all the objects rendered interesting by history, the fine arts, talent, and past ages.

Numbers of well-dressed persons throng the streets in the afternoon, and on account of the *festa* this day the city was particularly gay. Large cakes and confectionary of great variety were on sale. The clergy and military form a great portion of the population. We again attended the performance of *Don Gazzia* at the opera, where we obtained a box on the first tier, an excellent situation, for twenty-five francs besides entrance. Sunday is the best night.

Monday, January 7. I made some purchases of silver flowers, a velvet dress, &c., and the *valet-de-place* procured an order for our again visiting the *Conservatoire de Fraschini*, founded in 1790, by Dominico Freschi, a Genoese nobleman, for the support of orphan females, who learn a trade and receive a marriage-portion in case of their forming an alliance with the sanction of the patrons. The most beautiful artificial flowers are manufactured by the inmates of this establishment, and embroidery in muslin and cambric forms another part of their employment. As we purchased some

on our former visit, we did the same on this, reflecting with gratitude that the Almighty had graciously permitted us to survive, and, after so long a period, revisit this admirable establishment in health and comfort. There are two hundred girls supported, besides matrons, nurses, cooks, &c. A handsome chapel attracted our attention, and after passing the lower corridor, we entered the flower-rooms, where cases of flowers, fruit, and needle-work are kept on show for sale. A priest, and some of the matrons and young women, all neatly dressed in the same style, attended us. Our purchases having been arranged, we were shown the different dormitories, every apartment being conspicuous for cleanliness and order.

On the opposite side of the square is a building appropriated to the infirmary, to which two physicians are attached. The brightness of the coppers in the kitchen corresponded with the nicety of the stone floors and wooden dressers. The tables were laid in the dining-room, and a pint glass-decanter of wine was placed for each person, at the side of the knife, fork, spoon, and plate. They have three meals a day. The breakfast is but spare, merely bread and water, but the dinner consists of soup, meat, vegetables, &c., and in the evening they have soup, bread, and vegetables.

There is a nice garden and small farm attached; and they grind their own flour, make their bread, wine, and oil: in fact, the institution is a little town in itself, governed with admirable order and cleanliness. Our next visit was to *Palais Pallavicini, dit delle Peschiere*, a country residence of the Marquis Pallavicini: the admirable order and taste of the garden, aided by numbers of fountains, grottoes, statues, and pebbled pavement, forming various devices, display a combination of art, industry, and good taste. The housekeeper presented me with a choice bouquet; and the gardener displayed a variety of camillas, pineapple, pepper, tea, and coffee-plants; orange, lemon, and citron-trees, all kept and preserved with the strictest care. The designs of the building were by Galeás Alessi, one of the best architects of Genoa, and of the school of Michael Angelo.

Tuesday, January 8. Hôtel de Quatre Nations.
—Walked with M—— round the walls to the synagogue. This edifice has been erected one hundred and eighteen years, and one of its founders was a Mr. Mendes. There are many poor here, as elsewhere. A young man from Tunis asked assistance; the rabbi said he had arrived about three days ago: he had a fearfully emaciated look, but his figure and countenance were superior; and

upon receiving a trifle he eagerly seized M——'s hand and mine and kissed them. Again we observed the busy scene in the port; boats of corn being unladen, the men standing on it with their bare feet. A beautiful new street, to be called Alberto Felice, is being constructed. The houses will be of immense magnitude, the large blocks of plaster and stone pilasters, which form their walls, giving proof already of their intended magnificence. This, and the beautiful new promenade, with hedges of laurestinus and roses encircling the fountains, will be an immense improvement and advantage to the inhabitants, and form a contrast to the narrow ancient streets impassable to carriages. Genoa, among its other splendid spectacle, may hope soon to boast of equipages.

Wednesday, January 9. Genoa to Chiavari.— At nine o'clock we took leave of the *Hôtel de Quatre Nations*, where we had passed a delightfully happy week, finding great civility from the host and attendants. In passing through the streets of Genoa, I could but re-admire the magnificent palaces, and, perhaps, form a wish to see them again: it would not be amiss, in that case, to engage *un étage* in one of them, as it is no uncommon thing for a part or the whole of some of them to be let; the proprietors often possessing others at Rome, Milan, or some other city.

A delightful morning cast a brilliancy on the mountains, orange-groves, and sea, by the side of which, but considerably above it, ran our precipitous path. The road was in the best order, and not alarmingly steep, but winding round the sides of the mountains, sometimes down to the sea-shore. We passed several villages bordering the bays, and hills crowned with country-houses; displaying a rich population, supported by the fruits of the surrounding fields, well and industriously cultivated. The marble and stone in the environs present many facilities for building and decoration. We passed under three galleries cut through the rock, and bulging into the sea. In descending into Rapello and Chiavari the leaders were sent back. Arrived at the *Hôtel de la Poste* a quarter before four o'clock—strolled down the arcade, where the shops are situated, and walked into a handsome church in the place.

Thursday, January 10. Chiavari to La Spezia.
—The night was stormy—shutters blowing backwards and forwards, to the great risk of the windows and the certain interruption of rest, which was rather annoying, as we had ordered the horses at six o'clock, by which time we were in the carriage. The moon and stars were still diffusing their placid light around, and reflecting

their silvery brightness in the water. We had to cross a bridge over a torrent called the Lavagna. For half-an-hour the road continued broad and level, lined by two rows of trees, succeeded by a bank of beautiful aloes close to the sea. Again the mountains reared their majestic heads, but as the road was not generally so precipitous they lost somewhat of their power to terrify. When the high wind made the windows tremble, we judged it prudent to descend. On gaining the summit, two beautiful bays—the towns of Chiavari and Sestri on their borders; mountains above, with monasteries and campanelli, presented a delightful *coup-d'œil*.

The Brocco and Borghetto mountains appeared as formidable and sternly grand as ever. We observed some new houses, and traces of cultivation wherever human industry could possibly be brought into exercise. The shallow soil, supported by stone walls, shelving up immense heights, appeared almost to defy the efforts of either ingenuity or toil. Sometimes those arduous labours are rendered unavailing by overpowering gales, when the vines, the walls, and the soil are at once precipitated into the deep abyss. Icicles and ice shining on the rocks were visible to-day more frequently than hitherto. In

descending into this town, we allowed the leaders again to be taken off. Arrived at La Spezia at four o'clock.

The postillions drove to *l'Hôtel d'Univers* instead of *la Croix de Malte*, the one we had formerly put up at, without our observing it until the luggage was taken off. This was a source of some vexation to M——, who always prefers going to the same. However they did their *possible* to make us comfortable. We walked on the promenade down the pier, and observed the beautiful and spacious pool, and the new public gardens, with rows of fruit-trees and shrubs.

Friday, January 11. La Spezia to Carrara.— I purchased a small hat of straw, a part of the costume of the country. There is something gratifying in these mementoes of a journey, reminding us of the characteristics of different countries. The grand objects of nature readily implant their images in the mind, but those of art are more easily forgotten, proving thereby their comparative insignificance.

We were rather amused with the volubility of our last waiter; among other circumstances he recounted, was that of a lady and gentleman being at the hotel who were, but recently united in the holy state of marriage, but in whose ages and appearance there was a remarkable disparity.

The lady was about eighteen years old, and extremely diminutive; the gentleman, nearly sixty and very tall. At nine o'clock, we pursued our journey to Carrara, where we arrived about half-past one. The accommodation at the hotel was very indifferent; large rooms, but locks that would not act, and which obliged us to sit in a draft, whereby I increased my cough. The *valet-de-place* immediately offered his services, of which we availed ourselves, and repaired for a couple of hours to the *studii* of various sculptors, among whom the best is Vincenzo Borranni. We also walked into the church, a handsome building, rich in marble, and possessing some paintings. But there is a general want of neatness and finish in the edifices though materials are so abundantly at hand.

Saturday, January 12. Carrara.—Soon after breakfast we were visited by an elderly gentleman and his two nephews; the first having been a correspondent of M——'s late father, who carried on considerable business with this town in marble. It was as interesting as affecting to hear a conversation marked by respect and friendship on the one hand, and on the other by a true feeling of filial affection towards the memory and character of a person long ago deceased, but fresh and vivid, in the mind of the son and the friend. A letter in his

hand-writing was produced and read by M—— with a degree of admiration, which the writing and language fully justified. That which in this instance was valuable, time seemed reluctant to efface. Would it were always so!

We employed the day in viewing works of art, and in visiting the *Musée*, an establishment for the instruction of youth in the arts and sciences. It is supported by the government. There are at present about two hundred pupils, among whom is one young man, now about eighteen, who has succeeded in obtaining several prizes for the best drawings and designs. His talent manifested itself at an early age, his first prize having been awarded at nine years old. We observed two children amusing themselves in the street, one with a piece of marble resembling a little block, the other measuring it with a paper compass. Thus does imitation steal into the infant mind, and become matured with age either for good or evil. The day has been extremely hot; the sun setting between the mountains, diffusing its golden tints, and sinking below the horizon in glowing majesty.

Sunday, January 13. Carrara to Leghorn.— M—— wishing to pass the anniversary of his father's death at Leghorn, we arose this morning at the early hour of two; and were *en route* by a quarter-past four, the horses having been ordered

at three. To our great annoyance, we had to wait their arrival from Massa more than an hour. Inquiry or reproof as to this neglect was futile: it is better to bear patiently that which is incurable, particularly in a foreign country, than with choleric dispositions. However, the men proved careful drivers, and the rich plains of Tuscany had sufficient beauty, even at this season, to inspire us with gratitude and satisfaction; for though the vines and elms were divested of their foliage, still their graceful forms, with their promised worth, and the green flax and young wheat springing up between gave birth to a thousand sweet associations. Handsome country-seats embellished the hills, with woods of olives, thickly planted up to the summits. The roads in excellent order, broad, and protected by parapets. It is now the season for pruning the vine and gathering the olives. The sun's genial warmth induces the people to be much out of the house; they not only sit on the roadside at work, but dress their hair out of doors: it is often a Sunday's pastime to have the head of one young woman in the lap of another, arranging the hair, &c. We breakfasted at an excellent hotel, at Lucca, the Pelican, and then pursued our route through a continued rich plain.

Leghorn presents itself to view long before the traveller arrives there. Several canals aid

the communication of the city with the neighbouring districts, and mules and donkeys are everywhere seen laden with barrels of oil or wine, &c., which articles form the principal branches of commerce between this and Lucca. We arrived at the *Locanda San Marco* at half-past three. M—— proceeded instantly to synagogue to offer his prayers in memory of his deceased parent. This procured us the early visit of Mr. L—— M——, who came about seven to the hotel. The host, Mr. Thompson, also came to pay his *devoirs*: he stated that Leghorn had suffered materially by the cholera, but more by the fear excited than by its actual ravages. The steam-boats bring many visitors, but commerce had declined, though at this moment there was a great deal doing in corn, and cargoes of that article were now ready and waiting the arrival of vessels, which have been engaged from England to export it.

Monday, January 14. Leghorn.—I availed myself of a breakfast *sola*, to indulge until a late hour for the benefit of repose, finding my cold rather troublesome. I was honoured with visitors before I had commenced my toilette; Madame J—— and Mr. P—— were announced: it devolved on M—— to keep up a conversation until I could make my appearance. Eleven years had

effected but slight alteration to the prejudice of either father or daughter-in-law. His son was confined with the gout; thus every country is subject to diseases. I had just commenced writing to my dear sister A—, when another gentleman was introduced, a Mr. B—; he continued for nearly an hour in conversation, describing the situation of our brethren in this city. Many improvements have been effected in the buildings and streets, and by the general enlargement of the town, by throwing back the walls and gates. He confirmed our opinion, that commerce was not so flourishing at the present juncture; for property which formerly was appropriated to foreign enterprise, now became invested in these new buildings, thereby confining the circulation and returns. .

Tuesday, January 15. Leghorn, Locanda San Marco.—Finding myself better, I accompanied my dear M— in an open carriage to pay visits; among the rest was one to Count and Countess L—, who have a magnificent residence in Via Nuova. This gentleman purchased, not long ago, some land, which was discovered to possess valuable chemical properties; he now employs about one thousand persons on the estate, and sells the article at a great profit.

They say he has amassed a large fortune; cer-

tainly his house is most splendidly decorated with marbles, paintings, antiquities, and elegancies of every description. The Grand Duke has conferred upon him the title of count, in addition to that of chevalier, which he previously possessed; and his eldest daughter, a handsome young lady, is married to a baron. The poor man who sold the estate committed suicide, broken-hearted and distracted, at having sacrificed for a comparative trifle that which was soon after proved to be of so much value. The population of Leghorn amounts to about seventy thousand, from seven to eight thousand of which are of our community. The character of the people seems similar to that of the Genoese: they delight in gesticulation and clamour, and are cheerful and industrious. The men spread out the corn with their feet, and several other disgusting habits prevail while they are loading the sacks, which makes one reflect, that even bread, the staff of life, is not the nicest article of food.

Wednesday, January 16. Leghorn to Massa.—

In consequence of not having completed our purchases at Carrara, we have resolved to return. M—— having a severe head-ache, I walked out attended by Armstrong before breakfast, to see some collections of marble and alabaster, and purchased a small model of the leaning tower of Pisa. I

found on my return M—— busy answering notes, and Mr. L. M—— waiting to say, farewell. We left Leghorn at eleven, after calling to see the handsome synagogue, which is about two hundred and fifty years old. A numerous throng of people stood gazing at the carriage until we again drove off. The day being fine, M—— soon found himself restored by exercise in the pure atmosphere. The detention for examining the passport at the different confines is somewhat tedious, in Tuscany, Lucca, and Modena, and we did not reach the summit of Montramedo until dusk. Whatever dread some caverns in the rocks might have created, the soft and glittering stars speedily dissipated. The country-people conducting the yoked oxen with loads of dried leaves and prunings of vines and elms, tranquilly passing to their night's rest after the labours of the day, were all we encountered on the mountain, and at six o'clock, we were seated at the very comfortable fireside of Francois Esmecol, *Hôtel de Quartre Nations, Massa*.

We recognized several names in the visitor's book, and many were the eulogies justly passed on the civility, and cleanliness of this establishment.

Thursday, January, 17. Massa.—We had a small carriage with a pair of post-horses to take

us to Carrara, about one poste, along a rough and mountainous path. This is the feast of St. Antonio, and all the horses in the district were being taken to receive their annual blessing from the saint. On approaching the town we were saluted by our Friday's guide, who again accompanied us to the various studios; at several M—— made purchases, and gave an order for our arms to be executed in *basso-relievo*. The sculptors are employed at this place in supplying marble columns, friezes, and other decorations for a new royal palace, which is in progress of erection at St. Petersburg, in place of that burnt last year.

There were many articles very tempting: works of art are dangerous and seductive; M—— says I shall ruin him by this day's purchase. The artists are eager to dispose of their works, and do not appear to be surrounded by great luxuries. It is no small satisfaction to be enabled to encourage industry, securing at the same time the gratification of one's own taste. Returned from Carrara at six o'clock. A Mr. D——, an artist of this town, called on us, and stated that he had just sent a large vase to England, an order for the queen, and offered his services.

Friday, January 18. Massa to Florence.— We were again detained half an hour for the horses, having ordered them at four o'clock, at

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which early hour we were in readiness, and set off at half-past. Our carriage-lamps burnt well, and numbers of stars illumined the firmament.

The sound of church-bells falls solemnly on the ear, when the busy world is sunk in slumber. How beautiful it is to watch the advance of dawn, the first break of light along the horizon, the mild waning of the stars; and the peasant commencing the early toils of the day. The smiling valleys of Tuscany, even when the trees are bereft of their foliage, exhibit the bounty of nature, and the industry of the human race. Small squares of land, divided by trees supporting festoons of vine, seem like so many sets of quadrilles marked out on green carpets of flax, hemp, and wheat. The ground is neatly trenched, and readily lets off the water from the Apennines, forming streams on each side the road. We breakfasted at Lucca, and found the meal extremely salutary after a very cold morning's drive, the frost and ice in many parts exhibiting winter under a sterner aspect than I had supposed he would assume in the plains of Italy. At Pistoja an extra horse was taken for the ascent of the mountains. We passed many villages and towns, some of which hang beetling on the brow of lofty hills. The female peasantry near Florence wear unbecoming black beaver hats, more proper

for their husbands, the head-dress of some, however, was a scarlet cloth cap, with a blue tassel *à la Grecque*, others had merely their hair neatly dressed, and were sitting outside their doors, plaiting straw, spinning, or turning the wheel.

The employment of the people is a great blessing. Wherever industry is to be found, cheerfulness, health, and good temper are generally the accompaniments. The postes seem much longer in this part of the country than heretofore, and we were later than we expected and than our informant led us to believe. We at length, however, thanks to the Almighty, reached Florence in safety, and after renewed examinations of the passports, drove to the *Hôtel Schneider*. The apartments near the river are extremely cold, but after seeing rooms on the other side of the house, we remain in the first shown to us, neither being well adapted to a cold season. Some chambers are even without fire-places, and their lofty stone walls and stone floorings little agree with our ideas of comfort. Indeed we had promised ourselves a delightful week's sojourn at this celebrated hotel, but either the house or the climate we think must be altered. Poor Mr. Schneider himself is no more. How glaringly manifest, wherever we go, are the ravages of time! Most travellers are

gone to Rome, the centre of attraction for the Carnival.

Saturday, January 19. Florence.—M—— went to synagogue, the weather was extremely cold, and we suffered in the house far more than in our comfortable English home. I cough and sneeze in consequence. We had the gratification of receiving several letters from our friends, with the pleasing intelligence of our dear brother B——'s gradual improvement. My sister A—— is also better, but poor L—— has not recovered her voice. May the Almighty grant them all a speedy and perfect restoration. The north side of the Arno is rendered warm and salubrious by the reflection of the southern sun, and it is accordingly greatly frequented by promenaders of every class. I should advise any one subject to cough or pulmonary complaint by all means to avoid the northern aspect in winter.

We walked into the church of *S. Maria del Fiore*, which Michael Angelo called *Sua sposa*. It is a spacious edifice, and was commenced in the thirteenth century. The cupola is remarkable for its height, and for being covered with various coloured marbles. The interior was painted by Vasari and Zuccherò, and the pavement, formed of different-coloured marbles, is extremely beautiful. *S. Giovanni*, or the *Bap-*

tistry, has three bronze doors in superb *basso-relievo*, one by Andrea Pisano, the other two by Lorenzo Ghiberto, the subjects are from the Old Testament, and so admirably executed that Michael Angelo said they were fit for the gates of paradise.

Sunday, January 20. Florence.—One degree warmer to day, the thermometer in our chamber at forty-four. A Mr. P—— paid us a visit. He gave us a gratifying account of the Tuscan government, of the liberal disposition of the Grand-duke towards all creeds, and the satisfactory situation of our brethren in this city. The number amounts to about three thousand, of whom several are extremely well off, and keep their carriages and country-houses. No profession, however, is open to them except that of medicine. Such restrictions must necessarily have a tendency to confine the mind; but if, under these disadvantages, the sublime desire of pleasing Him to whom the most powerful must bend, be never lost sight of, and our actions be organized and regulated accordingly, the view is no longer limited, but the spirit frees itself by a bold effort, from the shackles imposed by mistaken zeal or selfish policy. Commerce, the road to wealth, is yet left open. Several houses have made a tobacco-contract with the government for seven years. The Grand-duke

imagining that the offer of the contractors might prove inimical to their interest, inquired whether they wished to reconsider it. They, with submission, thanked him, but kept to their proposal, and it proved sufficiently advantageous in its result. This was alike honourable and generous to both parties. We walked, and passed the evening at the opera. The performance was *Chiara di Rosemberghe* and *l'Idolo del Pegu*.

Monday, January 21. Florence.—Weather extremely cold and damp: my cold is so much increased that we determined to leave Schneider's Hotel, and have engaged rooms on the opposite side of the Arno, at the *Hôtel de la Grande Bretagne*, excellently furnished, spacious and warm. Naturally we felt reluctant to quit a house, at which we had first taken up our abode; but we found it at this season perceptibly cold and damp; and dare no longer risk our health. In summer, doubtless, Schneider's Hotel would be preferred. Our second visit to *Santa Croce* was attended with renewed delight. Here are deposited the ashes of the most celebrated geniuses of the land, and in beholding the statues and busts of Dante, Alfieri, Michael Angelo, Gallileo, Machiavelli, and others, where painting, sculpture, and architecture, alike vie to attest their merit, the mind rejoices at being allowed to meditate among

so many relics of worth, and feels, in its momentary excitement, to partake of their noble impulses and exalted views. The monument to the memory of Alfieri was executed by Canova at the expense of the Countess of Albany, and that in honour of Dante was the work of Stephen Ricci, done in 1830. The Niccolini chapel is rich in rare marbles and exquisite paintings. The Four Sybils in the angles, painted by Volterrano, appear like life. Grotto-works adorn the convent. *Santa Croce* may truly be styled a sacred depository of the combined talent of ages long gone by, but whose power still operates to adorn and exalt human nature. In every turning of a street or square the lover of the arts may be gratified in this city; columns, statues, campanilli, churches, palaces command and secure attention. I found myself towards evening greatly indisposed.

Tuesday, January 22. Florence.—This morning I feel much the same, but with the kind attention of my dear M——, a warm suite of apartments, and keeping at home to-day, I hope soon to be perfectly well. The sky has all the appearance of that of England, when full of wintry vapour. Letter-writing and reading, with the purchase of a black dress for the Duchess of Wurtemberg, and a Læghorn hat, filled up the morning, till M—— went out to dinner. He returned early, and we

employed the evening in reading and writing. I find silks and millinery extremely expensive here, perhaps strangers are imposed on. We had taken tickets for a very select concert, but did not go, on account of my health. It is more difficult I think to get rid of a cold here than in England.

January 23. Hôtel de Grande Bretagne.

Florence.—A dull and rainy day: my cold is rather better, but I prudently keep within. I have little for my journal to-day. M—— went out for exercise about two o'clock, dined at three, and then went to the *Café S. Martino*, to read Galigani. In the mean time I commenced a letter to my dear sister J——, and could not help expressing how deeply I felt the affectionate attentions which soothed my hours of indisposition. My table is graced by a beautiful bouquet, presented to me by my dear M——. Would I could transport some of the delicious flowers sold in every street through which we pass, to our dear friend and parent! It is the custom here to place straw under the carpets, I suppose in order to prevent the stone floors from injuring them, and also to render them warmer and softer to the feet. I observed, in the *Life of Michael Angelo Buonarotti*, which formed this evening's amusement, that the arts and literature flourished most conspicuously about the same epochs in different countries. An

interesting anecdote is related of Giotto, an eminent artist of the twelfth century : he was a shepherd boy, and being observed by Cimabue, while tracing the figure of a lamb on a piece of stone, the latter was so struck with the perfection of the attempt, that he immediately engaged him in the study of painting, which he prosecuted with such success that his works became models for other artists, and ornaments to his country.

Thursday, January 24. Florence.—We had a close-carriage in order to visit the several celebrated churches of this city. Among the more remarkable of these edifices are the *San Lorenzo*, and *S. Maria de Nouvelle*, commenced in the year 1221, under the direction of the *Campi* two Dominican brothers. They contain paintings of Cimabue, Giotto, and other highly esteemed masters of the early schools.

Surrounded by such objects the poet sang :

“ Look around !

And know that where we stand, stood oft and long,
Oft till the day had gone, Raphael himself,
He and his haughty rival :—patiently,
Humbly, to learn of those who came before,
To steal a spark from their authentic fire,—
Theirs who first broke the universal gloom,—
Sons of the morning.”

We also revisited the convent of Dominican monks, who have a fine establishment for drugs,

chemistry, perfumery, and liqueurs. Being tempted by the celebrity of this manufactory, as well as by the admirable order and nicety of the different objects, we purchased some perfumery and chocolate. The friar who served us was remarkably mild and civil in his manner. We also rode round the public gardens, which are well planted with trees and shrubs. A casino and country houses vary the scene, bounded by the Apennines on either side, with the Arno beneath.

This river in many parts is extremely shallow; a handsome suspension-bridge is constructed over it, but the curious old stone bridge, with shops above, and a subterranean passage leading from the Pitti Library to the Lorenzo Chapel, is one of the most remarkable objects in Florence. It somewhat reminded us of the Rialto at Venice, though not so handsome. We made a stop at the *Café* the refreshment at which, with a sight of Galignani, containing news within six days from London, was very acceptable. The promenade on one side the Arno is thronged from two till four with passengers on foot or riding, and flower-girls, with choice bouquets, thrust the flowers into the hands of people passing, with or without their will.

Friday, January 25. Florence. Hôtel Grande Bretagne.—It is delightful to revisit objects

which, from their own merit and excellence, have made a deep impression on the imagination. Such is the *Palazzo Pitti*. The massive stone walls of this magnificent structure are surrounded with gay and smiling gardens, viewed in their full extent from the large windows of the palace. Its interior decorations are of the noblest kind, the lofty ceilings being covered with frescos by the most renowned masters, and bordered with splendid gilding, while the walls are richly hung with the works of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Titian, Vandyke, Carlo Dolci, Salvata Rosa, Bartholomew, Murillo, Leonardo da Vinci, Andrea del Sarte, Perugini, &c.

There were tables of the most beautiful mosaic, in oriental marbles and precious stones; and a cabinet of ebony inlaid with lapis-lazuli, agate, &c., on which were painted historical subjects drawn from the Old and New Testament, to imitate mosaic; while the opposite side being let down, discovered carved figures of saints and apostles in different shades of amber: then an organ, secret drawers, writing implements, all of the most costly materials and curious workmanship. This was all shown to us with the greatest politeness and attention, by the person who had the keys. He then led us to the bath of Carrara marble, contained in a room the walls of

which are covered with fluted blue satin and looking-glasses, each corner being occupied by a beautiful statue of white marble. Canova's Venus, and a Bather in bronze, were among the objects which solicited our admiration.

Saturday, January 26. Florence.—This being a rainy morning M—— deferred going to synagogue till noon. Yesterday evening we went to the Italian synagogue, which was also well attended to-day. The ark is richly carved in metal. Afterwards we visited the Gallery; but as it closes to the public at three, we had not sufficient time to devote even to the corridors. The hour glided away imperceptibly; and statues, busts, and sarcophagi; and other noble ornaments of the vestibule of the Medici and Roman emperors,—the two Wolves, the Horse, the Hercules, and the Fawn,—served but to stimulate a passionate desire for long and patient observation. A glance at a few paintings and the Medician Venus was all that we could obtain, but we promise ourselves another day for the enjoyment of this rich intellectual treat. Artists, allowed as they are to sit and copy anything they choose, in the midst of these warm and magnificent rooms, enjoy an inestimable advantage. With such incitements the fine arts can never droop or decay.

The carriages of the Grand-duke passed us in the

streets; two were drawn by six horses each, with out-riders and attendants at the sides of the carriage. His Royal Highness is spoken of as being extremely kind-hearted, and solicitous for the happiness and contentment of his subjects. But it is not always that our wishes have free scope for action, though disposed to the most laudable and advantageous views. Lady Augusta and Mr. F—— left their cards.

Sunday, January 27. Florence.—The first day of the Carnival. Every body is out, but the weather is cold and windy. We drove in a close-carriage to the gardens, but fearful of the snow on the mountains, returned before three. Numerous carriages thronged the roads, conspicuous among which were the royal *cortége*, with six horses to each carriage, followed by a guard of ten horsemen, dressed in scarlet and gold, and that of the Neapolitan minister, whose phaeton and four, with postillions and attendants, presented a very smart appearance. Many masks passed along the crowded streets, lively and full of gambols, but not unruly—perhaps kept in awe by the military who guarded the avenues. We again attended the opera. *Salvini*, with a repetition of the last ballet, were performed; the pit was crowded, and the boxes tolerably so. Towards the middle of the performance several masks entered the pit. I

imagine they were not of the most respectable class of society, but their behaviour was quiet and inoffensive. I do not think the dancing equal to the French, although their *tableaux* are graceful and elegant. There are many English here. The absence of Lords Burgersh and Normanby is extremely regretted.

Monday, January 28. Florence.—Having seen an artist at the gallery copying a beautiful little painting of Carlo Dolci, I obtained his address, and agreed for the purchase of several other copies from great masters—Poetry, Judith with the head of Holofernes, and Murillo's Virgin and Child. M—— being satisfied with the choice, paid for them. I feel great satisfaction in this acquisition, which I hope to behold in Park-lane and East-cliff, as agreeable mementos of worth and talent. We had purposed leaving this city to-morrow morning, and had made our arrangements accordingly; but the increased desire of revisiting the Gallery and the Medici Chapel delayed our departure for a few days. I hope we shall not be disappointed in obtaining apartments at Rome, having deferred our visit to this late epoch of the Carnival.

Tuesday, January 29. Florence.—The Royal Academy is a noble institution, formed for the benefit of young artists. There are different rooms of

paintings, sculpture, casts, and drawings, and the attendants are most civil and polite. A beautiful picture by Carlo Dolci is remarkable for its delicacy and perfection of colouring and form. The manufactory of inlaid agate, jasper, and precious marbles is peculiar to this establishment and city, and exhibits conspicuously the power of ingenuity and perseverance.

We saw a table being made which employs eighteen men, and will take ten years to finish. It is for the ducal palace. A small round table cost £2,500. Several urns, capitals for the famous Medici Chapel, were in hand. The person who showed us the manufactory took us into the various rooms where the whole process of cutting the stones, and forming them into various flowers, fruits, and devices was exhibited; nor would he accept any remuneration for his trouble. Another look into *Santa Croce* engaged our attention in going home. We had a heavy shower of rain this evening. M—— gave me a handsome bouquet.

Wednesday, January 30. Florence.—As we remain a few days longer here, in order to see the paintings and other works of art more leisurely, we passed the forenoon at the Royal Gallery, one of the most interesting places that can be visited. The genius of sculpture and painting has enriched it with its noblest efforts, while gems, medals,

bronzes, Etruscan vases, and Egyptian antiquities fill up every vacant interval. The rooms lined with portraits of the most celebrated masters, painted by themselves, are particularly interesting. Madame le Brun and Angelica Kauffman attracted M——'s fancy, and he engaged an artist, F. Vincenzio Corsi, to copy them. We purchased two others of the same artist. A heavy shower of rain obliged us to take refuge in a *café*, where we expected to find the English paper; but a gentleman kept "Galignani" till he would have quite worn out our patience, but for the amusement afforded us by several persons, some of whom offered for sale small alabaster and marble figures, while others solicited our attention to specimens of the most beautiful plants and flowers. M—— purchased a large assortment of geraniums, and some camillas. There is a grand ball this evening at *Palace Pitti*.

Thursday, January 31. Florence.—We passed the whole forenoon at various picture-shops, and made several purchases at S. Gaetano Botticelli's and others. The price of the mosaic tables was much too high—some, made to order, were shown to us. They were small round tables, with a black ground, a narrow border, and small centre-piece, and three or four figures, either butterflies or birds, formed of different-coloured stones. The price of

these tables was sixty or seventy pounds. We had difficulty in finding the person with whom the key of the Medici Chapel is deposited, but at last obtained access to this superb monument of the most renowned of Florentine families. The tombs designed by Buonarroti, the walls inlaid with jasper, agate, lapis-lazuli, and other precious stones, by turns attracted and rivetted attention.

The ceiling is painted by Benvenuto, the present President of the Academy *des Beaux Arts*. It has been finished about two years, and was nine years in progress. They are still working at the inlaid marbles, forming urns and pilasters, but it can only be finished at an immense expenditure of both wealth and time. We paid a last visit to *Santa Croce*, offering, at the same time, a tribute of respect to departed greatness, and delighting our minds with those solemn meditations, which, though so rarely to be enjoyed in the world, afford the best, the most permanent, and the noblest of our gratifications.

“ In *Santa Croce*'s holy precincts lie
 Ashes which make it holier ; dust which is
 Even in itself an immortality,
 Though there were nothing save the past, and this
 The particle of those sublimities
 Which have relapsed to chaos :—here repose
 Angelo's, Alfieri's bones ; and his,
 The starry Galileo, with his woes ;—
 Here Machiavelli's earth, return'd to whence it rose.

These are four minds, which, like the elements,
Might furnish forth creation : Italy !
Time, which hath wrong'd thee with ten thousand rents
Of thine imperial garment, shall deny,
And hath denied, to every other sky,
Spirits which soar from ruin : thy decay
Is still impregnate with divinity,
Which gilds it with revivifying day ;
Such as the great of yore, Canova is to-day.

Friday, February 1. Florence.—We have delayed our departure for Rome a week longer than we intended ; but I trust that the letters which we expect to receive will sufficiently compensate for this sacrifice of time. We went in search of a mosaic table : Dr. U—— accompanied us to some of the best artists, but we did not succeed in meeting with one to our taste. Many fine pictures were shown us, but the price of professed originals is exorbitant ; we therefore contented ourselves with the acquisitions already made. It requires great judgment, as well as a good purse, to undertake the purchase of anything which bears the character of originality.

We obtained a view of several old newspapers, (the Times,) and with infinite regret heard of poor Edmund Goldsmid's death, which occurred at Rome the 1st of January. May his soul rest in peace ! This is the second young friend lately taken away from the midst of earthly prosperity, but translated, let us hope, to that of an immutable

and unclouded state. The most favoured in this world find their happiness blended with anxieties and inevitable heart-writhings, against which the hope of the future only can present a sufficient shield and support. The Lord's will be done, and may he indue us with strength for every coming trial!

Saturday, February 2. Florence.—Went with M—— to synagogue. Several German females were present, and they wished to be very conversant; but I, as usual at a place of devotion, was as resolved to be taciturn. The shops were all closed to-day, and the streets were crowded in consequence of the fête of Candlemas. Several persons and children were carrying wax candles to present to different churches on the occasion. Posts were placed at the ends of the quay, to prevent carriages from incommoding the pedestrians who thronged the promenade. We this evening prepared for our departure early to-morrow morning. Dr. U—— came to take farewell, and offer his services, and we sent for M. A——'s book, and were sorry to learn he was indisposed. M—— went to read Galignani at the *café*, as they will not send this paper out. D——'s is an excellent establishment, very spacious, and supplies superior refreshments at moderate charge. Three carriages are to leave the hotel to-morrow,

we therefore purpose being early. Several singing parties passed under our windows during the night. Their harmonious melodies reminded me of the serenades of old times. I have a very bad cold, but hope it will vanish as we proceed on our journey.

Sunday, February 3. Arezzo.—The stars and moon shone bright as we left the *Hôtel de Grande Bretagne*, at six this morning: cloaks, shawls, and boas were put in requisition to exclude the cold, which I found increase my cough; but towards noon, as the sun diffused its cheering rays, I found myself relieved, and we did justice to a cold fowl, provided for the journey, with a bottle of excellent Muscat of the country.

Ice lay in considerable quantities on the sides of the road, but the valleys and hills, though divested of their brilliant clothing, looked graceful and smiling, the road winding in a pleasing and easy manner, and numerous villages and towns enlivening the scenery.

We arrived at this town about half-past three o'clock, and seeing the streets filled with gaily-dressed persons, and some masks, M—— asked the waiter if there was any performance at the theatre. Yes, was the reply, there is an opera and a drama. We chose the former on account of the character which he gave it, and he immediately

went to fetch the book. It was *Beatrice di Tende*, a tragedy. The performance commenced at eight and finished at eleven ; but we retired at ten. On my return I missed my lace veil, and sent the servant to see if I had left it in the box. It was not to be found, but I offered a reward in case of their forwarding it to Rome, should it be found hereafter. Patience ! M—— good-temperedly agreed with me, that if no worse misfortune should occur during our journey, we might well bear quietly with this.

Monday, February 4. Foligno.—We were this morning again in the carriage by six o'clock. It was extremely cold, and much ice was lying about the country ; but an excellent road, and extensive valleys richly cultivated and wooded, with the frequent occurrence of villages, picturesque old castles and monasteries, tended greatly to distract our thoughts from the severity of the weather. Mendicity is as prevalent as ever, poor old people and cripples surrounding our carriage at every post-house. We were three times obliged to add a pair of oxen to our horses, besides on two occasions a fifth horse ; and on ascending the rising ground on which Perugia stands, it was so extremely slippery that we considered it prudent to walk, and it was fortunate we did so, for soon one of the horses slipped down with the postillion :

thanks to Heaven! no worse consequence attended the accident than alarm to ourselves, the man thinking nothing of it, and the poor horse being soon lifted up, and again *en route*.

We passed Incisa, the birth-place of Petrarch, and the beautiful and extensive lake of Thrasimene, celebrated for the fatal battle between Hannibal and the Romans under Flaminius.

“ Far other scene is Thrasimene now ;
 Her lake a sheet of silver, and her plain
 Rent by no savage, save the gentle plough ;
 Her aged trees rise thick as once the slain
 Lay where their roots are : but a brook hath ta'en—
 A little rill of scanty stream and bed—
 A name of blood from that day's sanguine rain ;
 And Sanguinetto tells ye where the dead
 Made the earth wet, and turn'd the unwilling waters red.”

Several small islands covered with trees, and apparently inhabited, gemmed the bosom of this noble sheet of water, and which was further enlivened by the appearance of fishing-boats.

The plantations of olives and vines, fig and mulberry trees, which enrich the plains, must afford profitable employment to the population of the several towns and villages through which we passed. After a long but delightful journey we, with God's blessing, arrived safely at this town, about six o'clock.

Tuesday, February 5. Hôtel di Campana. Narni.
 —Left Foligno a quarter before nine ; a lovely

winter morning, the sun reflecting on the drifted snow, the green box-hedges peeping between, with glittering icicles hanging from the rocks, and the fine circular chain of snow round the Apennines, reaching to the blue firmament, altogether formed an exhilarating scene, the liveliness of which, however, was in some degree injured by the condition of the numerous poor which surrounded us at every post-house. We had some excellent fruit handed to us several times by decent-looking young women, who were eager to dispose of the produce of their fields and gardens. From Spoleto to Strettura we had six horses and two oxen. This one poste occupied more than three hours, the ascents and descents being rendered laborious and difficult by the snow and ice. There was a gradual thaw, but the postillions in this country appear to think very much of a fall of snow. Another pair of oxen was required before we reached Terni. The Valderno in spring and summer, when foliage covers the extensive plains of oaks, mulberries, and vines, and the banks of the rivers, the Arno, the Lavina, &c., are enriched with growing corn and flax, must indeed present a succession of the most delightful scenes. We arrived at this very comfortable hotel at half-past five.

Wednesday, February 6. Hôtel de Russie.

Rome.—Thanks to the Almighty for our safe arrival in this city, though we have not been able to obtain comfortable apartments at any of the hotels, being at last obliged to put up with a third story at *Hôtel de Russie*, the Carnival attracting so much company that there is not a room disengaged.

We left Narni at seven o'clock this morning. The weather was extremely cold and dull, and the ice and snow on the ground seemed to alarm the postillions, if we may judge from the terrible noise they made at setting off. We had six horses and a pair of oxen up the ascent. The views were extremely picturesque and sublime. From *Civita Castellana* we had eight horses, two of which were unharnessed on gaining the summit. At Baccana there were several soldiers on the way, both horse and foot. We afterwards understood that a robbery had yesterday been committed by ten men on a French count, at two o'clock in the afternoon. At this spot I perceived the men looked at us very significantly. The roads are being Macadamized near Rome, and the land is enclosed and better cultivated in many parts, though much remains in an apparently neglected state. On our entering the *Gate del Popolo*, masks, scaffolding for spectators, and horse-racing, with numbers of vehicles of all sorts, presented them-

selves, and while Armstrong went to look for rooms, we were amused in the carriage by the gay scene. In the meantime a courier, who some years ago attended us to England, recognised us, and offered his services.

Thursday, February 7. Rome.—M. returned to breakfast after a fruitless search for other apartments. He brought with him a large packet of letters, and Galignani's papers of a month's standing. The perusal of the letters caused some melancholy reflections. They contained sad accounts of the illness and death of some of our dear friends.

We ascertained last night that Mr. A. A. G—— quitted this city for Naples the day before our arrival. It is our wish to join him there, and offer all the condolence in our power under his afflicting bereavement. After brooding and philosophising on the instability of life, the events of which alternate with each other, like night and day, or the storms and calms of the ocean, we proceeded to the Corso to dissipate care, in the gay, frolicsome, and crowded scene which there presented itself. A clear and bright sun made the carriages, masks, and company appear as though the world had never known distress. The retaliated attacks with confitti, by all ranks and nations, young and old, rich and poor, masked and unmasked, must tend

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to the benefit of tailors and *marchands des modes*, for at the end of the day the black dresses were completely whitened, and the white made black. We obtained a very good room in the Corso, and saw the horses set off and run in good style. The governor in his state-carriage, attended by a military escort, was preceded by two other state carriages, and official personages in all the pomp of office.

Friday, February 8. Rome.—This is a quiet day in the carnival festivities—no masks or parade. We walked, however, through the Corso, looked at the shops, and entered the café Nuovo, and inquired after little Baiocchi, who, poor fellow, had died of the cholera.

To be for the fourth time in Rome, after an interval of eleven years, appears indeed like a dream; but the fountains, columns, obelisks, &c. of this city of many ages and of wonders, so people this land of dreams with realities, that time seems almost to have lost its power. Reflection, however, soon reawakens the heart to the sense of many sad events; but may we never fail to keep in recollection the blessings which, throughout the vicissitudes of life, have continued to manifest the mercy of a heavenly Providence! Then will our hearts not cease to overflow with acknowledgments of the bounty of God!

Saturday, February 9. Rome.—M—— went

to synagogue, the distance preventing my accompanying him. The president and secretary previously called upon us and manifested great politeness. How painful it is to find our people under so many disadvantages here. Three thousand five hundred souls are obliged to maintain themselves by shops, and in a confined part of the city. Arts, sciences, mechanism are prohibited. Four times in the year two hundred are obliged to attend a sermon for their conversion. It is said that no proselytes are made, except occasionally from among the most destitute. Leo XII. deprived them of the privilege granted by Pius VII. of keeping shops out of the Ghetto. The present pontiff has permitted them to have warehouses in the city. He is favourably disposed, and kind in his conduct, and it is to be hoped that the cardinals and the government will soon become equally so.

We went to the room we had engaged in the Corso, to witness again the lively and varied amusements of the day. Open waggons, decorated with festoons of flowers and flags, were filled with parties of about a dozen persons in the same costume, and who were the most active in their assaults with confitti. The Duchess of S—— was among them.

Sunday, February 10. Rome.—We this day

visited the Via Sacra, the Colosseum, the Pantheon, the Church of S. Giovanni Laterano, the Scala Santa, and St. Peter's. These magnificent and admirable structures and works of art, whenever viewed, inspire veneration and wonder at the capabilities of human genius. Rome exhibits the most striking contrasts of splendour and misery. Some of the old streets, through which we passed, were thronged with a population overwhelmed with care and poverty, while the next turning led to squares and streets filled with palaces, statues, and monuments. The Pincian Hill was the resort of all the fashionables this afternoon till dark, and the situation of this splendid drive gave due effect to the innumerable equipages, and throngs of elegantly-dressed persons, who, leaving their carriages, filled the promenades of this beautiful resort. We finished the gaieties and amusements of the day by going to the Opera, which was crowded.

Monday, February 11. Rome.—We considered ourselves fortunate in seeing St. Peter's illuminated. It is certainly a brilliant and magnificent spectacle; the whole of the colonnade, as well as the cupola and church reflecting myriad streams of light on the beautiful fountains and statues below. It was in honour of the presence of the Grand Duke of —, who, it is said, has, since

his sojourn here, been wounded by the darts of Cupid, but the fair one being of plebeian parents, dare not aspire to the hand of a sovereign prince, fearful of such a country as Siberia. She is said to be a Miss G——, daughter of an English gentleman of small income, and one of eight sisters. The young hereditary duke, it is reported, was sent on his travels on account of his susceptibility to the tender passion.

We have engaged a very nice barouche for the time of our stay here, and a *valet de place*. M—— at last presented his letters to Duke T—— and others. The Duke sent us an invitation to a select ball to-night, to meet the Grand Duke, which we declined. Having purchased a supply of flowers and superior *bons-bons*, to return hostilities, we found these sweet and fragrant weapons most useful in answering the attacks we received, while a mask was found to be no less essential as defensive armour against the handfuls of confitti, aimed with no very light hand by some masked antagonist. The bouquets were thrown and received in a more graceful manner. About four the Corso was cleared of carriages for the races, and we entered our room, No. 22, Il Corso.

Tuesday, February 12. Rome.—We purchased a fresh supply of elegant flowers and confitti to return the numerous challenges which

we knew, from the experience of the previous days, we might expect to receive. The Corso was thronged; cars, as before, decorated with artificial flowers, and each containing a little band of mimic warriors, poured forth perpetually thick showers of bouquets and sweetmeats.

In the interval of these amusements we drove to Meloni's to take leave of Baron James de R——, and his family. We then went to our room in the Corso to see the races, and met there an English family, consisting of a lady and gentleman, and their daughter. They knew us, as they seemed to do everybody in Rome, and soon entered into conversation. After the races the wax tapers were lighted, and all, whether at the windows or in carriages, were immediately employed in blowing out or re-lighting them, and with mirth, wit, and nonsense, the amusements continued till past eight o'clock, when the crowd gradually dispersed, some hastening to dinner, and others to masked balls, and other parties. Thus ended this year's carnival at Rome. So much does it engross the attention of many, that from the finale of one to the commencement of another the mind is filled with anticipations of its gaieties.

Wednesday, February 13. Velletri.—We have again quitted Rome, after a second time wit-

nessing the carnival, a festivity only calculated for the lively and readily-excited spirits of the Italians.

In passing the fountain di Trevi, it appeared to me more imposing and magnificent than before. So do objects truly great increase in grandeur by a more familiar acquaintance.

But in Rome, as I have before observed, splendour and misery force themselves upon the attention, in the way of contrast, more frequently than in almost any other city of the world, for there the mouldering magnificence of many ages appears side by side with modern palaces. Some in the glory of rich maturity, and others wanting still the wealth of ages to complete them.

Great and glorious Rome, queen of the earth,
 So far renown'd, and with the spoils enriched
 Of nations; there the capitol thou seest,
 Above the rest lifting his stately head
 On the Tarpeian rock, her citadel
 Impregnable : and there Mount Palatine,
 The imperial palace, compass huge, and high
 The structure, skill of noblest architects,
 With gilded battlements conspicuous far,
 Turrets, and terraces, and glittering spires !

At a quarter-past eleven we were on the *Via Appia* towards Naples. On changing horses at 'Orri di Mezzalia we had an escort of two soldiers, the road having lately been infested with

robbers. Prince P—— was stopped at La Storta on his way to Rome, by six men, who demanded his purse and watch. The contents of the former not satisfying them, they made a demand on the servants, and then quietly left the party. This happened only the day before our arrival, and we observed several gens-d'armes on the spot, while the two soldiers rode in full gallop by our carriage, looking at us with more than usual earnestness, intending, as we afterwards were informed, to become our escort in case of need. We continued to be protected up the hill from Albano to Genzano, which post required two extra horses. The trees are already budding, and the corn appearing above the ground gives promise of the autumn's plenty. Green flax affords another species of luxuriant clothing for the land, and the country near Albano, beautifully diversified with hill and dale, presents a rich succession of vineyards and olive-groves. Far in the distance arose the snow-capped Apennines, while near at hand, in strange contrast with the life and brilliancy of the sun-lit scene, appeared many an ancient sepulchre, the tomb, perhaps, of some poet, warrior, or philosopher.

After an exceedingly agreeable journey we reached Velletri a quarter before five. While tea was being prepared we walked in the garden,

where we were greatly delighted with the antique busts and statues with which it was adorned, nor less with the fine orange and lemon-trees heavy with clusters of golden fruit. Some families who arrived after us, brought the information that four of the banditti had been taken, and that their chief was killed by the soldiers on whom he had fired. An exhibition was afterwards made of his body in every town through which they passed on their way to Naples.

Thursday, February 14. Mola di Gaetà, Locanda di Cicerone.—Leaving the very comfortable post-house at a little past six, the morning beaming with all the animation of spring, we soon found ourselves recompensed for stealing a few hours from the couch, by the pleasure attendant upon passing with good horses and postillions, over a fine level road, through a richly-cultivated and extensive plain. The Pontine Marshes appear better drained than formerly, and the water on the sides of the road has been cleared of reeds and mud. Drove of horses, oxen, cows, and buffaloes overspread the wide pastures, nor were there wanting the gentler ornaments of a pastoral scene, numerous flocks of sheep and lambs.

At Terracina the sea looked so blue and clear, and the stupendous rocks hung over it with so

awful a grandeur, that to enjoy the full view we descended from the carriage while changing horses, and walked on. Beyond Fondi the depth of the caverns in the rocks might well shake the nerves of less experienced travellers, but even their apprehensions must soon be superseded by admiration of the beauty of the olives, palm, and fig-trees which crown the summits.

Before five we arrived at this place, the name of which is consecrated in the feelings of those to whom the memory of genius is dear, by the recollection of that most distinguished of ancient orators, the great and virtuous Cicero.

The hotel at which we stopped is said to have been his residence, and it required but a trifling effort of imagination as we walked along the garden, full of orange and lemon-trees, with their golden fruit, and dark green leaves, to conjure up the shade of the eloquent and philosophic Roman, and to give life to the ancient busts and statues which decorated the avenues and terraces. Two old gardeners were seated at the end of the walk, watching the curling waves making towards the shore. They showed us some olives just gathered; a good quality, but few. Most of the fruit is sent to Rome.

February 15. Hôtel de la Ville de Rome. Naples.—At six o'clock we left *Mola di Gaetà*. The

hedges were formed of a continued row of rich green and fragrant shrubs, but the speed of the postillions precluded all chance of botanizing. We passed over a handsome new suspension bridge, across the river Garigliano, anciently the Liris. An excellent road, with groves of trees, rich plains, sublime mountains, marble-quarries, ruins of amphitheatres, and lofty aqueducts in turn struck our attention, but again the number of the blind, maimed, and other wretched objects craving charity, distressed and harrowed our feelings. At half-past three we thankfully arrived at this city, and immediately proceeded to the apartments secured for us by Baron J. de R——. Like Rome, the city was inundated with visitors. Every room at the *Vittoria* and *Crucelle* was occupied, and the apartments which had been engaged for us were the best which could be procured.

Saturday, February 16. Naples.—We walked together in the *Villa Reale*. The promenade is well attended from four till half-past five; the salubrity of the air, with the refreshing shade of the trees, and the beauty of the bay, affording an attraction in no slight degree heightened by the grandeur of Vesuvius and Capri.

Sunday, February 17. Naples.—Mr. M——, the agent of Messrs. de R——, having engaged for us a very convenient open carriage, and a *valet de*

place, we accompanied him and family to Mount St. Elmo, and to St. Martin, at the Chartreuse monastery, but our attempt to enter was made in vain; the reply to the application being, that no females could be admitted. M—— said, that as strangers we desired, out of curiosity, to see the church, having heard much of its riches in agate, lapis-lazuli, pictures, &c. The man answered, that if we would give him a thousand pounds to allow us to advance one pace, he dare not. Mr. G—— and his son entered, and M—— remained with the ladies. They soon returned, extolling the magnificence of the place of sanctity, which not to have seen, when on the spot, would have been to them a source of regret. While waiting for them we paused an instant to look about us, but the guard called out, directing us to walk on, intimating that it was not permitted to stop, fearing perhaps that we were enemies, and scientific enough to take a sketch of the fortress.

Monday, February 18. Naples.—Wrote letters, and afterwards accompanied our friends to the principal magazine for coral and lava ornaments, of which I made a few purchases. The queen-mother, the king and queen, and others of the royal family were driving on the *Chiaja* in open carriages. They bowed very graciously to every one in passing. Several gentlemen were on

horseback, but only one lady. Part of the *Villa Reale* has been taken in to form a safer ride than that afforded by the lava *pavé*, on which horses, when ridden or driven fast, are often known to slip. We went to see the pictures of a Saxon artist, residing here, and whose painting of the interior of the royal chapel at Palermo struck us as a noble specimen of art.

Tuesday, February 19. Naples.—Went with some friends to the Museum. Mr. A—— met us at the door, and we proceeded to view the curiosities found at Pompeii and Herculaneum. The paintings still retain their brilliancy of colouring, after having been exposed to the darkening influence of two thousand years. Equally fitted to excite astonishment and admiration were the manuscripts. The utmost ingenuity, with much learning, is employed in unfolding them, and supplying the lost characters, which in the copies and printed books are marked with red ink. Among the other objects soliciting our attention was the beautiful agate dish, the figures on which represent an old man holding a cornucopia in his hand, and surrounded by his family. On the reverse is a finely-carved head of Medusa. This splendid cameo was found at the baths of Adrian at Rome. The museum closing at two, we repaired to an excellent *café*, and after the feast of the mind gladly

partook of chocolate and cakes. A drive round the bay finished the morning's amusement.

Wednesday, February 20. Naples.—We received an invitation from the Duke of Saraceniolo, president of the Royal Academy of Music. The first concert to-morrow evening. It is expected to be well-attended. The climate and environs render Naples a charming residence, as far as a place can be made so by the rich gifts of nature; but, alas! where “all *but* the spirit of man is divine,” every other beauty, or excellence, looses more than half its value.

Thursday, February 21. Naples.—We took a drive this morning, and stopped to make a few purchases. Mr. A——, who was on horseback, came round to speak, and as the space between the carriage and the shop was not very wide, the horse backed up against the wall, affixed to which was a glass show-frame. Down it fell on Mr. A——'s shoulders, and partly on the animal. The rider managed him extremely well, but the owner rushed out of the shop to claim remuneration for the glass broken, and the misplacing of the objects it contained. A crowd soon collected, and M—— desired our servant to hold the reins of the still rather restive horse, while Mr. A—— dismounted, with no other damage than a torn coat, and his pocket relieved of a few ducats. My un-

easiness at this occurrence was increased by being partly the cause of it. M—— called at the *Belle Vue* on our return to inquire after him, but found him out. Mademoiselle S—— accompanied us to the Academy of Music at St. Carlo. The concert was attended by the king and queen, the Duchess of Salerno and daughter, the Princes of Salerno and Syracuse, the king's uncle and brother, the foreign ambassadors, and others of the court, besides most of the foreigners of distinction at Naples. The *salon*, &c. was most brilliantly lighted with large and innumerable wax candles in chandeliers, and which were rendered still more dazzling by the looking-glasses that covered the walls of the room. Ices, &c. were handed round between the acts. The queen, who is only nineteen years old, is exceedingly agreeable in person and manners, conversing in turn with those composing her circle, as also did the king and others of the royal family. Madame Ronzi de Begnis is the prima donna.

Friday, February 22. Naples.—As the *Locanda della Villa di Roma* was not considered the most healthy situation, and we found ourselves not altogether unaffected by it, we yesterday engaged apartments at *La Vittoria*, commanding a full view of the *Villa Reale*, the bay, and the hills. We should gladly have remained at our former hotel, had the air been as good as the rooms, and the attention of

the people. *La Vittoria* is quite full, and our apartments became vacant only within the last day. My maid informs me that more than fifty servants belonging to the visitors sit down to table, the master of the house presiding. The Prince Royal of Bavaria is here.

Saturday, February 23. Naples.—Being extremely pleased with the prospect from our windows, we remained at home all the forenoon to enjoy it. Every royal carriage that passes is saluted by the sound of the bugle, and presenting of arms by the guards stationed at the gate of the gardens. Mr. A. G—— and Mr. M—— called upon us, and brought the information that Lord Glenelg has resigned his situation of colonial minister. We dined at Mr. G——'s, and a most lovely moonlight night shed all its beauty upon us in our short walk back to the hotel.

Sunday, February 24. Naples.—Mr. M—— having kindly procured orders for us to see the palaces, Mr. G—— and family accompanied us to Portici, about four miles distant. The palace, gardens, wild animals, and other objects of curiosity well repaid our trouble. The agate banisters are extremely handsome, and a room filled with china in various devices of flowers, animals, musical instruments, and arabesques, usually excites especial admiration. Another apartment is covered

with portraits of the Buonaparte family, among which is that of Napoleon crowned, and in his robes, by Gerard, a work of great merit. The garden is pretty, and the gardeners are not sparing of their bouquets.

Monday, February 25. Naples.—The day was dull, cold, and wet; we, however, availed ourselves of a cessation of rain to take an airing for a couple of hours, during which we made another, and probably a last visit to the Grotto of Pausicippo, which appeared lighted with a greater number of lamps than formerly. Many carriages, carts, donkeys, and foot-passengers were passing to and fro, the traffic between Naples and Pozzuoli affording great occupation to the industrious classes. We observed many cottages in an improved state, and the country people are generally rather more neat in appearance than the lazzaroni of the city of Naples. We had fixed this day for an excursion up Vesuvius, but fortunately the portentous lowering of yesterday's setting sun induced us to postpone the project.

Tuesday, February 26. Naples. La Vittoria.—An English physician, at present attending Miss G—, and who has resided in the town thirty years, observed to us this morning, that he thinks, within the last four years the climate of Naples has undergone a material change, the cold winds being

more prevalent, and alterations of the atmosphere more frequent than formerly. We visited to-day a manufactory of porcelain, where we saw many specimens of medallions and Etruscan vases, and copies of figures from Pompeii. I made several purchases. During a delightful ride up Mount Pausilippo we passed various villas, and the school of Virgil; while the beautiful bay, with the islands of Ischia and Capri, the towns of Baija, Portici, &c. presented the noblest scenery, rendered still more beautiful by the vineyards, hanging shrubs, and almond-trees breaking forth with the brightening hues of spring. On descending to the *Chiaja* we met several of the royal carriages, and as we approached the hotel saw a troop of horse lining the walls of the *Larga Reale*, drawn up in expectation of the arrival of his Majesty the King of Bavaria. About two hours after, the beat of drums and sound of trumpets announced the approach of the royal cortège, and several carriages and four drove into the court-yard of this hotel, where the royal party were expected. The Prince Royal of Bavaria yesterday morning set out for Pæstum.

Wednesday, February 27. Naples.—The fast of Esther. This era always brings with it melancholy reflections—the death of my father can

never be remembered without sorrow, but it is wrong and selfish, because the hope that the Almighty has granted my dear parents a happy ~~fu-~~ turity, one free from pain and full of bliss, ought to reconcile one to the privation. We called for Miss G——, and drove to the port to see the two Sicilian steam-boats lying in the harbour; but they are both extremely small vessels, and on board of which we should not have courage to take our passage for Malta. They touch at Messina and Palermo, making it a six days' and six nights' voyage. We afterwards went through Portici to visit the ruins of Herculaneum. Many discoveries have been effected since our former visit, several streets being now uncovered; houses, painted walls, mosaic floorings, Corinthian columns, baths, and what is more observable, a prison with the ancient gratings and two flights of narrow stone stairs, the lower one leading to a dungeon. The paved narrow streets and foot-paths on both sides are in good order.

Thursday, February 28. Naples. La Vittoria.

—During the night we were surprised by a noise in the adjoining chamber, which we appropriated for our luggage. M—— arose, and on opening the door a strange man made his appearance. This was somewhat startling, but on inquiring his business there he replied that he was a servant belong-

ing to the house; and as all the beds were occupied with strangers, he thought, as there was one at liberty in that room, he might take advantage of it for the night. He apologized for the alarm he had created. Mr. G—— called to invite us to dinner next Saturday. We accompanied him in a drive past *Albergo dei Roviri*, the *Strada Nuova*, the beautiful wide road made by Murat, but the coldness of the wind induced us to return to the *Chiaja*. We met several carriages and four, those of Lord Craven, the Duke of Buccleuch, and royal family of Naples. The King of Bavaria is said to possess very superior abilities as a poet, and to be a great patron of learning and the fine arts. The “Ferdinand the Second” arrived this morning. She is stated to be a large vessel, but the weather prevented our going on board, as we intended, to see her equipments.

Friday, March 1. Naples.—Commenced writing to Mrs. L. R——, but was prevented finishing the letter. Went to see several churches. The cathedral is being repaired, and the handsome marble columns repolished, but we postponed seeing the chapel of St. Januarius till Miss G—— could be of our party. The church of Marie de la Piété has three beautiful statues, worthy the attention of strangers from the exquisite manner in which they are executed. That of a veiled female, represent-

ing Modesty, is the finest piece of sculpture I ever beheld. The veil is so transparent that all the features are discernible through it, the whole being of one piece of marble. Opposite to this is the figure of a man covered with a net, which is being lifted up by a cherub, emblematical of Vice discovered. The third is a dead Christ, enveloped in a thin covering. We passed through the old city, the streets of which are extremely narrow, but containing very good shops. It was in the old market-place that Masaniello was murdered. We purchased some flowers in *Strada Toledo*, and after driving to the *Strada Nuova* and the *Chiaja* returned home. Armstrong went on board the *Ferdinando Secundo*. He says it is an excellent vessel, and if we could obtain her for our passage to Malta we could not desire a better. It rests with the king to grant permission.

Saturday, March 2. Naples. Hotel de la Victoria.—Walked for some time in the *Villa Reale*, where we were joined by Mr. G——'s family, who took chocolate with us at our hotel. We afterwards continued our walk till four o'clock, and dined at Mr. G——'s. Stories, charades, &c. in Italian, French, and English occupied the hour of social leisure.

Sunday, March 3. Naples.—We took a turn in the gardens, where a great many promenaders were assembled, and at one left for the *Campo*

Marzo. Vehicles of every kind were proceeding to the race-course, on the fine paved road whence may be seen the Bay and Vesuvius. A gradual ascent leads to the *Campo Marzo*, an extensive green for the exercise of troops, surrounded by magnificent scenery. The assemblage of carriages was already so numerous as to oblige us to take the third line. We had, however, a very good sight of the building, at the head of which was a booth appropriated for the royal family, who were attended by a full court. About three o'clock the amusements commenced, and the novelty of female horse-racing, and the skill of charioteers, in imitation of the ancient games were highly diverting. The lady equestrians were dressed in black hats with plumes of white feathers, scarlet spencers and white long skirts, others in splendid Amazonian style. Some of the jockies managed seven horses each.

Monday, March 4. Naples.—A beautiful day! We visited St. Chiaro, where the kings of Naples are buried. Robert of Anjou lies interred there. The chapel adjoining belongs to the convent for noble ladies, some of whom we saw through the gratings at their devotions. We then went again to view the statues at St. Severus, then to St. Apostoli, and St. Annunciata; afterwards to *la Strada Toledo*, to take chocolate, and lastly to *la Strada*

Nuova, and to the summit of Mount Pausilippo. The view of the bay seemed more lovely than ever; the immense space of blue waters, white stone buildings, and majestic mountains, islands, villas, and gardens forming a magnificent *coup-d'œil*.

Such was the feeling as we viewed again and again this delicious scene, that we could readily have exclaimed with the poet—

This region, surely is not of the earth.
 Was it not dropt from heaven? Not a grove,
 Citron, or pine, or cedar; not a grot,
 Sea-worn and mantled with the gadding vine,
 But breathes enchantment. Not a cliff but flings
 On the clear blue wave some image of delight,
 Some cabin roof glowing with crimson flowers,
 Some ruined temple, or fallen monument.

We have heard this evening that the government steam-boat leaves this port on Monday or Tuesday next for Palermo and Malta. She is a vessel of one hundred and sixty horse power. We hope, please God, to go with her.

Tuesday, March 5. Naples. Hôtel de la Victoire.
 —Went on board *Il Ferdinando Secundo*, an excellent steamer belonging to the Sicilian government, one hundred and sixty horse power, and one hundred and twenty feet long. We could gain no information respecting her departure for Malta or Sicily, but she is a vessel well calculated

for the excursion. We afterwards went to *la Fabbrica di Bragio Justioriani e figli*, where we purchased several articles for our garden at East Cliff, in *Porcella e terraglia*. We then drove up and down the *Chiaja* and *Strada Nuova*, and passed an hour at *la Belle Vue* with Mr. G—— and his family, who expressed themselves as not much fatigued after their excursion to Mount Vesuvius.

Wednesday, March 6.—Mademoiselle S—— called at twelve, and accompanied us to the Grotto Pausilippo Pozzuoli, and to see the remains of a temple dedicated to Jupiter Serapis, which is well worth visiting. Many of the colossal columns are in fragments, but others remain entire; chapels where the priests performed their sacrifices, and addressed the people, are very interesting remains of pagan worship. The sea has made great inroads about this spot, and worms have eaten away the marble. In many places the sulphur-baths are yet used in cases of rheumatism, and they have been found efficacious in diseases of the eye. We could trace along the road a line of lava from the ancient crater of Sulferterra. The different villas and objects in the bay render this a most pleasing excursion.

Thursday, March 7. Naples.—Mr. G—— and his family accompanied us to see Virgil's tomb. There were several other parties going up to visit

the spot where the great poet is said to have been interred. A small dome, supported by arches, is pointed out as the remains of the mausoleum, and a marble tablet with a Latin inscription on the outside, a copy of one now in the museum. We obtained some cuttings of the fig and vine from the garden, as a substitute for a branch of laurel from the classic spot. The laurel, alas! is no more: the ravages of time and strangers have not suffered a vestige to remain! We continued riding till four o'clock, and met Mr. A——, who had very kindly troubled himself in looking out for a Florentine Mosaic table. He had found one which he thought might suit, and wished me to accompany him to look at it. As it was but a small one I purchased three others also, which I consider handsome.

Friday, March 8. Naples.— E. G—— accompanied us to *Strada Nuova*, and passing the beautiful palace of *Angri*, we enquired of our *valet-de-place*, Charles, if admission to see it could be obtained. He gravely shook his head, saying it was requisite to have an order. M—— thought a piastre would have the effect, and Charles soon returned with the *custode*, who led the way up a broad, gradual ascent, bordered on each side by flowers and busts, and winding round till we reached the house, which commands a most delightful view of

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the bay, Vesuvius, the interesting isles and towns, with hills whose vegetation is now breaking forth with all the beauty of spring. The interior of this tasteful dwelling excited equal admiration by the beauty of its architecture, the magnificence of its furniture, interspersed with various decorations of art, and affording all the enticements of luxury and comfort which may be looked for in a modern palace. We felt, however, the deficiency of carpets, which, though they might have hidden the beautiful diversified floorings, would have protected us from taking cold, of which I now feel the effects. A billiard-table engaged our particular notice. It was of handsome polished wood, richly carved, and the lions' heads on the sides were made to open their mouths on receiving the ball.

Saturday, March 9. Naples.—The early part of this day was chiefly spent in a walk to the *Villa Reale*, and the evening was passed at Mr. G——'s, where we pleasantly amused ourselves, and taxed our ingenuity to the utmost in untying the knotty points of some charades, both French and English.

Sunday, March 10. Naples.—The races on the *Campo Marso* were to have been resumed to-day, but the inauspicious state of the weather (it being dull after the wind and rain which prevailed during the night) impeded those amusements.

The king was again driving the queen in a phaeton and pair. It is extremely gratifying to observe the amiable attention of these young sovereigns towards each other; the king being twenty-nine, the queen nineteen years old. Their manner is gracious and condescending. I entered the reading-room with M—— to see a painting of Vesuvius. This establishment is only accessible to the English who subscribe for the English journals and various publications which are prohibited to others. We find *Il Ferdinando Secondo* is appointed for Thursday next to convey his Bavarian majesty to Palermo, and will not touch at Malta; all hope, therefore, of our having the advantage of this commodious vessel is vanished.

Monday, March 11. Naples.—I have a severe cold, caught on Friday last at the palace of *Angri*, from the stone floors. Well, we must pay for curiosity and pleasure! M—— wishes me to consult Mr. B——, though I feel that with a little more care I shall not need medical advice. As it was a fine mild day I judged an airing would be beneficial. Mr. G—— and his two eldest daughters rode with us till four o'clock. We then called for M^{lle} S——, who returned with us to dinner, but I could not remain at table, finding myself still more indisposed. M—— expected the doctor all the evening, and we waited for him till

ten, thinking he might have expected a *soirée*. We afterwards understood, that his having had a more than ordinary number of patients to visit, and thinking our invitation merely for tea, was the reason of his disappointing us. I passed a very disturbed night.

Tuesday, March 12.—Miss de R—— rode with us for two hours to the *Strada Nuova*. She is full of intelligence, and is remarkably agreeable. A Princess Centola, a Neapolitan, is often seen on the drive. She is one of the handsomest ladies here, and appears very young, though the mother of ten children. She is the wife of Prince Angeli Doreci's brother. The two brothers are not on friendly terms, some dispute existing in a lawsuit respecting the estate left by the late prince their father, who died a few months since of the cholera.

Wednesday, March 13.—Our time passes here rather monotonously; calling on invalids, taking a walk or a drive, being our chief occupation. Our friends at the *Crucella* were in a more favourable state to-day. The King of Bavaria and suite depart to-morrow morning for Palermo. His son has just taken possession of the apartments which the Duke of Oldenburg quitted yesterday morning.

The steam-boat conveyance increases the num-

ber of travellers to this city. It is surprising that so many distressed objects should still exist.

Thursday, March 14.—We visited Herculaneum to-day, the fineness of the weather precluding fear of damp, a danger ordinarily encountered in such subterraneous visits. I was well pleased in this my second research among the ancient ruins and streets. The guide at our request gave us a piece of the painted rouge wall, as a great favour. We stored up a few pieces of mosaic from the flooring, and intend drying a little bouquet from the garden as mementos of Herculaneum. The theatre is larger than that of *S. Carlo*, the two inscriptions in marble of the consuls Balbi, at each end of the corridor, being still as distinct as if only newly sculptured.

The statues found in the edifice are at the Museum; and it was formerly, we were told, covered in its whole extent with marble. Its vast dimensions testify the immensity of the city.

Friday, March 15.—Paid our usual visits and found the invalids improving. A windy day, but I took a drive with M—— to purchase flowers and perfumery, and change some mosaic for lava ornaments. Mr. A——, the Italian master, passed the evening with us; we found him an entertaining gentlemanly person—he related many anecdotes of great personages and others. We have not yet been to *S. Carlo*, our visits having

been chiefly to the sick and the bereaved. Strange to say, very seldom is one's attention engaged by the sound of music here. Italy, where harmony and sweet sounds once prevailed, now leaves to colder realms the cultivation of that science which calms and soothes the ruder passions of human nature. May it only be neglected for a time, not discarded for ever! I am told that it is seldom introduced in parties of the present day. We were informed, among other curious little matters, that all the brothers and sisters of a pope are allowed the title of princes and princesses.

Saturday, March 16. Naples.—Our friends, the Misses G—— having called for us to take a walk, we went to the *Chiaja* gardens, and thence to *Il largo Spirito Santo*, but the church was closed. There is a noble colonnade with shops, newly erected. We passed the handsome fountain of Medina, which always has a refreshing supply of waters. We then ascended the height of Pezzofalcone, and returned by the steps to the passage leading to *Strada Chiaja*. The flowers at the *Villa Reale* are embellishing the different clumps and fountains, and budding forth in various forms and hues, with all the beauties of spring, while the birds, chanting their hopeful song, seem to fancy's ear emulous of the praise ever due to nature's music.

I heard, the other day, of a melancholy suicide

committed by one of the first singers here. A Mr. N——, a native of Paris, who from not meeting with his wonted applause in a single air, felt the disappointment and chagrin so bitterly, that he put an end to his life by throwing himself out of the window.

Sunday, March 17.—At eight o'clock M—— went to the *Belle Vue*, to bid farewell to Mr. G—— and his family, and found him in time to see them off, and to offer them our best wishes. The Grand Duke Charles of Austria's arrival here to-day made it difficult to obtain post-horses for both carriages, but at last they succeeded. Our intention of going to visit Pompeii to-day, was frustrated by a gale of wind, which would have rendered that excursion almost insufferable from the dust. We congratulated ourselves on not being at sea this weather. May the Almighty still deign to protect us in the same merciful manner as hitherto! Let us, O Lord, throughout life, exert ourselves to cherish unceasingly a sense of thy Divine goodness, that we may never fail to experience thy protecting power!

Monday, March 18.—It being our intention, with the blessing of the Almighty, to depart for Rome on Wednesday next, we proceeded to the *poste aux chevaux*, to deliver the order for horses, that we might not be disappointed at this busy

season. We then went to the post-office for our newspapers, where the throng of persons was immense. The office closes from eleven till three o'clock. We found a close carriage more desirable than an open one. *Puncenelli, improvvisatori*, and eatable stalls obtained as crowded an audience and attendance on the Molo as when the sun is shining, and the streets are dry. All seemed contented, except the wretched mendicants, and the poor over-driven horses and donkies, which, when harnessed beside the ox, seemed ready to sink beneath their burdens.

I this morning heard some anecdotes of Cardinal Mezzofante, who speaks fifty-eight different languages and dialects, all with the greatest propriety of pronunciation, as well as grammatical accuracy. He was formerly librarian of the Vatican, and was made cardinal as an honour due to his astonishing talent. It is said, that on his obtaining the promotion the council of cardinals resembled that of Babel, and that he, Mezzofante, was chosen their interpreter.

Tuesday, March 19.—This being the fête of St. Joseph, all the shops were closed even more strictly than on Sunday, and the people were generally well dressed. I understand that alms are given on this day to the poor, and that many families receive presents of new suits of clothes, to the

funds for which their majesties contribute largely. We took leave of the Baroness de R——, and saw the Baron for a few minutes. He was very pale and thin, which was not surprising, after a fortnight's confinement to his bed and severe remedies. I trust we shall soon hear of his recovery. It is nearly five weeks since we commenced our sojourn at Naples! What a dream is life! We came with the expectation of meeting an excellent conveyance for Malta, and with the hope of passing the ensuing holidays there, or still further east, but no opportunity presenting itself we must return to Rome. May it prove for the best! May the Almighty direct our steps!

Wednesday, March 20. Hôtel Cicerone. Mola di Gaeta.—At eight o'clock we left the *Victoria*, and having stopped at the *Crucella*, we had the pleasure to find that the Baron had passed a good night and was better. We proceeded through the crowded streets of Naples, and were accosted by the poor flower-venders, who cheerfully wished us *buon viaggio*, as did many others in passing. The rain that had fallen in the night laid the dust, and we found the air pure, but the roads heavy. Many post-horses had already set off, and we met several on the return. The *Campagna* was perceptibly improved since the preceding month, the fruit-trees being now in blossom and vegetation in

great progress, while the fields were enlivened by numerous labourers, and flocks and herds. We had an extra pair of horses at St. Agatha, and also on entering the town. We reached this hotel at thirty-six minutes past five. The sun set majestically, veiling the neighbouring mountains in the most luxuriant colours, and forming round the beautiful gulf a splendid picture; but the town generally has a desolate and uncomfortable appearance.

Thursday, March 21. Velletri.—We were gratified with a sight of sun-rise at half-past five this morning. How majestic and still was the morning dawn, as the pale yellow deepened into glittering gold! We were ready at six, the hour fixed for setting off, and heard the approach of post-horses, but they were for a family from the other hotel. How vexed was M——, who is always exact to time, to find others beforehand. Another and another carriage passed. The post-master was questioned, and replied that the fault did not rest with him, for that they who order their horses first are always first served. It was as well to be cool on the matter, though we had hoped to have reached Albano this evening. At length the horses were announced, and we descended, but found such fatigued strips of animals, with two boys, not regular postillions, that

M—— would not set off with them. Another hour elapsed, when the sound of the whip announced a regular relay from Atri, and at a quarter before eight, with a fresh supply of patience, the old stock being exhausted, we were again *en route*. How serene the *Campagna felice*! Birds were singing, numberless blossoms perfuming the air, and the soil promising a rich harvest, both for the needy and the luxurious. Where is the heart that feels not grateful for the bounty of the Deity? We met numbers of droves of horses, buffaloes, oxen, and sheep to-day. The Pontine Marshes seem to be better drained and cultivated than heretofore. Many parts are being enclosed. We arrived at Velletri six minutes after eight o'clock.

Friday, March 22.—A little past six this morning we were *en route* for the Eternal City, setting off from Velletri with six horses, it being rather a rough stage to Genzano. The country people here and at Albano are good-looking and cleanly, and their costume, a scarlet jacket and neat head-dress, is extremely becoming. Indeed they seem better clothed than any of the peasantry I have hitherto noticed in Italy. We observed whole families, consisting of young and grown-up children, fathers and mothers, some on donkies or mules, others on foot, repairing with their implements

of agriculture to their daily labour in the fields. It was a pleasant sight, because they all appeared cheerful and happy, none of them exhibiting that harassed and fatigued aspect which we have too often observed elsewhere.

We arrived at the *Posta* at half-past eleven o'clock. There was a letter for us at the gate from Mr. S—, purporting that he had engaged apartments for us at *Via Fontenella di Borghese*, 54, of which we took possession. They are commodious, but not the most cheerful, having but a side-view into the *Corso*. Considering, however, that all the hotels and other apartments are engaged for the holy week, we may think ourselves well off. We walked in the *Piazza di Spagna*, engaged a *valet-de-place*, &c.

Saturday, March 23. Rome.—M— went to synagogue, where he saw Dr. L—, who had returned from the Holy Land, Egypt, and Greece. We walked to the *Corso*, to the *Monte Pincione*, and to the *Forum*, and also visited various churches and monuments, not returning till three o'clock. We read till dinner-time, when some gentlemen paid us visits: they conversed on the state of the community, and the disadvantages under which they laboured, though their situation, under the present pope, is somewhat ameliorated, his holiness being more favourably inclined towards

the Israelites than former apostolic potentates. They have schools for various branches of education, but those who follow professions cannot practice out of the *Ghetto*; such is generally the existing illiberality in this celebrated city. Two or three who are skilled in medicine and surgery are visited in that situation by Roman Catholics for the advantage of their advice.

Sunday, March 24. Rome.—This morning we had the gratification of witnessing the imposing ceremony of the pope's blessing the palms. We arrived at St. Peter's church at nine o'clock. It seemed as if all the world were assembled to behold the scene. Among the concourse of spectators were innumerable English of distinction, as well as foreigners from all parts of Europe. M— wore his uniform, and graced the dress as well as any of the numerous military officers present. The church was hung with rich tapestry for the fête, but I greatly preferred the mosaic pictures and beautiful monuments and statues. We took our places according to our tickets, the ladies separate from the gentlemen. At this early hour I found most of the seats engaged, and but for the polite interference of a Mons. B— I probably should not have obtained one. The numerous clergy, of various degrees of rank, the sumptuousness of their habiliments, the imposing sounds of various

musical instruments, aided by vocal harmony, had a most thrilling effect, even on those of a different belief. The procession of his holiness, followed by the cardinals and foreigners of rank, all attired in costly costume, rich clothes, point-lace, gold and silver embroidery, and uniforms of different nations and regiments, commanded general admiration. The pope having taken his seat, each gentleman, according to his rank and station, knelt in rotation, and presented his palm-branch to receive the benediction of his holiness. High-mass was then performed—the pope advancing to the baldachin was anointed by his cardinals. About one the grand procession departed in the same state as at the commencement. We lunched at *Café Nuôvo*.

Monday, March 25. Rome.—We breakfasted at *Café Nuôvo*, and took some cold refreshment with us, for a visit to *Grotta Ferrata*, distant about ten miles, and where there was an annual fair of wearing apparel, crockery, bijouterie, and all the usual appurtenances of such resorts.

It was most numerously attended, as well by country folks as foreigners of all nations. The females were fat and well-favoured, and graced the equestrian attitude in which many of them attended the rural fête. Their dark tresses, plaited under a scarlet or white head-dress, looked ex-

tremely becoming, and most were decorated with gold ear-rings, and rings on their fingers, and smartly embroidered muslin aprons. We entered one of the shows, where rope-dancing and feats of strength were exhibited.

The church of *S. Maria*, belonging to the Greeks, was thronged, and we heard as much English spoken as Italian. It possesses some good frescos by Domenichino, the one of St. Barthelmy recovering a child from convulsions, by putting a drop of consecrated oil into its mouth; another, that of King Otho III. going to meet St. Nil, who receives him at the head of his community, merited especial notice. We afterwards proceeded two miles beyond to see Frascati, which is beautifully situated and considered exceedingly healthy, a supposition confirmed by the ruddy complexions of the inhabitants. The ancient *Tusculum* is situated on the brow of the hill, about a mile distant. Several parties were going to this spot, rendered so famous by Cato, Cicero, &c. Our compatriots appeared to enjoy the rural treat, many of the gentlemen partaking of the hot fried fish from the pan, without regard to their new kid gloves; neither bread nor fork being to be had. At six we returned home, covered with dust, although well pleased with the morning's amusement. We saw Don Miguel, ex-king of

Portugal, at Frascati ; he bowed to every one as he passed on horseback.

Tuesday, March 26. Rome.—It was a rainy day, we had therefore a close carriage for the day's excursion, and were accompanied by Dr. L——, who brought M—— some notes for our intended Eastern tour. We crossed the Tiber over the bridge Molle, constructed in the seventh century by M. Emilius Scaurus, celebrated by the battle of Constantine against his rival Maxentius, and several other remarkable events. It is partly ancient and partly modern. A little beyond, on a hill, is a small temple erected in honour of St. Andrew, by Pope Pius II., in memory of the discovery of the head of that apostle, after it had been transported from Peloponnesus to Rome. We also stopped at the church built in honour of the same saint by Julius III., as a memorial of his deliverance from the hands of the Germans on St. Andrew's day. Vignole was the architect. A little further on is a palace erected by the same pope, and also by the architect Vignole. There are here a handsome fountain and some fine frescos by Thadée Zuccaré. We then drove to the *Villa Borghèse* to see the handsome Propylæes, and afterwards to the church of *S. Maria del Popolo*, by Vignole, from the designs of Michael Angelo. There is a chapel, the cupola of which is in mosaic, from the car-

toons of Raphael, and in the Chigi chapel, called *Notre Dame di Loretto*, are four statues of which Jonah and the Whale, from the designs of Raphael, is particularly admirable.

Wednesday, March 27. Rome.—Mons. B—— politely sent us a written account of the clerical observances of the week, and Mr. J—— sent tickets of admission.

We to-day visited the church of *Santa Maria Maggiore*, on the Esqueline hill, a magnificent edifice; its columns and baldachin are superb; we then proceeded to that of *S. Pietro in Vinculis*, remarkable for its statue of Moses, by Michael Angelo, which decorates the tomb of Pope Julius II. and for its twenty Doric columns of Parian marble; and then to St. Martin's. We afterwards proceeded to the Ghetto, and having taken an early dinner, we went to the Sixtine chapel, to witness the ceremony of the *Miserere*. A great number of carriages were assembled, and the chapel was thronged, most of the seats being already engaged, but an ambassador with two ladies entering at the same time with ourselves, we obtained excellent situations.

The singing was very fine, and I was well entertained. M——'s uniform made him bolder than usual, and we obtained seats close to the screen.

The Lamentations of Jeremiah were sung, accompanied by different musical instruments. The ladies were mostly in evening costume, many having their hair well dressed, and a black lace veil thrown loosely over the head, black being generally worn. The pope was present, also about twenty cardinals.

Thursday, March 28. Rome.—The ceremonies at St. Peter's to-day have been highly interesting. At the early hour of ten we were at the church, to witness the pope's benediction of the people. His holiness washed the feet of twelve pilgrims, each of whom received a new suit of clothes and a medal. His holiness then waited on them at dinner, assisted by several cardinals, who knelt to the pope when handing him the dishes to serve to the poor men. These acts of humiliation may be well intended, and doubtless have some good tendency, teaching the individual, however exalted in rank, the virtue of a humble spirit, and that religion surpasses every other distinction; but, on the other hand, the accompanying pomp and display may be regarded as somewhat lessening the merit of the action. The table was decorated with all the magnificence of regal state; and the pilgrims, after regaling themselves with every luxury, were permitted to take away the remains

of everything that was served to them. The splendid hall was crowded with visitors from all countries and of the highest rank. The rush was so great at one time that the screams of those who could only succeed in making half way into the hall were truly appalling.

The evening was passed in witnessing the washing of the feet of female pilgrims, by a society of ladies of the first quality, who afterwards served them at supper. The ladies wear a costume, consisting of a scarlet bib and apron, with a badge on the right side, indicative of their order. M—— went to the hospital of male pilgrims, to witness a similar ceremony, at which Don Miguel officiated.

Friday, March 29. Rome.—Yesterday I received letters from the Baroness James de R——, and from Emily G——, the latter apprising us of their safe arrival at Florence, the former from Naples, expressing a hope that we should not pursue our projected tour in the East, as it might be attended with the greatest danger, owing to the warlike intelligence which had lately been received from Egypt, leaving no doubt that hostilities with the Turks would shortly commence. We felt somewhat staggered at this advice from such an unquestionable and kind authority, but how

difficult is it to lay aside plans once formed, and in part commenced ! It is like changing a long-cherished opinion. For the sake of novelty, as well as to visit an old friend, we this morning breakfasted at the *Café Nuovo*. Poor little B—— was no more to be seen there ; he was gone to that bourne whence no traveller returns ! The room was filled with guests, from the priest to the young married couple, and the activity of the attendants kept pace with the demand for *colazione* of various kinds. Having finished our repast we took an hour's amusement in the *Corso*, and while enjoying the exercise of walking, gazed at the various shops, the windows of which were attractively supplied with abundance of objects to please the virtuoso, the votaries of fashion, the literati, or the artist. On our return we wrote letters to our friends at home, and prepared for the approach of Passover ; but how different were the preparations to those I have been accustomed to, when expecting the heart-cheering society of the dear and near relatives who usually enliven our circle with the delights of friendship, and affectionate conviviality, on this occasion ; and when we together endeavour to fulfil our sacred duty, and observe the holy ordinances enjoined us ! May the Almighty permit us a renewal of such happiness

in future years. A little before six my dear M—— and I rode to the synagogue. It was beautifully decorated with rich crimson damask, as well as many extra lamps for the holidays. We walked home;—read the Hagada—the first time without other society than ourselves, and which for the first time caused any regret, for we could not prevent a degree of sadness from intruding itself at this memorable epoch, when thinking of the absence of those we loved.

Saturday, March 30. Rome.—I walked with my dear M—— to our place of worship. It was crowded, and prayers were attended to in a devout and satisfactory manner. One or other of the gentlemen stood behind my seat the whole of the service, an attention which was persisted in against my wish and entreaty. We returned home to breakfast, and afterwards went to see six other synagogues. They all possess treasures of ancient silver ornaments, of crowns, bells, &c. two old Sepharim, and the curtains, cloaks, &c. are magnificent, embroidered in gold and silver. It seems the ambition of every member of the congregation, as far as means will permit, to present an offering in honour of the law of God. The eagerness to attend us and to show us respect, is beyond description, and certainly beyond our desert. During

the forenoon we received a visit from Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. S—— and their niece. They presented us a letter from Mr. M——, dated as far back as 1827, having reserved it on finding us absent from Park-lane, when on our first tour to the Holy Land. Dr. L—— dined, and said the Hagada with us, most satisfactorily commenting on the same.

Sunday, March 31. Rome.—It being late last night before we had completed the Pass-over service, Dr. L—— was shut out of his lodgings, and obliged to return and take up his night's rest on a sofa, in our drawing-room. Mons. B—— called during the time of our prayers, we therefore could not receive him. We again attended synagogue, and were received in state by the deputies, a vast concourse of persons gazing at and following us. Soldiers were stationed at the entrance and in the interior of the building, and presented arms at our approach. We went into four other synagogues, all of which were splendidly ornamented with tapestry of rich brocade and fringe. At one we attended to hear a discourse delivered in Italian, and it was certainly of a most impressive character. After breakfast walked till half-past one on *Monte Pincione*. Received an invitation from the Duke Alexander

Torlonio, to see the *Girandola* from his beautiful little palace in the *Strada Tor di Mona*, opposite *il Castello St. Angelo*. After dinner we proceeded to St. Peter's to witness the illumination of the church and colonnade. The *coup d'œil* was magnificent, and the celerity with which the immense blaze of light appears, surprises and delights the beholder. Chairs are let to the visitors. Of some of these we gladly availed ourselves, and were amused till half-past eight with the splendid and lively scene. We afterwards rode to *Monte Pincione*, from whence the effect was most beautiful. This fête seems to give universal satisfaction to Romans as well as foreigners. The streets and avenues were thronged with people and carriages. I do not observe any austerity of countenance or manner among the numerous clergy of this apostolical city. They appear to partake of the amusements with the same delight as the other inhabitants.

Monday, April 1. Rome.—In order to keep our engagement with Colonel and Mrs. S——, we left home at eleven, accompanied by Dr. L——, and proceeded to the church of *St. Ignatius*, which was beautifully illuminated, and much crowded. Here the party found us, and we proceeded to see

the tomb newly discovered by Signior Campana, and his collection of antiquities. This gentleman engages a piece of ground for which he pays the government, and has now been excavating for ten years. Some degree of success has attended his labours, for he has discovered the tomb alluded to, and which is that of a daughter of Octavius, called Octavia. You descend to the subterranean vaults till you arrive at several circular tombs, which contain earthenware vases with covers, filled with bones of the deceased members of the family, and various friends. A marble tablet details some particulars of the individual interred below. Busts, statues, sarcophagi, and columns, lie scattered round. We also visited Scipio's tomb, and saw the sarcophagus and some *alto-relievo* figures, supposed to represent Moses and the children of Israel in the Wilderness, and the Jonah and the Whale. We then parted with our new acquaintances, and went to the fountain of Egeria, where we again obtained a piece of Venus's hair, and tasted the water from the spring.

Egeria!

The mosses of thy fountain still are sprinkled
With thine Elysian water-drops ; the face
Of thy cave-guarded spring, with years unwrinkled,
Reflects the meek-eyed genius of the place,

Whose green, wild margin now no more erase
 Art's works ; nor must the delicate waters sleep,
 Poisoned in marble : bubbling from the vase
 Of the cleft statue, with a gentle leap
 The rill runs o'er, and round fern, flowers, and ivy creep."

Our morning's excursions were finished by a visit to the burial-place of the Israelites, where we saw the tombs of poor Edmund G—— and Mr. H——. There are several handsome monuments and inscriptions, but, strange to say, the larger space is planted with vegetables. We returned to dinner, and then dressed to go to Duke Torlonia's beautiful palace, to see the Girandola at St. Angelo. Prince Coburg, the Duchess of Sutherland, and all the *beau monde* were there.

Tuesday, April 2. Rome.—Went to the *Museo nelle Salle del Popolo*, and then rode on *Monte Pincione*. The evening was passed at Colonel S——'s, where we met a party of scientific persons of different nations. The piano and singing were introduced, and afforded great amusement, it being the first private music we had heard in this country. Arabesque writing and *Scarabei* were produced and translated by Dr. L—— and Mr. B——, and a gentleman from Lebanon. The time passed most agreeably and rationally.

Wednesday, April 3. Rome.—I went with Colonel and Mrs. S——, her mother and niece,

to Signor Barbere's, one of the first mosaic manufacturers, and a very accomplished gentleman. There was a beautiful mosaic table that could scarcely be known from a painting. The Crown Prince of Russia has ordered one, which is to be decorated with figures of the most interesting monuments of ancient and modern Rome. I purchased a piece for thirty scudi for a penholder. We then went to Mr. Severne's, a British artist, who has just finished a large painting for the church of St. Paul, and many of whose productions we viewed with much delight. In the evening we took a drive round the Colosseum, St. John di Laterano, and St. Peter's. Great was the contrast presented by the last-mentioned edifice when illuminated with thousands of lamps and torches, and when the sky itself was studded with its resplendent orbs, and its present appearance, when the heavens were dark, and when no concourse of people, no flambeaux, or carriages, with their proud attendants, filled the vast surrounding area.

In the morning M—— and Dr. L—— visited the several schools and libraries belonging to our community. They were accompanied by the deputies, who are ever eager to manifest kind attention and respect.

Thursday, April 4. Rome.—Rode to Signior

Rittig, the artist, who painted *The Study of the Painters*, a picture which M—— admired exceedingly at the exhibition. Having looked at many designs by this artist, from subjects furnished by the Old Testament, we at last agreed to purchase the "*Study*" for one hundred and fifty scudi, the sum originally asked. The rain poured down in torrents as we went to the *Porta del Popolo*, to take a second view of our new purchase, and which greatly pleased us.

We next visited the studio of Seignor S——, and inspected several productions of this admirable artist, consisting chiefly of females in Greek costume.

Monsignor B—— paid us a visit: he conversed in a most agreeable manner on several subjects, and spoke more particularly of our brethren in this city. His sentiments were evidently dictated by a kindly feeling, and I did not conceal from him the indignation with which I should be animated at finding myself denied all opportunity of acquiring distinction by the free and honourable exertion of such ability as might be conferred upon me by the Author of my being.

Friday, April 5. Rome.—Accompanied my dear M—— to synagogue, where several ladies awaited me. A crimson velvet and gold chair was placed in the centre for me, and the whole interior of the building was illuminated with wax

candles and lamps, the walls being hung with rich crimson satin, while the crowns and bells of the sepharim were of chased gold and silver, and the cloaks of rich brocaded silk, embroidered with flowers and various devices, and with the arms of the donor in gold and silver. At the conclusion of the service I was conducted down, and requested to walk through the synagogue, and sit in the chair appropriated to the Haham. Embarrassing as was the proffered honour, I did not like to refuse it, lest my doing so might have offended the kind feelings of those by whom it was tendered. The prayers were said in a very devout manner, and without the introduction of modern airs in the chanting. After the service an excellent sermon was delivered in Italian, by a senior student of the Talmud Torah, a young man of ability, who has studied medicine with great success, but his practice will be limited to the Ghetto, his religion being an effectual bar to his more extensive encouragement. We were afterwards shown a superb and numerous collection of mantles, curtains, &c. belonging to another synagogue.

Saturday, April 6. Rome.—A Mr. D——, from Canada, and his mother, returned with M—— to breakfast. We were informed that this gentleman's establishment is considered one of the

richest and most respectable in Canada. He is travelling for his health, which now appears restored. We walked up the *Corso*, and having looked at the different mosaic and cameo shops, proceeded to the exhibition to view our picture. Monsignor B—— passed an hour with us in the evening. He said it was to be a grand day at one of the churches to-morrow, and that his holiness was to assist in the ceremonies, during which a number of young girls were to receive marriage portions. An interesting spectacle! There are many charitable institutions in Rome. The hospital for relieving the convalescent is a most valuable institution, for there the poor, when recovering from severe illness, are allowed to remain till they acquire sufficient strength to enable them to resume their habitual labour.

Sunday, April 7. Rome.—A rainy morning. My dear M—— has a severe cold, and I devoted the forenoon to letter-writing, till I was obliged to make calls. The rain poured down *al diluvio*, the short time that I was out. We had a small dinner-party of gentlemen, and Monsignor B—— favoured us with his company in the evening. He appears to be a prelate of liberal ideas; certainly his conversation and manners are agreeable. He is quite the courtier.

The dinner passed off very well, considering the difficulty of making the cook understand our taste, he being accustomed to use so much oil in all his dishes. We sent some presents of Passover-cakes to several of our friends. They are held in great estimation here, though in my opinion their quality is not equal to those we obtain in England, the biscuits being much thicker, but of a lighter nature. The holidays pass on much more cheerfully than the first evening led us to anticipate.

Monday, April 8. Rome.—Went to the *Ghetto* to look at some brocades belonging to Mr. T—, as M— wishes to make choice of some for a mantle for a sepher. That gentleman had purchased them for his own use at Naples, and politely offered the same for M—'s acceptance, but that was out of the question. He at last agreed to part with them at the price which he had himself paid. I made a present to their school of industry, about to be established and sanctioned by his holiness. M— presented the congregations, their officers, and poor, with handsome donations, in return for their great attentions during our sojourn in this city. We received at dinner, at the *Hôtel de Russie*, Colonel, Mrs. and Miss S—, the Abbé F—, &c. &c. The host provided a

very handsome entertainment. We ourselves could partake only of sweets, ices, wine, and fruit. It was twelve before we returned home.

Tuesday, April 9. Rome.—We visited to-day the studio of Messrs. Gibson, Macdonald, and Wyatt, and saw some beautiful pieces of sculpture. A group of a Shepherd and Nymph, and a Venus and Cupid, by Gibson, ordered for the Duke Torlonia's gallery, are extremely beautiful. Macdonald excels in busts, and there were many of the English nobility. It is gratifying to observe the success of British artists in Rome. Mr. M—— brought me a small broom made of the palm, called the asperelle, and which had received the blessing of the pope on one of the fête days, having been sprinkled with wine, and used for brushing the altar.

Wednesday, April 10. Rome.—The gentlemen from the congregation called, and M—— received a letter in the name of the community, expressive of thanks and gratitude. Their attention has been unusual and unlooked for, and we can but wish them, in return, a share of the advantages enjoyed in other countries. It is a sad thing to behold the energies of the mind cramped by the utter discouragement opposed to their development and exercise.

We visited some mosaic shops, and I purchased

two brooches, and M—— a set of Herculaneum plates. Four of the gentlemen of the deputation took tea with us. Dr. L—— dined with the Prussian minister, who started some difficulties respecting his passport, he having been absent from Berlin longer than the stated time.

Thursday, April 11. Rome.—Prepared for our journey. M—— went with Dr. L—— to Messrs. F—— and J——, to obtain a signature to his passport. It has also been *visé* by the pope's government. The Prussian minister said this would be sufficient, but he regretted the rules of his government would not permit him to add his signature, a return to Berlin being first required. Dr. L—— intends proceeding with it as it is. We left cards at Duke T——'s, &c. &c., and then drove round the *Villa Borghese*. The trees are now displaying a rich luxuriance of white, yellow, and purple blossoms, sweet promises of the not far distant summer. Nothing scarcely can be more beautiful than these grounds, refreshed as they are by bright and gushing fountains, and everywhere ornamented by statues and other works of art. The prince was driving the princess in an elegant curriole, drawn by a pair of greys.

Friday, April 12. Civita Vecchia.—At eight o'clock we again bade adieu to Rome, accompanied by Dr. L——, from whose society, intelli-

gence, and experience, gained in a recent visit to the Holy City and its environs, we hope to derive great advantage. The able explanation which he gave us of the Psalms appropriated to the day, and which he read in Hebrew and English, was very impressive.

The road was indifferent, presenting a succession of ascents and descents. Within four miles of the first change of horses, we observed on the left an ancient circular building, filled with human skulls, exposed to the view of passing travellers — a sad memento of our common mortality.

We could obtain but one postillion on changing horses: this caused a slight detention, and as we proceeded we found still further inconvenience, for the horses became unmanageable. Armstrong descended, but could render little help, and we thought it more prudent to quit the carriage and walk forward for a time. The wild flowers in the hedges, and the beauty of the scenery amply consoled us. Magnificent also was the distant view; on the one side the sea rolling its majestic waves, while on the other huge rocks rose beetling, like a gigantic fortress, erected, as it might have been fancied, to protect the smiling corn-fields and valleys that lay below.

We reached Civita Vecchia at half-past three. The town, which is strongly fortified, though small, enjoys considerable prosperity from the constant influx of strangers, brought by the steam-boats from different places on the Mediterranean. We found Mr. T—— awaiting our arrival. He had travelled from Rome during the night, in order to make preparations for our passing the sabbath here; another instance of his indefatigable and kind attention towards us. Having dined together we returned to take coffee, and pass the evening at our hotel, where we enjoyed better accommodation than could have been expected.

Saturday, April 13. Civita Vecchia.—Some excellent fish, provided by Mr. T——, made our breakfast equal to an English one. We walked on the *Bastion*, and through the town. A new road is being formed from this place to Leghorn, and from which both towns, it is expected, will derive no small advantage. In the evening, in consequence of several new arrivals, we changed our sitting-room for an upper one, of which we were allowed to retain sole possession.

Sunday, April 14. Civita Vecchia.—A lovely morning! The steam-boats from Marseilles are in the harbour, and we are again about to trust ourselves to the mercy of the waves, or rather to the protecting hand of Him, by whom not only the

ocean but every element of the universe is ordered and controlled. After writing a few lines in my dear M——'s letter to Mr. G——, all was ready at one o'clock, and having taken leave of our friends, and dispatched the servants with the luggage, we stepped into a boat, and were rowed to the *Sesostris*, a French steamer, a beautiful vessel of one hundred and sixty horse power, commanded by Captain C——. At half-past one we raised anchor, and with a fair wind were soon out of harbour.

Mr. T—— came on board again to say farewell. He was to sail in the afternoon for Marseilles. After offering up prayers for our safe voyage, we quietly took our seats on deck. There was only one lady on board besides myself, a Greek, who with her father, brother, and nephew, were returning from Marseilles to Sira, after attending the marriage of the lady's brother, and passing six months in France. Her fine dark eyes and clear complexion were very beautiful, but regret was depicted on her countenance, the effect of bidding farewell to the gaities of France, or perhaps some object of peculiar regard. Several English gentlemen, with some French and German, formed a party of about fifty passengers. The commander and other officers of the boat were of the royal navy of France. The ladies' cabin was beautifully

fitted up with oak inlaid with rose-wood, and a handsome piano and music-books formed part of the furniture.

The dinner-bell at four o'clock cleared the deck of most of the gentlemen. At six the captain's dinner was announced, to which we were invited. A great variety of dishes and courses were served. Felt very sick.

Monday, April 15. On board the Sesostris.— Passed a tolerable night, considering all circumstances. It was extremely fortunate that the number of females in our cabin did not exceed three, or the heat would have been intolerable. The stewardess made the third. Ann was quite useless, *la maladie de mer* rendering her incapable of stirring. She might truly be pronounced not seaworthy. The scrubbing of decks and hourly ringing of the bell, the creaking of the rudder-chains, and heaving the lead, did not admit of uninterrupted repose. M——, not relishing the double row of cribs, and the number of nocturnal companions, was dressed by six o'clock. The wind was against us. I had just taken my seat next the lady and my dear M——, at the captain's table, and made an effort to break the shell of an egg, when I was glad to hasten on deck, where the air and a reclining posture somewhat restored me. In the evening I took a glass of lemonade, and com-

menced the study of Arabic, in which Dr. L— encourages me to hope I may be, in some degree, able to express myself on our arrival in Syria.

Tuesday, April 16. The Sesostris.—The prediction of our pilot, when he quitted the vessel on Sunday, that we should be in the harbour of Malta at eight o'clock this evening, will not, I fear, be verified, the wind still continuing against us. The weather is fine, but the breeze generally freshens from two till six, causing a swell, and, as a necessary consequence, a most unpleasant motion of the vessel. Several tunny-fish were observed swimming about the vessel to-day. We proceed at the rate of seven knots; yesterday, at one time, as fast as ten. The captain expects that we shall arrive about one o'clock this morning. At dusk I had recourse to my cot, and found quiet the best remedy.

Wednesday, April 17. Malta.—In writing the word *Malta* how many feelings are revived, which, like most of those which memory excites, are composed in an almost equal degree of pleasure and regret! Friends who greeted us here, on our former arrival, with the warmth of affection, are now no more! Many events, filling up the interval of years, crowd upon the mind; nor are there wanting sensations produced by the contrast between

the present voyage of three days and nights, in an admirable vessel, and that encountered in our previous journey.

The captain had calculated correctly as to our arrival. At half-past twelve this morning I judged, by the calling of the seamen, and the ceasing of the creaking at the helm, that we were safe in the harbour. This was confirmed in a few minutes by M——, who tapping at the cabin-door announced our arrival. The pleasant and grateful feeling such intelligence produces, after a sea-voyage, can only be appreciated by those who have experienced it. The cabin-maid came to remind me of a promise, that the *douceur* intended for her should be bestowed separately, and not be included in that to the other attendants, who, according to her account, would have kept it all to themselves. Miss F—— having recommended us to Dimsford's Hotel, we sent Armstrong to engage rooms there, and Dr. L—— went on shore to order breakfast. At nine o'clock we found ourselves comfortably seated at a nice breakfast-table, and listening again to the pleasant sounds of our own language.

Thursday, April 18. Malta.—At this place the minds of most travellers are principally occupied either with plans for an extended tour, or with the many thoughts which arise at the prospect of

home. We learn that the next French steam-boat will take its departure for Alexandria on the 27th instant, and the English on the 5th of May ; a long detention, but we find the air cool and salubrious, far more so than I ever before experienced it in the month of April at Malta. I have ordered some white morning dresses, and a merino riding-habit for the journey in Egypt. Our kind friend, Mrs. C——, has just called. She is as cheerful and conversant as ever. M—— has been to deliver his letters to Admiral Stopford and the governor. Sir John and Lady S—— have left the island, the office of judge-advocate, which that gentleman held, being abolished. I very much regret their absence, and the reduction of their income from fifteen hundred pounds per annum to five hundred, the effects of retrenchment. What changes since our last visit!—how many have paid the debt of nature. Poor General P—— Mary S——, and her brothers, Lady E——, &c. May we in thankfulness devote our future time to the Almighty, who has graciously permitted us to enjoy life still, with some honour and many blessings.

Friday, April 19. Malta.—Mrs. C——, who passed yesterday evening with us, recounted to us all the news of the island, which, like that of most other places, was mixed up with many traits of

human weakness and folly. The experiment of the silk company has proved a failure, and the mulberry-trees of the Boschetto are all rooted up, much to the mortification of Mr. M——, who used to pride himself on their cultivation.

We have received a card of invitation to dine with the governor on Saturday. Mr. F—— called, as did also Sir H. G——, and Mr. and Mrs. B——. We went to synagogue. Several Turks from Morocco were there. A chair was brought me as preferable to a seat on the bench. We afterwards passed a very agreeable evening.

Saturday, April 20. Malta.—At eight o'clock, after taking a cup of coffee, went to synagogue. The building is situated in *Strada Reale*, and is very neat and clean. About six families of our nation reside here, and the congregation, including strangers and children, amounted to about thirty persons.

I was the only female present. In the course of the morning Mrs. P—— and her daughter paid us a visit; also Mr. A—— and his sons, Admiral Sir R. S——, Sir H. G——, and Mr. F—— called. After hearing Dr. L——'s excellent observations on the portion for the day, and the Psalms, we walked out and met Mr. Mac G——, who accompanied us round the *Barracca* and the bastions. We had a few drops of rain,

but the dullness of the sky, in a climate like that of Malta, in nowise diminished the pleasure of the exercise. At seven the sedan was brought, and we proceeded to the governor's. On arriving at the palace we passed through a spacious entrance-hall, where there were soldiers and servants in attendance. Two handsome flights of stairs led to the drawing-room, where we were met by officers, who introduced us to his excellency, whose reception was polite and agreeable. We found assembled Admiral and Lady S—, their son, and two daughters; Captain P— of the Rodney; and Captain S— of the Minden; Captain L—, and several other persons of distinction. Sir J. and Lady M—, and her sister, (Miss J—,) and Sir H. G— followed. The Duke of D— arrived at about seven, his grace having this morning received pratique, after his visit to Constantinople. There was a most elegant dinner, though no display of ornament, the dishes being all served from the sideboards, and the desert only placed on the table.

Admiral S— took me in to dinner. He promised to do what lay in his power to aid our obtaining a steam-boat direct to Jaffa. I found him a most agreeable companion, as I did also Captain' L—, who was placed on my left. The

Duke of D— had been highly gratified with Constantinople. His grace, while there, returned every evening to sleep on board his steamboat. He had obtained, with his party, permission to visit all the mosques. In the course of the conversation it was stated that war would eventually take place between the sultan and the viceroy, but that Europe was exerting its best energies to ward off hostilities. Some mention was also made of the silk company established here. The governor said it could never succeed, for the worm required quiet and cleanliness. The establishment had cost the government some hundreds, and had certainly proved equally detrimental to the poor directors. Lady Stopford did the honours, the governor being a widower. We returned home much pleased, a little past ten o'clock.

Sunday, April 21. Malta.—After the Psalms for the day, and my Arabic lesson, we walked for an hour on the *Barracca*, but the sky was overcast, and the sirocco wind was up. Having entered St. John's church, our attention was directed to the beautiful tomb-stones of the knights, which form the pavement, their arms being emblazoned upon them in exquisite mosaic work. In this church is also a bronze statue of Moses bearing the tables of the law. We descended to the grating of the subterranean chapel, where some of

the old masters lie entombed. Queen Adelaide's donation of eight thousand pounds for building a church was greatly extolled. The structure is already commenced, and will be a superb edifice. Her majesty is expected, on its completion, to renew her visit to the island. The site is that of the late residence of Sir John Stoddart. Formerly the streets were of the rudest kind, they are now Macadamized, and an excellent raised pavement is constructed on the sides for foot-passengers. For this the inhabitants are indebted to the present governor, Sir H. B——, but the Boschetto is now divested of the trees, which were its greatest ornament. M—— is anxious to reach Jerusalem for the Pentecost holidays. This would be rapid travelling.

Monday, April 22. Malta.—My Arabic lesson occupies a great portion of the forenoon, added to which we devote no slight attention to Hebrew, and to Dr. L——'s explanation and comments, which are most interesting. Lady S—— called, and we received an invitation to dine with her ladyship and the admiral on Wednesday next. Mrs. C—— having recommended me a Maltese embroidress, who had received orders from the queen for five muslin dresses, I ordered one myself, and also a pelerine and a mantelletta. The people are delighted to receive

orders, and work extremely well. In our promenade we visited a sculptor of the Malta stone, and purchased several articles, among which was a portrait of the governor, a very excellent likeness. We paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. A——, who take so much pains in providing our dinner. They reside in a very excellent house, delightfully clean, and the rooms are ornamented with drawings by their son, and specimens of embroidery by their daughter. They had cake, wine, and liqueurs prepared, and were delighted at our visit. M—— and Dr. L—— dined at Sir H. G——'s, where they were extremely well entertained, and met fourteen gentlemen, including the Duke of D——, the governor, and admiral.

Tuesday, April 23. Malta.—The Winifred arrived from Naples, bringing sixty passengers. All the hotels are full. We, therefore, to oblige the landlady, gave up one of our rooms, with a proviso that we were to use it when required. The country is now ornamented with rich clover, beans, and barley almost ripe. The roads being Macadamized renders it safe for the horses, and not less so for the good-tempered calassier. The evening was passed at the opera, and we were well pleased with the performance of *Gabrielle*, but the house was not crowded.

Wednesday, April 24. Malta.—Mr. F——

invited us to dine with him yesterday, and we were expected, M——'s apology not having been understood by that gentleman.

There was a large party, including the Duke of D——. We visited the ornamental marble-works of Darmaum and Sons. They appear to be imitations of the Florentine mosaic. M—— ordered a small round table of the horse and the palm-tree. It was a strange coincidence that Dr. L—— should have translated the original Carthaginian inscription for Othman Bey, who received the piece of sculpture found at Carthage as a present from Sir W. T——. We dined at Admiral S——'s. The party, consisting of about twenty persons, was extremely agreeable and elegant. There was also an evening party. Many expressed a desire to make the tour which we ourselves have in contemplation. Dr. L—— was requested to translate some Turkish writing on a China cup; and Lady S—— was so well pleased, that several small mummies were handed to him for an explanation of their hieroglyphics, and which he immediately gave. Captain Fisher said, if I would obtain the admiral's permission he should be delighted to take us in his ship, the *Asia*, to Syria, and accompany us to Jerusalem.

Thursday, April 25. Malta.—We took a drive to *Civita Victoriosa*, to return the visit of Lady

L—— and her daughters. The house is pleasantly situated in the docks. In the square is a monument surmounted by a statue of victory. But an object far more attractive than any of these mute solicitors of attention, was a beautiful little boy, who, walking on the terrace with his Maltese nurse, answered in his countenance, not unfittingly, to our weak notions of an angel.

Several line-of-battle ships sailed early this morning. Mr. F——, who called on us, while speaking of the *Campagna di Roma*, and the stagnant waters in the neighbourhood, the probable cause of the malaria in hot seasons, observed, that from the volcanic nature of the soil the ditches were soon filled up again, after the most strenuous efforts had been made to drain them. Mrs. C—— dined with us, and accompanied us to the opera. *Il Barbiere de Siviglia* was very well performed, for the benefit of the *Basso Cantante*. The house was crowded, and the Duke of D—— was in the pit. There was a violent storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, on our return.

Friday, April 26. Malta.—A cloudy morning. Dr. L ——, on leaving the opera yesterday evening, recognized Mr. R——, the Prussian consul at Alexandria, and whom he introduced to us to-day. He gives us very tranquillizing accounts

of politics in the East, and says that the sultan and pasha will not be allowed by Europe to commence hostilities. Mr. B—— will leave to-morrow morning by the *Sesostris*, with his wife and family for Marseilles. The Duke of D—— takes his passage in the same vessel. We drove to St. Antonio. The orange and lemon-trees are in full blossom. Long before we entered the grounds the air was laden with their perfumes: nor did we fail to recognise the pepper-trees and beautiful aloes. The gardener presented us with excellent oranges, and some of a smaller kind, called the mandoline, and also with exquisite flowers and leaves of the Indian-rubber-tree. Having returned to the hotel, dressed, and gone to synagogue, we passed an exceedingly agreeable evening, Dr. L—— translating and commenting on that part of the holy writings in which the Almighty appears to Moses on Mount Sinai; and other passages, which demonstrate the peculiar favour exercised by him towards his people.

Saturday, April 27. Malta.—Went to synagogue, and on our return called on Mr. and Mrs. P——. They have lived twenty years at Malta. Their house is spacious and nicely arranged. Indeed most of the houses in Malta are handsome, the stone affording an excellent material for building purposes. On our return we found a gentle-

man from Tripoli waiting for us, and soon after Mr. and Mrs. L——, with her son, paid us a visit. In the evening we went to the opera to see a tragedy, the music of which was by Donezetti. A most delicious night! the lustre of the moon reflecting in the glassy waters with silvery brightness, induced us to propose a drive round the harbour. The good-tempered calassier seemed pleased at the proposal, and disregarding of trouble.

Sunday, April 28. Malta.—The weather continues windy, with a cloudy sky, and I am agreeably surprised at not having to complain of any excessive warmth. It is a wonderful advantage to me. We took a drive to *Civita Vecchia*, to see St. Paul's Grotto, and the churches of that ancient town, where the apostle is stated to have been driven on shore after his shipwreck, and where he is also said to have resided some time. We would not descend to the catacombs. A good-tempered priest lighted us to the Grotto, and received the proffered douceur as a most welcome tribute. The immense number of mendicants, old and young, who followed us from a place down the road to where the calasse awaited our return, bespoke distressing destitution; but we were afterwards told that their appearance did not exactly represent their condition, some of the older among them, like the beggars of other countries, being

suspected of having made a profitable traffic with their lamentations and petitions. The cholera had worked fearful ravages among these unfortunates.

The French consul sent Dr L—— the Smyrna newspapers, and it distressed us to observe in that of the 14th April, a report that the plague had broken out at Jerusalem, and that many signs of war were beginning to present themselves. The feelings which arose at the contemplation of this intelligence reminded us forcibly of former anxieties excited as we looked towards Eastern climes.

Monday, April 29. Malta.—Received an invitation to dine with Sir Robert and Lady S——, which we declined. The Blazer arrived to-day from Alexandria, with dispatches from India; but before the vessel entered the harbour the letters and dispatches were removed into another ship, and immediately forwarded to Marseilles, without waiting for the Malta letters. A conjecture is thus awakened that some important news may be contained in the dispatches. Lieutenant W——, commander of the government steam-boat, called, and most civilly offered his services. He is related to Mr. S—— of London.

The fall of rain in the morning prevented our going early to Mr. F——'s, which we had wished to do, in order to see his beautiful garden at *La*

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Pieta, where that gentleman has effected many improvements. We met at his house an agreeable party of fourteen, and the urbanity and intelligence of the host gave an additional zest to the elegance of the dinner, which was served on plate, and wanted none of the luxuries, consisting of wines, fruits of every kind, and ices, so acceptable in this near approach to climes glowing with ardent suns. The house is beautifully furnished. Some of the rooms are hung with rich tapestry, and among the busts we observed that of Mr. F——'s beautiful niece, now Lady Hamilton.

Tuesday, April 30. Malta.—The *Megara*, English steam-boat, arrived this morning from Corfu. It is by this vessel that we purpose taking our passage to Alexandria; and if permission can possibly be obtained, to be landed by it afterwards at Jaffa. The granting of this favour rests with Admiral Sir John Louis, with whom we dine on Thursday; and on which occasion I shall not neglect to urge the best arguments in my power to obtain this much-desired accommodation. There is much difficulty in the way, the steam-boats being as regular as mail-coaches.

Prince George of Cambridge arrived this morning from Gibraltar, and his presence has diffused universal gaiety through Valetta. The royal standard floats proudly again on the palace. No-

thing could be more lively than the scene presented, as the prince rode down the *Strada Reale*, accompanied by the governor and a numerous band of officers, while the streets were crowded with spectators, and the blue sky in all its brilliancy, seemed like a beautiful canopy crowning the spectacle. The prince looks remarkably well. He intends remaining here ten days, and then proceeding to Constantinople.

The *Megara* will leave on Friday next. We have, therefore, begun our preparations in earnest. May the Almighty grant us a safe and propitious voyage.

During a ride to *La Pieta* this morning, we felt the whole charm of the season. The country was clothed in the loveliest verdure, and the French honeysuckle, lupa, or clover, cultivated here as forming useful food for cattle, shone with peculiar richness of hue. The barley has improved astonishingly within the last three days, and already appears nearly ripe for the scythe. M—— went on board the *Megara*, which is a very fine ship, and Captain W—— kindly came to say that he had engaged the best cabin for us.

At the opera, to which Miss P—— accompanied us, the *Barbiere di Siviglia* was performed to a crowded audience; Prince George and other per-

sons of distinction being present. On our return we found the "Times" newspaper. It speaks in a warlike tone.

A watch-tower in the quarantine harbour has two expressive symbols—on one side an eye, on the other an ear!

Wednesday, May 1. Malta.—The first report we heard this morning, after arranging the clothes requisite for our Eastern journey, was, that the plague raged at Jerusalem, and that the gates of the city were consequently closed. This news excited no slight uneasiness. Dr. L—, immediately wrote to Mr. S—, from whom he had heard the report, to ascertain more certainly the grounds on which it rested. We paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. L—; and previous to taking our departure a large bunch of ostrich feathers was brought into the room, and I was requested to accept them. After many excuses on my part I was suffered to decline the pressing offer of the whole, provided I would allow three to be prepared for me against my return.

On completing our farewell calls we took a boat to the quarantine harbour, to speak to the captain of the Blazer, Mr. W—, in the hope of obtaining information from Mr. and Mrs. F—, passengers from Egypt and Syria. We found them at the

Lazaretto, and the account they gave tended greatly to tranquillize our minds respecting the plague, though they stated that the gates of the city had been closed when they arrived at Jerusalem, and that they were obliged to perform quarantine.

Their description of the sufferings of the people, especially of those of our own nation, was calculated to excite the most painful feelings. Some, they stated, were almost starving, and Mr. F—— had himself witnessed instances of the cruel tyranny exercised against them by the Turks. Both this gentleman and his lady were extremely obliging, offering to afford us any information in their power, and already giving us that which is likely to prove of no slight value.

M——, still not free from alarm, remarked that he should leave me here, in case the information proved true respecting the plague, and pursue his journey to the Holy City alone. This I peremptorily resisted, and the expressions of Ruth furnished my heart at the moment with the language it most desired to use. “Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge!”

Thursday, May 2. Malta.—Went to synagogue to implore the blessing of the Almighty,

and that his presence and favour may secure us a safe and speedy voyage. At an early hour in the forenoon we paid our farewell visits, and then took a boat to carry a bouquet and some newspapers to Mr. and Mrs. F——. The former had written us a long letter of instruction and advice, with tracks and accounts of the route he had pursued in Syria. He strongly recommends our taking a supply of wine and spirits from this place, such articles being of essential importance in the desert.

We next proceeded to the custom-house stairs, to keep an engagement with Sir John L——, who had offered to accompany us in a visit to the royal naval hospital. The gallant admiral soon made his appearance, and we were delighted at surveying the establishment, so admirably fitted to secure the comfort of the brave men who may become its inmates. Sir John showed us the most kind attention, and presented me with some large blossoms of the cactus growing wild on the banks, and a quantity of scarlet geranium. He then conveyed us in his boat across the harbour, where the calesse awaited our return. Lady L—— had kindly written to say that a covered boat would be in waiting for us at seven o'clock, at which hour we were engaged to dine at their hospitable house. We passed a most agreeable evening.

Friday, May 3. Malta.—We were gratified

by receiving, this morning, before our departure for Alexandria, two letters, the one from Mrs. M——, and the other from my sister H——. More acceptable farewell presents could not have been brought us, for they announced the well-being of those who are so dear to our thoughts. Nor were they to be disregarded by us as signs of the goodness of the Almighty at this moment of our departure. Oh, how manifold is his loving kindness! how numberless his mercies! May we ever strive to be deserving of their continuance.

Mrs. C——, who came before breakfast to take leave, brought us a present of orange-syrup and marmalade, made by herself. M—— went to pay his respects to the governor and Prince G——. They both kindly inquired after me. The latter expressed his regret at not seeing me previously to setting off. He had suffered from the measles while at Gibraltar.

All the arrangements being made, Henry, our *valet-de-place*, went with us in the boat, to which we were followed by the *nichts mangiare*, lame, blind, dumb, &c. A quarantine-boat rowed alongside till we reached the Megara, where the captain was in readiness to receive us. He politely welcomed us to his ship, and handed me to the cabin, where luncheon was prepared, but the rolling of the vessel, contrary winds, and

the fumes of the viands, compelled my immediate resort to the deck, where I remained till about four o'clock, when the heaving of the sea caused the usual *maladie*, and my berth was the remedy.

Saturday, May 4. On board the Megara.—Suffering from the effects of contrary wind, I was obliged to remain in my cot all day. Poor dear M-- — passed the night on the sofa in the large cabin, which the captain calls the best place in the ship, but as he was not able to relieve himself of his clothes he was not very capable of enjoying it. Dr. L—— is in a helpless state, not able to speak a word, or to look up. Ann is desperately ill.—Armstrong the only one of our party in a tolerable situation. I find the servants on board remarkably civil and attentive, and we can procure every requisite, and even luxury. We have altogether about twelve passengers, but the ladies' cabin is fortunately entirely at our service. The captain names about six different sorts of wine that we can call for, and curaçoa with maraschino are handed round after dinner; marmalade and other preserves at breakfast; and if the wind were to change so as to ease the rolling of the ship, we should have nothing to wish for. The bell rings every half hour, and the speed of the vessel, which is tried every hour, is at the rate of eight knots.

Sunday, May 5. On board the Megara.—A

change of the wind in our favour has been followed by an improvement in our feelings. At the persuasion of M —, who calls me an admiral, after having honoured me with the title of general on land, I was on deck by nine o'clock. I was not able, however, to conquer any part of a nice breakfast; but a luncheon of chicken did not escape the attacks of returning appetite. It was highly pleasing to see the nicely-dressed crew mustered in review before being called to prayers. Their straw hats, blue jackets, white trowsers, and smart shoes honoured the sabbath day. They followed the captain and officers down to the cabin, where prayers and a sermon were delivered by the captain, the whole occupying about an hour. The gentlemen passengers also attended.

The power of the sun to day, the thermometer rising, induced the captain to put up an awning. The heat at one time rose to a hundred degrees.

Several birds were seen flying about all day—doves, yellow-breasts, and swallows. Some of the fatigued little creatures were captured by the crew in the evening, but they promise to set them at liberty to-morrow, instead of making them into a savoury pie. I was obliged to take refuge on the mattress on deck, about five o'clock, but soon after was advised, on account of the damp, to descend

to my cot, where I was followed by Ann, as poorly as myself.

Monday, May 6. On board the Megara. I hear the call of eight knots with pleasure, a sound of this kind being far more pleasing than that of the creaking of the tiller, or of the people's footsteps on deck. The fall of rain obliged us to breakfast in our cabin. An agreeable conversation afterwards took place with two gentlemen who joined us, and who are going to Jerusalem. One of them, Mr. C——, has already made the tour of Egypt: Dr. I, —— met him at Thebes. We are very desirous of being landed at Jaffa instead of Beirout, should that place be free from plague, otherwise we should have to perform quarantine before entering the Holy City. The captain is not certain whether or not it may be possible to accede to our wishes, the issue depending on the arrival of the Indian mail. The whole table is strewed with maps of Egypt and Syria. We have an Egyptian on board, with whom Dr. L—— carries on long conversations in Arabic. I was quite proud of being able to speak two or three words in that language; and the Egyptian gentleman seemed as astonished as my instructor was pleased. M—— gave a look of approbation. We enjoyed a fine roast turkey for dinner in the cabin, and joined the captain and other gentlemen at tea, who were

pleased at the addition to their party. The log was twice heard during the evening. A change has been experienced in the weather, the thermometer standing at only sixty degrees, as great as might have been witnessed in England.

Tuesday, May 7. On board the Megara.—The doctor of the ship, at M——'s suggestion, prescribed for me. A Maltese woman passenger, with her little son and daughter, are going to Jaffa, after touching at Beirout, to meet her husband, who is guardiano there. Dr. L—— is copying one of Arrowsmith's maps of Syria, belonging to Mr. T——, in an excellent manner for M——.

The order and quiet preserved on board is so great, that not a word from the men is heard. All is still, except when they heave the lead or the log. The crew consists of fifty seamen. We again took tea in the cabin with the captain and passengers. In the course of the evening the captain, to amuse us, showed a paper wherein were written words in cypher, which were translated into English by a Dr. H——, without his being in the least acquainted with the characters, and the translation agreed perfectly with the meaning of the two gentlemen who wrote the letters. M—— takes a copy of the log. Mr. D——, whom we met at Sir J. L——'s, intends proceeding to China. He is very gentlemanly in his

manners, as are also Captain C—— and Mr. T——, who are going to Egypt and Syria. The latter on seeing this book filled so far, offered to find me one which he does not intend using; comparing himself to the young man who, wishing to be poetical, and write a sonnet about the moon, could not proceed beyond, “ Oh ! there ! ”—

Wednesday, May 8. Alexandria.—Again we are happily landed on Egyptian shores, Alexandria being a second time reached in safety. How can we sufficiently praise thy goodness, Almighty power, for this continuance of thy beneficent protection !

It was at an early hour that I heard the call to make ready the anchor—a most satisfactory sound. At seven o'clock we dressed and went on deck to have a sight of Pompey's pillar and Cleopatra's needle, objects bright and familiar to our memory. So closely did the whole scene before us answer to that picture in our recollections, that it was with difficulty we could persuade ourselves that twelve years had elapsed since our former visit. Assuredly it is at particular periods like this, that the nothingness of time passed is most intensely felt; but many are the events which have occurred in the interval ! Among the most painful, the loss of three dear friends, one at an age when hope might fairly be her most che-

rished companion. But may we not indulge the thought that this changing and dangerous world has been left for one of infinitely greater serenity and safety!

The pilot now came on board, and we were soon surrounded by Turkish boats, turbans, and divers-coloured costumes. The quarantine-boat then approached, and our bill of health was demanded. Captain G——, on handing it out, said that it might be taken with the hand; but no! a long pair of scissors, more resembling a pair of tongs, were stretched forth, and by these the document was held till perused by the janissary. When it had been ascertained that all were healthy, this singular instrument was laid down and the paper taken by the hand. A corpulent Turk, the British consul's head dragoman came on board, and the letter-bags were handed out; while amidst the vociferations and unintelligible jargon of the Arabs, numerous boats surrounded the ship, the anxious masters of which, pleading for themselves, or the hotels for which they were employed, could only be kept off so as to afford a free passage from the vessel, by a copious sprinkling of water.

Alexandria has been greatly improved since we were last here. A new palace for the pacha adorns the spacious square; residences for the

consuls have also been erected; and rail-roads and a quay betoken the increase of commercial spirit. The landing-place did not present the same unsightly appearance as formerly, the ravenous dogs and other disgusting objects being no longer to be seen.

The donkeys in waiting brought us to Hill's hotel, fitted up with Eastern luxury. Nothing could exceed the surprise of the guides on my addressing them in Arabic. The poor laden camel patiently trod its way, nor were we so alarmed now that we had not so many narrow streets to pass. It was with great pleasure that we learned that the city was perfectly healthy, and Mr. Hill's hotel furnishing us with every comfort, we sat down to our breakfast, consisting of fish, omelet, eggs, preserves, and tea, with very pleasurable feelings.

Renewed reports prevail respecting the existence of the plague in the vicinity of Jerusalem and at Jaffa, not unaccompanied with others of hostilities, which are said to have actually commenced between the sultan and the viceroy, the troops of the former having actually passed the Euphrates, while in the midst of the agitation thus created, every pass and mountain-gorge furnishes its troop of banditti.

Count C—— paid us a visit, and the calls of

other persons occupied our time till past seven o'clock. A Turkish saddle was brought us to look at—its price was forty pounds.

Thursday, May 9. The Megara.—Arose at five o'clock in order to be in readiness for the ship, which was appointed to leave at nine. The donkeys having been brought to the door, Mrs. Hill had her own saddle put on that which was to proceed with me. A cool pleasant morning rendered the ride agreeable; and while M—— stopped at Mr. T——'s I entered a bookseller's with Dr. L—— to inquire for an Arabic Dictionary; but the interior of this poor library did not contain that for which we sought.

Having passed the square, the extensive house of the governor, and those of the consuls, we at length arrived at the custom-house, where one of the young officers of the Megara was in waiting to conduct us to the boat, which, after giving the Arabs *bakshish* for their donkeys, we entered, casting a momentary glance at the troops that were being drilled on the quay, and which consisted mainly of youths, some of them not more than thirteen or fourteen years of age, utterly incapable of active warfare, yet destined for various parts of Upper Egypt, and to act as the defenders of their country's independence.

We were soon brought alongside the Megara,

where Captain G—— was waiting to receive us. Again we found ourselves on board this very comfortable steam-boat, which we had only so recently quitted, and so soon are feelings of attachment formed to that which has inspired a sense of security amid scenes or circumstances of excitement, that it appeared to us, on entering the vessel, as if we were returning to a home.

Our party was reduced in number, Mr. D —— and six other passengers were left at Alexandria; our new Arabian cook, Ibrahim B——, and a French gentleman being the only persons who had come on board to occupy their place. Several Turkish men-of-war were lying at anchor near us, and while the ship was being prepared, I amused myself with watching the manœuvres of their marines, and those of the Egyptian boats which, crowded with merchandise, surrounded our vessel. I purchased a mother-of-pearl shell, with St. George and the Dragon carved on it.

A pilot now came on board and mounted the paddle-box with our commander; but he did not appear very attentive to his business; it being found necessary several times to call him to order, and even to threaten him with a report to the pacha. When complaints of this kind are made, his highness does not hesitate to have the offender shot. The somewhat dangerous nature of the har-

bour renders this severity necessary. We soon, however, cleared it, and began to feel the heavy rolling of the waves without.

Friday, May 10. The Megara.—The ship does not roll so much, our system is therefore less disturbed than yesterday, and I am able to resume my pen. The commander and other gentlemen, who came into our cabin to visit us, expressed a hope, on seeing the journal in my hand, that I should treat them leniently, thinking, as they said, that at sea I could find little to comment on but scandal. I tell them that that is never my amusement, but they shake their heads in doubt.

We are just passing a Turkish sailing-vessel, which left Alexandria a day before us. This is the advantage of steam. It is a cause of thankfulness to the Almighty that we are far better able, this evening, to attend to our religious duties than last Friday, when we were compelled to keep our cots.

Saturday, May 11. Beirout.—At an early hour the land of Syria was in view, and at seven o'clock the anchor was cast in the Bay of Beirout. We were soon on deck, and magnificent was the scene presented to our view. Immediately before us rose the lofty mountains of Lebanon, precipi-

tous, and crowned with snow, in strange contrast with the yellow barren shore, and in stranger still with the glowing sky and the dazzling rays of the sun, which threw their effulgence far and wide over every object that the eye could reach, wrapping the town of Sidon itself in a blaze of morning splendour.

For a moment my thoughts were occupied with Lady Stanhope, but they were dissipated by the appearance of the quarantine-boats. The bill of health was received this time, not by a pair of large pincers, but in a wooden box, and so conveyed to the authorities, the commander himself accompanying the mail. Several Turks came on board, and new passengers, who intended returning by the Megara to Alexandria. Among them were two French princes.

We remained some time on deck admiring the prospect of the country, every hill-side being covered with the richest foliage, fruit-trees of every description appearing in striking combination with the dark green and sombre hues of the majestic cedars.

Conflicting reports of war and peace, of the ravages of the plague, and of freedom from that scourge still continue to harass us; but we have now learnt to feel, that as our only sure defence is

the benign presence of the Almighty, we must commit ourselves in simple trust to his guidance and protection.

Our arrival, it seems, has been long looked for; and a letter, two years old, was awaiting us from Mr. A——. Mr. K—— paid us a visit. We had met him at Naples in 1827. He offered us a tent and any other accommodation. Mehemet Bey, the governor, also offered us two of his houses, but we accepted one recommended by Mr. M——, the consul. In the evening, when we could go on shore, the commander conducted us in his boat, with six men. As soon as the boat left the ship the officers and men assembled at the head of the vessel, and saluted us with six huzzas. We had treated the men with a supper, and they well deserved it for their attention.

In our walk to the residence engaged for us, the description which had been given us of the wretched condition of the people was found to be sadly correct. The houses were little better than mud huts, and the first hotel was a sort of barn, used as a drinking-place. We had to cross a road full of large stones and ruts, and to ascend and descend numerous hillocks before we arrived at the country house assigned us as our residence.

How melancholy a proof did all this appear to afford of the ingratitude of man, when surrounded

by the most bountiful gifts of his Creator, but of which he has neither the wisdom nor the energy to take advantage. The very olives, and other productions which, in less favoured climes, it demands so much labour to cultivate, here shed their treasures with spontaneous liberality. Both subjects and rulers, however, seem to be influenced in this country, by the same bad spirit; and Ibrahim Pacha will not, even to save the lives of his people, have the roads repaired, or the banks of a river kept up, though daily threatening inundation. Well-filled coffers are, in his mind, better than any conceivable improvements.

We passed several groups of Arabs seated on the ground; their picturesque costume, the date-trees, and minarets, with the strange sound of the language, forcibly reminding us of the "Thousand and One Nights." The consul's janissary, who, with his large silver-headed cane, had conducted us to the place, opened the wooden gate of the garden, when two Arabian women, a man, and some children, came forth to receive us, and led us into the house. M——, more dead than alive from the length of the walk, threw himself down on the divan, which filled up the side of a large apartment, intended for our sitting-room and chamber. Dr. L—— takes possession of an unfurnished upper room, and the servants are to find

shelter and rest where they can. We ourselves were soon obliged to escape from the attacks of fleas, flies, and musquitoes on the divan to our portable bed.

Sunday, May 12. Beirout.—During the night the buzzing of the musquitoes often awoke me, and on arising this morning I found my face covered with spots, which it required all my forbearance to leave as they were.

The wind was high, and on opening the shutters we could not keep them fastened; but as we looked out upon the country, our eyes were feasted with the loveliest scenery. On one side stretched the sea, blue and tranquil, the mirror of the sky; on the other were the swelling hills, their green slopes studded with country houses, minarets, and arched walls—the garden adjoining our own residence being filled with date and orange-trees.

Our breakfast consisted this morning of many luxuries, provided by Ibrahim, who seems an attentive and active servant; but it is too early to give an opinion.

Mr. C——, Mr. T——, and the commander paid us a visit. M—— and Dr. L—— went to the governor's, and to Mr. M——'s, the British consul. In the meantime the Austrian consul called, and remained a long while in conversation. He has

resided thirty-five years in this town, and as a proof of the change that has taken place since his first arrival, he mentioned that he could not, at that time, shelter himself from the sun with an umbrella, without exciting the indignation of the Mussulmans, who thought such a comfort ought to be enjoyed by the governor only, and their common observation was, "Look at that Frank with his parasol; what a great man he thinks himself!" Whereas, at the present time, even the labourer at work on the road carries his umbrella without notice.

Our hostess and her daughter are very anxious that I should take a bath, to which they would accompany me, and that I should walk about the garden and the public promenade, but I did not feel inclined to either. They informed us that Captain D—, Lord P—, and several other English gentlemen had lived in their house. The daughter said, she wished I would take her to England; and a desire was expressed that we would engage the father as one of our guides to Palestine. Beirut contains about two thousand inhabitants. We have purchased Lord L—'s tent, and three others, one for ourselves, one for Dr. L—, one for the servants, and one for cooking.

Monday, May 13. Beirut.—Having engaged horses and mules for the journey, with an assist-

ant cook, a janissary, one of the governor's soldiers, muleteers, and guides, we went on horseback at seven o'clock to synagogue. The rain and wind at first made it doubtful whether I could proceed, but the weather soon after changed, and we made the best of our way along the rugged streets, the sagacious horses safely passing through the heaps of stones, and over the broken steps, greatly to our admiration of their caution and cleverness.

On arriving at the place of devotion we found a numerous congregation both of males and females. A small number of the latter wore turbans, ornamented with silver and gold; necklaces and bracelets, with long thick white veils suspended from the head to the feet. All the others were meanly attired, and attested the poverty of which they complained. They addressed me in Arabic, which, thanks to Dr. L——, I was enabled to understand, and in a few words expressed my answer. One poor woman, a native of Constantinople, spoke Italian. She had lost her husband, and was struggling hard to support herself and four young children. She had therefore a fair claim to commiseration and assistance.

How thankful I was to enjoy the privilege of offering up prayers in public, and of hearing my

name mentioned at the altar, mingled with supplications for our safe accomplishment of the difficult and fatiguing, though sacred undertaking which we have before us. Reports continue to multiply, and many of them render doubtful the safety of our enterprise. The terrors of war, of the plague, and of robbers, alternately embarrass the mind. But we persevere, and the contract for the horses and mules was drawn up by Dr. L——, who made the muleteers sign it by dipping their finger in the ink, and affixing it to the paper.

The governor honoured us with a visit. Mahomed Bey is a mild, gentlemanly person, and offered his services to us in any possible manner. He speaks French very well, having visited both France and England. We availed ourselves of his excellency's offer to ask for an escort of soldiers to protect us on the way, and for letters to the different governors of Palestine. He complied with the latter request, but could only spare one soldier.

Mr. and Mrs. T—— and sister called on us. His time is much employed in educating Arab children, and many speak English with fluency and propriety. The English missionary residing at Jerusalem, accompanied them. Captain C—— and Mr. T—— paid us another visit, not having

as yet procured horses for their intended visit to Damascus, and their Arab servant having, owing to indisposition, proved incapable of fulfilling his engagement. Mr. M—— has procured us a janisary, and in the course of the evening we received a letter from that gentleman, stating that two persons had lately been robbed on the road, and expressing his doubt as to our safety, should we proceed. This caused us much uneasiness, which was by no means diminished at our finding it impossible to persuade any party to convey some money, which it was our wish to take with us to towns that had suffered from earthquake, and for the distressed in Jerusalem. Fuller information was promised in the morning, but our intended early departure must evidently be delayed.

“In sha Alla ma essalam,” was the expression of the Arabs in taking leave of Dr. L——, after signing the contracts. The receipts were also written out in Hebrew for the synagogues and their officers.

It is reported that the sultan's army has crossed the Euphrates. The accounts which thus continually reach us, necessarily increase our anxiety respecting the transmission of the money, and we are at length obliged to decide upon encountering the danger, and conveying it ourselves.

Tuesday, May 14. Khaldi.—Notwithstanding

the unfavourable tenor of the news brought this morning by Mr. M——'s janissary, we resolved to set off from Beirout, though it was late in the afternoon before the money and the luggage were prepared. At half-past three, Mr. K—— having called and remained, with us during dinner, we started on our route. The appearance we now made was not a little formidable. M——, Dr. L——, and myself were mounted on horses; Armstrong, Ann, the soldier, the janissary, and muleteers were on mules. Others being also employed to carry the luggage, the whole number amounted to seventeen. A boy whom we had seen at synagogue having begged permission to accompany us to Jérusalem, we assented, and Ibrahim, and his brother the cook, agree to let him ride by turns, on condition that he renders assistance, which he has already done by leading Ann's mule. She has never ridden before, and in this first attempt has already had two tumbles, but not to the injury of her person.

After passing a sandy, stony road, we alighted on an agreeable plain, planted thickly with mulberry-trees, and strewed with a plentiful variety of wild flowers of the richest hues. Here the carpets were spread, and coffee, water, and pipes, from the khan, were handed us by the janissary and Khassan,

with all the grace of Eastern assiduity. By this time our caravan had reached us. Several villages were in view on our left; they were El Khadid, Abu Abda, Sharour, Shoyefét. In the course of our journey we met some persons whom Dr. L—— recognized as his fellow-sufferers in the attack of the Druses, and in whose company he went from Zafed to Acre. We inquired of them the state of the country, and received a favourable answer. We then repeated our prayers, and Dr. L——, excited by the contrast between his present circumstances and those under which he had made his previous journey, poured forth an extemporary Hebrew prayer, in praise of the Divine glory, and of the power which animated the scenes by which we were surrounded.

Half an hour after sun-set we arrived at a place called Khaldi, and where the bright lustre of the moon and stars, reflected beautifully on the sea to our right, induced us to pitch our tents for the night. A well of good water was a still further inducement, and the novelty of an encampment, the interest attached to the country itself, the brilliancy of the evening, and the stir in the little world comprised within the circle formed of our company, all contributed to excite a strange mingling of feelings, but among which, we trust, the most

predominant was one of holy awe, and deep gratitude to the God of Israel.

Lord L——'s tent was soon fixed up for us. In this were placed our portable bedstead, musquinetting, bags of money, and carpet bags. M—— threw himself down on the bed, fatigued with the first journey of three hours, though, thanks to the governor of Beirout, who had presented him with a Turkish saddle, the ride was rendered less wearying than would otherwise have been the case. The horses had travelled extremely well, passing steep and rugged roads without making one false step. The carpets were spread in Dr. L——'s tent, the mattresses forming a very easy divan. Lamps having been lighted, supper was announced. Ibrahim had prepared some very nice vermicelli soup and boiled fowls, and we returned thanks for this first and excellent repast, seated, like our forefathers, in the land of the patriarchs. The servants had neglected to bring the poles of their tents, and were therefore obliged to place their mattresses in the open air, like the Arabs. We find it requisite to reconcile ourselves to these things, for which we are amply compensated by the contentment expressed in the happy countenances of the attendants, all occupied in the camp, and promising us a blessed journey, as they

sit cross-legged round the fire, drinking coffee, and smoking their Turkish pipes.

We availed ourselves of the light of the lovely moon to walk round the tents, and as we looked towards the sea beheld the uncommon reflection of a star, which appeared for the moment like a bright column surmounted by a ball of fire. The cry of the Arabs, "*Kowam ! Kowam !*" soon announced that the preparations for the night were completed, and after reading the usual number of psalms and evening prayers, we sought repose, which we enjoyed as well as the snorting of the horses, the song of the Arabs, or the intrusion of insects would permit.

Wednesday, May 15. El Kantare.—An hour before sunrise the preparations were commenced for breaking up the encampment. Ann entered my tent, and her droll good-tempered remarks on the novelty of the scene, her night's lodging, and our suite, could but put us in excellent humour even with the inconveniences to be suffered in our toilet. I now found my *lady's companion*, presented to me some time since by A. C—, a most useful acquisition, having no other looking-glass but that which it contained. A cup of coffee and biscuit, with the carpet spread outside the tent, were in readiness, and while the servants pre-

pared the luggage for the mules we partook of the refreshment. This occupied but a short time, and we were soon on our way, the soldier and jannissary, armed with pistols, canes, and swords, preceding us. It was the first time I had ever carried a brace of pistols, and even now my horse had a better right to the honour than myself. I can hardly say which I admired most, the cases of scarlet and gold embroidery, or the weapons. Fervently do I hope that my courage will not be put to the test in the use of them. I fear my military tactics would not be so well admired as my equestrian dexterity, honoured though I be with the title of general.

We proceeded *en route*, repeating, as we went, our prayers and psalms, and rejoicing to make resound, as we best could, the wild and solitary scenes with the praises of our God. The sweet rich flowers and shrubs which adorned the rocks and valleys, filling the air with the most delicious odour, were lovely monitors of the benevolence of the great Creator.

Having arrived at a khan, called by the Arabs Khan-el-Posta, five or six Egyptian women passed us, the wives of the soldiers keeping guard there. Our road conducting us through scenes of the most enchanting kind, and the breezes from the

sea contributing greatly to the coolness of the atmosphere, we proceeded on our way with feelings of deep-felt enjoyment.

In the course of our journey we passed a woman seated on the road-side, with baskets of mulberries and bread, called *ryheef*, like crumpets. On asking her if she would let us have some of the former, she immediately handed them to us, but would receive nothing in return. They were no larger than blackberries, nor of a much better flavour. This gift is made by way of expiation for any sin committed, or on the death of a friend, and is called by the Arabs, *el ehb*.

The district seems blessed with fertility. May peace be in its borders.

How indeed can I express my feelings in the land of the tribe of Zebulun! How does the blessing of Jacob forcibly recur to the thoughts! "Zebulun shall dwell at the haven of the sea, and he shall be for an haven of ships; and his border shall be unto Zidon."

At two o'clock we entered Zidon. We were met by a number of our brethren, who conducted us to the tomb of Zebulun, at the entrance of the mosque leading to it. Having descended from our horses, we entered the sacred edifice, and repeated our prayers at the shrine of the son of Jacob. To say that I was impressed with the sanctity of the

place would very inadequately express my feelings. Any place of burial excites some sentiment of awe, but the antiquity of that in which we were now standing, the associations connected with the name and lineage of him whose remains are here deposited, and the lively sense of our own present dependence on the especial mercy of the Almighty filled our hearts with emotions to be likened to no ordinary sensations, even of a religious kind.

On taking leave of our brethren we expressed a hope that we should see them again on our return. The Arab at the gate was well pleased with the *bakshish* which M—— presented to him. We passed some beautiful gardens, rich with the blossoms of the pomegranate just forming into fruit, and clusters of figs.

Soon after we reached the river Dâmûr, which we crossed by a steep stone bridge, and at length stopped at a village called El Baruk, where we remained for the night, our tents and luggage having preceded us, guarded by Saad-Eddin.

Thursday, May 16. Megiadi.—The events of last evening tended more particularly to demonstrate the Divine mercy towards us, and to call forth our devotion and gratitude. Having sent forward one of the muckarries to apprise Saad-Eddin of our intention of remaining during the

night at El Baruk, being too fatigued to proceed to Kasmia, and to bring back with him one of the tents, the man returned in the course of an hour, with his legs bleeding and vestments torn, weeping, and saying that he had been attacked by some soldiers, who wanted to take his donkey from him, and had beaten him in a severe manner. Khassan, our own soldier, suspecting this to be an invention, created by the man's fears of travelling alone, on what was considered a dangerous part of the road, made use of his *dabous*, and in true Arabian style exercised the authority of office, till the poor fellow screamed like one being killed.

As we lay on a rug beside the cottage, we were alarmed at the noise, and thought the host was, with Turkish despotism, admonishing either his wives or children. We had no alternative but to remain during the night without bed, or any other shelter from a heavy dew and the nocturnal atmosphere, than such as was furnished by the cloaks and umbrellas which we happened to have with us, it being considered not safe to enter the house. Dr. L—— and Armstrong remained up during the night, guarding us with pistols in hand, and the attendants were equally vigilant in case of attack by banditti. At midnight the black slave, who had been despatched, returned, having faith-

fully executed his mission. He stated that Saad-Eddin had arrived in safety, with the money and luggage, at Kasmia, and that a tent should be pitched, and breakfast in readiness against our arrival. This information allayed our fears, and was more satisfactory than was anticipated.

This was some compensation for our uneasy night, and the anxiety produced by the state of the country, our locality, and the adventure of the muckarri. An hour before sun-rise, after our usual indulgence of a cup of coffee and a biscuit, of which our Arab attendants approve, as well as ourselves, we were again *à cheval*, Khassan leading the way.

In about three hours we arrived, unmolested, at Kasmia, delighted to meet in safety, after the alarms and disquietude of the past night. Being again refreshed, we continued our route through Bourg el Howa, thence to Abbassia, and then descended a steep hill to the valley Vady Djilon, the richest and most beautiful I had ever beheld—happy to reach the place of repose for the night, and most thankful, though M—— was unwell and much fatigued.

Friday, May 17. Zafed.—Most anxious to arrive in time for sabbath, we set off at an early hour. M—— fatigued, but solicitous about passing the Pentecost holidays at a city in the Holy

Land, though unable to arrive at Jerusalem. At a plain called Nahh Vady Gish, near a spring of good water, we stopped to repose and take some refreshment. Protected from the sun by a circular rock, with trees on either side, our carpets were spread, Ibrahim preparing the soup and chickens. During our repast we perceived two gentlemen approaching us. They proved to be deputies from Zafed, with letters from Rabbi Abraham Dob, and others, welcoming and complimenting us in the most enthusiastic terms. These gentlemen had travelled all night for the purpose of expressing their delight at our arrival, and delivering their letters from the chief khakham. They presented us with two bottles of their wine, which we found very salutary. In the mean time some other travellers approached us, and expressed their pleasure at seeing us in their country, in terms equally enthusiastic and complimentary. They were on their way to St. Petersburg. Next arrived a foot Arab messenger from Tiberias, bringing letters from Rabbi Israel and another gentleman, inviting us to their house. The former stated, that he would have come himself had he not been prevented by illness. We then wrote answers to letters we had received and continued our route over mountains, rocks, and plains. Within two hours of Zafed two of the Portu-

guese community met us on the road, and delivered an address, which was suitably answered. We were then met by a great number of the congregation, both young and old, rich and poor, with dancing and shouting of praise, clapping of hands, sounding the Darrabuka, and singing. These were honours far surpassing our expectation or imagination. At the sight of the hill, on the summit of which stood the town of Zafed, how did our hearts expand with joy and thankfulness! but the apparently never-ending ascent somewhat diminished the delight, my dear M—— being almost exhausted with fatigue. Every moment we turned to look at the sun—it was still high, and we had every encouragement for exertion. All our muckarries and janissaries were now *en avant*, forming, in single file, a pretty considerable number. At length we could observe the tops of the houses, covered with men, women and children. Some guns were fired — joyfully our people received permission to return the salute. All being armed, the pistols and guns were fired off one after the other. The Rev. Abraham Dob and other khakhamim then came part of the way to welcome us. One of the others, less aged, descended from his steed, and this highly respected and venerable rabbi, after addressing us in warm and affectionate terms, was

assisted to remount, and conducted back by his friends. Dr. L——, who was recognized by numberless friends, from last year's acquaintance, was almost overpowered by their salutations and welcome. All the inhabitants had collected together at the entrance of the town, or rather the ruins, for the visitation of the late earthquake had indeed worked desolation, though at this juncture all seemed redolent of joy and hope. We entered a house appropriated for our reception, amid the gaze of veiled females, whose faces, however, were sufficiently discernible to show that beauty had not been sparing of her gifts.

Saturday, May 18. Zafed.—Thank God my dear M—— is rather improved from his night's rest, though he does not find himself sufficiently renovated to leave his bed to-day, having still a pain in his limbs, the result probably of cold caught at El Baruk, when sleeping in the open air.

Our house, a new building, is handsomer than one could expect, from the poverty of the inhabitants, whose resources have been exhausted, as well by an increased taxation as from the earthquake, when most of the houses were swallowed up, many lives lost, and property to a large amount buried in the ruins. The following year the Druses, with unmerciful rapacity, completed the

ruin of those who had rescued a portion of their property from the late visitation, and not content with the fruits of their plunder, beat the poor unprotected inhabitants to that degree that many were left cripples for the remainder of their lives—sorrows which they suffer with more than imaginable patience, consoled by the reflection that they are in the Holy Land, and may cherish the hope of a happier futurity. They are sustained by contributions from other countries, and pass their lives principally in study and religious worship; but as their number increases and their means diminish, M—— contemplates proposing to them some mode of industry for their youth, whose incapacity and disinclination might render them unable to do justice to a holy profession. The cultivation of the land appears a fit occupation, if protection could be procured for property.*

Being solicited to attend the opening of a new synagogue this evening, it being the Pentecost holiday, my dear M—— requested I would go, there being also a very old and venerated sepher to be presented by the widow of the late khakham, to whom it belonged. I accordingly complied, Madame S—— accompanied me.

The synagogue was lighted in a brilliant manner, and decorated with festoons of laurel-leaves.

* See Appendix.

I had a seat opposite the ark. After prayers the whole congregation walked a short distance towards the residence of the donor, for the sepher, which rabbi Dob was then seen carrying under a white canopy, attended by a concourse of people, singing, dancing, and clapping their hands, keeping time with the psalmody. A wax taper was handed to me, and I was conducted under the canopy, immediately behind the venerable rabbi, who carried the sacred scroll, while the crowd which followed continued their dancing, singing, and clapping of hands. I trembled amidst this most novel, imposing, and joyous scene, lest I might set fire to the canopy, by the flaring taper which I carried in my hand, or drop any wax on the white silk, a spot or two being already visible on the robes of the benevolent and kind-hearted R. Abraham Dob.

The procession was conducted round our house, in order that M—— might enjoy the gratifying sight. He was seated at the window, being warned of its approach by the shouts and joyful voices of the people. Having paused for a few seconds we returned to the synagogue in the same manner, and the sepher was deposited in the ark, while appropriate prayers were chanted, followed by hymns and clapping of hands, and the dance as before. How was I struck with the manners of the

people, whose joys, as well as anxieties, are all the offspring of devotional associations, and whose songs are addressed to the Deity alone. I felt the honour of being distinguished by them; sitting near the ark and continuing to hold the wax taper to the khakhamim. The whole might truly be termed the rejoicings of the law. It was the beauty of holiness in the midst of desolation.

Sunday, May 19. Zafed.—M——, thank God, being recovered from his fatigue, went to the Portuguese synagogue, a respectable edifice, built since the earthquake. It is supported by arches but devoid of all ornament, the wooden forms and benches being neither painted nor white-washed. A number of swallows' nests were seen on the roof, and a mind awake to such meditations would recall the words of the Psalmist, "Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God!"

The principal places were again assigned us, Khakham Mizrakhi having his seat near ours. I observed no seats for ladies in the synagogue. In that visited last night they were partitioned off by a close trellis-work. After M—— had carried the sepher I had the honour of decorating it.

Breakfast being ended we walked in the olive

plantations behind our residence, attended, as usual by Khassan and Saad-Eddin, with their large silver-headed canes. We had the carpets spread there, and while seated in earnest converse two Bedouins approached and attempted to join in the conversation; but we, with all the sternness of Eastern severity, denied even a look, much more a word. They then made a similar effort among the attendants, but with little more success. Three other intruders soon followed, and we then thought it advisable to return to the house.

The visit paid by the Druses to this city last year was not yet forgotten, the smart and the scar still keeping it fresh in the minds of many; and the accounts, so full of distressing circumstances, being sufficient to render travellers having to traverse the road to Jerusalem, jealous of their safety.

We received visits from the heads of both the congregations. This occupied a great portion of the day, and the Moussellim, Abd-el-Khalim, sent to say, that if agreeable he would pay his respects. He came, attended by the Cadi and several other Mussulmans. Cibouks, coffee, sherbet, &c. were prepared, and as soon as they had taken their seats, some on the divan, and some on the floor, our accommodation being

on a limited scale, but precedence and etiquette, of such consequence in the East, being strictly observed, the tobacco spread its fumes round the room, and the coffee was sipped with all due solemnity; compliments and conversation filling up the intervals. The state of the country, its capabilities, and the numerous objects of interest which it presents, afforded fruitful subjects for remark. His excellency said that he was acquainted with many of our works on sacred history, and was pleased to add, that he felt the value of our visit to Zafed, and that he hoped, that as Queen Esther had delivered her people from destruction, so the Hebrews of the present day, suffering in this land under such accumulated distresses, would be freed by our efforts. This was excess even of eastern compliment, and we could only lament the insufficiency of the means and power to which it was intended to apply.

Another interesting visit was paid us, and that by Mustafa Makhmood, a Mussulman who had bestowed the greatest kindness on the Israelites during the visitation of the earthquake, and even to the risk of his own life. He gave them nearly the whole of his property, and fought for them when attacked by the Druses. Every mouth uttered his praises, and expressed regret that no means existed for testifying the gratitude of the

afflicted people in a more substantial way. But the benevolent heart has the best of all rewards in its own feelings.

Wednesday, May 22. Zafed.—The whole morning was occupied in receiving the numerous persons of all ages, male and female, whose distresses urged them to apply for relief; and painful indeed it was to behold the many objects reduced to so low a state of poverty. It was found necessary to station guards at each door, to prevent too great a throng entering at one time, and the heat and dust being extremely oppressive, it was also requisite to sprinkle water over the floor of the apartment several times.

At about three o'clock M—— came into my apartment to take some refreshment, the sitting-room not being very agreeable after the presence of so many persons. In a quarter of an hour the crowd returned, as well as the two secretaries who admitted the other persons for relief. May the Almighty grant that the plan which my dear husband contemplates may succeed, so that these poor creatures may be enabled to gain an independent livelihood, instead of relying on the assistance of other countries, whose contributions are so precarious. They all appear to be willing, active and talented, so that we may reasonably anticipate

success, should a plan be well organized for their employment.

This pleasing, though fatiguing occupation finished, we took a ride to one of the most interesting spots in the vicinity of Zafed. This was called "Bet Hamedrash Shel Shem Vaéber," and by the Arabs, "The Place of Mourning;" tradition representing that there Jacob went to mourn for Joseph. It is held by the Arabs in such reverence for its sanctity, that they have hitherto prohibited its being approached by any but persons of their own faith. So said the sheikh who had the key; but he added, advancing towards us, "I have heard of your worth and great dignity, and am therefore come myself to offer my services."

Being accompanied by many persons anxious for research, we availed ourselves of the sheikh's offer. Having arrived at the foot of the hill, he uttered with great ceremony, "Hada el matrakh." "This is the spot!" We then entered a spacious enclosure of buildings, which appeared to consist of abodes for the living, as well as of those for the dead. Some modern tombs struck our attention. They bore long Arabic inscriptions, which on examination were found to contain the greater part of the *Fatkha*, and the name of a certain Ali, the

date of whose death, however, could not be seen, the tomb-stone being sunk too deep in the earth. Dr. L—— examined the inscriptions on two other tombs, but could not discover the date. They bore the usual words, “O, Eternal! Everlasting!” The tombs cut out of the solid rock, were similar, he said, to those which he had seen at the tomb of the Sanhedrin at Jerusalem. Several rooms, still in good preservation, were, we concluded, habitations for the living. Dr. L—— entered some small openings in the rock, but saw nothing except a spacious apartment. At this moment the sheikh exclaimed, “Look around! Look around!” for that that was the place where Jacob wept bitterly for his son! And such, indeed, is the tradition. A piece of wood was presented me as a memento of the sacred spot.

We had yet time for another hour's ride, and it was proposed that we should visit the tomb of Rabbi Kruspedai. Our guides, however, led us by a precipitous road up the ascents of one of the mountains of Hor-Hahár, whence we caught a sight of the Jordan, and of scenery equally beautiful and magnificent, but, at the same time, of the terrors of the path, whereby we were to descend into the valley, and which were sufficiently formidable to induce us to tread the intricate path on foot, rather than trust to our horses. We

reached the happy valley in safety, but the time which had been employed in the ascent and descent obliged us to leave unaccomplished the design of visiting the tomb of Kruspedai.

Thursday, May 23. Zafed.—About nine o'clock the horses, ready saddled, were at the door, and we set off for Djernek, attended by six of the inhabitants of the town, one of them riding a beautiful Arabian mare, followed by its foal. The gentlemen here are all famous for their horsemanship, and ride up and down the mountains, and along stony and difficult passes with the greatest courage. The soldier, the janissary, Armstrong, Ibrahim, and Muckarries formed our suite. The first part of the way being up a steep, narrow, and stony path, on the edge of a precipice, I was fearful we might not be able to accomplish our object, but the road widening, and being sheltered by shrubs of the most beautiful foliage and fragrance, our courage increased, and M—— proved himself one of the best cavaliers. On reaching the summit we beheld the Lake of Tiberias, and still advancing, obtained a view of the Jordan, and then ascended the lower range of Mount Senîr, having Hermon on the left, the eye resting with a reverential feeling on the caverns and tombs which now appeared in sight,—the abodes of the learned,—the quiet

resting-places of the righteous of past ages. The son of Rabbi Israel was now seen riding over the hill to meet us. He informed us that his father was expecting our arrival with delight, and trusted that we should attend the ceremony of naming his son, to whom we had been invited to stand godfather and godmother.

The gentlemen who accompanied us gave a description of the land over which we passed, and displayed some knowledge of agriculture, but which, for want of protection, they have no opportunity of advantageously pursuing. On reaching the abode of the worthy Rabbi Israel, a numerous family, consisting of three generations, came out to meet us, and saluted us with the graceful and friendly *salaam* of the East; the females, who were very pretty, and the children, kissing my hands before I dismounted. The ceremony was performed soon after our arrival, and expressions of fervent friendship well supplied the place of luxury and comfort. The smiles of the infant rewarded the mother, who was surrounded by many female friends, well dressed, and adorned with numerous ornaments, though the chamber was of the humblest kind, and nearly unfurnished.

The fête being over, we prepared to take leave of Djermeek, amid the blessings and kind wishes of

the ladies, and other branches of the family. Some gentlemen attended us on our way back, and the famous Well of Barak being in the vicinity, they pressed us to visit it, and taste of its waters, but the distance, and want of time, obliged us to refuse.

Friday, May 24. Zafed.—Immediately after breakfast, the poor were admitted to receive the portion assigned to each individual, which was a Spanish dollar to every man and woman, and a half to every child below the age of thirteen years. Orphans and children above thirteen years received a dollar each. The secretary of the Portuguese synagogue, and also that of the German congregation, were present to write the name of each applicant on a ticket, according to the respective lists.* M—— and Dr. L—— were seated at separate tables, my dear M—— to present the money, Dr. L—— to examine the lists and question the people. They were admitted, thirty at a time, by one door, and passed out at another. Armstrong, the janissary, the soldier, Ibrahim, his brother, and the rest of the attendants, were stationed on the outside to preserve order.

Vinegar and water being occasionally sprinkled on the floor, and the people being prevented from pressing too forward, the business of the day

* See end of Appendix.

went on satisfactorily, except that regret was necessarily excited at the sight of so much distress. Most of the children were handsome. This could not be said of the women; but the distress and privations they had suffered were more than enough to have blighted their early bloom. Those of the better class are generally handsome, and the men are active and willing to work, nor would they be less ready to defend themselves against the attacks to which they are subject had they a leader, and a proper supply of arms. We finished this interesting day by going to the new synagogue.

Saturday, May 25. Zafed.—This has been a most anxious day, though a day of rest. We have learned that the plague rages in Jerusalem. A gentleman who arrived yesterday from Tiberias, asserts that he has received a letter from the Holy City, stating that, within the last few days, three persons had died of the plague, and that great apprehensions were entertained respecting war. We begin to fear that we may be prevented from reaching the Holy City, and from relieving personally the miseries of the people. But we intend sending a letter of inquiry to Mr. A— to ascertain more clearly the fact, and whether quarantine is required on leaving the city. We attended morning prayers at the Ger-

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man synagogue, and after breakfast walked out, and had our carpet and chair brought up the adjoining hill, and placed under the beautiful olive-trees ; but we had not long enjoyed the salubrity of the air and romantic scenery, when two Druses on horseback passed us, and soon after returned on foot, and making their *salaam*, placed themselves near where we were seated. We were advised to receive them very coolly. They then took their station behind a tree, and entered into conversation with our janissary, who was in attendance. Mr. H—— and Dr. L——, who had been so great a sufferer by these people last year, thought it better that we should return to the house. We heard that two others of the fierce-looking mountaineers soon joined them. This looked rather suspicious. In the afternoon we went to hear a funeral oration at the Portuguese synagogue, and saw the new place of devotion, which is not yet finished. The gratification excited by the beauty of the situation is somewhat diminished by the fear that, standing as the structure does on the brink of the hill, the site of the former building, it may crumble beneath the power of some future earthquake.

We attended evening prayers at the German synagogue; and it was requested, that those widows and orphans whose names were down on the list, but who had not received a dona-

tion, should come to-morrow morning for that purpose. On our return home, we were met by E. B. Y——, one of the learned gentlemen who had met us in the fields of Kasmia.

Being close to his house, he urged us to pay him a visit; but we declined, fearful lest others, whom our time would not allow of our visiting, might be offended. Our soldier, who with the janissary always attends us, thinking his enthusiastic manner savoured of intrusion rudely pushed the old man away, for which he afterwards received from M—— a just reproof. No umbrage, however, was taken, for the venerable gentleman paid us a visit in the evening. M—— made him a present, and sent also handsome donations yesterday to the Khakhamim of the different congregations, with a Hebrew letter addressed to each.

It was past twelve before the letters and papers requisite to be prepared in answer to Mr. L——, and to the communications from Tiberias, were finished, and some other matters, in reference to the sufferers from the earthquake.

Before retiring to rest, we threw a stone against the tents of the guards, to ascertain if they were awake, and on the watch. Saad-Eddin, Khassan, and others immediately came to discover the cause, and for their vigilance received a glass of the best wine.

We have had the pistols reloaded, and placed in our rooms, in case of a surprise from the Druses.

Sunday, May 26.—Thanks to the Almighty we passed the night without any further annoyance than the barking of dogs and troublesome insects. We have been during the day entirely occupied in completing the distributions to our distressed fellow-creatures.

Monday, May 27. Tiberias.—From Zafed. How can I describe the events of this day, or how express my feelings of gratitude towards Him who has supported us through this difficult journey, in health and safety, and allowed us to receive so many proofs of honour and respect in a land rendered sacred by the Lord's appointment, by the great and the learned to whom it has given birth; and where they lie interred; and by the love and the presence of those eminently pious men, who still consider that the greatest happiness of existence is the study of that law with which the Omnipotent vouchsafed to enrich his people.

We went to Rabbi Abraham Dob's synagogue at seven o'clock to morning prayers.

There was a numerous congregation of learned men, and they allowed me the honour of decorating the Sepher. Every person who was called up

offered a blessing, and a prayer for our prosperity and happiness, and for that of the rest of our party. After prayers, the Rabbi gave us his blessing, as preparatory to our leaving the town. We were then invited into his house, where his wife had prepared a breakfast, consisting of various cakes, coffee, and wine. Many persons were present, and many new petitions and requests were made. M—— gave a present to the people of Pekin, studying the law in the college, and also one to be divided among the other Kakhamim of Zafed, in addition to what was previously given. He also now wrote the first three words of the Sepher, which he has ordered; and the persons present were treated with wine, cake, &c. as is customary on like occasions. I hope it will be well written, and that my dear M—— may enjoy the sight of it for many years.

The wife of Rabbi D—— was unceasing in her kind attentions and expressions towards us, and the blessings of the venerable Rabbi, with those of his flock, accompanied us to our dwelling, where we proceeded to make the necessary arrangements for our departure: this took place about eleven o'clock. A concourse of persons would have accompanied us for some distance, but for our entreaties, that they would spare themselves so much fatigue.

We quitted Zafed with gratitude to Providence, for having kindly enabled us to bestow some relief on a suffering and afflicted people.

At a short distance forward, the beautiful Lake of Tiberias, part of which some of our suite called Beer Miriam, presented itself to view. A delicious valley then appeared to our right, extending to the famous village Akbara, mentioned in the Talmud. After a continued ascent for some distance we began to descend, and noticed to our left the rock called Akebi, in which are extensive caves, where the inhabitants took refuge during a former attack on Zafed by the Druses. The rock is also famous for its number of bees, and when we witnessed the honey exuding from it and filling the air with its fragrance, how forcibly did the words of the Psalmist recur to our minds: "And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee." We then passed the cross-roads, of which the right leads to Acre, the left to Damascus; and soon after several villages and valleys filled with luxuriant corn, interspersed with fig, olive, mulberry, and pomegranate trees, covered with bright blossoms, delighted the sight. On the road lay some pieces of stone, which our muckarries amused themselves with striking; the sound returned was like that of a fine bell; verifying the saying of scripture: "A land whose

stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass."

After passing a rich plain called Megdel, where some English succeeded in planting indigo, and coffee, found to excel that of Mocha, we were commencing our earnest prayers to the Almighty, supplicating his blessing on us, and our fellow-creatures, when, all at once, the sound of the darrabuka, or drum, and of the flute, or samr, with thousands of joyous shouts reached our ears. Crowds of persons immediately appeared in sight, exclaiming, "Live the protector! Long live the protector!"

Rabbi S——, the head of the Volynien congregation, then descended from his horse, and delivered an address in Hebrew, which was replied to in that language. The chorus was then repeated with sounds of music, singing, clapping of hands, and dancing. We were next met by the chiefs of the Spanish congregation, when an address was again delivered, to which a reply was given in Hebrew, Arabic, and German, that all the gentlemen present might understand our expressions of gratitude for the Divine mercy, and for the manner in which our humble efforts to do good had been received and honoured.

At some distance further, the moussellim, mounted on a beautiful Arabian horse, and accompanied by many of his suite, arrived to welcome

us. He delivered a long Arabic speech, expressing his great happiness at our visit to that sacred city, the source and centre of peace and blessedness. At the conclusion of his address he offered us his house, horses, servants, and the whole town. A correspondingly complimentary reply was given in Arabic; and thus, during the performance of some admirable feats of horsemanship, by the attendants of the moussellim, amid shoutings, music, clapping of hands, and dancing, we entered Tiberias, where torch-bearers and crowds of females awaited our arrival.

Tuesday, May 28. Tiberias.—I passed a tolerably tranquil night, considering the heat of the weather and the inconvenience of an Arab house. Soon after breakfast the grandson of Dr. Herschell and his brother-in-law came to see us. They were followed by the chief Khakhamim, the heads of the congregation, and all the officers of the German congregations. Their expressions of satisfaction at our arrival were ardent and enthusiastic.

The governor, or moussellim, the *cadi*, or judge, Sheikh Saïd-Allah, and suite also arrived at the same time; the former, a very fine looking man. He stated that he was delighted at our presence, that he prayed that we might remain in the country, and that the sufferings with which God had been pleased to visit them, in the late earthquake,

would yield to the hope, which dawned upon them through our arrival. To this he added many other compliments, offering to do every thing in his power for our accommodation, and saying, that a fête was to be held to-morrow, in consequence of our visit. Sherbet, sweetmeats, and coffee, were then handed round with Eastern ceremony.

The next announcement introduced to our presence the Khakhamim of the Portuguese nation, with elders and officers of their congregation.

A proposal similar to that made at Zafed was spoken of, in order to ascertain their inclination to become agriculturists, leaving such as had the desire and ability for such pursuits to devote themselves to study. General satisfaction was expressed at the suggestion of a plan which might enable them to obtain an honourable independence. Energy and talent, they said, existed. Nothing was needed but protection and encouragement. May the design prosper!* It was also requested that lists might be made out of the number of males, females, and children under thirteen, and of widows and orphans.

The governor sent us as a present a beautiful gazelle, only a week old. We hope to take it with us to England. Many reports still prevail of the plague in Jerusalem and its vicinity. We

* See Appendix.

inquired of the messenger who brought letters, and found that these reports were but too true. He is himself now in quarantine. We have, in consequence, sent one of the governor's soldiers with a letter to Mr. Y——, the British consul, and another to the chief Rabbi, in the holy city.

We received visits from the chiefs of Zafed, who came all the way to show us honour. The governor sent to invite me to visit his ladies on the lake, and to go to the bath with them, and then to partake of a sheep which was killed according to his order, by our people, for the occasion.

Wednesday, May 29. Tiberias.—The thermometer last night was at 80° ; this morning at 76° . Our dining-room is arched at each end, and in the centre is a fountain open to the sky. Around this fountain many of Sig. A——'s family had their mattresses placed, and thus slept in the open air. I did not rest very soundly, but heard throughout the night the crowing of the fowls, which seemed, as of old, to keep strict reckoning of the watches.

At half-past four we arose, and went on horseback to the baths erected by Ibrahim Pasha, on the banks of the lake. The water is supplied by a hot spring from the mountain at the back. These baths are handsomely constructed, being of white marble, and floored with the same material. There is one sufficiently capacious to contain a

hundred persons, and two small ones for private use, with a room attached to each. We greatly enjoyed the luxury of a bath. Mine was of tepid heat. Sherbet, coffee, and cibouks were in the mean time prepared by the attendants.

In the course of our excursion we passed some fragments of handsome columns strewed along the ground, and a once strong fortress, partly destroyed by the earthquake, added to the severer features of the scene.

The houses in the neighbourhood of the town are in a desolate condition. Many were totally destroyed by the earthquake, and have been replaced by mud cottages, the stones and other portions of the fallen buildings lying scattered about the streets. Happily for the unfortunate people, the country is rich and fertile. Among the more striking of its wild and picturesque productions, rises the prickly-pear, gaining a gigantic growth, and forming a species of defence, which it would require a bold besieger to despise.

Soon after breakfast, I received a message from the ladies of the Moussélim, stating that they would be happy to pay me a visit. They came accompanied by a black male attendant, two female servants, and a black girl, a slave. The three ladies appeared to be from twenty to twenty-five years of age. They were closely veiled, but

on entering the apartment the white veil was thrown aside, and replaced by a Bandaneh handkerchief, loosely thrown over the head, which was ornamented with gold coins and other trinkets. Their hands were tattooed, and their nails stained with henna. Mine not being tinged like theirs attracted their notice. They took hold of my hands, and expressed their admiration of my dress. I, of course, complimented theirs in return.

With Eastern generosity, they had brought with them a fine fat sheep, and I presented each of them with a Roman ring, which seemed greatly to delight them. They would not seat themselves near a gentleman; the only ones present were M—— and Dr. L——, the latter acting as interpreter. Their conversation was very animated, and they urged me several times to visit them, and go with them to the bath, and in a boat on the lake, but I did not accept the invitation. They informed us that the governor was about to marry another lady who could read, and would therefore be able to teach them. This idea appeared to afford them no small satisfaction, and a confirmation was hence given of the opinion expressed by Mr. Buckingham in his lecture, that a plurality of wives was agreeable to Turkish ladies. I could not regard the assertion, when originally heard, as correct; but the conversation of to-day

has gone far to modify my notions on the subject. The ladies mentioned that the governor never made any difference between them: that if he gave a present to one, he gave a similar one to the others, and that they lived very happily together. They wore coloured worsted socks of their own knitting, and which it took them six days to complete. The Moussellim, they informed us, had spoken of me in a very complimentary manner. He was now in the country collecting soldiers for the Pasha.

The afternoon and evening were occupied in seeing the principal persons belonging to the Portuguese, the German, and Russian congregations, in arranging their lists, receiving letters, and holding consultations as to the practicability of cultivating the lands. Many approved of the plan, and seemed to have a clear idea of the vast benefits which would attend its success.

Anxious to lose no time, we distributed in the evening our donations to the applicants on the Russian list, and arrangements were concluded for to-morrow.

Thursday, May 30. Tiberias.—We went to synagogue, and were accompanied by Signor A—. The building is small, but pleasantly situated on the very borders of the lake. Shortly after breakfast the business of the day commenced

with the German List. Several letters were received from persons requesting to be employed in agriculture. This is most satisfactory, as it affords a hope that the people may be found ready to cultivate industrious habits.

After the Germans had received the allotted present, all the poor Arabs were called in, and each was presented with a gift. The floor was well washed after their departure, and before the Portuguese party was introduced. No slight degree of trouble and vexation was caused, as had been the case at Zafed, by the omission of names, and some were found reluctant to appear at all. The wives of persons of the more respectable class of sufferers did not appear with the others, but came in two parties in the evening, and expressed their gratitude for what was done. It was nine o'clock before we finished our labours, but the end was better than the beginning.

The fat sheep was killed to-day, and part, according to the law, given to the priest with an appropriate prayer. See Deuteronomy, xviii. 3.

Friday, May 31. Tiberias. I could obtain but little sleep during the night: the gnawing of rats and mice, and the attacks of various insects, particularly of mosquitoes, sadly tearing into shreds the pleasant veil of slumber. The

singing of birds aroused me from a short doze, into which I had fallen, and at half-past four a nice cup of coffee was brought into our room. Having dressed, we took a delightful ride on horseback, and passed the fortress, the baths, and the tomb of Rabbi Johanan Ben Zakay, near to which are those of Rab Ammi and Rab Assi, and opposite the first, that of the famous Shem Loukhót Haberit; while higher up the field, towards the north, is the tomb of Maimonides. To each of these we dismounted, and at the latter addressed a short prayer to the Almighty, that such great and good souls might repose and dwell in eternal felicity. On the summit is the tomb of Rabbi Akiba, near to whom lie interred, it is said, no less than forty thousand of his pupils, all of whom died between Passover and L'g Baómer. The mountain lower down is completely rocky, and here are two caverns, the one to the left containing the remains of Rabbi Kohana, that to the right those of Rabbi Jeremiah.

Ten minutes distance from the tombs are several columns of granite, lying in fragments on the ground, one alone remaining erect. These columns are stated to be the remains of the well-known college Ben e Amoodi, which was in its glory fifteen hundred years since. About the middle of the ascent is the tomb of the celebrated Rabbi Meyer

Baal Hanes, who, it is said, by his fervent prayers caused miracles to be wrought. The Arabs hold the tombs of the righteous and wise men in great veneration and respect. Passing again the baths, the person who keeps them had opened all the windows, and was standing at the door in expectation of our entering: we received a humble *salaam* from him, though his countenance wore the marks of disappointment as we passed on. Many a salute was given us by the Bedouins, in recollection, I suppose, of yesterday's bakshish. Several of the Khakhamim called. M—— received a letter, with the sign and seal of the chiefs of the several congregations, beseeching him to intercede with the Pacha of Egypt to permit them to repair the walls of the fortress, which was almost destroyed in 1837, thereby rendering the town, the lives and property of the inhabitants so much less secure against their neighbours the Druses, or any other enemy that might attack them. The Cadi, in the name of the Moslim inhabitants of the town, presented an Arabic petition to the same effect. M—— has promised to comply with their request. A poor Arab woman, to whom we had sent a dollar, brought me a large plate of apricots, and some fragrant roses from her garden, half a mile off. A measure of corn has fallen in price from five piastres to two since our arrival here. The same was the case at

Zafed. This is in a great degree owing to the people being now enabled to purchase with ready money, whereas before they took credit; and another reason is, that the barley and corn are looking most promisingly. We attended synagogue in the evening. Some Israelites, seated on the ground at a separate divan, after supper, sang several of their native airs, and made an agreeable variety in the court-yard, where many extra lamps illuminated the place, the brilliancy of the moon and stars giving their own peculiar lustre to the novel scene.

Our hostess has a young daughter about six years old, and a son about fifteen months, whom she still nurses. The divans round their sleeping-room serve for the greater part of the family. The servants take their mattresses, &c., into the outward apartment, and arrange them on the floor to sleep.

We paid a visit this afternoon to Rabbi Y——'s widow; her husband was a highly respectable man, one of the most learned and esteemed in the Holy Land. He had devoted his time, property, and abilities to the benefit of his fellow-beings, and his recent death is greatly lamented by the whole community. On learning our arrival in the Holy Land, he had despatched letters to us, saying that he was very unwell, or he would have welcomed us in person. He had been ill only a fortnight.

Saturday, June 1. Tiberias.—Being invited to become godfather and godmother to an infant of one of the inhabitants, we attended the synagogue to which he belonged, and then repaired to the lady's residence to receive the child. She was already seated on the divan, surrounded by a great number of her friends. I really could not imagine how the poor lady could support the fatigue, cooped up in a small room, which was oppressively hot. After the ceremony I received the baby from my dear M——, and returned it to its mother, all the company offering me their felicitations and best wishes; lemonade, cake, &c. being handed. We reached home to breakfast, and found the messenger returned from Jerusalem, with letters from the British consul, confirming the report of the plague in the Holy City, though not to an alarming extent, and stating the great distress of the people, their anxiety for our arrival, and the good we might effect in coming. All this is a source of great perplexity, but the desire to serve the afflicted, by every means in our power, and our nearness to the Holy City, will probably determine our proceeding.

Dr. L—— read and explained to us the different predominating opinions respecting rewards and punishments in the future world, the Messiah, and the opinions generally entertained relative to our

holy religion, and the origin of the Mishna and Talmud. The former was composed by Rabbenn Hakadosh, who, seeing the great troubles which took place in the nation, was afraid that the real explanation of the law as delivered by Moses, from one to the other, would be forgotten, and therefore put down in short and pure Hebrew terms, all that he knew respecting the law, or Torah, and the doctrines of our faith. His composition being considered of great importance, was denominated *Mishné Lamelekh*, the second to the king, the Torah being the first, the Mishna the second. But troubles increasing, the pure Hebrew language was in danger of being forgotten, in countries where the Aramic and Syriac languages predominated, and hence even the Mishna required explanation—the different opinions and discussions, as well as arguments of the different students, were then collected and published in a work which was called Talmud (study.)

The afternoon and evening were occupied in returning visits to several of the chiefs of the congregations, and receiving visits from the principal inhabitants of the city.

Many of the Jewish ladies, as well as the Arabic, paint their nails with henna, and the eyelids with khokhl. They requested to be assisted with means for building a synagogue, where females

might be enabled to offer up their prayers with becoming respect to the Supreme.

Sunday, June 2. Tiberias.—Several visitors, ladies and gentlemen, again came to us, their infants and nurses accompanying the former. The cakes and wine we receive are opportune articles to treat them with ; and we apply to Mrs. Abulafia to send in coffee and sweetmeats to the gentlemen, the janissaries understanding the manner of serving them, as well as the cibouks, which frequently are passed from one to the other.

We have determined upon proceeding to Jerusalem. May the Almighty guard us from all impending evils! Mr. A—— lifted up his hands in amazement and dread, when I this morning apprised him of our intention, notwithstanding the prevalence of a contagious malady, the threats of war, the menaces of the Druses, and the fatigue of the warm season. But the people are in misery, and have been long expecting our arrival ; in fact, before we ourselves had determined upon the undertaking. We have just been interrupted in writing, by the request of several of the Volynien congregation, that M —— would hear a complaint made against a man for assailing their chief rabbi, during his devotions in the house of prayer. The man was sent for, and the chief rabbi requested to appear. The charge stated and the defence made, it

appeared that the aggressor, being irritated at what he regarded as an unjust distribution of the money, and finding no redress, in the moment of anger committed the fault.

He was ordered to ask pardon, and pledge himself to future good conduct, as, whether his statement were true or false, his conduct was unjustifiable. M—— afterwards entreated the elders to observe the strictest impartiality in the distribution of any money they might receive, though he had no reason to doubt that this was already done.

We engaged Amîn, the governor's janissary, to accompany and attend us to the Holy City, in addition to our other guards. The fleas, musquitos, &c. will make me leave this place without regret. Several persons came to bid us farewell. The poor gazelle presented to me by the governor, I am, with much regret, obliged to leave behind me, in care of Dr. H. W——. It looks drooping, notwithstanding all our efforts.

At half-past five we took leave of Khakham A—— and his lady, and, followed by many of the inhabitants, bade farewell to Tiberias. The officers of the governor accompanied us for some distance, and also a troop of horse with a band of music, going to join Ibrahim Pasha's regiment. As we passed through a fine barley-field one of the reapers approached and presented me with a large sheaf of the

newly-cut corn. I felt gratified with this Eastern tribute of respect. We were overtaken on the road by Rabbi A — B —, who was proceeding on a handsome horse to his farm. He accompanied us by the shortest route to Eyn Louba, where we encamped for the night. There we also met the person who had offended the Khakham at Tiberias. He came to justify himself, and his open and noble countenance certainly spoke much in his favour. Both these persons remained during the night under one of our tents.

Monday, June 3. Djenin.—Left Eyn Louba at five this morning, but not till we had taken our usual cup of coffee, a most salutary refreshment, before starting. After riding for about two hours through a delightful country, encircled by corn-fields and all sorts of fruit-trees, we turned into a path which Rabbi A —, who acted as our guide, and was well acquainted with the country, pointed out as the shortest route. Our luggage had preceded us, but the rest of the people were not yet come up, and we judged it prudent to wait their arrival. Amîn was accordingly dispatched to hasten them, and in the meanwhile we rested under an immense almond-tree, whose branches extended sufficiently to shelter us from the sun. After some time we perceived the horses and luggage, which had been led by a wrong path, and we pursued

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our journey till twenty minutes before two. Our carpets and cushions were then spread near a fine spring of water, called Eyn Djalood, and dinner was prepared, the enjoyment of the repast being in no slight degree heightened by the appetite which exercise had given, and the magnificence of the scenes which surrounded our resting place.

We had early in the morning passed beneath the highest point of Mount Tabor, covered with forests, that breathed the air and wore the aspect of remote antiquity. To this majestic spot succeeded sweet pastoral scenes, where the flocks and herds seemed to be fed at the very hands of nature, and the Almighty appeared to be pouring forth the plenty of the harvest, to reward the slightest efforts of human industry.

Having seated ourselves in a small cavern, formed in the rocks of Mount Djalood, the ancient Gilead, how many solemn though pleasurable thoughts floated through our minds! "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?" *Jer. viii.* So sighed the prophet in times when the sorrows of Israel were as yet but beginning. Oh, how does the heart of the pilgrim cling to and yearn over the later words of the same prophet, "I will bring Israel again to his habitation, and he shall feed on Carmel and

Bashan, and his soul shall be satisfied upon Mount Ephraim and Gilead. In those days, and in that time, saith the Lord, the iniquity of Israel shall be sought for, and there shall be none; and the sins of Judah, and they shall not be found; for I will pardon them whom I reserve."—*Jer.* l. 19, 20.

We left at a quarter past four, this spot so rich in associations, and where to the eye of fancy Jacob and Laban might still almost be seen making their league; and the fatigue arising from a hot south wind was allayed by the refreshing feelings produced by the blossoms of the numberless pomegranate, fig, and mulberry-trees which lined our road. At seven o'clock, having reached a well of good water, and in the midst of a beautiful orchard, we pitched our tents, and soon enjoyed the comfort of a nice cup of tea.

We have, every day, had the satisfaction and delight of offering up prayers in Hebrew to our Heavenly Father and Preserver, and of reading some of the Psalms during the forenoon. The afternoon prayers are read aloud on the road, and inexpressible is the comfort attending this exercise of devotion.

Being rather fatigued we retired to rest at an early hour.

Tuesday, June 4. Djenin to Nablous.—Our morning's journey led us through the most delicious

country, and afforded as much of pleasure as the heart could look for. On passing the famous village of Arafidie, where Ibrahim Pacha gained a signal victory over the Syrians, our soldiers exultingly pointed out the site of the battle, and exclaimed, "Here it was that we thrashed the Hebron people. What pleases God he does! The sword of Ibrahim, our lord, is powerful!" The road soon after this became difficult and precipitous, being not only rocky but in parts undermined. We were compensated, however, for the inconvenience thus occasioned, by the magnificent character of the scenery—hills and valleys, lovely gardens and sparkling rivulets intermingling with each other, formed a picture on which the eye of either Salvator Rosa or Claude Lorraine would have dwelt with rapture.

Within a quarter of an hour's distance of the famous town to which we were journeying, we discerned, to the right, the precipitous top of Mount Gerizim; and to our left, the awful heights of Ebal. Even to the present day the richest bounties of nature crown the sides of the former, while those of the latter still bear the impress of the terrible sentences pronounced from its summit. As we kept strict quarantine, we passed outside the town, while Dr. L——, who had been here last year, galloped forward, and selected an interesting

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spot for our encampment, at the foot of Mount Gerizim, and close to the Well of Jacob. Late events have added to the celebrity of this scene, so venerable in our eyes. It was by the Well of Jacob that Ibrahim Pacha sat, when, having assumed the disguise of a dervise, he misled the people from Hebron. On one side of us lay the beautiful plain which the patriarch purchased of Hamor, the father of Shechem; on the other was Mount Ebel; on our front, the tomb of Joseph, the place where Jacob built an altar, and called it El-elohé-Israel; and behind us, the town of Shechem, well known, as the scene of many events recorded in the sacred annals of Scripture.

It was here that Dr. L—— directed our tents to be pitched. Shortly before sun-set he proposed making a visit to the tomb of Joseph, but a feeling of oppressive fatigue soon compelled us to return. We partook of a draught of the excellent water of the well, and experienced its salutary qualities, so valued by the inhabitants of the place that it is used as a remedy against many disorders. Several persons visited us in the course of the evening; and M—— requested them to go home and make out lists of the people who might stand in need of assistance. Before the night advanced, we took several short walks, and saw at every step something to admire, something to awaken a new train of

feelings and elevated reflections. On our return, a young man came into the encampment, bearing an instrument, somewhat similar to a violin, but made of copper, instead of wood. He remained playing and singing, till the close of the evening.

Wednesday, June 5. Nablous (the ancient Sichem) to Sindgil.—At an early hour repaired to the tomb of Joseph, the walls of which form a square, with a small entrance. There is no roof, and the natives affirm that they have never succeeded in building a cupola to this tomb, it having always fallen in. Towards the right of the entrance stands the sarcophagus, and on either side are two short pillars, surrounded by a large basin for the use of oil, which is lighted up on solemn occasions: opposite the tomb, to the left of the entrance, is a beautiful vine, interwoven with another luxuriant plant, in allusion to the passage, “Joseph will be an evergreen, young in branch.” Opposite the entrance is a Hebrew inscription, containing the name of the person who built the walls around it, and the date. We there said our prayers, accompanied by the chiefs of the congregation of Nablous, who remained outside, fearful of contagion. After having gathered a few of the vine-leaves as a sacred memento, we took leave of the worthy Israelites who brought the lists, and proceeded on our way towards Awarta, the luggage having preceded

us to Chawarta. We had now an additional guide, the same who last year had accompanied Dr. L——. To our left we passed the village Rougib, and for an hour and a half, Mount Gerizim to the right appeared in view, and on its summit, the tomb of Khamar. We then proceeded towards the left, and ascended to the village Awarta, where the first place we visited was the tomb of Phinehas. It is beautifully kept up. A fine white wall forms the square, and in the centre of the tomb, of unusually large dimensions, there is to be seen, in one of the corners of the square, near the lamp, a tablet of white alabaster, bearing a long Samaritan inscription, which Dr. L—— translated to us, and which he communicated to some of the learned societies. From thence we ascended to the tomb of Khamar. The Mussulmans have built in its vicinity a mosque, according to their usual custom on the discovery of any sacred spot. The tomb is of the same character as the above, bearing a long Samaritan inscription, which was also translated by Dr. L——, who then read prayers to us, and wrote in Samaritan, that he had visited that spot a year ago. On entering we found a man standing at the gate, who did not seem willing to make way for us to pass: the rules of quarantine obliged us to call forth the authority of Khassan, who, by the menace of his cane, made

him quickly retire. We then entered the tomb of the Seventy Elders, lying to the right of the tomb of Phinehas. Two small mosques are placed over them; the first we entered by a small aperture, over which is a Cufic inscription, consisting of the Fatkha, or introductory chapter of the Koran. An immense number of Hebrew inscriptions and oil lamps manifested the veneration entertained for the place. The whole mountain is undermined, containing the tombs of men whose memories are cherished with profound veneration. Lastly, we went to the tomb of Eleazer, the son of Aaron the high-priest. The road leading to this spot is very far from the best, and inflicts a toil on the pilgrim only to be compensated by the deep interest attached to the vicinity. The tomb is situated on the top of a mountain, surrounded by pines of immense size, and ancient growth, and rises from the centre of the square. There is also a small cave, where people resort for the purpose of prayer. At the left of the entrance, in the corner, are two tablets, covered with Samaritan inscriptions, descriptive of the sacredness of the spot. Three or four other inscriptions of a similar kind were observed, and afforded additional proof of the extreme and reverential care with which the Samaritans have preserved these memorials of the honoured dead, and of the little reason which Ibrahim Pacha had

to speak of them, which according to report he once did, as having no religion.

We passed some fine tamarind-trees and juniper-bushes, and at a quarter to twelve rejoined our attendants, and found a tent pitched for our accommodation, and lunch ready, at Laban's Well. A delightful journey brought us, at a little past six, to the village of Sindgil.

Thursday, June 6. From Sindgil to Jerusalem.—We ascended Djebbel Selouat, and passing the village of Yabroud, arrived at Vady Tin, an immense valley, bounded on either side by rocks of every fantastic shape, and cultivated terraces, rising one above another, covered with vines and fig-trees, and displaying the resources of both art and industry. Our breakfast was prepared at Mafahrek, but there was no shelter from the sun's scorching rays, and M—— feeling himself but little refreshed, when so exposed, we soon resumed our journey, and on the way passed through Touran, Bet Hanîn, Eyn Abroud, and Shabîa. Half an hour before arriving at the last-named place, Dr. L—— dismounted, and commenced repeating all the Psalms which contain any allusion to Jerusalem or the Holy Land, connecting with them the prayers that are generally offered up at midnight.

What the feelings of a traveller are, when among

the mountains on which the awful power of the Almighty once visibly rested, and when approaching the city where he placed his name; whence his law was to go forth to all the world; where the beauty of holiness shone in its morning splendour; and to which, even in its sorrow and captivity, even in its desolation, the very Gentiles, the people of all nations of the earth, as well as its own children, look with profound awe and admiration.—Oh! what the feelings of the traveller are on such a spot, and when listening to the enraptured tones of Israel's own inspired king, none can imagine but those who have had the privilege and the felicity to experience them!

As we drew nearer to Jerusalem the aspect of the surrounding country became more and more sterile and gloomy. The land was covered with thorns and briers, and sadly did the words of the Psalmist rise to the thoughts: "He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground; a fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein!" *Ps. cvii. 33.*

But solemn as were the feelings excited by the melancholy desolateness of the rocky hills and valleys through which we were passing, they were suddenly lost in a sense of rapture and indescribable joy, for now the Holy City itself rose full into view, with all its cupolas and minarets re-

flecting the splendour of the heavens. Dismounting from our horses, we sat down and poured forth the sentiments which so strongly animated our hearts, in devout praises to him whose mercy and providence alone had thus brought us a second time, in health and safety, to the city of our fathers.

Pursuing our path, we soon passed the tomb of Nabbi Shemuel, (the prophet Samuel,) and at about five o'clock reached the gates of the Holy City. Khassan having dismounted, his mule instantly ran off, and, notwithstanding the efforts of his master, of Ibrahim, Armstrong, and Bekhór, kept them in chase till he stopt on the Mount of Olives. There Dr. L—— proposed we should encamp, but M——, being greatly fatigued, considered that it would be better to select a less elevated situation. We accordingly proceeded to the valley fixed on by the mukkarries; but soon discovered that we had committed a serious error, in choosing a spot whence the air was excluded, and which the contagious atmosphere of the town was so much more likely to infect: we, therefore, ascended a steep path, cut out of the mountain, almost like a flight of stairs, but which our horses scaled with their customary ease and safety. The pure air of the Mount of Olives breathed around us with the most refreshing fragrance; and as we

directed our attention to the surrounding view, Jerusalem was seen in its entire extent at our feet, the Valley of Jehosaphat to our left, and, in the distance, the dark misty waves of the Dead Sea.

In the course of our journey we passed a number of Arab women, who endeavoured to create some disturbance, but were speedily silenced by Khassan and Sadd-Eddin. Some other women were seated in groups round new-made graves, in the valley, and which, with affectionate care, they were decorating with fresh flowers.

Friday, June 7. Jerusalem: the Mount of Olives.—Thanks to Almighty God, we rested in peace and comfort beneath our tents! At an early hour in the morning the governor, attended by his suite, and several of our brethren, came to visit us; but the fatigues of the journey and heat of the weather rendering it necessary that we should indulge till a somewhat later hour, they went away, and returned at about nine o'clock.

The governor, Moukhamed Djizdar a good-tempered man, after sitting some time talking with M——, Dr. L—— acting as interpreter, asked to be introduced to me. I therefore came out of my tent, and was received with great politeness by his excellency and suite, the former, according to custom, placing his hand on his heart and forehead. Mr. A—— was delighted to

see us, and stated that he had prepared his house for our reception, having long expected our arrival. The Khakhamim of the Portuguese and German synagogues, and the principal members of the congregation, also came out to us, and many of them sent us presents of cake and wine. The governor presented us with five sheep, and offered to accompany us to Hebron and the Dead Sea. The fattest of the sheep was killed, and part given to the priest, a quarter to some poor families of our nation, and half to the mukkaries, to be dressed with rice for their supper.

We breakfasted under an olive-tree, whose branches spread sufficiently wide to shelter us from the scorching rays of the sun. Mr. A—— had provided us with luxuries for the repast, which, through his kindness, consisted of apricots, oranges, cakes, fresh butter and cheese, tea and coffee. The romantic situation in which we partook of this breakfast, added in no slight degree to its relish; and our eyes felt that they could never grow weary of contemplating the Holy City, the valley, and other objects, among which was the tomb of the prophetess Kouldah, enriching the sublime landscape spread before us.

The governor proposed that we should enter the city in a day or two, when he would come officially to meet us, and proclaim a holiday. We are,

however, strongly persuaded not to enter, cases of plague having occurred within the last few days. It is, therefore, our determination to remain in our present position on this beautiful mount, where the finest air, the most sublime views, and associations of the noblest kind unite to comfort us and elevate our thoughts.

A few years back we could not have remained all night in this spot without the protection of two or three hundred men; now two extra soldiers from the Moussellim suffice to complete the force necessary for our protection.

Mr. Y——, the British consul, and his lady, came to see us. They are evidently very amiable persons, and will afford, I trust, as much help as it lies in their power to render to the afflicted people. Mr. Y—— states it at his opinion, that the chief cause of the plague is extreme poverty, and Mrs. Y—— told me that she had seen people eating the grass and weeds, from excess of hunger. These melancholy recitals furnished fresh reasons for every effort that could be made to bring the land into cultivation,* and afford employment to those who are at present without any regular means of support.

This evening we recited our prayers on the Mount of Olives, and as we bent our eyes upon

* See Appendix.

the site on which the temple once rose in all its glory, a glory which, even in its latter day, the heathen could not contemplate without awe, how did our hearts swell with holy emotion! how fitly could we have adopted the language of Israel's own minstrel, "Thou art the God of our strength. Why dost thou cast us off? Why go we mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles. Then will I go unto the altar of God: unto God, my exceeding joy. Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God!"

Saturday, June 8. Jerusalem. Mount of Olives—encamped.—We had our chairs, carpets, and umbrellas brought towards the Valley of Jehosaphat, opposite the site of the temple, near the tomb of Kouldah, and affording a distant view of the Dead Sea. The remembrance of this Sabbath morning can never be effaced. Every spot answers minutely to the descriptive language of Scripture. The walls of the temple may have yielded to the devastating arm of the conqueror; but Mount Zion itself standeth for ever. Nor are there wanting objects, or circumstances, to give a present reality and vividness to the picture of past times, full of depth and power. The olive-trees spread their dim grey branches, as if emblematical

of hoar antiquity. The country is sad and of melancholy aspect; and every now and then rose on the air the solemn funeral chant, the mournful lament for broken ties of love and kindred!

We received numerous presents of cake and wine, and, as on former occasions, they served us well when wishing to treat the visitors who kindly crowded to our encampment. A cord protected us from their too near approach, and every precaution was deemed necessary, it being reported that fourteen or fifteen deaths occur daily in the city. I did not feel quite well, and towards evening was obliged to retire to bed, but the indisposition was attributed to my eating some cucumber.

We received, in the course of the afternoon, a visit from the representatives of the German congregation, headed by the reader and choir, who chanted a separate blessing for my dear M——, myself, and Dr. L——. Dr. L—— read and translated some descriptions of the Holy City, from an ancient Hebrew work, and M—— read the book of Zechariah. Oh, might we not have exclaimed, When will the words of that prophet be fulfilled, “I will strengthen the house of Judah, and I will save the house of Joseph, and I will bring them again to place them: for I have mercy upon them: and they shall be as

though I had not cast them out: for I am the Lord their God, and will hear them!" x. 6.

Sunday, June 9. Jerusalem.—At an early hour visitors flocked up the Mount to our tents. We regretted we could not admit them, but we gave them the best welcome which the cordon would allow us to afford. Many petitions were preferred by poor distressed people, some requesting that their debts might be paid, and others supporting the plea by a simple statement of multiplied necessities. The ladies of the Khakhamim and other persons of respectability, also came and seated themselves under the trees, where cakes and wine were served to both rich and poor.

Last night we were disturbed by an intruder in our tent, which was supposed to be a jackal, animals of that species, and foxes, being common among the mountains of this neighbourhood. Saad-Eddin, Khassan, and the rest were ready with their muskets, and promised to be on the watch during the night, but it was thought afterwards that a dog only had caused the alarm.

Our dread of infection forbids our making any purchases, and when a letter is brought it is taken by the guard with a pair of pincers, and laid on the ground, beneath some stones, which are re-

quired to prevent the wind, which is very high, from blowing it away.

The Moussellim has paid another visit to M—— to-day, and the substance of their conversation, as interpreted by Dr. L——, was as follows :

The Governor. “ May your day be bright and blessed !”

Sir M——. “ And yours full of blessings and comforts !”

The G——. “ May the Almighty prolong your life.”

Sir M——. “ And yours continue in happiness.”

The G——. “ The air is delightful here.”

Sir M——. “ Most beautiful. I should think the breezes of this mountain would convey health and every other blessing to the Holy City.”

G——. “ Doubtless all blessings arise from this mountain ; particularly as you have pitched your tent upon it.”

Sir M——. “ Blessed be he who bestows so much honour upon me by his kind and flattering expressions !”

G——. “ I say what my heart feels, and that which the whole world witnesses with me !”

“ Sir M——. “ I wish it were in my power to show my friendly feelings towards you, as well as to others who think so kindly of me.”

G——. “ I wish to impress on your mind, that not only the Jews, but the Mussulmans, Christians, and every other class of the inhabitants are most anxious for your entrance into the Holy City !”

M——. “ I am perfectly convinced of the worthy and distinguished character of its inhabitants, and that such it should be is not astonishing, subjected as it is to the careful observation of such a governor as yourself ; and had it not been on account of Lady M——, I should have entered the town the very day of my arrival.”

G——. “ God shall prolong your life. Only under the watchful eye of our lord, Ibrahim Pacha, and yourself, can happiness be increased. At the time when our lord came to Jerusalem I went to meet him. He said to me, ‘ Achmet !’ I replied, ‘ Effendina !’ ‘ You know the age when it was said, This is a Christian, and that a Jew, and there is a Mussulman ! but now, Achmet, these times are past. Never ask what he is : let him be of whatsoever religion he may, do him justice, as the Lord of the world desired of us !”

Sir M——. “ These are my sentiments. Make no distinction. Be like the sun which shines over the whole world—all are blessed by its light, all strengthened and refreshed by its warmth, whether they be Jews, Christians, or Mussulmans.”

G——. “ Long live Effendina ! His sword is very long ! Look at the spot on which your tents are pitched. Ten years ago five hundred men would have been needed to make your abode here secure. At present you may walk with a bag of gold in your hand. Not a soul would molest you.”

Sir M——. “ You are perfectly right. I can myself bear witness to the change that has taken place in this country. Twelve years ago, when I visited this town, I often heard the complaints of travellers. Even at that time I personally experienced no inconvenience. But now that Mehemet Ali governs, we not only travel in security, but are furnished by his highness with letters of introduction to the various authorities of the country.”

G——. “ Mehemet Ali knows how to appreciate distinguished persons like yourself ; and I assure you I am longing to show you every proof of my respect. But while you are sitting here in quarantine our means are limited, and it is impossible for us to manifest the delight which would otherwise be evidenced. Follow my advice. Enter the city, and I will come and accompany you with the whole of my suite. The day of your appearing among us shall be a festival to all the people. I will send you a beautiful Arabian horse ; in short, whatever you like, whether sol-

diers, horses, or servants. Depend upon it, by my head, by my eyes, by my beard, all shall be ready in a moment !”

Sir M——. “ I feel highly obliged to you, and am fully assured of your good will. I promise you that I will enter, be it the will of God, on Wednesday morning, when I shall be happy to avail myself of the kind offer of your company.”

G——. “ You have poured torrents of blessings on my head ; and I shall not fail to be here, at whatever hour you desire, with the Khakham Morénu, whether before or after sunrise. We are all your servants.”

Sir M——. “ The Almighty bless your days. I shall ever remember your name, and say, how happy are the people under your protection !”

G——. “ Bright may be your life! May you enjoy your stay in the Holy City, and return to your blessed country in happiness. Shall I not have the great honour of seeing your most worthy lady ?”

Sir M——. “ I exceedingly regret her ladyship did not enjoy a good night’s rest, and is obliged to remain a few hours in her tent ; but I shall have the pleasure of informing her of your kind enquiries.”

G——. “ Give me now leave to go.”

Sir M——. “ The Almighty bless you! Go in peace !”

G——. “ In peace. Sir M——, God bless you.”

Monday, June 10. Jerusalem. Mount of Olives.—At four o'clock Dr. L—— called us, and said, that during the night the wind, in its violence, had torn off the canvass of his tent, and furled it up like an umbrella. Having gone in search of the guards to assist him in bringing some stones to keep it down, he had found them all asleep; and the soundness of their slumbers being increased by the effects of the last night's treat of wine, he did not succeed in waking them, but hid their shoes, as a punishment for their forgetfulness of duty, having sworn, as they had done, by their eyes and heads, to be watchful guardians during the night. It was, however, a little excusable, perhaps. The red-water, as they call the juice of the grape, that those who enjoy it may not seem to violate the prophet's command, had exercised its influence on their spirits. In the course of the evening they had sung, while seated on the ground, under a tree, many a wild Arab song. Nature assuredly predominated over art. There were no measured sentences—no preparation; but the heart seized upon, and then gave itself up to the enjoyment of the fleeting hour. Yet amid all

this ready susceptibility to the excitement of pleasure the Arab never forgets his religious duties. At sun-rise, at noon-tide, and at the close of the day they are ever seen devoutly bowing towards the east; and even while on their journey at these hours our attendants leave the beaten track, and having waited for awhile reverentially to offer up their prayers, hasten to overtake us.

Our horses were brought at five o'clock, and we set off for the Valley of Jehosaphat. Having first ridden round the walls of the city, we observed particularly the part built by the Saracens, and which is composed of stone of immense dimensions. Soldiers were being drilled. We met many of our brethren; and Mr. Bell, who called on us yesterday with his companion, was sketching one of the fortresses.

As we continued our route the Brook of Kidron intersected the road, once pouring its turbid stream of gloomy waters, fit emblem of coming sorrows, but now a dry bed of stones. To our left lay Berekhat-David, a reservoir of water, and soon after we came to the tomb of Zechariah. We were struck with the exceeding beauty of the architecture and its wonderful state of preservation, after having been exposed to the suns and storms of more than two thousand years.

Absalom's monument, and the tomb of Jehosa-

phat were equally objects of reverential admiration. Numberless other tombs, with Hebrew inscriptions, were strewed about the valley, a region so fitted to inspire a sweet and tender melancholy, and where the mind seems ever disposed to enter into converse with the spirits of the just, and to dwell in a region of thought more pure and elevated than it can reach amid scenes of a livelier character.

The morning's ride was in all respects delightful and interesting, and we returned to our encampment, impressed with many not unprofitable sentiments. Breakfast was awaiting us, and we never partook of a repast with more satisfaction. Several parties of ladies and gentlemen visited us during the day, and whom we treated, as usual, with cake and wine. Among the rest were Mrs. N—— and four gentlemen from England; but all were obliged to remain outside the cordon. We took another ride in the evening, and our Arab guards, servants, and mukkarries are at this moment celebrating the anniversary of our wedding, with many songs and choruses, to which they keep time with loud clapping of hands.

Tuesday, June 11. Jerusalem.—At half-past six o'clock, accompanied by one of the Hebrew inhabitants, we went on horseback to the city of David. At the entrance to the inner court we

were accosted by some Turks, to whom we explained that it was our wish to see the tomb of King David. On this one of the young men shook his head, and insultingly replied, that we could not see it, Ibrahim Pacha having prohibited the Franks from entering the sacred vault, particularly since a European, last year, had forced open one of the gates. Dr. L——, indignant at this reply, put up his stick in a menacing attitude, when the others said they would call the sheikh, who immediately made his appearance, and bowing, apologized for the young man, whom he called his son. He then led us up to an apartment, where there was a kind of tomb, and which he pointed out as marking the hallowed spot we sought. But considering that David was not interred in an arched building, but in a vault, we remonstrated on the deceit attempted, and returned to the inner court, when we wrote a few lines in Arabic to the governor, requesting to be favoured, if possible, with his presence there for a few moments. In the meantime, other persons wished to intrude themselves, and became very importunate in their desire to remain; but we could not permit it, and our soldiers and the janissary were obliged to use their authority. An officer from the governor now arrived, and said that his excellency would

soon follow. In the mean time the chiefs of the Portuguese and Germans, Mr. N—— and Mr. A—— joined us, and the sheikh then brought out a paper, which was an order from his master Ibrahim Pacha, forbidding him to admit Franks to the tomb of King David. To this, however, we did not deign to listen, assuming, after the deceit before practised, all the importance in our power. At length the governor made his appearance, attended by his usual escort. We stated our wishes, and with his customary pleasing and conciliating mien, he asked to see Ibrahim's order, which having read, he consulted with his officers, and stated the contents of the paper. We replied, that it might relate to the generality of Franks, but that having, as we had, the Pacha's soldiers for guides, and being known to, and protected by all the governors of Syria, it could not apply to us; still that we could not desire to act contrary to his wishes, and would therefore submit to the order. He immediately replied, that we should enter, and that he would have the pleasure of accompanying us. Sherbet, cibouks, and coffee were then served to a large circle, and the whole party were as agreeable as if nothing had happened, the sheikh himself not less so than the rest, though he had narrowly escaped a severe blow from a stone.

Some time having been passed in complimentary conversation, we at length arose, the governor leading the way, and pointing for me to follow. About a dozen of the party accompanied us, and having entered a spacious vaulted chamber, painted in Turkish fashion, we saw at the further end a trellised door, and being led to the spot, we beheld through the lattice the sacred and royal deposit of the best and noblest of kings. Yes! there we contemplated the resting-place of all that was mortal of him, whom the electing wisdom of the Almighty had placed on the throne of a kingdom, which had, at first, but the Lord himself for its King: of him, who, resplendent as he was in royal dignity, was still more glorious for those gifts of wisdom, of holiness, and heavenly genius, in the sublime power of which he moulded the thoughts of countless generations to forms of celestial beauty, and still furnishes worshippers of every clime and nation, with the purest and the noblest language of devotion. In the records of his experience, whether tried by affliction and humbled by the weight of conscious sin, or filled with the gladdening feelings of hope, the heart never fails to read revelations of its deepest secrets, to discover more of its state and nature, and to learn better how to adore the eternal Spirit, who spoke by the mouth of this kingly prophet.

We read in Hebrew, and then translated in the presence of all, a very devotional prayer. How impossible is it to describe the feelings with which we were impressed!

A deputation of the principal persons residing at Hebron arrived this afternoon to offer their congratulations. They proposed to remain all night under a tent. This evening being the anniversary of the dedication of our synagogue at Ramsgate, and also of our marriage, according to the Hebrew date, the 30th of Sivan, the prayers were read by the whole company in the open air. Chairs were brought out, but many preferred sitting on the ground, observing that the mountain itself afforded a better seat than the most costly divan, for that it was the chosen spot of the Most High. Having gone through the several parts of the service proper for the occasion, wine, liqueurs, and cake were served round to the visitors, who seemed greatly to enjoy the treat, and expressed themselves in terms of praise to God, and with the most ardent sentiments of attachment towards ourselves.

The Arab soldiers and janissaries were also supplied with cake and *red water*, having partaken of which they commenced singing, and performed several of their national dances with the naked sword. The governor sent a handsome

Arabian horse for M—— to ride to-morrow through the city, and which on being tried, was found extremely spirited. ii

Wednesday, June 12. Jerusalem.—At a quarter past three we were called, in order to commence early preparations for entering the city. The governor arrived at six o'clock, attended by his officers and suite. Coffee, cibouks, and a plate of cake were served, his excellency giving a piece of the latter to each of his suite. After some conversation, we rose to depart. M—— expressed his wish to ride his own horse, thinking that sent for him too spirited, but the governor replied that two young men were appointed to walk by his side. All the party being mounted, the governor led the way, attended by his officers. The chief of the cavalry arranged the order of march, and two soldiers with long muskets were appointed immediately to precede me. The scene produced by this descent of the Mount of Olives, passing as we were through the most romantic defiles, and with long lines of Turkish soldiers, mounted on noble Arab horses and dressed in the most costly costume, cannot be easily described. More honour, they said, could not have been paid even to a king.

We entered the city through the Gate of the Tribes. The streets were narrow, and almost filled up with loose stones, and the ruins of houses

which had fallen to decay. Our guards on each side were busily engaged in keeping off the people, a precaution rendered necessary to lessen the danger of contagion. Having passed through the bazaar, we entered the Jewish quarter of the town, and which appeared the cleanest of any we had traversed.

The streets, every lattice, and all the tops of the houses were thronged with children and veiled females. Bands of music, and choirs of singers welcomed our arrival with melodies composed for the occasion, while every now and then the loud, quick clapping of hands gave signal that the whole vast crowd of spectators was striving to give expression to popular delight. Having reached the synagogue, the governor entered with us, and then said, addressing M——, he would leave us to our devotions, and that his officers should attend us, when we pleased to return to our encampment. M—— was called to the Sepher, and offered for all our friends in England as well as for those present. I was allowed the honour of lighting four lamps in front of the altar, and putting the bells on the Sepher. Blessings were then given for M—— and me, and for the party. We then went successively to three other Portuguese, and two German synagogues, one of which belongs to Mr. L——. A new synagogue, and ten houses are

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partly built, but for want of funds remain unfinished. Blessings at each place of devotion were offered up for us, and no sight can I imagine more impressive or delightful than that which was thus exhibited.

On our return the streets presented the same thronged and festive appearance as before, and thousands of good wishes and prayers were presented to heaven for our peace and happiness. In our progress we called at Mr. Young's and Mr. Amslack's and were received with great kindness, and treated with coffee, sherbet, and cake.

While M—— proceeded, to the governor's, I remained at Mr. L——'s synagogue. I was most thankful when they returned, for though the kind people had not ceased to show me attention, and heap their good things before me, such was the fatigue I had suffered, that I found myself falling asleep at almost every sentence they uttered.

We returned by the tower of David, the valley of Jehosaphat, Mount Zion, and Mount Moriah. M—— was as fatigued as myself, though both full of thankful and satisfactory reflections. He sent the governor a present of a hundred dollars, which in handsome terms he declined accepting.

Thursday, June 13. Jerusalem. Mount of Olives.—All this day has been occupied with persons who have come to our encampment request-

ing assistance, with reading their letters, and considering the best manner of relieving their distress. The difficulty of procuring cash was most perplexing, there being no banker here, and neither Mr. A—— nor the British consul being able to supply any. The former could merely muster a hundred pounds, and Zafed and Tiberias had made fearful inroads upon our supply taken from Beirout. At last, with what we could spare, M—— resolved to give an order on Beirout to make up the sum he wished to give to the German and Portuguese congregations in this city—the prevalence of the plague preventing his distributing it himself, as he did at Zafed and Tiberias.

In the course of the day, the ladies of a charity for the relief of the sick, and for the apportioning of poor young women, called, and brought a letter, requesting me to become patroness of the charity, and to allow my name to be placed at the head of the institution. I consented, and we sent them a donation. The servants and attendants of the governor and the composer of a song for us were remunerated, and the poor Musselmans received gifts.

Intelligence was brought us that the poor man, a good and industrious person, who killed a sheep for us on Friday last, and who appeared to be only about thirty years of age, and in the best health, had died of the plague.

We have now happily settled many of our little affairs, and all with whom we have been concerned appear highly contented. The three hundred and seventy-six dollars brought from Dr. Herschell and our Ramsgate synagogue are to be distributed to-morrow. M—— is now writing a note to Dr. Keith, thanking him for the present of his book on the “Literal Fulfilment of Prophecy.”

It is a lovely evening: the new moon is up, and the heavens are full of stars, while a disposition to thought clears away the mists of time. Fresh and sweet sounds the song of David: “The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handy-work: day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge!”

Under the soft rays of this delicious and starry evening our friends continue to assemble, and it is their purpose to remain all night upon the spot, that they may be ready to anticipate our departure in the morning from the mountains of Zion. As they keep the watches through the solemn hours of repose, may they not seem like those who, in days long gone by, heard pealing from the temple, “Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord. Lift up your hands in the

sanctuary, and bless the Lord. The Lord that made heaven and earth, bless thee out of Zion?"
Psalm cxxiv.

We yesterday went to inspect the western wall of the temple of Solomon. How wonderful that it should have so long defied the ravages of time ! The huge stones seem to cling together ; to be cemented by a power mightier than decay, that they may be a memorial of Israel's past glory : and oh ! may they not be regarded as a sign of future greatness, when Israel shall be redeemed, and the whole world shall, with one accord, sing praises to Israel's God !

Friday, June 14. Jerusalem to Hebron.—Arose at half-past three o'clock, it being our wish to depart in the cool of the morning. When my dear M——'s horse was to be prepared, the saddle could nowhere be found. At length it was suggested that it must have been sent home with the Moussellim's horse. We were accordingly detained till it could be sent for.

Several of the persons named before had remained through the night, and now proposed to accompany us the whole way to Hebron. This we could not allow. At six o'clock we took a parting view of Zion, Mount Moriah, and the numberless objects which our religion has con-

secrated as monuments of a glory, passed, indeed, as to its visible splendour, but ever bright and present to the hearts of the children of Israel.

Oh! who could dwell upon such scenes, and not glow with devotion and holy love! Who could look upon the spots which Moses and Aaron had in anxious prospect; spots familiar to the eyes of David and Solomon; and that most sacred of all, where our father Abraham was directed to offer up his only son Isaac, through whom all the families of the earth were to be blessed. Oh! who could look upon such scenes, and not ask, When shall the days come when the voice of the Lord shall be heard, saying, "Break forth into joy: sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people: he hath redeemed Jerusalem. The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations: and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God?"—Isaiah, lii. 9, 10.

Mr. A—— and two deputies soon joined us on the road, with the intention, they stated, of accompanying us to Hebron. On reaching Rachael's tomb, we found several of our brethren assembled there, in expectation of our arrival. Here we read prayers, and I inscribed my name, amid many thousands of others, on the sacred monu-

ment. The wall is fast crumbling into ruins, and we directed inquiries to be made as to the sum required for its repair.

The remainder of our road lay through a wild and rocky district, till we reached a green and fertile spot, where there was a large reservoir of water, called Berekat David, and said to have been formed in the time of that monarch; the water being conducted by an aqueduct to the very courts of the temple.

Having breakfasted at this pleasant spot, we pursued our journey, which now conducted us through vineyards and hills covered with fig and olive-trees. Several of the Khakhamim came out to meet us, and at six o'clock we encamped in a beautiful valley, near Jacob's Well, and surrounded by green and well-wooded hills.

Saturday, June 15. Hebron. Went to the Portuguese synagogue. The streets of this town, like most others in Syria, are narrow, and full of stones and rubbish. Apparently the houses are built without timber, and no paint is applied, either for use or decoration. But the inhabitants are accustomed to no better dwellings, and the enthusiastic feelings inspired by the knowledge, that they are living in the land of their fathers and of the patriarchs, supply a resolution more than suf-

ficient to enable them to support their privations and trials.

The same honours as on former occasions were paid us at synagogue, and the chiefs accompanied us back to the encampment. Soon after the Mousellim was announced, and he had brought us four sheep as a present; but as he had not come to meet us with the same respect which had been shown at Zafed and Jerusalem, we refused to accept the offering, and kept him waiting till the conclusion of our breakfast. This show of spirit and consequence is necessary with Musselmans, and we reaped the advantage of it in the present instance, for on our going out to receive the old gentleman we found him attended by several of his officers and servants awaiting our appearance outside the cordon, we being still in quarantine. Apologies were straightway made for the seeming neglect, and it was stated that Thursday had been named as the day of our arrival, the chiefs of the synagogue being charged with the blame attending the error. Had this not been the case, added the governor, he would have rendered us all the honours to which we had so proper a claim. When he had taken coffee and cake, and was making us many offers of service, we asked if the cave of Machpelah could be visited by Franks. He shook his head, and said with great conse-

quence, "Oh, no, impossible!" There were, however, he said, many other places of great interest to visit—the tombs of Abner, Ruth, Jesse, the father of David, and Athniel, the son of Kenaz.

The country here is extremely rich in vineyards, and the hills are clothed with olive-trees, pomegranates, figs, tamarinds, and apricots. How greatly should I enjoy having a house in this extensive plain, where our tents are now pitched, and where I could linger as long as I chose, contemplating the sublime mountain scenery, wandering amid the monuments of the founders and teachers of our nation; and combining with this higher species of enjoyment the comforts and the usefulness of domestic life.

Almost the whole day was occupied in receiving visits. Some of the ladies are very pretty and agreeable. They marry at fourteen or fifteen, and many at thirty years of age are grandmothers. The girls wore a profusion of artificial flowers on their heads, their long tresses hanging down their backs. We received many presents of cake and wine.

Sunday, June 16. Hebron.—The lists of the people were brought according to request; but as usual many alterations were required. While at breakfast under an olive-tree, we heard the sound

of the samr, or Turkish flute, and sent Saad-Eddin, one of our janissaries, to purchase it. The drum was immediately taken by Khassan, our black soldier from the governor of Beirout; and with Amin, the janissary from Tiberias, he struck up a concert which set the mukkaries dancing in succession, from the black slave to the old Druse; each dance differing from the other, and all displaying grace in attitude and figure. Saad-Eddin, however, excelled the whole by his agility in the sword-dance, and the skill with which he displayed his handkerchief in various forms, as the gift of his friend. This concluded by an encounter with Amin, in a graceful sparring match; Saad-Eddin conquered by striking his sword on the top of Amin's head, on which the latter had taken the precaution of placing his handkerchief. The governor paid us another visit—a great mark of respect and distinction. He repeated his apologies for not coming to meet us on the road, and renewed his offers of services. His tone was subdued in respect to our visiting the holy places, for which he volunteered his services. The sheikh who visited us yesterday sent us a present of a large jar of fresh butter and one of honey.

Mr. A—— came and breakfasted, and passed the day with us; he had his carpet and

cushion with him, and remained outside the tent on account of quarantine. He brought me a large bottle of ottar of roses, a present from his lady. The four sheep given us by the governor were submitted to the knife, and the parts appropriated to the priests, presented to them with the accustomed prayer, were accepted with grateful thanks and blessings. The fore-quarters were devoted to poor families, and our mukkarries have this evening a feast with the hind-quarters. Again we have received presents of cake, wine, and liqueurs, and that opportunely, considering the number of kind visitors whom we have to entertain. To-day also there were brought us the lists of the Jewish population, and with them certificates of seats for our occupation in the German and Portuguese synagogues, transferred to both M—— and myself for ever. These documents were accompanied with the most affecting and enthusiastic expressions of regard. We were also requested to become patrons of Talmud Tora, the place of study, to the appellation of which they did us the honour of adding our names; and the distinction of patroness of their institution for the sick and for the apportioning of young women, was conferred upon me.

Never was I more deeply impressed with devo-

tional feelings than amid the scenes which here surround us. This is the burial-place of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob ; of Sarah and Leah ; and the water which we drink is drawn from the well of Jacob. How sad it is that the terrors of a despotic government should throw so dark a shade over a region and objects so noble and so sublime !

The Khakhamim expressed great surprise that all the four sheep proved *Kashér*. Ten were killed on Friday last, and only two were fitting for use. The circumstance was regarded as a peculiar mark of favour. They called this Valley of Hebron the Valley of Flowers ; and one of the oldest of them brought me a bunch of beautiful carnations from the gardens. The females expressed themselves delighted at our presence, and said that, if we would stay among them, they would every day walk with me in the neighbouring vineyards and on the hills, embellished with the loveliest shades, and sanctified by the tombs of the great, the pious, and the learned.

We have some hopes of visiting the cave of Machpelah to-morrow morning. The sheikh has promised to escort us.

Monday, June 17. Hebron.—Agreeably to our engagement with the governor and the sheikh, they arrived a little before nine, accompanied by

their suite, the chiefs of the Portuguese and German synagogues. The party being assembled, coffee, pipes, and other refreshments were served with all due attention to Eastern etiquette, the principal personages seating themselves cross-legged, and the rest standing behind. But little time was spent before all was in readiness for our departure. We were soon mounted—Armstrong, Ann, Ibrahim, our janissaries, and soldiers escorting us, and many of our brethren following on foot, all eager to obtain admission to a sight of the venerated spot where repose the patriarchs Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. As we paraded through the streets, many a proud Musselman eyed us with jealous scrutiny. The inhabitants of Hebron differ from their turbaned brethren of Jerusalem and other cities. Much of urbanity and kindness are discernible in the conduct of the latter, while the former, strutting about, or seated on the side of the streets, seem only anxious to show the pride, and exercise the violence, of conquerors.

On arriving at the gate of the mosque, we found a great crowd assembled, and consisting chiefly of Turks, among whom was a dervish, the sound of whose hideous cries, as he shook his head and tossed his arms furiously about, his whole appearance rendered doubly frightful by a dark grizzly beard, was almost enough to terrify a bolder heart

than mine. To his hideous yells, as we continued to approach, were added those of the multitude, but encouraged by the governor and *cadi*, who led the way, we dismounted and gained an entrance. It was soon apparent, however, that the authority of office exercises little influence here. A turbulent throng of Musselmans was collected in the interior of the mosque, and they were soon joined by the raving dervish. In the meantime the noise outside continued to increase, and the Jews, who were anxiously waiting to obtain a sight of the burying-place of their revered forefathers, experienced the most violent insults. The Moslem, with pale face, pointed to an iron door, saying that it was that which led to the interior of the cave. But the rage of the Turks, and the howling of the dervish now became more violent than ever, and we decided that it would be prudent to retire without attempting a further entrance. We accordingly retreated as we had advanced; the governor and *cadi*, with their officers, preceding us. Khassan and Saad-Eddin behaved most valiantly, repulsing with their silver-headed canes those who had assailed our poor brethren, and exultingly challenging a dozen at a time. On leaving this scene of fanatic fury, the governor attempted some apology for what had occurred, observing that it was impossible for him to

check the violence of religious enthusiasm. This might be true, but as governor of a town he should have known better the extent and force of his authority, and not have allowed us to encounter so much confusion and alarm. We made no reply, but rode on to our encampment, thankful and happy that we had escaped without injury. The contrast between the scene which we had just witnessed, and the calm beauty of the Vale of Flowers, with the grandeur and tranquillity of the surrounding country, could not but excite in our minds some sad reflections on the fearful opposition which the passions of mankind are ever making to the wisdom and benevolence of the Deity.

But impressed as we were with these feelings, it was not to be forgotten that even in this land of oppression improvement has taken place. A year or two back, had any of our brethren ventured to walk where now our tents are pitched, they would have been in danger of being stoned by the Arabs. Our position is not without its perils, but these are occasioned by the marauders of the desert, not far from which we are encamped, and the governor has granted us an extra nightly guard. The only curiosity which attracted our notice in our way to the cave, were two immense stones, nine yards and a half long by one yard broad.

Two of the Pakidim came to inform us that the congregation was in great uneasiness; that the Musselmans had collected in considerable numbers, and were beating the Israelites with sticks, and otherwise ill-using them; that many of the sufferers were obliged to seek their beds, while others were trembling at the possibility of receiving yet greater injuries. In great dismay we consulted what was to be done, when it was determined that a messenger should be sent to the governor of Jerusalem, who on our quitting that city had recommended an additional escort. Dr. L— wrote an Arabic letter to his excellency, describing the occurrence of the forenoon, and asking protection. Our fears continued, but nothing further happened to increase the apprehension of danger. In the course of the afternoon we went to the synagogue, when my dear M— distributed the money destined for the poor in the same manner as at Zafed and Tiberias. We found that the reports respecting the injuries that had been received were somewhat exaggerated. At half-past six we returned to our tents. Many persons visited us during the evening, which did not pass without some feeling of alarm occasionally intruding itself. The fire-arms were carefully examined before we retired to rest, but hap-

pily nothing took place to disturb the repose in which we forgot the turmoils of the past day.

Tuesday, June 18. Olive-ground in the Valley of Flowers.—The night passed peaceably. We, therefore, with the blessing of Providence, purpose setting off this afternoon. At nine o'clock we rode to the German synagogue, where M—— officiated as godfather, and I as godmother, to the child of M. S. S——, who is at present in Europe, whither he has been sent by his congregation to collect contributions for their support. This is the third honour of the kind which we have received during our sojourn in the Holy Land.

At half-past three, all being in readiness, we took our departure from the olive-ground, accompanied by vast numbers of Khakhamim, and members of the congregations. In a few minutes the governor and sheikh, with their attendants, rode up to us, and continued to accompany us about half an hour. They repeated their apologies for the disagreeable result of yesterday's excursion to the shrine of Abraham; but we assured them that as the danger had passed, so had vanished our uncomfortable feelings. Our recollection, we added, was now wholly occupied with the kindness and honours which we had experienced from all classes during our stay in their ancient and venerated city.

After a most cordial farewell, we pursued our route, chanting the Psalms of David in chorus with many of our brethren, who, notwithstanding our entreaties that they would not continue such a journey on foot, still proceeded, pouring out prayers for our welfare and felicity, and other expressions of gratitude and regard. A horseman was now seen approaching us at full speed. It was Amin, our faithful messenger, on his return. Then were espied numbers of soldiers galloping over the hills, their swords and spears glittering in the sun. It was a troop of horse, consisting of twenty-one picked men, sent by our excellent friend, the governor of Jerusalem. His aga approached at full speed, attended by his chief officer, who having descended from their fine Arabian chargers, presented a letter from their master, holding another to the governor of Hebron. The one to us was as friendly and affectionate as though he had been a brother, saying, that if his advice had been followed, all the unpleasant occurrences of yesterday would have been spared us, and that immediately on receiving our letter he had dispatched twenty-one of his best soldiers for our protection. Who could describe the fullness of our hearts as we turned our horses' heads again towards Hebron, escorted by so numerous a troop, presenting the most martial ap-

pearance, as well as by seventeen of our own attendants. With this formidable company we again took possession of the olive-ground, resolving to encamp there for the night, and to manifest by every means in our power the joy we felt at the proof here given, that difference of religion does not always preclude amity, or render impossible a reciprocity of kindness. The aga, addressing himself to my dear M——, on delivering the letter, said that he and his men were sent to protect us, and that they were ready to shed their blood in that duty. Our return to Hebron was not caused by a feeling of bravado, but that we might refresh the men after a fatiguing ride, though certainly not without the desire of shaming our rude assailants by exhibiting the conduct of others in contrast with their own. We could now with safety have visited the cave, which we venerate equally with themselves, but what we did not obtain with complacency, we would not by obtrusion. The soldiers asked permission to fire their pistols as they entered the field. It was certainly an animating occurrence, and one never to be erased from our memory, that the Almighty should permit the children of Israel to be protected by an armed force of Musselmans in the land of their ancestors. Soon were we again surrounded by numbers of our brethren, their wives

and children. Nine sheep were ordered to be killed immediately, and bonfires to be made round the field. Some of the sheep were roasted whole. It was a joyful sight! Abundance of wine, bread, fruit, vegetables, and rice were added to the feast, of which all partook, without distinction of religion.

The hilarity continued to a late hour, and the firing throughout the night, only perhaps to the annoyance of those who merited it. Tobacco was not forgotten among the luxuries, nor a supply of gunpowder for the amusement of the Turks. While the fête was being prepared, we rode up the hill to visit some ancient tombs, one of which was that of Jesse, the father of David, and at which we said our evening prayers, joined by eight Israelites who had accompanied us. Returning down the hill, the sight that presented itself to us might well have employed a painter's skill. The blazing fires,—the whole sheep roasting,—groups of Arabs seated in circles, some smoking, others singing, dancing, cooking, or firing their pistols, formed a scene as striking as it was novel. Mirth and content were diffused round an immense circle. Thanks to the Giver of all!

Wednesday, June 19. The firing disturbed us throughout the night, but our satisfaction pre-

cluded the idea of fatigue. At half-past seven we were all mounted, our valiant troop proceeding *en avant*, the splendour of the Turkish uniform, and the beauty of the horses striking us with admiration. During the day's journey they amused us with sham fights, throwing the girade, firing of pistols, muskets, and feats of the broadsword. It was a most pleasing and entertaining morning; they were admirable horsemen, and threw the lance (while in full gallop) most gracefully, attacking each other riding to and fro in circles up and down the hills. At half-past nine we stopped at the tomb of Nathan the prophet, and Gad the seer, near the village of Chalkhool, where we read prayers, and partook of refreshment. We remained till twelve, when our good old friend Mr. A——, who had accompanied us thus far, took his leave, intending to return to Jerusalem by the direct road. We have experienced every kind attention from this gentleman. Our route now continued along a descent between mountains till past two o'clock, when entering on a plain, we dismounted, and seated ourselves on the grass, our extra guard forming a circle around. My dear M—— on discharging them, presented fifty dollars to the aga, and two to each of the men, with a promise of a supply of English gunpowder to each on our return.

The name of every man was then inquired and written down. M—— returned a letter of thanks to the governor, with a present of a valuable telescope. Our road has been to-day free from precipices, and pretty easy, the mountains richly covered with ash, the plains well cultivated with corn and olive-trees. We encamped in a plantation of olives, near the village of Zaccaria, a quarter before eight in the evening. My dear M—— was greatly fatigued, and he retired as soon as his bed was prepared. On carving some poultry we had brought with us, ready roasted, we were obliged to send it immediately from the table.

Thursday, June 20.—My dear M—— feels so indisposed this morning, that he entertains the idea of proceeding by water from Jaffa, should he there meet an Austrian steam-boat. But I trust in the Almighty that on arriving at that port, his strength will be sufficiently renovated to continue our equestrian tour. We were *en route* this morning before six, and passed through fertile plains, enlivened by herds of cattle and camels laden with corn. At half-past ten we reposed at Nayani, under the shade of a large tamarind-tree, but which, though extremely agreeable, is not equal to the shady fig-tree, whose spreading branches defy the scorching sun. Here we remained from half-past

ten to eight, and then continued our journey to Bet Dagon, where formerly stood the temple of Dagon. See 1 Samuel, &c. c. v. It was twelve before we arrived, but it was a delightful moonlight evening, and the well-wooded country through which we passed resembled some of the noblemen's parks in England, with this difference, that instead of oak there were stately olive-trees, which seemed to vie with the noblest of the former in size as well as age. The country in the vicinity of Ramlah was equally beautiful, and compensated us for a little fatigue.

Friday, June 21. Bet Dagon, near Ashdod, on the sands, close to the sea, near Jaffa.—Set off at half-past seven, my dear M—— weak and poorly. About half way to Jaffa, Amin rejoined us, with the janissary of the British consul, who would have come himself, but that the plague is in the city. We rode to the sands, close to the sea, and pitched our tents. Here we were soon visited by the English and Russian consuls, with their guardiani, we, as before, making a lazaretto of our tents. Their information respecting the state of the country was not the most encouraging. They represented it as very disturbed, and added that the roads hence to Beirout were extremely insecure. What was to be done? we could not remain stationary where we then

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were. Presents of various kinds, as usual, flocked in from the governor, the *cadi*, and consuls, and we had a quantity of fine water-melons, and different sorts of fruit, butter, fish, &c., but we could obtain neither meat nor poultry, as the *killer* had quitted on account of the plague. A good supply of excellent fish sufficed in their stead. M—rested during the day, but arose and dressed for sabbath.

Saturday, June 22. Jaffa.—On a sandy shore near the sea, seated in Dr. L—'s tent, we read our sabbath prayers. The weather is fine, but warm, according with the climate. We had made rather too free an inroad into the plentiful supply of apricots and water-melons sent us yesterday, but having nothing to interrupt the day's tranquillity, rest restored us. The British, Russian, and Prussian consuls visited us, and remained some time supporting a very agreeable conversation. The Russian gentleman urged my acceptance of a curious ancient silver ring, and two antique coins, which, with M—'s approbation, I did not refuse. The ring resembles a large medal, and bears an Arabic inscription. The superintendent of the quarantine also came to our tents to offer his services. M—requested him to give us a certificate of health, and also of our having avoided entering the city,

for which he requested his acceptance of twenty Spanish dollars. We hope that this document will enable us to pass to Beirout free of quarantine. In the evening the *cadi* paid us a visit: he is brother to our friend the governor of Jerusalem, from whom he had received a letter apprising him of our intended visit to Jaffa, and requesting that every possible attention might be shown us. This request certainly has been fulfilled both by the governor and the *cadi* to the utmost of our wishes.

Sunday, June 23.—Started at ten minutes before six o'clock. My dear M—— finds himself better this morning, and enjoys the ride. In the course of an hour we arrived at an old stone bridge, fast mouldering to decay; and having crossed the river Petras, reached, by nine o'clock, the tomb of the sheikh Alo ibn Alim, situated on an eminence towards the sea. The district which we were now traversing was a sandy, arid waste, and the only shelter to be found was that of a mosque, in which, infested though it was with fleas, we were glad to rest for awhile, and partake of breakfast, the chief luxury of which was water-melons. It was half-past two before we started again. The heat now became almost intolerable. About four o'clock we crossed the river Nahr el Felek, the bed of which was almost

dry, while the country around still presented the same wild and dreary aspect, except as it was occasionally relieved by the appearance of tobacco-plantations in full blossom. By six o'clock we reached a wide and fertile plain, at the extremity of which appeared the mountains of Carmel, the intervening lands, with the village of Emkhalet, its flocks and herds, and wells of sweet water, offering to our sight, as the moon rose and shed its soft lustre around us, as lovely a pastoral scene as poet or painter could well imagine. And here it was that we formed our encampment for the night.

Monday, June 24.—We had the courage to rise at midnight, in order to escape the heat. Two hours were occupied in loading the mules, and in other preparations for starting, among which must be mentioned the little repast, consisting of a nice cup of coffee and some biscuits.

How balmy and tranquil was the air at this hour! The whole world seemed to have sunk into repose, while the moon and stars, which had lost none of their brilliancy, shed their delightful radiance on our solitary path. At about four o'clock their lustre yielded to the more powerful splendours of the sun, which suddenly shot above the horizon, and majestically cast aside his nocturnal mantle.

We now crossed the river Kedra, and arrived at Minet el Batikh, or market of water-melons, and also called Abu Zabara. At a quarter past seven we reached the ancient town of Cæsarea, the splendid ruins of which, with its magnificent marble and granite columns, still testify the riches of Herod's proud and favourite city. But it is now nearly covered by the sea, and the beholder, as he contemplates its once noble harbour, may well exclaim, "How are thy cities fallen!"

On leaving Emkhalet this morning, it required all the sagacity of our horses to preserve us from accidents, as we passed the many cavities in the road near the village, and which owe their origin to the existence of numerous subterranean magazines for corn. When these dangers were escaped, the ride along the sands, till we reached Cæsarea, was truly delightful. Having breakfasted, and reposed till a quarter past twelve, I employed myself, while preparations were being made for resuming our journey, in collecting some of the beautiful wild flowers which grew in profusion around. I fear, however, that my botanical treasure will meet with the same fate as many of its predecessors, and other rarities. When the mules took a fancy to roll themselves in the sand, baggage and all, there was little chance for our curiosities, and in regard to flowers, as I had but

a loose book in which to place them, a gust of wind, or a precipitous pass, was usually sufficient to destroy the fruits of my diligence.

At half-past one we were again on our way, and in the course of two hours crossed the river Zarka, where we observed the ruins of an ancient bridge. We again crossed the Zarka before arriving at the village Tantura, and after a very interesting journey, encamped at five minutes past three close to the sea, the light breezes from which, though refreshing, were scarcely sufficient to dissipate the sultry heat of the atmosphere. To our right, on a hill, we observed the ruins of an ancient castle, which added in no slight degree to the interest of a scene in itself, with a lovely evening to aid it, full of sweetness and beauty.

Tuesday, June 25. El Khader, foot of Mount Carmel.—In order to reach Acre, and avoid the scorching heat of the sun, we were called at midnight, and very soon after all hands were employed in taking down the tents, and in reloading the mules and donkeys, Ibrahim not neglecting to prepare the coffee as usual. By two o'clock we were mounted, and after passing a short tract of rocky and sandy ground, reached a fine open plain, partly cultivated with barley and tobacco, and presenting in other places a rich variety of wild shrubs, which formed a gay mantle for the huge

fragments of rock that were strewed around. Mount Carmel bounded the distant view on the right, and to the left, through the opening hills, we caught frequent glimpses of the Mediterranean.

At about half-past three the clouds of night began to disappear, and the stars gradually waned before the rising dawn, which now shed its lustre over the surrounding scenes. Within about two hours of this place, one of the janissaries informed Dr. L—— that some curious remains were to be seen towards our left. This information induced us to seek the spot, and traversing the plain for about a quarter of a mile, we came to some remains of an ancient fortress, called by the natives Atlik, and situated close to the sea. A gate, magnificent even in its ruins, then presented itself. Its sculpture and architecture resembled those of the most ancient times, except the form of the entrance, which was arched, and therefore belonged to a later period. A few steps further, towards the entrance, we perceived a square aperture in the roof of the building, and which formerly served to let down an immense monolitre, to bar the entrance in case of attack, being similar to those gates seen even at the present day in the pyramid of Geeza.

Proceeding towards the northern part of the village, opposite to the gate, we came to an im-

mensely strong wall, facing the east, and the architecture of which was similar to that of the western wall of the temple at Jerusalem, and other Jewish buildings. It was exceedingly well preserved, and may last another thousand years. Continuing our investigations, we proceeded a little higher up towards the west, when another wall of the same character appeared facing the east, and constructed of the stone furnished by the adjacent rocks. On entering the village, a beautiful cylindrical edifice, with five symmetrical ornaments struck our view. The figures representing human faces, above the windows and entrances, show that the Romans, at some period or the other, made additions to the original building, which, no doubt, owed its foundation to the Israelites. The edifice has long furnished a shelter to the cattle and the poorer inhabitants of the village, who have greatly aided to destroy its beauty by plastering the walls with mud.

We rejoined our party by a path cut out of the solid rock, leading to the plain, and pursuing our journey, soon reached a rivulet, the banks of which were ornamented by the most beautiful oleanders. Approaching Kaifa, and passing Mount Carmel, we proposed breakfasting, and remaining encamped during the heat of the day, when we perceived a number of horses grazing, and im-

mediately afterwards, a large encampment. At first we supposed that they belonged to Ibrahim Pacha, but soon discovered that they were those of some English gentlemen whom we had met at Jerusalem. The party was, in fact, guarded by a strong cordon, and our progress was stopped by officers of quarantine. We presented the certificate from Jaffa, but what was our disappointment and vexation, when we found that neither the document nor our explanations, that we had avoided every town and village, and encamped with all our people outside the walls, could procure us the liberty of proceeding. A letter was sent to the officer, with an offer of one hundred colonadis, but it did not succeed; his orders were peremptory, and we were accordingly obliged to pitch our tents on the sea-shore in quarantine. The governor of Beirout was next addressed in an Arabic letter, describing the grievance to which we were subjected, and requesting his advice; and another letter was sent to Mr. K——, partner in the house of K——, H——, and Co., of Beirout. Two guardians were then appointed, and from them we ascertained, that if we received permission to depart with only seven days' quarantine instead of fourteen, whatever we might take with us must be washed, and that even to our tents and bedding. To prevent delay, we would

not wait till the return of the messenger, which cannot be before Saturday morning, but immediately commenced making an assortment for the journey to Beirout, and having them well dipped in the sea. Our tents were exposed to the same ablutions, with the exception of that required for the night.

We have just been informed that a messenger named Rabbi D—— L——, to whom we spoke at Kasmia, and who was sent from Zafed by Rabbi A—— D—— to Beirout, for the money forwarded from Amsterdam for the congregation, has been wounded and robbed. While resisting the Arab who tore from him the bag of money intrusted to his care for the poor, the barbarian took his sword, cut off the fingers which held the treasure, and immediately made off. But by the justice of Providence he has been captured, deprived of his spoil, and suffered the retaliated pain which he inflicted on his unfortunate victim.

Kasmia is the place which, providentially, we could not reach on the night when we slept in the open air. It is considered a very dangerous part of the country. In how many instances, O Lord, have we remarked thy peculiar mercy and protecting aid!

Wednesday, June 26. El Khader, foot of Mount Carmel.—We were highly amused this

morning at seeing all the mukkarries entering the water, with even their turbans and under caps. Dr. K—— and his friend are performing quarantine on the shore. We spared him one of the two water-melons, which alone remained of the present made us by the cadì of Jaffa. Two baskets of fruit have been sent us by the consul of Acre. The figs are the first we have tasted this year, and with the apricots, apples, and citrons, are very acceptable. Our situation here perpetually reminds us of one of the most remarkable events recorded in Scripture. 1 Kings, xviii. Mr. Finzi, the British agent at Acre, has just been here. He is a most intelligent and hospitable person. Having heard of our visit to the several cities in Palestine, and of M——'s wish to render a permanent benefit to the inhabitants by the introduction of agriculture, he has prepared descriptions of the various villages in his vicinity, of the lands, and their quality and productions. He last year supported forty of the inhabitants at his table, after the attack of the Druses, and supplied them with clothing. In the hope of seeing us, he made a journey to Jerusalem, from which city he is just returned. Thus our detention here has not been without its use.

Thursday, June 27. El Khader, foot of Mount Carmel.—Yesterday we parted with Amin, our

Tiberian janissary. Being near home, he was anxious to return, nor was his anxiety lessened by the prospect which he had of being dipped, with all his possessions, in the sea, if he continued to attend us on our journey. He had proved himself very faithful and attentive, and we were all fully satisfied with his conduct. After receiving a handsome bakshish, he came into my tent, and taking my hand, which he kissed, placed it on his forehead. We are supplied with good poultry, bread, and milk, &c., from Kaifa, and well prepared by the people of our nation. A present of four dressed fowls was yesterday sent us by the Portuguese, and they furnished this morning's breakfast.

We learn that the governor of Acre has sent his forty-five wives to the convent of the Carmelites, on the top of Mount Carmel; a somewhat suspicious circumstance when war is so much spoken of. The fragrance of the flowers which crown the summit of the mount, is spoken of as exquisitely sweet. A road is being constructed, extending to the valley. Some of the English travellers took pratique this morning, and are gone on board a felucca now lying in the bay. Rejoiced they must be, for the heat is only just supportable as moderated by the breezes from the sea.

Information has been brought us that many of the inhabitants of Zafed have fled hither in dread of another attack from the Druses. The sufferings which they endured last year have filled them with terror at the very mention of the name of the marauders: Awful indeed is the state of the country. Laws, human and divine, are alike despised, and the land which might have flowed with milk and honey, lies forlorn and desolate.

Friday, June 28. El Khader, foot of Mount Carmel.—Arose at four to prepare for a ride up Mount Carmel. The horses being ready, we mounted, and proceeded to the cordon. To our request that we might pass through, in order to visit the cave of Elijah, the guard answered that it was filled with cattle, which had been placed there for protection against the heat and the plague. Thus disappointed, we turned our horses' heads, and ascended to the summit of the mount, over the path along which the new road is being constructed, and which is at present very precipitous, and almost covered with thorns and large stones. The convent is a handsome, spacious building, not yet quite finished. Two of the monks were standing at the entrance, and we should have paid them a visit, but were prevented by the rules of quarantine. Our sagada, therefore, was spread, and we seated ourselves for a few mo-

ments to enjoy the delicious perfume of the various wild flowers, which grew in rich luxuriance around. Magnificent was the scene that lay before us. A sloping plantation of tobacco; the winding path leading to the beach; the blue waters of the Mediterranean, with the towns of Kaifa and Acre encircling the bay, formed the main features of this lovely prospect, every portion of which derived an unspeakable interest from historical associations. Dr. K—— would have breakfasted with us this morning, but the rules of quarantine forbade it. Mr. B—— is detained another week, from the mere circumstance of having come in contact with another person. Lord C—— H——, Lord R——, and Mr. L—— departed yesterday. To-day, all the soldiers on duty here were sent off, for the purpose, we suppose, of joining Ibrahim's army. Three prisoners and a soldier, their hands chained, and guarded by Turks on horseback, have just passed by.

Saturday, June 29. El Khader, foot of Mount Carmel.—While we were dressing this morning, M—— asked me the hour. It was half-past seven. Though Saturday morning, such now for some time has been our habit of early rising, that half-past seven seemed by comparison very late. One of the messengers sent to Beirout returned

to-day, and brought letters from Mr. K——, with some English and Italian newspapers, whereby we found that disturbances had taken place in Paris, and in some of the English manufacturing towns, and also that a temporary change had occurred in the administration.

The Druses have made inroads into Damascus, and pillaged many of the inhabitants. Great fears are also entertained respecting the security of the road between this place and Beirout. One of our mukkarries, who will have to return alone if he proceed with us, asked to be dismissed, having great apprehension of the danger of retracing his steps without companions. We have not yet granted his request. M——'s horse and two mules belong to him; and M—— being so well satisfied with the former, is unwilling to mount another steed.

We regret to be informed of the death of Lady Hester Stanhope, an event accelerated probably by the chagrin she experienced at the conduct of the government respecting her income. Those who knew her rarely failed to speak with admiration of her lofty intellect and noble feelings, which counterbalanced, in their estimation, most of her singularities. She was interred on the 23rd inst. two days after she breathed her last. The British consul and Mr. T—— went to Sidon to attend her funeral.

The superior of the convent yesterday sent us a present of six bottles of Cyprus wine, with a very complimentary note. We had the pleasure of sending a portion to Dr. K——. This morning he has sent a cheese and milk, with another letter, expressing a hope that we shall visit his convent before our departure, and regretting that we did not enter on our previous excursion up the mountain.

Sunday, June 30. El Khader.—Another present, consisting of liqueurs and melons, arrived this morning from the superior of the convent. He expresses a hope that we shall inscribe our names among those of other distinguished persons who have visited his convent. Our second messenger is just returned with duplicates of the letters brought yesterday from Beirout, and the expected letter from the governor, directing our release from quarantine to-morrow. The English consul, and the physician of Kaifa, have just paid their respects, and expressed themselves satisfied at our appearance, not deeming it necessary to feel our pulse. We, of course, were content, and took care not to mention that our servant, Ann, was labouring under fatigue from the heat of the weather and the journey, lest our doing so might cause an addition of forty days to our quarantine. The contemplation of such a result is by no means agreeable, especially when the cannon from the neighbouring town is resound-

ing in our ears. The firing is stated to be in consequence of a victory gained by Ibrahim Pacha's troops over those of the sultan, near Aleppo. If this be the case, the road is more secure, but it confirms the report respecting hostilities. Dr. K—— and his friend, Dr. B——, called. Their servant has warned them of the dangerous state of the road to Beirout, and they accordingly intend departing to-morrow by water.

Monday, July 1. El Khader. In consequence of what had been stated respecting the road to Beirout, we engaged extra janissaries, and Signior F——'s cavas to attend us, that gentleman himself also intending to form part of our company. We arose at four o'clock. The guardiani, and all the persons who had sent us presents came to take leave and to receive bakshish. There were also the captain of the quarantine, the keeper of the post-office, &c. &c., in fact every one who could make any pretence to this sort of remuneration. At length, having satisfied these numerous claimants, on the seventh day of our quarantine, we took leave of Mount Carmel. The English consul, Paolo M——, the physician, Signior F——, and the officers of the station, were at the gate on horse-back ready to accompany us to Kaifa. On approaching the synagogue we were met by the heads of the congregation, and escorted to the

place of worship. At the entrance we thanked our numerous *cortége*, and begged they would not wait till service was over. Having taken leave, we proceeded to offer up our prayers to the Almighty, with thanksgivings for the protection he had graciously vouchsafed us. A dollar was then distributed to each individual; but M—— could scarcely conceal his vexation at observing the disparity of age between some of the married people; in one case a man of sixty was the husband of a girl of thirteen.

On leaving the synagogue we found the English consul still at the door with his cavas, ready to precede us on our route. After a three hours' ride on the sands we reached the neighbourhood of Acre, having been previously met by the chiefs of the congregation on horseback. We did not enter the town, but seating ourselves under some trees, partook of luncheon, and remained till two o'clock: Our position afforded a view of the new fortifications, and of the ruins of those destroyed by Ibrahim Pacha, and also of the aqueducts which extend for two miles, to Sib, the ancient Akzib. At length, after a journey of nine hours and a half, we encamped for the night at Abou Atabi. On the road we passed two bridges, and a Roman column, with an inscription of Augustus Cæsar, lying on the ground.

Tuesday, July 2.—We arose at midnight. As usual it employed two hours to dress, take coffee, and load the mules. The moon and stars shed their light to guide us on the way, and the air was soft and balmy. Our party now consisted of twenty-four persons, and we deemed ourselves sufficiently strong to boast of not dreading even a band of the Druses; this martial feeling being occasionally stimulated by the firing off of our pistols and muskets. The road was mountainous and rocky, and my horse lost a shoe, but it still carried me safely. I frequently regret having so soon to part with an animal which has served me so well. It seems to look better than at the commencement of our journey. I am frequently presented, by our attendants, with flowers and other productions of the fields. My pistol-holsters were adorned today with a sheaf of Indian corn, said to contain two thousand grains; with a leaf of the cotton-plant, and of the linseed given me by Mr. F——, and with rhododendrons and other flowers of various hue.

Arriving at a spring of water, said to possess the quality of healing all complaints, we refreshed ourselves and horses, and soon after stopped at a place called El Ghafar, or the Guardians, where we reposed, and took luncheon under some large pine-trees, with the sea in full view. We remained

here about four hours, and at six o'clock remounted our horses. The road was rocky and precipitous, but we arrived in safety at Ras el Ayn, where we encamped for the night.

Wednesday, July 3.—At half-past one, we found ourselves on the way to El Kantare, and a good road enabled me to shake off the drowsiness which occasionally oppressed me, and only finally yielded at the dawn of day, when we commenced our morning devotions. On passing an extensive plain, bounded by rocks and caverns, a wolf was seen leaping along the base of the cliff. One of our valiant cavas instantly pointed his musket and fired, but without effect. Four wild fawns next presented themselves, and bounded across the plain, near the sea-shore, mocking the eager and sportsman-like pursuit of our companions. El Kantare again afforded us a spot for agreeable repose; but the road from hence to Kasmia is infested by robbers, and we found that the poor fellow who had taken the money for the people of Zafed had been plundered, and was since dead of the wounds which he received from the robbers. We slept at Bassatin.

Thursday, July 4.—The neighing of the horses awoke me before twelve, and when I looked through the opening of the tent, already almost illuminated by the first rays of the rising moon, the

scene presented by the bivouack of our suite might easily have excited in an imaginative mind the memory of many a strange and adventurous legend. All for a time remained sunk in deep repose. At length "Soukou, Akhlason," and "Y'alla," and then "Ibrahim, Ibrahim," resounded through the still midnight air. The busy stir of preparation was begun, and after the usual refreshment we were fairly *en route* before two o'clock. The songs of the Arabs kept us well awake, and at ten o'clock we stopped to breakfast, and remained reposing for six hours.

As we passed through Sidon yesterday the people were seated in groups outside the houses, gaily dressed, and rejoicing at the victory gained by the pacha's troops over those of the sultan.

We continued along the sea-shore, and were astonished to behold the accumulation of sand over the mulberry plantations. It is of a reddish hue, and is said to increase every year. Several gentlemen from Beirout came to meet us, and a young man from Mr. K—— brought the information that Mr. T——'s house had been engaged for our reception. We stopped to take sherbet at the same khan at which we before rested.

Friday, July 5. Beirout.—We find Mr. T——'s house far more agreeable than a tent. It affords better protection against insects, though not quite

impenetrable to the musquitoes. The house being unfurnished, we have accepted the offer of Mr. K—— to procure us another bedstead, a sofa, chairs, and table. Few situations can be more lovely than that of this residence. The hill on which it stands is covered with gardens. On one side, in the distance, soar the magnificent mountains of Lebanon; on the other are noble plantations of palms, mulberry-trees, and others, reaching down to the very borders of the sea.

Mr. T—— is one of the missionaries, and is very civil and accommodating to strangers.

Saturday, July 6. Beirout.—The steam-boat Acheron, Captain Kennedy, arrived early this morning. We shall, please God, take our departure in her for Alexandria, as soon as the Indian mail shall have arrived. Rabbi I——, an engraver, has presented us with two bottles of wine, which is not to be obtained here except through such friendly sources. Lemons also are very scarce.

Among the objects which excited our curiosity not the least remarkable was the dress of the female Druses, who wear a sort of horn, or trumpet, on the head, projecting in front so as to keep their veils from resting on their face. The instrument is made of metal resembling silver, and the women say that they wear it for the purpose of calling

their husbands to their aid in time of danger, its sound being sufficiently powerful to be heard in the distant mountains.

Mr. T——, his sister-in-law, and two of his daughters visited us.

Sunday, July 7. Beirout.—The English and French newspapers, with the calls of numerous visitors, among whom are the Austrian consul, the governor, a French gentleman from Kaifa, and others, greatly help to protect us against the incursions of *ennui*. All who converse with us loudly express their admiration of our courage and perseverance in accomplishing a journey in spite of obstacles presented by war, plague, brigands, and the intense heat of a Syrian summer. The Divine mercy has protected us against the dangers arising from these various sources of peril; and we have now but to reflect with thankfulness on the opportunities afforded us of relieving the distresses of our brethren. Khassan, Saad-Eddin, and Bekhor remain with us during our stay here, and Ibrahim, though our dinners and breakfasts are brought ready dressed from the town, will continue in our service till we return to Malta.

Monday, July 8. Beirout.—My dear M—— finds himself much indisposed this morning. The effects of sickness are especially depressing in a

foreign land, where climate, the habits of the people and a different mode of living tend so materially to cut off the relief and supports which may be had at home. Graciously has the Almighty aided me under trying circumstances, and bestowed a fortitude on me not natural to my disposition. In this, as in our former tour, I have felt my spirits rise as we have proceeded on our journey. For this I cannot be sufficiently grateful, and I trust that the voyage from this place will soon restore health and cheerfulness to my dear M——.

Mr. M——, our consul, sent yesterday to apprise us of the hourly expected arrival of the Indian mail, almost immediately after which the steamer will proceed to Alexandria and Malta. We are, therefore, again on the alert, preparing for our departure, and to-day sent a part of our luggage on board the Acheron. M—— also wrote to Mr. Y——, the consul at Jerusalem, forwarding him some dollars—one-third for the Christian burial-ground, and two-thirds for the indigent Christians in the Holy City. He next wrote to Mr. T——, and sent him some money for the poor Christians of Beirout, an acknowledgment for the accommodation we had enjoyed in that gentleman's house. Nor has Mr. A—— been forgotten, to whom the promise for the poor Israelites of Jerusalem was repeated.

Every day during our residence here I have received bouquets of carnations, roses, orange and lemon blossoms, the perfume of which is too powerful for even the unroofed hall. They are, therefore, placed on the balcony, and there mingle their odours with those of the countless flowers which fill the gardens around, and delight me with their beauties as I recline on the sofa, prevented by the excessive heat from leaving the house.

M—— is full of plans for ameliorating the condition of the Jews in the Holy Land. He is most anxious to reach Alexandria, when he proposes, with the blessing of the Almighty, to make several proposals to Mehemet Ali:—may they prove successful, then indeed shall we have been well repaid for any danger or anxiety endured.

Tuesday, July 9. Beirout.—M——, thank the Almighty, is better. He to-day presented gifts to the three rabbis who are to sail this afternoon for Jaffa, having taken charge of the money promised for the poor people of Jerusalem, and also for those of Hebron; and gave our tents and mattresses, together with some clothing, for the use of the latter, to protect the more destitute of them from the miseries of the rainy season.

A person called on us to-day on his return from Vienna, where he had been studying medicine; and, according to the testimonials which he had received from eminent professors, with no slight degree of success. He was on his way to Jerusalem, where his return had been long expected by his wife and friends with intense anxiety. Many months had passed since they had heard any tidings of him; and on the evening previous to our departure from Jerusalem, the poor woman came to us, weeping bitterly, and beseeching us to make inquiries respecting her husband, while her father-in-law added his entreaties that we would allow him to accompany us to Europe, that he might trace out, if possible, the sojourn of his son! How will their grief be changed into joy when they behold him again, skilled in a profession that may tend to their independence!

Wednesday, July 10. Beirout.—M——, resuming his industrious habit of writing before breakfast, has given happy indications of returning health. He was at this employment, when a note from Mr. K—— informed us of the arrival of the Indian mail, and of the preparation of the steamer to depart at two o'clock. This was followed by a letter from Mr. M——, who advised us to go on

board at one. Immediately all was bustle; but the usual eagerness of my dear M—— to be in time left little to arrange. What baggage remained was soon dispatched. The task of leaving followed, and the Arab family who had charge of Mr. T——'s house, and were really kind-hearted well-conducted people, bade us farewell with many an expression of earnest feeling. The female was in delicate health, and had often spoken to us of her sickness, evidently hoping to hear of some remedy, the inhabitants of the East having great confidence in the skill and knowledge of Europeans. I suffered greatly from the heat in walking to the wharf, whence Captain K——'s boat conveyed us to the Acheron, a vessel of seven hundred and twenty tons, and one hundred and sixty horse power. There was a heavy, rolling sea, and it required all the ability of the officers to assist us to ascend. We were under weigh by seven o'clock. May the merciful Being who has hitherto protected us still bestow his gracious aid!

Thursday and Friday, July 11 and 12. On board the Acheron.—The heavy sea of yesterday caused an uneasiness which obliged us to have our mattresses spread on deck, where I remained till nine o'clock, when I was handed down to my cabin, M—— remaining on deck all night, suf-

fering as usual from the movement of the vessel, and the unpleasant attendants of smoke, oil, and steam. An Arab family suffered no less than ourselves—two little children and the maid-servant especially—the mamma, whose gold ornaments bedecking her head, neck, and arms, were sufficiently conspicuous, retained her usual health and spirits. M—— has gained little good from his repose on deck, and Ann continues so indisposed that she has been obliged to consult the doctor of the ship. May he succeed in administering relief to our excellent and worthy servant! We are going at the rate of seven or eight knots an hour, but the heavy swell of the sea renders one incapable of the exertion necessary to seek amusement. M—— happily employs his mind with the contemplation of plans that may improve the condition of our brethren. He intends passing the night again on deck.

Saturday, July 13. Alexandria.—Our voyage being brought to a happy termination, we proceeded to the *Hotel de l'Europe*, which we find a very comfortable establishment. It is situated in the new square, which for extent and uniformity would not disgrace any city in Europe. The style of its architecture is French, but fragments of columns and beautiful capitals found in the environs, decorate many of the entrances. A foun-

tain is being constructed in the centre of the square, and most of the consuls and the richest of the inhabitants have their residences here. Its situation, in the vicinity of the sea, renders it an agreeable evening promenade, and it is much frequented as a place of fashionable resort.

I observed a far greater number of people in the European costume than on our former visit; but this city always presents a motley group of all nations, and is just now more than ordinarily gay in consequence of the late victory. Even the firing is still continued, and the women and children parade the streets singing an Arab song of triumph. We received visits from the chiefs of our people, from the British consul, and other gentlemen.

M—— went this morning, in a handsome sedan-chair, lent to him by the Sardinian consul, to pay his respects to the Pacha. He was accompanied by Dr. L——, and met by appointment, at the palace, Burghos Bey and Colonel Campbell, the British consul-general. He made in due form his intended request with regard to the cultivation of the land in Palestine and Syria, to which he received a most favourable reply, with a promise that his highness would confirm it in writing. M—— also entreated the Pacha that the wall of Tiberias, which was destroyed by the earthquake, should be

repaired, and to this his highness also assented. M—— then presented him with a medal, bearing a likeness of our most gracious queen, which was struck by order of the authorities of the city of London, to commemorate her majesty's visit to the Guildhall, on the 9th of November, 1837. He examined it attentively, and appeared pleased with it; and having asked M—— if it was a good likeness of the queen, thanked him for it.

Mr. W—— paid us a long visit. He is most sanguine as to the practicability of forming a road across the desert to India.

Sunday, July 14. From Alexandria, on board the Steam-boat.—We were so disturbed by musquitos, during the night, that scarcely an hour's rest was permitted us, and thankful we were for the return of day.

The Pacha's boat was in readiness to convey us to the Acheron, which lay at anchor some distance off: the passage, however, was soon made, and we found ourselves safely seated on the spacious deck of this excellent steam-ship. As usual, it was long, that is, nearly three hours, before we weighed anchor. The Egyptian fleet was again in full view, presenting a noble appearance.

Monday, July 15, on board the Acheron.—Wind contrary, but proceeding at eight or nine knots an hour; we all feel poorly. It will not suit fastidious

people to travel in hot climates, especially at sea. A degree of lassitude deprives one of energy to pursue any sort of occupation, at least so I found it. Byron and Campbell were brought; they were looked into, then laid aside.

Tuesday, July 16, on board the Acheron steam-boat.—Still a contrary wind, but making rapid progress. The captain assures us a passage of less than five days. This is some consolation for sickness, especially when we remember our former voyage of twenty-four days. Thanks to the steam-boat establishment. The poor turtle, of which there are six on board, and turned on their backs, are fair objects of commiseration. In this position they can only move their paws, and are merely sustained by a little water occasionally thrown over them. Our chicken *feast* will terminate to-day, the supply brought from Alexandria being finished, and it is time it should be. In passing near the Isle of Candia this afternoon, our vessel rolled tremendously, and continued to do so for two or three hours. I remained on deck watching the silvery waves, and, invited by the star-decked firmament and soft bright moon, seated myself on one of the benches, enveloped in my plaid mantle, which I have often found serviceable in no slight degree. Some of the gentlemen kept up a philosophical conversation till nearly twelve, inter-

rupted occasionally by the stewardess coming to state the hour.

Wednesday, July 17, on board the Acheron.— We proceed to-day at the rate of eight and nine knots. M—— remains on deck both night and day. To-day we had our dinner served there, but the salt-fish, eggs, and macaroni, of which it chiefly consisted, could not tempt me. I also prudently refused to partake of some excellent melons offered us by our fellow-passenger, Mrs. T——. This lady possesses an excellent garden near Alexandria, comprising a hundred acres of ground, rented from the pacha, with whom her husband is on intimate terms. The abilities of his highness are spoken of with admiration by many. He certainly has displayed great talent in warfare, and much energy of character in many of the improvements which he has introduced. Happy would it be were he to direct his mind more immediately to the moral amelioration, to the general civilization of his people, and the protection of their property.

Thursday, July 18, on board the Acheron.— The captain assures us that we shall arrive in the harbour of Malta before ten o'clock this evening. M—— has promised two gallons of spirits to the man who shall first descry land. I passed a very indifferent night, having suffered greatly from

eating too freely of different sorts of melons, as well as from heat of the weather. I could not obtain any rest, and to-day have no appetite. The sofa-cushions are kindly ordered on deck by the captain, and these, with the lounging chair, alternately serve to afford me repose. M—— treated the crew with a sheep and a double share of grog on entering the harbour of Malta before ten o'clock at night.

Friday, July 19. Malta. Fort Manuel.—Tranquillity reigning in the ship, I passed a pleasant night, and we all breakfasted with the captain in the cabin. M—— has been on shore to engage rooms in the lazaretto at fort Manuel, and also a guardiano and a lad to attend on us. Our late Maltese *valet-de-place* came in a boat alongside the ship, to solicit our re-acceptance of his services; but as our domicile at Fort Manuel will necessarily be perfectly stationary and immoveable, we shall find no occasion for his aid.

At three o'clock we were stationed at our new temporary abode, having been put on shore by the boat of the Acheron. The captain presented us with six bottles of old port, and a turtle, intended to be presented to the governor, but which we could not send him, the sailor having killed it in bringing it on shore.

Saturday, July 20. Fort Manuel.—The necessity of having all our trunks turned *topsey turvey*, and every article therein rummaged over by the guardiano, even to the smallest trinket, lest a piece of cotton should escape, has proved a great annoyance to the whole party, and rendered this, I may say, in reality a black Saturday. The quarantine regulations are much more severe than on our former visit, and are very strictly adhered to. A great privation is experienced in the withdrawal of the permission formerly granted to enjoy a boat in the harbour, and which afforded an infinite relief to the monotony of the seclusion. This tedious quarantine must certainly prove an impediment to general travelling in Egypt, and pernicious to the interests of that country, as well as to this island. But perhaps the infectious maladies to which warm climates are subject renders it a matter of imperative necessity. We dined early, and took our fast at seven. Ann is very poorly. I trust that all the maladies and unpleasantnesses will subside and vanish away with Tishea-beáb.

Sunday, July 21. Malta. Fort Manuel.—The extreme heat of the weather is almost insupportable to-day, and fasting, of course, does not render us less sensible to its enervating effects.

We are incapable of any application; the book is taken up, and again laid down. Galignani affords some slight recreation.

When captain and Mrs. C——'s name were handed to us, it was with difficulty I could descend to the parlatoria to speak to them. It is in reality a fatiguing undertaking from the number of the stairs. M—— was incapable of moving a step. Scarcely had I returned, when Sir H—— G—— was announced, and again I had to recount the history of our journey in the Holy Land, of escaped perils, and of pleasures enjoyed. This gentleman recommends us to change our rooms, for though they are the most spacious in the building, still their southern aspect, and their being situated over the kitchen of the *traiteur*, are great objections. Mr. C—— has received orders to prepare the apartments lately inhabited by the Duke of D——, said to be much cooler. We have just perceived three stars, and thank the Almighty for having allowed us to perform the duties of the day.

Monday, July 22. Malta. Fort Manuel.—
Moved into the northern part of the palazzo, which we find more airy and agreeable, but the thermometer at two o'clock was again 87° in the shade. Dr. L—— was taken very poorly, and obliged to go to bed; so that, unfortunately,

another is added to our list of invalids ; but I trust that all will soon be well again. The rocks, which almost surround the bay, greatly hinder the circulation of the air, and render Malta at this time of the year not the most desirable residence. To be subject, therefore, to a prolonged quarantine of twenty days, is somewhat annoying ; but we cannot have everything to suit our inclinations in this world, and it is best to submit with a good grace to that which it is not in our power to alter. Admiral Sir John L—— paid us a visit, as did Mr. and Mrs. C—— and their daughter. Twelve years have changed the latter from a nice little girl into a handsome young lady. Captain K—— and his officers also called, and brought a copy of the log. All proffer their services with the greatest kindness. Mrs. C—— sent us some oranges, which the servant obtained from the governor's garden ; a very acceptable present, there being no oranges at this season in the market.

Tuesday, July 23. Fort Manuel.—We find our present suite of apartments much more desirable than those which we previously occupied, the rooms and arcade extending all round the building, commanding an extensive prospect, and the enjoyment of a free current of air. The key of the bastions we have not yet made use of, our party

not being sufficiently recovered even to enjoy the exercise of a moonlight walk. Armstrong informs us the steam-boat from Gibraltar has arrived in the harbour. We look anxiously at every sail in view while confined to this spot. Dr. L—— continues poorly, attended with shivering and fever. M—— thought it advisable to send for the physician on the establishment. The captain of the guardiano was obliged to be apprised of it, and also of the necessity of our sending for another female attendant, as no one can be admitted without his knowledge. Four persons came with the doctor, who pronounced Dr. L—— to have fever, and ordered him to be kept low. He also saw Ann, who is extremely weak and poorly. It was laughable to observe the cautious manner in which the Maltese gentlemen remained in the rooms, lest they should come in contact with any of us. M—— felt Ann's pulse for the physician.

Wednesday, July 24. Fort Manuel.—Sir John L—— paid us a visit at the parlatoria this morning. I found it very fatiguing to go down so many steps to receive him, but it was requisite to exert myself, I being the only one of the party capable of it. Dr. L——'s fever again returned about the same hour as yesterday, with the shivering. Ann is not any better. The doctor came

late; he says she may not take any wine, but only cool drink and arrow-root. Sir Hector G—— has sent us a present of syrup of vinegar made at Rome, and Seignor L—— has also sent a large hamper filled with salt fingeres, sausages, liqueurs, and a gilt glass vase filled with sweet-meats. We have a person come to do the washing, who remains on the establishment the whole of the quarantine, as no one who once enters and comes in contact is allowed to leave during the twenty days. I regret that our clothes cannot be sent to the excellent Valetta laundresses.

Thursday, July 25. Fort Manuel.—The French steam-boat has arrived, also the Megaera, Captain G——, from Gibraltar. The former states that the Turkish Capitan Pacha has delivered up the Turkish fleet to Ali Pacha, and that it is now in the harbour of Alexandria. Previously to our departure from that port, it was confidently reported that such would be the case, as the prime minister at Constantinople was at variance with the Capitan Pacha, and the latter would not submit to his government.

I have been for some time watching an immense number of black rats, as large as small cats, running about the fortress. I trust they will not reach our windows and invade our apartments, for we are compelled to have the windows open

at night, notwithstanding mosquitoes and other intruders. The spacious lazaretto is now completely full. Among the last arrivals was a Catholic archbishop and suite. We did not see any one to-day but the physician, who finds his patients improved. The abstemious regimen seems to succeed. We took tea on the arcade, where we remained till twelve o'clock, the light of the moon and stars producing a lustre equal to that of day.

Friday, July 26. Fort Manuel.—Wrote to Mrs. P— and Mrs. M'G— in reply to their letters of inquiry. The Acheron departed about one o'clock this forenoon. The number of small pleasure-boats, with awnings, rowing about the harbour, makes me envy the refreshing exercise, and feel painfully the privation created by the existing quarantine laws. The doctor just now reports favourably of his two patients, so that we no longer entertain apprehensions of a longer detention here, though the guardiano and traiteur, perhaps, would not object to it. The weather not being so sultry to-day, makes the confinement less tedious. M— even begins to be more reconciled, and says it will soon pass. A large French vessel has just arrived in the harbour from Marseilles, and various reports are afloat, as usual. Certainly the Pacha of Egypt has proved

himself a successful warrior, for having vanquished the Turkish army, the fleet now surrenders to his power. Some of our new quarantine neighbours amused themselves with singing and music during the evening. Unluckily we do not derive the same pleasure which they seem to obtain from the wiry and discordant sounds of an indifferent violin.

Saturday, July 27. Fort Manuel.—The French packet-boat has arrived, bringing Galigani's papers to the 17th. The news of the sultan's death had reached London and Paris. We are to have pratique on the 6th of August, including in the twenty days the day of arrival and the day of departure, by order of Admiral Sir John L—. Mrs. C— has lent us a very convenient machine for ice-water. It is made of tin, shaped like a tea-urn. The ice is placed where the heater would be put, and merely by turning the spout, we have refreshing water on our table all day.

We walked up and down the terrace in the evening, but the rays of the moon were almost as hot as those of the sun, and it wore a red cast. The air was exceedingly sultry. A barge, illuminated most brilliantly, with a large party, and a military band on board, was impelled along the harbour by several small boats, with a single large

light in each. Tranquilly they glided along the surface of the water, and presented a very beautiful appearance.

The doctor finds his patients improved, but Ann is still in bed. She has had a tedious and serious indisposition, but I trust before we are allowed pratique, she will be perfectly renovated.

Sunday, July 28. Fort Manuel.—It is reported that there are 150,000 Russian troops at Constantinople. This confirms the rumours at Alexandria. The political horizon is cloudy and threatening, and whether the atmosphere will recover its serenity without some severe storm, time only can determine. There are about three hundred and fifty persons at present performing quarantine here: of these two hundred and forty are pilgrims from Mecca, &c., the remainder are from various parts of the world. It is so well arranged, that each party has a separate apartment, and is not inconvenienced by others; in fact, we seldom see any of them, there being sufficient space for exercise for all. It must afford a great deal of employment and profit to the Maltese, as a guardiano must be engaged to every new arrival. We again drank tea, and passed the evening on the balcony. A party of gentlemen amused themselves with cricket on the fort. Some sang, others played the flute. The number of

boats, with parties and lights in each, gliding along the glassy waters, formed an agreeable variety to the scene. We retire about eleven, though I am afraid of sitting in a room with lights, lest they should attract the musquitos, already sufficiently numerous.

Monday, July 29. Fort Manuel.—At an early hour we were awoke by the firing of cannon. Various were the cries in answer to our inquiries respecting the occasion. Some said it was in consequence of the arrival of the son of the King of France, &c. At length the true reason was discovered, it was the anniversary of the three days.

The Hebrew letters, descriptive of the Holyland, and the mode of cultivation, &c. are being translated into English by Dr. L——. They contain a great deal of useful information.* Mr. and Mrs. C——, who are just returned from Gaza, visited us to-day. They remark, that the heat this summer is greater than in ordinary years; the thermometer at Valetta on Saturday last was 94°. here it was from 82° to 87°, there being a refreshing breeze. In the evening we heard some good singing from our neighbours in quarantine, a large party of French, English, and Italians. They have a piano, flute, and violin. Some of them

* See Appendix.

have good voices and sing well, the ladies taking their part.

The music continued till ten o'clock; I retired half an hour after. M—— has regained his industrious habits, which I am always accustomed to regard as a good sign of returning health.

A supply of ice is furnished twice a day. It is brought from the mountains, and affords a large revenue to the contractor.

Tuesday, July 30. Fort Manuel.—I regret to say Ann has passed a very indifferent night. Our numerous friends continue to support their well-merited character for hospitality; but we are so carefully attended to by the *traiteur* and Mrs. A——, that we need to accept only oranges and “Galignani.”

Wednesday, July 31. Fort Manuel.—Ann still continues very ill. I trust she will be so far recovered by Tuesday as to be able to leave the lazaretto, and go with us in the steamer. At present there are about three hundred pilgrims performing quarantine. It is also expected that there will shortly be a great number of arrivals from India, the difficulty of crossing the desert being so much diminished. Ann finds the pain which she suffered removed since the application of leeches this afternoon; and having taken the

prescribed medicine, she has fallen asleep, and continued tranquil all the evening.

Thursday, August 1. Fort Manuel.—Alas! that I should have to record the death of our poor servant, Ann Flinn. How delighted she was at the idea of visiting Jerusalem, and when, by the mercy of our Divine Protector we reached that city, how earnest, how grateful were her expressions of joy that she had the privilege of visiting the sepulchre which her religion sanctified! She spoke this morning of the feeling with which she had been impressed on contemplating the scenes so dear to her thoughts, and referred to a memorandum in her Prayer-Book, dated Mount of Olives, 10th of June, when she had read the twentieth Psalm, “which,” she added, “is most beautiful.” These were her last words, and she expired about two o’clock.

Dr. L——, on looking into her chamber at his usual early hour, was greatly shocked to perceive so evident and sudden a change, for, according to the account of two females who remained with her, she had slept throughout the night. He found her hands and feet cold, her eyes fixed, and the pulse scarcely perceptible. The physician of the lazaretto, on being immediately sent for, expressed his apprehension to

my dear M——, who hastened to her room. She remarked that she must be greatly worse, for that Dr. L—— seemed frightened and red in the face. Wishing to divert her attention M—— inquired respecting her family, and on noticing the memorandum in the Prayer-Book, observed, “ You prize your Prayer-Book as well as I do mine.” When I went into the room she told me she had passed a very good night. An English physician accompanied the other on his second visit, and the Rev. Mr. C—— also visited her; but consciousness soon ceased, and she expired without a groan. We have lost a faithful and affectionate attendant, and one whose gentleness of disposition and propriety of conduct endeared her to the whole party.

In this climate the interment takes place the day after the decease. The medical man returned in the afternoon, and gave a certificate that poor Ann’s death was not caused by the plague, but by a pulmonary affection. They wished to remove the corpse immediately to a magazine below, but we objected to this, and in the evening proceeded with the physician, the guardiano, &c. in boats to the lazaretto burying-ground, to select a grave. Many were already dug!

Friday, August 2. Fort Manuel.—Just returned from fulfilling the last duties to poor Ann!

The ceremony was deeply affecting, and well calculated to inspire solemn convictions of the vanity of the world and its concerns. At six in the morning we set off in boats, the physician, the clergyman, and clerk having respectfully arrived to attend us. The two captains, the guardiano, and Armstrong were also present. A basket of quick-lime being ready, the lid of the coffin was removed, and the lime poured upon the body. The countenance of the departed was thinner than in life, but calm and placid. Peace be to her. In half an hour her mortal remains would become like the dust spread over them. May her Heavenly Father receive her spirit with forgiveness !

Saturday, August 3. Fort Manuel.—If ever I experienced the happiness of the Sabbath it was to-day. I sought and found rest to the mind ; a charm to the spirits, and a happy feeling of resignation to the will of our Heavenly Father. Yesterday we were oppressed at the apparent sudden demise of our poor servant. This day gives us leisure to acknowledge the mercy of Providence, in enabling us to reach a place where medical aid could be procured, where we are surrounded by English people, and where the interment of the deceased could be attended with all the decencies of religion. Happy indeed is the day of rest when the mind can correct its way-

wardness, and become more and more sensible, that trust in God is the only sentiment which can enable us to deduce good from evil, and animate and strengthen the hopes of a blessed futurity.

Some difficulty was started respecting our passport, in consequence of its being lined with cloth. They wish us to have a new one to pass the quarantine, for engaging places in the French steam-boat for next Tuesday, when we hope to have pratique. By speaking, however, to Mr. C—— the objection was removed. We walked in the evening on the terrace.

Sunday, August 4. Fort Manuel.—We appropriated the whole of the forenoon to preparations for taking pratique. The *Lycurgus* steam-boat starts on Tuesday, and will put into Civita Vecchia, where we left our carriage, and whence we purpose proceeding by the same vessel to Marseilles. There are forty-five new arrivals to-day at the quarantine, among which are the French ambassador and suite from Corfu.

Being greatly fatigued with the heat of the weather, we took courage and walked some time on the ramparts. This was the first time we availed ourselves of the advantage of having the key at our command. All the apartments of the Lazaretto were lighted up, and the edifice pre-

sented a gay and festive appearance. Some of the newly-arrived were occupied with spreading out their effects, while others amused themselves with the more pleasurable exercises of music and singing, promenading, or with the yet more substantial enjoyments of the table.

Monday, August 5. Fort Manuel.—We are pleased, in no slight degree, with the prospect of quitting the Lazaretto to-morrow morning.—Though this is the best establishment of the kind, possessing the advantages of a beautiful situation, and being of great extent, the heat of the climate, and the surrounding white walls, often led M—— to speak of it as a prison. In the evening we went to see the tomb-stone erected to the memory of poor Ann Flinn, and had the vexation to find it and the inscription but very indifferently executed.

Tuesday, August 6.—This morning at half-past six we had the gratification to leave the quarantine harbour ; but our pleasure was mingled with pain, for one who had shared in the toils and delights of our pilgrimage was now mingled with the dust.

The captain of the Lazaretto had behaved with great attention and politeness during the whole of our abode there, and M——, on taking leave, presented him with a *douceur* in acknow-

ledgment of his civility ; but he declined accepting it, observing that he was not allowed to receive any present.

We found the calèche waiting for us according to order, and were soon once more in the streets of Valetta, through which the air was blowing freshly, as if to inspire us with a quicker sense and enjoyment of recovered freedom. We were set down at Durnsford's hotel, and then hastened to the house of prayer, to offer our devout thanks to the merciful and Almighty Being who had so continually protected, guided, and comforted us.

Wednesday, August 7.—During a farewell call on the governor his excellency said he had heard of us, both during and after our journey. We were now ready to bid adieu to the hospitable isle, and were followed by a host of lame and blind, old and young, to the custom-house stairs, down which we stepped, probably for the last time, into the boat in which Dr. L—— was already seated. We were soon on board the French steamer, the neat appearance of which excited our admiration. It was twelve o'clock before she started, two hours having been lost in waiting for a passenger, who being extremely deaf could not understand the summons to hasten on board,

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though observing from the shore the busy preparations for departure.

Some rolling and threatening white clouds, with a brisk breeze, made us fear a squall; nor did the answers of the officers to our inquiries tend to dissipate our apprehensions. But lying down on the benches, enveloped in our mantles, we soon forgot, in tranquil sleep, the dread of storms and every other danger.

Wednesday, August 8. On board the Lycurgus.
—Before daylight this morning I was awakened by a noise which I imagined was occasioned by the pouring of cinders into the sea. The noise, however, becoming louder and louder, I began to calculate the lavish waste of the government stores, when M——'s voice, and the exhortation not to be alarmed, made me open my eyes. I instantly perceived flashes of lightning of awful vividness, followed by loud and frequent peals of thunder. The cabin also was by this time almost inundated with rain; and at the vociferous command of the steward and captain, two or three men, *sans ceremonie*, entered the cabin to cover the skylight. We were now near Cape Passero, and the water-spouts and storms of our former voyage came forcibly to our memory. The terrors of that period were happily not renewed. This was but

a summer tempest. The thunder and lightning cleared the atmosphere of yesterday's sultry heat, and again the firmament blessed the sight with its celestial and brightening blue. I dressed and went on deck, when a clear view of the city of Messina presented itself; the noble row of houses, just commenced on our previous visit, now forming a fine embellishment to the shore, while the mountains of Sicily on the one side, and those of Calabria on the other, gave to the whole scene a character of grandeur and sublimity. About two o'clock the cloud-capt top of Stromboli offered itself to view; and not long after, as we sailed round the island, the crater became distinctly visible.

The afternoon was fine, but we had again much lightning in the evening.

Thursday, August 9. On board the Lycurgus. We have just passed the Lipari Isles, and Ischia, Vesuvius, and the small towns at its foot have successively presented themselves to view. Towards evening a dark cloud overspread the heavens, and took from our sight the brilliant stars which had just before lit up the sea with their soft and cheering rays. I dreaded the approach of a storm, and though we had to encounter only an increase of the breeze, the creaking and rolling of the vessel exposed me to much suffering, and I remained on deck till near eleven.

Friday, August 10. Harbour of Civita Vecchia.
—The rolling and creaking of the ship continued throughout the night, and almost deprived me of sleep. At dawn of day we anchored in this harbour, and having received the visits of several friends who came on board to offer their congratulations, sailed again at two o'clock for Marseilles, where, by the mercy of our Divine Protector, we arrived safely, and in health and spirits.

Thus terminated a tour, every day employed in which furnished us with proofs equally affecting and instructive of the Divine mercy, and at the same time with the most profitable incentives to the exercise of thought. May the gratification experienced during the prosecution of the journey produce in our minds the permanent fruits of a more perfect devotion to the Almighty, and of a yet clearer and clearer apprehension of the way in which we may best fulfil his will, and perfect the designs which he had in our creation.

END OF THE JOURNAL.

Joseph Rickerby, Printer, Sherbourn Lane, City.

EXTRACTS
FROM SOME OF THE
REPORTS, LETTERS, & ADDRESSES,
ON
AGRICULTURE IN THE HOLY LAND,
RECEIVED BY SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE, F.R.S. &c. &c.
During his sojourn there.
TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINALS BY DR. L. LOEWE.

SUFFICIENT has been said in the preceding pages to intimate to the reader, that the journey, of which they offer a faint record, was not undertaken with a mere selfish purpose. The object contemplated was one in which humanity and religion are equally interested, and to the success of which scarcely any mind of ordinary benevolence can be entirely indifferent. In the course of her narrative the writer of the Journal has alluded to this subject with such particularity as the extent of her notes would allow ; but it is a matter of so much importance, and possessing so many claims to attention, that she avails herself of the existence of some original documents and letters to exhibit, in the most authentic manner, the sentiments with which Sir Moses Montefiore's plans and efforts were met by those for whose benefit they were designed.

APPENDIX.

ADDRESS

FROM THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE GERMAN AND
PORTUGUESE CONGREGATIONS OF ZAFED.

To our Lord, who is the crown of our head ; who, by his virtuous and noble deeds, is most distinguished amongst men, SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE. May his light shine for ever ! May the Almighty will it to be so.—AMEN.

Blessed be our God ; for his mercy to those that fear him has been abundant, and in our dire distress he remembered how deeply we had drunk from the cup of misfortune. We have now seen that Israel is not left in widowhood, for there are still men of high repute who are ready to strengthen those whose hands are weak and whose feet are unstable, that they may obtain the favour of the Creator, (to whom be all glory for ever and ever.)

These lines are designed to express to your honour our gratitude for the beneficial light which we, in common with all our brethren in the Holy City, have derived from your very liberal succour. For the good which your deeds con-

veyed, the poor in this land humbly, and with the most fervent feeling, proffer you their thanks. And on behalf of that class we have now to entreat your honour's most particular attention, to the end that your honour's compassion may be kindly shown them. You, Sir, have doubtless heard of, and probably have also seen their afflicting poverty, and their generally wretched condition. There are amongst them some who wish for assistance in the way of employment, no matter in what it may consist, and in the height of their distress they humbly pray your honour to create it for them. They would most gladly engage in agricultural occupations, or become shepherds, although they have hitherto had no experience in such pursuits; yet, impelled by their poverty and their fervid attachment to this land, in which they wish ever to dwell, they would apply themselves to such with indefatigable assiduity.

The persons just referred to venture humbly to petition your honour to buy, or to hire, a piece of fertile land, consisting either of vineyards or olive-plantations, according as you may be able to treat for such with the governors of this region, and to place the same in the hands of those who are disposed as we have related; so that by rearing cattle, or other employments in connexion with the soil, they may establish means for their own maintenance. For those who are learned in our sacred ordinances, and who devote themselves to the study thereof, we entreat that they may be enabled, as heretofore, to continue their studies, by the wonted protection and support of our honoured benefactor, (may your life ever be an object of the Almighty's especial care,) so that by this project the worship of our God may in nowise fall off, nor the knowledge of the holy law be diminished. By this means will Sir Moses strengthen our tottering knees—the poor—who by their extreme penury are in danger of sinking to the earth. Such an action will assuredly be looked upon by the Almighty as one of sacred merit, and will remain before him as a me-

morial by which the horn of your honour will be elevated till the arrival of the great and righteous Redeemer.

Signed by

ABRAHAM DOB, from Awaritsh, *Chief Rabbi*.

KHAYIM BEN PHOEBUS HALEVI.

JOSEPH JUZEF HAKOHEN.

DOB BERISH, from Bad.

POSTSCRIPT.—We, the undersigned, also declare that our mouths are filled with praise, even as the depths are filled with water, and our tongues are laden with rejoicings to the Almighty, (blessed be his name,) for that he did not leave us without a redeemer, (protector,) whom we have found in our lord, Sir Moses Montefiore : he who seeks righteousness, and shows compassion to the suffering, and endeavours, with unremitting energy, to promote the happiness of his people, and who is to them as a strong tower of defence. May his glory be elevated, for he withheld not his benevolence and his friendship from his brethren—from the nation of the Almighty and his inheritance.

His eyes have been cast upon this land in order to its being cultivated by our brethren. Thus will he fortify the cities of the pious and the learned, who are, alas ! like broken vessels. (to which sad condition, we fear, our sins have provoked the Almighty to reduce us.) Our benefactor, wishing to preserve them from utterly perishing, has devised a plan for securing a comfortable subsistence for those that remain ; which is, that every one should labour in some one branch of the business of agriculture. By this means they will all be provided with a maintenance from their own industry. Thus, also, will the Holy City be preserved, for the learned and their pupils will continue to devote their mental powers to cultivating the knowledge of the holy law, and the worship of the Almighty, whilst the ordinary people will perform their due tasks in the field, and bring food for their families from the fruits of the

field and vineyard with which the Almighty may have blessed them.

The effects of your plan, Sir Moses, will prove of the utmost importance; they will become to you as a thousand shields, which will ward off all ills from your life and peace.

May your dignity never decay. By the abundance of this good, many will, under the Almighty's blessing, live to enjoy it.

Written in the year "Happy art thou, and it shall be well with thee."

Signed by the principals of the Portuguese congregation at Zafed.

NAKHOO MIZRAKHI.

ABRAHAM SHOSHANA.

SHEMUEL ABU.

Seal.

Z A F E D.

REPORT OF RABBI JOSEPH,
THE SON OF RABBI SHIMEON ASHKENAZI.

ON THE WEST OF ZAFED.

Names of Villages in the vicinity of Zafed, under the Governor of that Town.	Statement of the extent of each Field, and the quantity of Grain required for sowing each Field, which is known by the number of the Fadans employed.*	The length and breadth of each Field, shown by the number of hours occupied in walking through it.		Statement of what Wells & Rivers irrigate the Fields favourable for the forming of Gardens or Parks.	Number of places in the same districts which have no constant supply of Water, but which are well adapted for the cultivation of Vines and Olive-trees.
Timnai	40 Fadans	22	22	A large river & 2 wells.	10
Kharis	Ditto.	do.	do.	Ditto.	ditto.
Miroon	30 ditto.	2	3	The river Megidu and 2 wells.	10
Tattaf	25 ditto.	1	2	1 large well, & 2 others.	15

* *Fadan* is a term which in the neighbourhood of Zafed signifies two oxen, but in the neighbourhood of Acre it signifies three. Its general signification in Arabic is "an ox attached to the plough," and thence it is used to denote a certain quantity of ground to be tilled, or the course of tillage.

ON THE NORTH OF ZAFED.

Names of Villages.	Number of Fadans for each Field.	Length and breadth of Field shown by hours.		Wells and Rivers.	Number of places fit for Vineyards, &c.
Kadita .	25 Fadans.	1	2	—	15
Goosh Khalab .	30 ditto.	2	3	1 stream & 1 well	—
Kefar Kiras .	25 ditto.	1	2	—	15
Fadar .	25 ditto.	1	2	—	10
Ras Khamar .	25 ditto.	1	2	—	—
Tetába .	40 ditto.	2	3	—	20
Daláta .	20 ditto.	1	2	—	20
Alma .	50 ditto.	3	4	—	20
Amooka .	10 ditto.	1	1	1 largewell & 1 small	20

ON THE EAST OF ZAFED.

Mirnet, Almenia, Taiba, & neighbourhood .	100 ditto	6	8	1 large well	30
Kabéa .	50 ditto.	3	4	4 wells	20
Agargialamgar .	30 ditto.	2	3	12 wells	30
Feram .	30 ditto.	2	3	5 wells & 1 river	20

ON THE SOUTH OF ZAFED.

Ganeana .	30 ditto.	2	3	—	—
Acbara, Akabi, and Aniktela .	35 ditto.	2	3	4 wells	10
Dariatakhte & Arshda.	3 ditto.	2	3	3 wells	20

THE SOUTH OF ZAFED, *Continued.*

Names of Villages.	Number of Fadans for each Field.	Length and breadth of Field shown by hours.		Wells and Rivers.	Number of places fit for Vineyards, &c.
Biria . . .	3 ditto.	2	3	5 wells	20
Eyn Zetoon	3 ditto.	2	3	1 large well	20
Elmednash.	40 ditto	2	3	—	10
Aptekha .	50 ditto.	6	8	2 rivers	10
Khoula .	100 ditto.	12	16	2 rivers	10
Tabkha, Nabria, and Notem .	2 ditto.	1	2	—	20
Agayar .	3 ditto.	2	3	—	20
Total number of Villages, 26.	Total of Fadans, 350.	Length computed by hours, 66. Breadth by the same, 36.		Total number of Gardens, 36.	Total of places fit for vineyards or olive plantations, 385.

The villages here named pay to the pasha in coin, one hundred and eighty thousand piastres; also three hundred garas of wheat, which is equal to thirty thousand Egyptian "roubas;" five hundred garas of barley, equal to fifty thousand Egyptian roubas; and for each head, moreover, thirty-three piastres.

STATEMENT OF THE EXPENSES OF CULTIVATION
FOR THE FIRST YEAR.

These, in the following year, will be lessened by one half. After a lapse of four or five years they might be much further diminished by the productions of the gardens and vineyards.

For the purchase of both wheat and barley seed for nine hundred and fifty fadans	Plastres. 28,275
Materials for the cultivation of the gardens and vineyards, including wheat, barley, and lentils	52,625
Wages of the labourers	23,275
	<hr/>
Total	75,900

The purchase of lentil-seed, of each kind two kilas, would amount, for each fadan seven karas,* to 6,500.

The formation of each garden will cost one hundred karas; and, with God's permission, we shall renew six, 3,600.

The making of a fence around each vineyard costs at least fifty talaries, (Spanish karas,) and the number altogether which we intend, with God's help, to cultivate being three hundred and eighty-five, the expense will be 10,250 talaries.

I have not mentioned the price of oxen and agricultural implements, because Sir Moses said that the requisite implements should be sent hither from England; and my humble opinion is, that it would be the most beneficial to give the seed to the proprietors of the villages, and to furnish them with the amount of their expences as a loan. If that were done, they would supply oxen and agricultural tools; and, with God's blessing, thence forward our own earnings would probably cover all further expenses; in that respect our share would equal that of the peasants, but the pasha's dues would have to be paid before any division could take place.

I have now to inform Sir Moses of the conditions into which it is essential he should cause the pasha to enter: without them the proposed plan cannot be put into operation.

1st. The pasha must station persons of tried courage to protect each village and the places belonging thereto, in accordance with the custom observed in the time of Abdalla Pasha, at the villages here named:—Gesser Benat Jacob, Keshoor

* Kara signifies a Spanish dollar.

Joosif, Khan el Mina, and Shoonat El Moghrebin, in the district of Senin ; and also at Zafed and Malkha.

2nd. These guards must always be in attendance when the labourers are reaping the corn on the fields, or are otherwise employed, in order to prevent anything from being stolen or unlawfully removed.

3rd. Neither the Moudir of Acre, nor the Mousselim of Zafed, shall have any power to interfere with the cultivators, or with the people of the villages. (This clause is necessary to prevent any occasion arising for bribing those parties ; because the money so given to them generally amounts to a higher sum than that exacted by the pasha.) The money to be paid to the pasha shall be taken from those only who are really engaged with the fields, and not from the mere residents of the villages ; the payment to be made between the first month of Tamooz and the termination of the second, the period of the harvest.

4th. The pasha shall guarantee that none of the cultivators shall be forced into the military service. This condition will incite the labourers to toil unremittingly. But if it should not be God's pleasure for Sir Moses to be so successful, it will be necessary that the pasha should, at least, order that none be taken for soldiers during the harvest season ; and that the sheikh of the village only should be empowered to select the men required. The result of this stipulation would be, that the men most suitable for the tillage would not be removed.

5th. The cultivators shall pay the pasha's dues in cash, instead of wheat and barley ; otherwise in the measure termed the rooba of Acre. This condition is of much importance.

6th. Such productions of the country as shall be sent from one place to another by sea shall be free from any duty.

7th. No Arabs shall be allowed to dwell in the vicinity of the fields, unless security be had from them that they pay for any damage done to the soil or crops. (The Arabs are accus-

tomed to turn their cattle loose upon the cultivated land, whereby the seed is destroyed.)

8th. All the foregoing conditions must be written in Arabic or Turkish, and sealed with the seal of Mohammed Ali, and copies delivered to the cultivators, so that by exhibiting such documents they may protect themselves from loss in times of peril.

9th. A sum of twenty-five piastres shall be paid annually for each vineyard, and for each garden fifty piastres, for which Sir Moses would hold possession of them in perpetuity. (The rent would not be excessive if more than that should be paid; but any payment must be subject to the foregoing conditions.)

The division of the profits arising from the arrangements in question should be divided in the manner presently stated. It is incumbent on me to entreat, a thousand times, pardon from Sir Moses for the liberty I have taken in making this proposal; and when I consider what affability and kindness we have witnessed in Sir Moses, and that in this matter I seek to preserve this holy spot from desolation, I trust that I shall be fully pardoned.

One-third of the gross profits must be devoted to the payment of the taxes; the remaining two-thirds must be distributed thus: one-third to the Israelites who undertake the work, the second third to the Israelitish servants employed therein, and to pay five per cent. interest to the parties who advanced the money for the execution of this scheme; and the remaining third to those who devote themselves to the study of the law.

I have given my information in as brief a manner as I could, for I did not like to dwell on the subject at length, because other people might say enviously, "We could have set forth those matters as well as he." For this reason I have also withheld any information respecting several minor topics.

These are the words of one who has faith in the Almighty.

JOSEPH BEN SHIMEON ASHKENAZI.

REPORT OF SIGNOR FINZI,

The British Agent at Acre.

THE HOLY LAND IN THE ENVIRONS OF ZAFED.

The undermentioned localities are not very productive:—Germek, Miroon, Sammui, Safsaf, Tetaba, Kadita, Gisg, Caffr Beraïm, Ras el Akhmar, Ein Zetoon, Biria, Daria Takhte, and Daria Foka.

In the vicinity of these villages a small quantity of white grain and peas only can be sown. A *fadan* consists of two oxen, to which is attached one labourer, who takes the fourth part of the produce, one hundred piastres, and the oil. Foreigners pay two hundred, or two hundred and fifty piastres for each *fadan* during the year.

The district of Jakook and Abuscuscia have some good land. In Abuscuscia may be sown rice, yellow grain, sumson, and every kind of herb desirable for use, because the ground is well watered. The available land there may be computed by about one hundred *fadans*. The major part of the population there consists of Arabs, and they pay in taxes only eighteen thousand piastres per annum, and one cantar of butter.

The undermentioned villages are in the environs of Tabaria—El Megdel, Tabariade, and Hattin. These places have

good land, the produce of which is equal to that of the terrain of Acre, except in regard to cotton and sumson. El Megdel produces rice. A foreigner undertaking the cultivation of any land here has to pay three hundred piastres for each fadan. During the summer the oxen have not much work to do. The inhabitants of these places are chiefly Moslemin, with a few Christians intermingled.

The lands belonging to the villages mentioned in the following, are fruitful, and their cultivation is vested in the Moodir of Acre.

Menscià, situated ten minutes' distance from Acre, on a large plain; it employs eighty fadans, each consisting of three oxen, two of which work together, being alternately relieved every two hours by the third. The soil produces, in the winter, wheat, barley, beans, lentils, and peas; and in the summer, cotton, sodi, sumson, white dura, or grain, cucumbers, popy, and cucumbers of other kinds called cetriuólo, and also various kinds of herbs. The persons from whom the ground is hired are Ibrahim Agha and Tatar Agasi. They exact from the tenants, the labouring peasant having to furnish a third part of the produce, but nothing more. The purchase of seed, and the hiring of fadans, for the first year, would cost from two thousand to five thousand piastres.

The following villages are situate at from one to three hours' distance from Acre: Kaffr Joosif, Damoon, Sciab, Cabool, Schefamar, Megdel, El Shiams. The product of these localities is similar to that of Menscia. A foreign cultivator has to pay rent at the rate of three hundred piastres per fadan. The population is composed of Moslemin, Christians, and Druses; but at Kaffr Joosif and Shefamar, there are a few Israelites. The contributions of these villages to the government revenue are in wheat, barley, and money, as was the custom formerly. They must also comply with any demand made by government for camels, horses, &c. Such additional contributions are supplied from the residue of the value of the

produce, and are borne equitably by the inhabitants, divided by the fadan. The chief of the village is entitled to two fadans, clear of all expense, that of conveying the article into his store-houses included.

Very fruitful years occasionally occur, when the ground yields, in the winter, eight or ten times the ordinary quantity; and in summer the proportion of fifty to thirty. The peasant that works on the land in Bouy is obliged to sow exactly what the master directs him, and for his wages he takes one-fifth of the produce, one hundred piastres, his maintenance, and two rattles of oil, but nothing more. If the harvest be particularly abundant the master must employ other men to assist him. They receive three piastres per day, with bread and water.

	Piastres.
Three oxen	900
Agricultural implements	60
Grain for seed—one grara* of barley, and half a grara of beans	450
One kila of peas	60
Half a kila of lentils	15
Cotton-seed, twenty mozin†	100
	<hr/>
	1585
One mid of sumson-seed, and three mid of dura	20
Wages to the labourer or harrat	100
Food for the oxen, with seed for cotton or beans	80
A sack	250
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Which amount, added to the preceding, makes	2,035

* A grara contains twelve kilas; one kila contains six mids; one mid four rattles, or eight okas; one oka is equivalent to four hundred drachms.

† A mozin contains ten okas.

AMOUNT REQUISITE FOR THE PURCHASE OF CATTLE.

	Plastres.
A good camel for burthens, from	600 to 800
A mare	500 to 600
A good milk-cow	200 to 300
A sheep for milk*	40 to 70
A she-goat	35 to 50

EXTENT OF THE VARIOUS PIECES OF LAND,†

Computed by the number of Fadans.

	Fadans.
Menscía	80
El Biruy	45
Kaffr Joosif	50
Damoon	50
Scias	80
Cabool and Tire	30
Shefmar	120
Megdel	60

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FINZI.

LETTER OF RABBI MORDEKHÁY,

THE SON OF RABBI ABR. SHEL. SALMAN AT JERUSALEM.

4 *Tamooz*, 5599.

It is my intention to acquaint Sir Moses with all that occurred to me previously to, and up to the time of, my becoming acquainted with the state of the Holy Land, and to

* The sheep brings forth young every five months.

† In all the districts here referred to tobacco may be grown.

show that even in its desolation it might still be flowing with milk and honey, for those who should engage in its cultivation. A long time ago my attention was directed to the condition of our brethren in this region; and then thought I, "How much longer are they to receive bread to consume which makes them blush?" I here allude to the relief afforded them by Israelites in exile, which may be considered really the bread of poverty, inasmuch as some of it is contributed by Israelites who are of the poorest. This aid is so diminished by the expenses of its transmission to this spot, that when it is received it is scarcely adequate to relieve one fourth part of the wants to which it is applied.

I feel prompted to ask, why should our condition be worse than that of Christians in the Holy Land? for they have no inheritance in the soil, nor have they absolute possession of any portion of it any more than we; yet the Christians here derive a sufficient sustenance from the fruitfulness of the land, and the abundance of its seas. It has been my chief endeavour, from earliest youth, to live by the labour of my hands, and to help to sustain those who devote their lives to the study of the holy law. I engaged in commercial pursuits, intending to make a journey once a year into Egypt: and on my return I sold the goods I had purchased to shopkeepers, but, that I might duly attend to the law, I refrained from appearing in any shop myself. On my second return from Egypt, I was exposed to great danger, for my preservation from which I have to give thanks to the Almighty. But my father, seeing that we had not the means requisite to extend our business, so as to derive from it incomes which might support our families in comfort, and especially as the necessaries of life and the articles of commerce were at that time very expensive, and the roads to Egypt in a state of great peril, would not sanction my going thither any more: two years have now elapsed since I gave up that undertaking.

My present employment is connected with the reconstruction of the former ruin of Rabbi Yehooda Hakhasid, which I deem a good action. I am mindful so to inspect the work that nothing, not a half-penny, be lost by miscalculation in the purchase of the building materials. I have refused compensation for my labours, and have also declined taking charge of any of the money for defraying the expenses, that my conscience should be clear before God and before Israel, trusting in the Almighty that I should obtain a maintenance through some other channel. The director of the work, on seeing my task thus performed with zealous rectitude, presented me with, as a reward, a seat in the great study, called the "Consolation of Zion," and secured it by a written deed to me and my heirs for ever. I supplicate the Almighty incessantly that I may always find some mode of sustaining myself in the Holy Land, and that no circumstance may arise to draw me hence, hurting my feet on foreign ground, and my heart by having to knock for succour at the doors of the benevolent.

Last year I purchased some wheat from a certain person, whom I will call Manzoor, in one of the villages here, and I then observed that all the peasants of the village were as slaves under that person, he taking nearly all that the land produced. I inquired of the peasants how that person acquired so powerful a position, and from them I had the information which follows. In that district there is much land fit for cultivation; and whoever has the means to erect a house in the village, and to purchase about six oxen for the plough, the cost of which is about two thousand five hundred Turkish piastres, or fifty ducats; who also appoints a person to do the necessary manual labour, providing him with seed, may obtain an income which, after the subjoined conditions are complied with, may be deemed very profitable. These are, to give a fifth part of the fruits to the pasha, as a tax on the land, and a fifth part to the labourer. The cost of food

for so many oxen during the period of four months in which there is no pasture for them, is about three thousand piastres, in seasons when things bear a fair price. The three fifths remaining to him, subject to this last outlay, provide, as said before, a very considerable income. Manzoor had built several houses, and had conducted all the other requisite operations on a large scale, having also constructed stalls for the cattle and for sheep, and thus he had acquired great wealth.

Reflecting on these facts, I said to myself, "This agricultural business in the Holy Land must be an advantageous one." I wished to engage in it myself, but my own property consisted of only three thousand piastres. It happened, however, that I met an Israelite belonging to our Portuguese brethren, who sometimes transacted business with Manzoor, and I proposed to him that we should purchase six oxen, and place them under the care of Manzoor, having first induced him to enter into partnership with us, and to add six more oxen to them, and to appoint peasants to till the ground. This he agreed to; Manzoor also was agreeable to the plan, we paying him six thousand piastres to cover the expenses of the seed and the maintenance of the oxen. It was further stipulated, that the produce should be divided between us equally, and a correct statement furnished by Manzoor after the harvest of the expenditure, so that if any portion of the six thousand piastres remained it should be rendered back to us. He had the charge of all my available property, and thus I became his partner.

When the season arrived for reaping the corn, I went to the village, and remained in the neighbourhood several days, anxious to see that the work was properly executed. Some of the inhabitants, remarking my attention to the business, said to me, "Why do you put yourself to so much trouble and expense in watching here so constantly, exposed to the heat of the day and the extreme cold of the night, when all the land you have in cultivation is only half a fadan? you

ought to have taken up two fadans at the least, (consisting of twelve oxen,) and have furnished money for the necessary expenses of such a quantity. In that case, this undertaking would have sufficed for the full maintenance of you and your family, and would have been worth the attention which you now show." My answer to these observations was, that what I was now doing was only an experiment; but that the ensuing year, I would, with God's leave, act upon their advice.

After this short conversation I went to Manzoor, and desired him, on behalf of my partner as well as myself, to furnish me with an account of the expenses of our speculation. He told me he would do so when the harvest was over, "and then," added he, "I will divide the oxen also, for I do not like partnership." His reason for wishing to dissolve our contract was a disinclination to have any of his proceedings overlooked in the manner in which I had been employing myself; indeed, he wished to do everything in his own way. From this I concluded he must have heard of the conversation between me and the people just referred to respecting my future agricultural operations. He was an avaricious man, and it seemed that he could not endure to see another derive any benefit from the soil. I certainly felt much chagrined, and I reminded him that the sustenance of every human creature depended on the will of the Almighty.

Then was I moved to pour forth my troubled spirit to the eternal God of the world. "O Lord!" I ejaculated, "this man is rich in cattle, in sheep, and in asses; he has built himself many houses, which are fair to see, and I, thy poor servant, whose all, a mere trifle, was embarked in this matter, I, trusting in thy beneficence for success, am now envied by the man, who would debar me from the recompense to which industry is justly entitled. Glorify thy name, O Lord, for the sake of thy servants by whom it is glorified; succour me in

this strait, O Lord, that I may not be dependent on the favour of this envious man."

Before I departed from the village, it so happened one day that I met a peasant belonging to another village, named Gezáze, who told me that the land around that place was of a much better quality than the fields to which my present venture related. This peasant, having married a woman of this village who was reluctant to quit her family, was in some sort compelled to dwell here; but he suggested to me that I should send some oxen to Gezáze, and occupy some land there as soon as the present harvest should be over.

When I was about to return to Jerusalem, as my father limited my stay till the last month of Sivan, in order that I might not neglect the general prayers of the congregation, (and the necessity for attending to these devotions compelled me to appoint another person to watch the harvest in my stead, whose expenses, in addition to the others, nearly swallowed up all my profits,) when there came a messenger from my father, to inform me that Sir Moses had delighted him with his benign consideration, in seeking to benefit the country by the very means which had lately so much engrossed my attention. At this intelligence I fervently gave praise to the Almighty for his merciful interposition in our behalf at so important a crisis. I saw, by the tenour of my father's letter, that it was your wish, Sir, to establish the prosperity of our holy institutions by the occupation of the land, to be effected by our cultivating it, and that I should ascertain what villages were most suitable for the abode of those of our brethren who might undertake to labour on the soil. Upon this, I at first thought of the villages bordering on the Jordan. Here, however, though the land is very good, agricultural pursuits are attended with much hazard, for in the vicinity of the Jordan, there are many Arabs, who support themselves chiefly by plunder; and to such an extent are their depredations carried on, that the Moslemin

are afraid to approach them. The villages suitable in the plain near Ghaze and Ramle I knew to be in a very wretched condition, for as there are no building materials close at hand, stones and wood have to be brought from a considerable distance; in lieu of wood for fuel, indeed, the villagers are often obliged to burn the excrement of cattle to dress their food; consequently there could be no places in which any Israelites could comfortably dwell. While my thoughts were thus roving, the suggestion of the peasant recurred to me, and though it was night when I received the letter, I went forth at once into the village in which my fadans were lodged, and inquired of the man what were the dimensions and precise advantages of the village of Gezaze.

He assured me that its advantages were numerous, and that few villages beside had so many. He further suggested that I should go thither in person, in order that I might be fully satisfied; I thought it well to do so. It is situated seven hours' distance from Jerusalem, and three from Ramle. I found it had not been misrepresented. In former years it must have been populous, for I saw the ruins of very extensive buildings. It has three wells, supplied by living springs, just as those are in the neighbourhood of Jaffa; and, contiguous to these wells, gardens and plantation-grounds could be laid out, and, in process of time, rendered as beautiful as those on the road leading to Jaffa. The lands of this village are bounded by two rivulets. The course of one stream might be diverted into a valley, which, if the project should be sanctioned by Sir Moses, might be converted into an immense reservoir, in which fish (first brought from the sea, which approaches to within five hours' distance of the spot) might be bred with great abundance. There are remnants of a water-mill on the banks of the other stream, built and worked, probably, many ages past. The grounds pertaining to the village are extensive, and five hundred oxen could be fully employed in the ploughing of that part suited

for grain, which may be more easily sown than in that place of which I have recently spoken as being the scene of my first experiment. There is also good pasture for sheep and cattle, and the young of the sheep and cattle that I saw were in excellent condition. According as the choice of the occupant might dictate, vines and olive-trees could be successfully reared in this spot, which, in addition to its other good qualities, abounds with herbs on which bees thrive, and the bees there are to be seen in numerous and heavy swarms, a circumstance very unusual near other localities.

I was informed by some of the inhabitants, that anciently there were vineyards here, equal in their produce to those at Jerusalem, but that the lax administration of the laws by the government had permitted robbers to interrupt the labours of the husbandman so grievously as at length to cause the land to be left almost desolate. But they have already begun to cultivate the vine and the olive; I personally saw some samples of a very good quality.

Not far from Gezaze there are some rocky eminences, from which stone and chalk for building may be obtained for the construction of dwelling-houses, such as those of the towns; there is also a forest, from which timber for building and domestic uses may be obtained in abundance. The houses forming this village are built like those of Zafed.

I made inquiries concerning the proprietorship of the houses, and the fields and arable ground, in the course of which I spoke to the sheikhs of the village. The sheikhs told me that they had seen the place when it was nothing but a ruin, about thirty years ago. They themselves had rendered it habitable as I now saw it. The property of the fields is vested in the pasha, who takes as rent a fifth part of their produce. The sheikhs occupy as much land as require five fadans, and from this they derive their support; they have not to render any portion of the produce to the pasha; this exemption is made on account of their exertions for the improvement of

the village. Sheikh Saïd farmed the pasha's fifth for the annual sum of fifteen thousand Turkish piastres, and one hundred khabias of barley.* The inhabitants have to pay a tax of thirty-five piastres for every male child above the age of fifteen years: this is in their language called the *Nemry*. The village contains about sixty-five men, some of whom are old and too feeble to work.

Now, if Sir Moses should deem it proper to bring all the land of Gezâze into cultivation, one hundred fadans would be requisite; and as each fadan usually requires the attendance of one man, consequently there would be employment for a hundred men. At present there are but thirty fadans in use; ten of these were given by the Turks to the people of some town. It is essentially necessary, in making any arrangement for the occupation of the land, to procure a firman from the sultan, and one also from the Viceroy of Egypt to the effect that no man belonging to the village, or in the employ of Sir Moses, be forced into the military service. When the time approaches in which the annual conscription is accomplished, the inhabitants leave the village through fear, and thus the cultivation is quite neglected, and thieves find no hindrance in committing their misdeeds at night.

I was told by the present sheikhs, that while the village was under the direction of Sheikh Saïd, he made such arrangements as protected the inhabitants from the military impressment. Unfortunately for Saïd, this year something irregular was discovered in the management of his office, and he has been removed to await the pasha's judgment for his offence; consequently he has no further controul here, and the villages have again been subjected to the conscription. The sheikhs gave to understand that they wished for protection from this liability, and that if Sir Moses could guarantee the people exemption from enlistment, they would entirely devote themselves to his service, with everything they possessed.

* A khabia contains sixteen roobas; a rooba contains two rottles.

I have now to observe to Sir Moses that the Shemita, or year of release, is near, the year 5600; therefore, if Sir Moses wishes to purchase the land entirely from the government, we, the Israelites, should not be permitted to cultivate all the fields, not even through the medium of other people; but if Sir Moses should only undertake to rent a certain portion of the land by paying one fifth of its produce to the pasha, by which arrangement it would still be the property of its former possessors, then we, as well as any one else, should be allowed to do with it as we might choose. Our best plan would be, to place our oxen under the care of the sheikh of the village, who ostensibly would engage peasantry for the manual labour. One fifth of the whole produce would be first set apart for the pasha, another fifth would be deducted for the labourer's recompense, and the other three fifths would be ours, subject to a small further deduction to compensate the sheikh for any trouble he might have taken in the transaction. Should Sir Moses not entertain the same view of the affair, I am apprehensive that no other efficient plan could be carried out.

The custom of the country is, to plough the ground in the month of Nisan, and plant those seeds which yield their fruit in the summer, like popy, from which oil is made, and doora, or Indian-corn. The harvest of these fruits is in the months of Ab and Elul. In the winter season the soil from which these articles are raised is again ploughed, for the reception of wheat, barley, and various kinds of lentils, which grow during the winter. These ripen in the month of Iyár. Ground so used is termed in Arabic *krab*. Fields in which nothing but wheat and similar grain is raised, and ploughed and sown in the month of Nisan, would become comparatively barren, for they would be greatly deteriorated by the thorns and weeds which would thus be suffered to take root, if they should not be ploughed in the month of Nisan now approaching, which is the year of release, and we shall not have

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the krab-fields (whose fruits are blessed) the following year. When the year of Shemita is over, Sir Moses might purchase the village if he should incline so to do, and it could be named, in allusion to himself, "Kefar Moshe;" the court, or area of those buildings he might erect could be called, in reference to Lady Montefiore, "Khazer Yehoodit." The respect we owe to her claims from us some such monument to preserve her for ever in our minds. May she be blessed with all the blessings her virtues merit! If my suggestion in this matter were fulfilled, your names would be held up to the veneration of the Israelites here through all time, and would exist for good and blessed purposes; and thus would be accomplished that passage in the scriptures, which says, "I shall give them a hand (a take-hold) within my house and my walls, which is better than sons and daughters." However, if, with God's favour, we reach other Shemitot, then we shall do the Mizwah of Shemita according to our holy law, and the Almighty will bestow his blessings on us; as it is written, "I shall order my blessings, and they will produce for the year," &c.

I have to acquaint Sir Moses with one other important fact. The present year is a favourable one. The pasha has not yet taken possession of his fifth, because the corn is still in the gleans; and if Sir Moses were to contract with the pasha for his share, as Sheikh Saïd did, it would furnish bread sufficient for all our congregation here, not a child excepted. I have been told by some of the people here, that any one contracting for the pasha's share, might by it realize one thousand ducats profit; and this I am assured is not an exaggeration of the case, as many merchants have been endeavouring to make terms with the pasha. Therefore it is advisable to commence the work with the least possible delay, whatever impediments there may be; thus will be fulfilled the passage in scripture, "Thy beginning will be with trouble, but thy end will be with great comfort."

Sir Moses, I do not forget that I am still young in years, and that you have passed through many, and have had much experience. It would have been natural for me to have been diffident of disclosing my opinion on these matters to you; but I conceived it was by the Almighty's ordinance that I had employed myself in such, and that it was still his decree that I should make the investigation I have done to supply you with such information as you sought for. I have done my best to procure an accurate estimate of the expenses for the first year, that the basis of an establishment might be laid in that village, from which all might derive a comfortable maintenance, as from a bank. This assertion will be more fully borne out by the account hereto annexed.

When, after leaving Gezázé, I arrived at Jerusalem, I was made acquainted with the sentiments of our brethren there. Some asked if it were possible that children of Israel could reside in the villages; "for," said they, "can a man dwell in the same cave with a serpent?"* Others wished to be informed if it were possible that Israelites could engage in agriculture.† And one party said, "Even if the best accommodation should be offered to us, we would not break up from our homes at Jerusalem."‡ I replied to them, that I had

* This expression alludes to the Arabs, who always show much animosity to the Israelites, and who form the major portion of the inhabitants of the villages.

† The observation respecting the impracticability of agriculture to them was on account of the monopoly enjoyed for so many years by people of other faiths in the East, and who doubtless would throw all the impediments they could in the way of Israelites.

‡ Most of the Jews at present in Jerusalem have gone thither for safety. Having been exposed to great danger and many annoyances in the places where they dwelt before, they had been at considerable trouble to convey their effects to this asylum, and to form the establishment by which they secure what degree of comfort they have. A sudden idea of suffering a state of things similar to what

seen the land proposed for their occupation with my own eyes: "and," said I, "it is a fertile land, a land, in the language of the scripture, really flowing with milk and honey; and, if the impulse to occupy it comes from the Almighty, let us go up, and we shall surely prosper, and every one of us will be settled in peace, as the following particulars will verify."

"In the first place, we shall do well to choose from among our own congregation ten righteous, God-fearing men, who are well acquainted with the Arabic tongue. The duties of these should be to superintend the general disposal of the land, a subject that demands considerable attention, as I myself can testify from what I witnessed in the village belonging to Manzoor; and to appoint proper hours for studying the law, especially those parts of it which relate to this region, the land of our forefathers; and they, and their families shall dwell in the village. These persons shall have, in payment for their services, a tenth part of every benefit derived from the undertaking. They shall have wherewith to maintain a housekeeper, and it shall be ordered, that if one should become unable to perform his duties, his son, if he have one, or son-in-law, shall take his place. All the other housekeepers shall be on the same footing with the other members of the community, and it shall further be stipulated, that the community shall have power to expel any one guilty of misconduct from the village, and to place another in his stead.

Secondly. To these ten persons shall be attached one, appointed by the favour of our benefactor, Sir Moses, whose office shall be to keep the books correctly, in which the receipts and disbursement of the business shall be carefully entered. Moreover, three directors shall be appointed to they formerly had to complain of, in the event of their removing again into the open country, very probably dictated this declaration.

dwell in Jerusalem, in whom shall be vested the distribution of the revenues of this village to the members of our congregation, for the maintenance of their households. There shall be appointed a treasurer, to whom all the proceeds on the undertaking shall be duly forwarded; and two auditors shall have control over his accounts. Another person shall be appointed, at the discretion of Sir Moses, to arrange the accounts between these and the directors, to whom the chief superintendent of the labours in the village shall be responsible.

Thirdly. Every scholar shall devote a certain portion of each day to his studies, and shall join in the holy worship in the house for study, especially that called "the Consolation of Zion;" and shall be in attendance each night in the house of meditation. Every day, after the usual recital of the forms of divine worship, prayer shall be read for the welfare of Sir Moses, and of his virtuous and beneficent lady. A lecturer shall be appointed for the instruction of those who are not of the degree of scholars, and he shall read to them every day a certain portion of the law, to be regulated by the capacity of their intellects; and his task shall be performed in the morning immediately after the conclusion of the usual service, and in the evening between the recital of the Minkha and Mârîb prayers. In the middle of the day such persons are employed in the business of the representatives of our congregation, according to what orders are on hand from their president. From this body four parties of men shall be taken to form watches over the effects of the community; each watch shall do duty for one month at the time, the four taking the duty in rotation; and the other three, while not thus engaged, shall assist in any work requisite to be done, as the work will be very onerous in proportion to the numbers to perform it. The entire produce of the establishment shall be sent to, and placed in the charge of, the chief superintendent in town, that it may be equitably divided, under the

sanction of the leaders, amongst all the congregation according to the wants of each individual, or each household. The three watches not on watching duty shall be at the service of the directors, to bear any messages or parcels to any one to whom they may have occasion to send; in fine, whatever work it is necessary to do for the benefit of the community it shall be incumbent on them to execute to the best of their ability, so that none of the students be improperly diverted from their studies.

Unfortunately, there are many widows. Some of them may be capable of rendering some assistance to the community, and to contribute to the comfort of the students. They shall also be divided into separate bodies, and in rotation go forth to the pasture-land and milk the cows and goats, and do anything else in connexion with such business of which they may be capable. The orphans shall be placed under good guardianship, and their natural capacities properly attended to; they shall be distributed amongst the house-keepers, so that they shall be reckoned as belonging to the various households.

All regulations enumerated in the preceding paragraphs it shall be the especial care of the seven most eminent Israelites in the city or town to carry into effect, so that every member of the community may dwell in peace in his appointed situation.

It is the earnest request of our congregation, that the names delivered to Sir Moses, those in the list of persons were included in this project, be written by Sir Moses in a book, so that the village described, and its appurtenances, may remain in the possession of themselves and their offspring till the great day of our redemption, and that no foreigner may be allowed to meddle with our affairs, unless he conform implicitly to the foregoing regulations.

I wish Sir Moses to understand, that the business of ploughing and sowing cannot be performed by Israelites exclusively,

because much of it requires to be done by persons well skilled in such ; even the people of the village are not alike in their abilities for agriculture. But, setting apart the more difficult business of the agriculturist, it is customary to add to every two men a shepherd, to assist them in various minor affairs ; and in the harvest season five labourers are required to every fadan, to reap and tie up the corn in sheaves, and to convey it to the threshing-floor. It is usual to pay these labourers in gleans, and they have, in addition to their pay, also the privilege of gleaning the fields after the owner's portion has been taken away, which emolument is to them very considerable. All such labour as I have here described Israelites may perform as well as any others.

When these regulations had been proposed to our brethren at Jerusalem, and distinctly explained, they with one voice prayed to the Almighty, that they might meet the approbation of Sir Moses, and that he might ever prosper. Such of the learned as are competent to engage in the project at once gave it their consent to remove into the village and dwell there. And I myself respectfully request to be appointed to some office there, so that I might make it my chief place of abode. I should like to have the inspection of the measures taken for the accomplishment of this scheme, especially if there were anything to be negotiated with the governor, in which case, I could be of great service, as, I think, having already more insight into agricultural pursuits than most of my brethren, and being also interpreter to the congregation in the Holy City. I trust the Almighty would continue to endow me with vigour to secure success in such matters, because, though as one of the learned I might have derived my support from the same source as the others, I sought, and the Almighty blessed my endeavours, to maintain myself by the labour of my own hands. I prefer sitting on the threshold, though even in a village, especially as the end I strive for is

a good one in the sight of the Lord—the restoration of the land of our forefathers.

The foregoing are the sentiments of the congregation, arranged by the undersigned, who hopes for the Almighty's succour, through the instrumentality of Sir Moses Montefiore, whom may the Almighty ever preserve.

MORDEKHÁY,

the son of Rabbi Abraham Shelomo Salman, the son-in-law of the Rabbi Tobiah, head of the assembly, and director of the congregation at Jerusalem, at the epoch of the first arrival of Sir Moses in the Holy City.

A TABLE OF THE EXPENSES ATTENDING THE PROPER
ESTABLISHMENT OF THE VILLAGE.

	Rials.
100 fadans, (each fadan in this part consisting of six oxen, valued at 100 rials)	10,000
100 asses, (an ass will be required to each fadan for the carriage of the agricultural instruments)	800
Instruments for tilling and threshing	200
Four month's provender for the oxen where there is no pasture, (necessary in the first year)	2,500
Stalls for cattle and sheep	150
The purchase of 200 cows, for breeding and for giving milk, (all these may find sufficient pasture)	2,000
600 sheep and goats, at 7 rials a-piece	4,200
Dwelling-places for the labourers	100
Houses, provided with an area for the Israelites that would reside there to superintend the labourers, and other matters connected with the undertaking	1,000
For repairing the three wells in the village	300
Three horses for the convenience of those having to superintend places	150
Carried forward	20,800

Brought forward	20,800
Fifty camels, for carrying into the storehouses the produce of the land during the harvest, (these, during the other portion of the year might be profitably employed in the removal of various sorts of goods from place to place)	2,000
Total of rials	<u>22,800</u>

The expenses enumerated in the foregoing table are chiefly required for the first year only. In the ensuing years the whole of them might be defrayed out of the net proceeds of the business.

After setting apart the pasha's due, the labourer's share, and that required for the next year's seed, the wheat, 5000 khabias from each fadan, would realize Rials. 10,000

(In any one year, however, in which the land might not be so productive as it usually is, that which is obtained from it would command a price higher than ordinary, so that the profits would not greatly vary.)

Barley, subject to the same deductions just mentioned, 20 khabias from each fadan, would realize . . . 2,500

Beans and lentils, 400 khabias from each fadan . . . 800

The foregoing are the fruits of what would have been planted and sown in the winter season.

The fruits arising of the labours in the summer season would be as follows :—

Doora, 50 khabias from each fadan 6,000

Poppy for oil, 20 khabias from each fadan 5,000

Total of rials 24,300

The 600 goats, also, would yield milk sufficient for the making of 3000 rottles of cheese. And the cows would yield a considerable quantity of milk; of this milk the peasants make butter, and prepare a kind of food they call *sharowétke*. They likewise make *para* cheese from it to sell in the towns.

The object we should chiefly seek to obtain, is the Almighty's blessing on our labours, and the land would be fruitful under our hands.

I think it not amiss to observe again, that the hire of the camels, when not employed on the grounds, would realize a considerable profit, though I cannot specify its various items. The wood with which the country adjoining abounds, would furnish an abundance of fuel, much of which could be conveyed by the camels for the use of all our congregation; and from the cattle and sheep a sufficiency of flesh-meat might be obtained for the same. What income would be derivable from the sale of sheep and cattle as they yearly multiplied their species cannot be accurately computed; much would depend on God's blessing. The wells so fertilize ground for gardens, that vegetables sufficient for the consumption of all our congregation could easily be raised both in summer and winter. It is, above all, worthy of notice in this calculation, that half the wheat we could raise would supply bread for five hundred souls, who would in no shape lack the other necessaries and most of the reasonable luxuries of life; which would enable us to sit peaceably and meditate on the holy law, and duly worship the Almighty.

MORDEKHÁY.

ADDRESS OF RABBI ARYEH,

THE SON OF RABBI YERAKHMIEL.

Jerusalem, 2nd Tamooz, 5599.

To the joy of our heart and the light of our eyes.

We heard it with our own ears, from his own mouth, that the chief design of our dignified benefactor in visiting this land was to show a paternal compassion to his brethren, the Israelites who dwell in the vineyard, which is by right

our inheritance from the almighty Lord of Hosts, by taking measures to supersede the necessity for being sustained by the uncertain stream of gifts flowing to us from Europe, and which are only the gifts of men ; and to enable every one to sit under his own fig-tree, as in former days. We then invoked on his head the blessings of Zion, the source of all blessings, for there the Almighty ordained that blessings should ever dwell. It is always proper to give thanks to the Lord, and therefore do I embrace this opportunity for rendering to him my gratitude, forasmuch as he has shown to me many mercies.

Twenty-four years have I now been wandering about on the great field of the world, twelve of which have, in the city of Jerusalem, been devoted to a holy service, inasmuch as I have borne the burthen of a pure congregation in serving the Polish and German congregation, whose lives I pray God to preserve. The roads and various places of importance in this region are better known to me than to other people who live a discursive life here, therefore I have thought fit to communicate such information to Sir Moses as might enable him to profit by embarking in agricultural pursuits. The nature of the lands best adapted for his purpose I shall presently explain ; and I have to solicit his indulgence for occupying his attention by my statement too long ; this I doubt not he will readily accord me, as I am trying to fulfil his own desire, and much is required to be said to furnish all the intelligence necessary on this subject.

The first thing necessary to be done in commencing operations will be to procure a firman from the pasha, securing the people in those districts which your dignity might take in charge, from impressment into the military service, and from the payment of taxes. On account of your illustrious reputation and influence, the Viceroy of Egypt would concede exemption from the military service, and might also forego his claim to one fifth of the produce of the soil, as a portion

of the state revenue ; this fifth is exacted from wheat, barley, and also a kind of corn, called in Arabic *doora*. Doora-bread is chiefly used by the peasantry ; and if Sir Moses should be so successful as to procure for us such an exemption, the benefit which would accrue therefrom would be beyond anything of which words can convey an idea.

It is essential to acquaint Sir Moses that much of the agricultural work could not be achieved by Israelites alone, for two reasons ; the first, the observance of the holy sabbath would interfere with the customs of those concerned in the business who might be of another faith ; the second, the Israelites, as they now are, possess not strength equal to every task in connexion with ploughing and sowing. The mode in which agricultural affairs are conducted by the inhabitants of this district I will now describe, and my information shall be arranged in sections.

In the first place, the Pasha of Egypt owns all the land of the district, and he takes one fifth of the produce, as before stated. The quantity of land tilled is computed by the *fadan*, (a *fadan* here consisting of six oxen.) There are many expenses involved in cultivation ; first, the purchase of the oxen, the price of wheat, and other kinds of grain for seed, provender for the cattle, as in this country there is no pasture except during three months in the year, and then the heat is so intense that all the herbage is soon parched up. In the winter the cattle are fed with straw, and grains of cottonseed. These expenses can in nowise be varied, except by allowing the labourer as a recompense, instead of wages in money, a certain portion of the produce, which arrangement generally induces him to render his services faithfully. His share of the business is well known to be a difficult one. However, if Sir Moses should secure from the pasha an immunity from all the taxes specified herein, many of our brethren would make strenuous exertions, and the labourers probably would work for less.

Secondly. It will be most important to form a contract with the pasha of that nature termed *booyooruldi*, specifying the number of years we are to hold the land ; because the country may possibly pass under another's control. Previously to the present pasha's assuming the government, we lived in a very precarious manner, and even in our bedrooms our lives were not safe, because, as it is well known, the children of Edom are savages. I therefore trust that Sir Moses will endeavour to effect an arrangement to which the governors shall give their express sanction, and especially the sultan, so that it may be permanent, and our abode in the land of life undisturbed.

Thirdly. Instructions should be given by the pasha relative to our affairs to the Mooselim of Jerusalem and of Ramle, because the villages adapted for our purposes border on both places, so that when we should require any soldiers for the protection of our property, they might be obtained from either place without difficulty. Three soldiers in each village would be force sufficient ; and if we were free from the military service altogether, we should require no such protection at all, as the peasants in our employ would willingly perform all the necessary duties of watching.

Fourthly. We ought to have the privilege of possessing arms in the villages, for driving off beasts of prey, particularly as much of our property would consist of cattle and sheep. It is well known that all the weapons formerly possessed by the inhabitants have been taken away by the pasha.

Fifthly. A guarantee should be given us from the government, that no soldiers be permitted to take any of our horses or asses for the state service, and that our beasts of burthen, when found in towns, should be liable to no such seizure. Straw, wood, and coals belonging to us, should also be protected from similar appropriation.

Each fadan consists of six oxen ; the cost of six oxen would

be about 2000 piastres. An ox of the best quality would cost 500 piastres. On the ground of one fadan might be sown wheat, barley, doora, beans, lentils, and karselle, (a kind of grain eaten by camels,) and in the lands of the villages which I recommend, those near Ramle, a great deal of poppy might be sown, which is an article of great utility in this country, and very profitable to trade in, as oil, both for the dressing of food and for burning, is extracted from it; and in the same districts, cotton might be advantageously reared. The expenses attending the working of one fadan, including various sorts of seed, food for the cattle during the winter, and agricultural tools, would amount to 3000 piastres. This statement is perfectly in accordance with the customs of the region, so greatly celebrated in our holy law.

In the winter season they sow wheat, barley, beans, and lentils. This deposit involves much expense, because for wheat and barley a great deal of seed is required. The most profitable crops are those arising from the deposit of seed in the summer, as that is comparatively small. Doora and cotton are sown in the summer, and these plants thrive from the dew, which, in the absence of rain throughout the summer, is indeed a blessing.

In ordinary years the produce of the ground of one fadan is as follows:—

A khabia contains thirty rottles; the measure of a rottle, in the Holy City, is two okas and one rooba; an oka contains four hundred drachms. Ten khabias of wheat are sown to the fadan, and their product is forty, and this quadruple product may be affirmed of the other sorts of grain. The product of some articles is five and six-fold; but in one of the blessed years the fruits of the agriculturist are ten and fifteen times the quantity of his deposit. Every sixth year is generally one of such abundance, by the Almighty's blessing. The present year dates the sixth from the last remarkably abundant year, and I have been assured, by a man of honest character,

here in Jerusalem, who has been engaged in agricultural pursuits these last five years, the produce of the land this year promises to be fifteen-fold.

The following is a list of the villages which belong to Jerusalem; they are near to the town, and are in a prosperous condition—the blessing of God seems to be upon them.

Gebbel Toor.—This at present engages twelve fadans; but eight more might be worked with advantage. The neighbourhood abounds with fruit. It contributes ten thousand piastres annually to the pasha's revenue.

Issabie.—This is situated half a mile from the above, and, like that, has vineyards and other delightful appendages. Twelve fadans are worked here, and it contributes twelve thousand piastres to the revenue.

Ináte.—Another village situated at about two hours' distance from Jerusalem. A great quantity of stone is obtained from this place for the chief buildings at Jerusalem. It contains many advantages. Twelve fadans are employed here, and its contribution to the revenue is ten thousand piastres.

Sib.—Situated two hours' distance from Jerusalem. The lands abound with vines and olives. Its fadans are twenty, and the pasha derives from it twenty thousand piastres annually.

Elimisre.—This stands at three hours' distance from Jerusalem, and abounds with olive-trees. It employs thirty fadans, and pays thirty thousand piastres annually to the revenue.

These villages, then, it appears, take up eighty-six fadans.

The cost of a fadan being two thousand piastres, and the other expenses three thousand piastres certain, (sometimes the total amount may be six thousand piastres,) we require for the commencing of operations five thousand piastres per fadan. Total, four hundred and thirty thousand piastres.

In the vicinity of Ramle is a beautiful plain, celebrated for its pasture for sheep and cattle. It also produces cotton and

poppy, but it has little timber; nevertheless its advantages are numerous. Though a large plain, called in Arabic *Blades*, there is no risk on it from Bedouin robbers, of which there are vast numbers in the country, who constantly carry off corn as well as sheep. It is about six hours' distance from Jerusalem.

The following is a list of the villages adjacent to Ramle.

Khoolda.—To this is attached forty fadans;—it is now in the occupation of an Israelite, and he is sowing the ground of many fadans. He pays to the pasha the annual sum of eleven thousand five hundred piastres, also fifty khabias of wheat and doora. At this time the pasha prefers to money a fifth part of the produce.

Gezáze.—This is near *Khoolda*; it has sixteen fadans, and pays to the pasha annually fifteen thousand five hundred piastres, seventy-five khabias of wheat, with barley and doora.

Sidoon, Ynáne, Elmansoor, Abushooshe.—These villages could employ two hundred and twenty fadans and more: and they have good pasture-grounds, which have no equal in all Palestine.

The places I have mentioned would yield food sufficient for all the population of Jerusalem, and especially if the produce of those be included which I stated as being near Jerusalem. They are so situated in the middle of the country as not to be exposed to much danger from marauders; but it still would be judicious to secure an order from the pasha to the governors of Jerusalem and Ramle, to see that we were not molested.

The season for ploughing here, in the vicinity of the Holy City, begins in the month of Kislev. I have set my mind on Gebbel Toor as the spot for my operations, and, with God's help, and the permission of Sir Moses, I will occupy that ground. I intend to commence with another Portuguese, who has already been engaged in the business five years. In

another month it will be time to provide straw and similar things necessary for this purpose.

Sir Moses is aware that both myself and the scribes were engaged an entire day in writing the lists.* I am now sitting on the ground, not being provided with a table, writing on my hand; therefore my language may not be so correct as I should address to Sir Moses, and I have, on that account, to solicit his kind indulgence. I have only endeavoured to impart to his honour such knowledge on this subject as I, after a careful inquiry, have obtained. I depend on our most worthy friend, Dr. Loewe, for having my words arranged in the form most fitting for Sir Moses to look at. They are the words of one who writes in the gloom of night, and who has no proper writing instrument. He is the faithful servant of those who are servants of the Almighty, and he bows himself from afar to the dignity and purity of heart of him who is our benefactor.

Of him, do I say, may the Almighty help him with the blessings of peace, and send his angel to be his safeguard on his way, to bring him to his home in peace. May the merits of the Holy Land protect him for ever; and, in his days, may Judah and Israel have the prosperity each to sit in his own vineyard and under his own fig-tree. These are the words of a faithful servant to him who truly worships the Almighty.

ARYEH,

THE SON OF RABBI YERAKHMIEL.

NOTE.—There are near Jaffa many pleasant gardens and plantations, and there are wine-presses, by which much wine may be obtained. The villages there are in good condition, and those who live there, not Israelites, are healthy and athletic, having a nourishing sustenance, derived from their engagement with the peasantry in agricultural pursuits.

* The lists here referred to were those of the poor in Jerusalem, of various denominations, difference of religious faith not being observed, to whom Sir Moses distributed a sum of money for their relief.

THE PORTUGUESE AND GERMAN CONGREGATION OF
JERUSALEM TO SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE.

Jerusalem, 4th of Tamooz, 5599.

With many blessings, and with heartfelt joy we greet Sir Moses Montefiore, the beloved friend of his people, and who is illustrious amongst nations. We pray the Almighty to preserve him in peace, and to grant that his light may shine brightly evermore. Amen.

O Lord, protect him for ever, let thy greatness rest over him like a shield, and, in thy infinite grace, elevate his honour so that the universe may know it, and grant that he may behold with our joy the renovation of our Holy City; because he walked in the paths of Zion, which now are desolate and in mourning. Yes, fervently do we pray the Lord of Hosts to bless him with the felicity of seeing the first kingdom return to the daughter of Jerusalem. When that shall come to pass then will Moses rejoice at his portion, the recompence of his steps in entering the temple of the King. Then will be resplendent his fame and merit. Thus blessed will be he who fears the Almighty. The horn of his ancestors will be exalted; the horn of David will again be lifted up; the holy temple will stand in its splendour as it was wont, in the midst of its proper nation. Amen, Amen.

Lo! the voice of Jerusalem now resounds in wishing peace to his dignity, forasmuch as words, pure as those which have seven times passed the ordeal of purification, came from his mouth revealing to us that the Almighty had prompted his noble heart to show compassion to his brethren dwelling in those places of the Lord at Jerusalem, (which are now obscured,) and to those who are dispersed throughout the Holy Land. As a bird that leaves its own abode to mingle with its kind, so did he quit for a period his birth-place, and brave

the toils of travel to ascend the mount where dwells the Lord of Hosts, that he might behold with his own eyes the poverty-stricken and oppressed of his people, who are scattered through the towns of Judea and Galilee, where existence is constantly in suspense, being sustained by bread received from their brethren in foreign and distant lands.

When Sir Moses beheld our oppressed state, his sympathy was excited, and he instantly proceeded to devise means to raise pillars by which the house of Israel might support itself; by which they might have a sustenance of bread and of water that would never raise a blush on their countenances, never make dim the eye, or sick the heart with regret—such regret as pure hearts must ever feel when they depend for life on the industry of their brethren. He undertook to obtain for them a secure hold in the land of our forefathers—that which may be derived from ploughing, sowing, and reaping with satisfaction, so that every one may repose in safety, worshipping and studying the law under the shade of his own vine and his own fig-tree, every one acting according to his quality; those designed for the Almighty's especial service, perpetuating the knowledge of the holy law, and the others tilling the soil, which will yield the best fruits.

Oh, how greatly did we rejoice when we heard his ingenuous and beneficent words, and we straightway invoked upon him the blessings of Zion, the source of all blessing. How pleasant and how soothing are all the deeds of Sir Moses, and still will they continue such. With one accord we have adopted the plan which Sir Moses has proposed; and now do we wait for the Almighty's succour, through the instrumentality of Sir Moses the faithful, and we exclaim, "When shall this redemption begin?"

Such are our words, because we are anxious that the coming season for ploughing and sowing should not pass away in vain. Therefore do we presume to give some advice to Sir Moses on this important subject, which we hope he will graciously re-

ceive. It is essential that he exert all his influence to obtain from the ruler of Egypt a firman, giving full powers to Sir Moses and his agents to commence the execution of this scheme, in the mode already explained to Sir Moses in a letter written by our friend, the faithful notary to the Polish and German congregations, the learned and esteemed Rabbi Aryeh Ashkenazi, (whom may God preserve.) Should such a firman be procured, all the potentates in Europe would willingly support Sir Moses with their influence in such an undertaking. Then Sir Moses should appoint inspectors to watch the working of the project, till a proper establishment were formed, and it should be our care to give them all the information necessary for selecting fit persons for each kind of labour, and fit places for operations, so that the endeavour for the renovation of our country should not be fruitless. Our instructions to the inspectors and directors of the work would be particularly necessary at this period, because the ensuing year is the seventh year, the shemita; and they would learn from us so to arrange their business as not to infringe the ordinances of the seventh year, which is a very important point.

With humility our eyes are now cast upward to heaven, to the Lord our God, whose dwelling-place is Zion, that he may stretch forth his all-powerful arm in aid of this pure design, by which it may come to pass that those brethren of Sir Moses, who now live in Zion in poverty, may live in their fatherland in peace and prosperity, and while earning their bread with their own hands, may securely render their worship to the Almighty.

When our united wishes shall have been accomplished, then will Sir Moses and his brethren here raise this song of thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty with an abundance of joy.

“Blessed be the eternal Lord of Hosts, who failed not to send a redeemer to his land, and succour, from the majesty of his power, to the offspring of his righteous servants. On the

head of his people he has placed a helmet, and in his great mercy has appointed his servant Moses to exalt the light of his resplendent might, and to make it a wonder before all the nations of the earth. By the blessing of the Almighty did Moses obtain the accomplished, honoured, and most virtuous Lady Yehoodit. May all the blessings of ladies in their tents rest upon her.

“ And now, Lord of Hosts, God of Israel, who alone dost know the misery of our life, cast thine eye, we implore thee, on the various habitations of us thy people, for the power of helping ourselves is nearly bereft us. Strengthen, O Lord, the hands of those princes who, by thy mercy, have given to us their aid. Be to them, O Lord, as an impregnable rock and a shelter, that thy nation may not again become the prey of violence. From thy transcendant holiness in heaven look down upon them; bless their lot in this life with peace grant that their days in this life may be long, and fill their houses with good things from that great store which thou alone dost possess. Let the end of their greatness be happier than the beginning, so that our friends may not be fatigued and discouraged with the compassion shown to us, but be incited with a holy desire to promote our welfare in future time.

Thou, O Lord, dost know the righteousness of their hearts and the worthy plans they cherish—strengthen them with thy great mercies, and show to all men the good effects which by righteousness are wrought. Yes, O Lord, open to them the fountain of thy treasure; pour upon them water therefrom, until we be inspired with thy Holy Spirit, and thou dost send to us the righteous and glorious Redeemer whom thou hast promised. Let the kingdom be restored to the house which is now laid low, and may glory arise to the house of Sir Moses Montefiore throughout the world.—Amen, Amen.

Now, thou Moses, upon whom have descended the Almighty's blessings, according to thy dignity, looking with

condescension upon others, wilt accept this tribute of our respectful gratitude. That the music of our song may be soothing to thine ears is our humble and fervent wish.

May the Almighty extend and elevate thy greatness ; and, agreeably to the desire of thy noble soul, may the great Redeemer come in thy time, and gather together in one fold the scattered children of Israel. Thus fervently do thy servants pray, who are now waiting for thy gracious reply.

Signed by the chief and most distinguished leaders and directors of the Portuguese and German congregations in the Holy City, (which may God restore.)

JONAH MOSHE NABON.

JUDA NABON.

IZKHAK KOOBOO.

SHEMUEL MADJAR.

NATHAN NATA, the Son
of R. Mendel.

ARYEH, the Son of R. Yerakhmieł.

YESHAYAH, the Son of
Isakhar Ber, &c. &c.

THE END.

Joseph Rickerby, Printer, Sherbourn Lane.

A FORM OF THE LISTS GIVING A STN
THE HC

These are the names of the worthy pe

Number in Family.	Names.	Where born.	Age.	Date of arrival in the Holy Land.	How Situated.	Oc