

PRIVATE JOURNAL

OF A

VISIT TO EGYPT AND PALESTINE,

BY WAY OF

ITALY AND THE MEDITERRANEAN.

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TO THE
BELOVED COMPANION OF MY JOURNEY
THIS JOURNAL IS DEDICATED,
AS
A slight Memorial
OF
PLEASURES AND DANGERS SHARED TOGETHER,
IN THE CONTEMPLATION OF
MANY SACRED SCENES.

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PRIVATE JOURNAL.

Tuesday, May 1st, 1827.—**WE** have at length commenced our long-contemplated tour, and are on our way to Egypt and Palestine. May the Almighty bless and prosper our undertaking, and be with us by his providence and his mercies!

The preparations for a long journey are usually accompanied with a feeling of strong mental excitement. Our expectations of pleasure are mingled with anxieties, the presence of which we scarcely wish to acknowledge even to ourselves. However brightly the sun smiles at our departure, it may be clouded before our return: and hence the origin of those sobering, but not unpleasing emotions which dispose the mind so forcibly to devotion, quicken all our affections and sympathies, and render us more than ever alive to the kind regards of our friends.

We are, consequently, deeply sensible to the many affectionate attentions received on the eve of our departure. For several successive days we have been entertained by the most elegant farewell treats. That of last evening was given by my sister, Hannah de Rothschild, and vied with all the rest in sumptuous hospitality. The best musical performers, lately arrived from the continent, delighted us throughout the evening with many brilliant performances. With the exception of these strangers, the party consisted wholly of relations; and we separated with mutual hopes that each and all of us, on our return, might be found in possession of the numerous blessings we now enjoyed.

I started from Park-lane at a quarter past eight, in our comfortable travelling-carriage, attended by Armstrong, a servant newly engaged for the excursion. Montefiore preceded me about two hours, in order to attend synagogue. I called for him at the place of devotion; having first looked in at Piccadilly, where all were wrapped in repose, except my dear young friend Hannah Meyer, who rose at the sound of the carriage. He entered the chariot with those exhilarating feelings which he usually experiences on commencing a journey.

The morning has seemed to sympathize with

us. A radiant sun, the atmosphere beautifully clear, trees covered with blossoms—the whole scene, in short, has tended to console us for the temporary loss of the society of those dear friends from whom we have so recently parted. I hardly accuse myself of too much *amor patriæ* in thinking the Dover-road might to-day have vied with some scenes in Italy.

In purchasing a newspaper, the man gave us two supplements instead of the news; and we had reason to exclaim that we hoped this was not an harbinger of future mishaps and frauds. We breakfasted at Dartford, and dined at Canterbury; whence I took a stage outside; but when near Dover, a dense fog reminded us of the versatility of our climate.

Eight o'clock brought us to the Union Hotel, which, constant to old friends, we prefer to any other. We sent for Mr. Marsh, who soon paid us a visit.

Wednesday, May 2.—The guns were firing on the heights this morning, in honour of the Prussian ambassador, who arrived from London to embark for Calais on board the Crusader; the same vessel in which we had engaged our passage. Dover, as usual, was dull and wet; but at a quarter past twelve we went on board, accompanied by the good wishes of our host and Mr. Marsh, who saw

us embark: Armstrong, our new servant, by his activity and diligence, greatly facilitating our movements. The captain promised us the short passage of two hours and a half; and, to avoid the drippings of the steam and cold chill air, I stationed myself in the carriage. For the first time I escaped sea-sickness. About two, when we were close ashore, and with only three fathoms of water, the atmosphere became so extremely thick as to prevent the captain or any of the crew from discerning our position; which obliged two of the men to put out in a boat, in order to discover in what direction the harbour lay. They soon returned, saying Calais was right a-head of us. In a few minutes more we were close to the fort; and at a quarter past three we again landed on French shores, more than ordinarily pleased by so expeditious a passage, and our escape from sickness. As usual, the people from the various hotels eagerly offered their services; but, keeping to the old rule, we fixed on Quillac's; and better accommodations could not have been desired. The familiar features of the custom-house officer next presented themselves; and our luggage was passed with the smallest possible molestation. In the course of the afternoon we took a walk on the pier; and before the day closed I commenced my correspondence at this early epoch of the tour,

by writing an account of our passage to Mrs. Montefiore. Nor could I have employed myself better than in fulfilling the request of a friend so anxious for our safety and happiness.

Thursday, May 3.—Our excellent friends, Mr. and Mrs. David Salomons, arrived at two o'clock this morning, after a tedious passage from London of twenty-two hours, having been retarded by the dense fog, from which we ourselves had been so much inconvenienced. They brought us a letter from Mr. D——, a friend of Montefiore's, to admiral Codrington, now commanding on the Mediterranean station; an introduction which may prove of great service in aiding our progress. I received, at the same time, a flower from Mrs. Montefiore, as a memento of her thoughts and solicitude concerning us. All these circumstances having received their due share of attention, and the necessary arrangements respecting cash for the journey being completed, at twelve we left Calais; M—— taking a seat in his friend's carriage, a very commodious britska, while his lady became my companion. A few salutary showers having rendered the road and air most agreeable, we reached Boulogne at three o'clock, and have taken up our abode for the night at the Hotel des Bains. During the preparations for dinner we walked on the pier, and our atten-

tion was for some time engaged in the market-place, by a sale of fish by auction. Fish-women are important persons in this country. The number of English residents here is as numerous as formerly. Our companions did not appear fatigued, considering their delicate state of health.

Friday, May 4.—We left Boulogne at a quarter before eight; and a few showers having, as yesterday, laid the dust, I was enabled, after proceeding some distance with Mrs. Salomons, to enjoy the open air on the barouch-seat with dear M——. This little variety made it pleasing to all parties; but having dined at Montreuil, Hotel des Bains, I found the cold, as we proceeded towards Abbeville, too piercing to allow of my remaining outside. We arrived at the Hotel de l'Europe about six o'clock, which affords us apartments in every way adapted to render the repose of the succeeding day agreeable.

Saturday, May 5.—The comfort we had anticipated, from the first appearance of our apartments, was considerably increased by our finding the hotel furnished with an excellent garden: an accommodation of no slight importance wherever we sojourn for the Sabbath. We did not fail to avail ourselves of the advantage; and the hour which preceded the appearance of our friends for

breakfast was most agreeably spent in rambling round its walks. Our repast consisted of broiled mackarel, eggs, coffee, &c. and at its conclusion we read prayers together; after which we walked in the town and on the ramparts. The forest-trees are now in full blossom, and all the other delightful accompaniments of spring are diffusing that universal gladness around, which, while it indicates the revival of nature, gives birth to new hopes in the human heart, and renders it more sensible to the unlimited bounty of the Creator—the great bestower of every good.

The dinner provided for us on our return to the hotel did credit to the hostess; and the exercise I had enjoyed enabled me to partake of it with becoming relish. In travelling, this is one of the important concerns of the day; I must not, therefore, omit to mention that the courses were as well served as they were various, and consisted of soup and fish, three different kinds of poultry, meat dressed in various ways, and several sorts of vegetables and sweets. In the course of the afternoon several families arrived, and among them an acquaintance of Montefiore's. We have to thank the Almighty for allowing us to pass a most happy day. Our friend David Salomons begins to waver in his opinion as to the practicability of ladies performing so difficult a tour as that which

we have in contemplation. The maps have been accordingly spread on the table, plans proposed and laid aside again and again. I cannot determine yet; but my inclination becomes strengthened by distance and change of climate.

Sunday, May 6.—After some trifling delays, we succeeded in setting off by a quarter past seven; but continual rain, bad horses, and worse roads, rendered our journey to Granvilliers by no means agreeable: nor was our discomfiture on this account at all abridged by the indifferent fare which we found, à l'Hotel d'Angleterre; the high charges for which were not patiently submitted to, notwithstanding the presence of our hostess's daughter, who we understood was the demoiselle announced on the cards as speaking English. Our final stay for the night was at Beaumont; and so fatigued were we, from the toil we had undergone in our tedious journey of fourteen and three quarters posts, that we felt it necessary to retire immediately after supper.

Monday, May 7.—Before I had completed my toilette, I perceived I had mislaid my brooch; nor was all the search we made for it of any avail. So sure was I of having had it on my arrival the previous evening, that I could not forbear accusing, in my own mind, the *fille* who attended us. On leaving the hotel, therefore, I requested the

mistress to forward it, in case of its coming to light. To my satisfaction, we had only reached the second station, when Armstrong handed it to me, informing us that a courier had been dispatched with it from the inn. The man was recompensed by Montefiore with a louis; and I had thus nothing to prevent my enjoying our breakfast at the pretty village of Charenton, which is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Seine. While there, we learnt that it would not be necessary for us to enter Paris, but that we might pass to St. Denis, along the outskirts of that city. The Melun road, by which we proceeded, is excellent; and as we had very superior horses, and our route lay through a fertile and highly cultivated country, I enjoyed, exceedingly, two stations on the outside with Montefiore. Owing to the superiority of the roads and horses, we performed this day's journey, nearly the same length as that of yesterday, in two hours less time. While at supper, we were offered, by the young woman who attended us, some rose-water, as a great bargain, at two francs the pint. The price of the wine, of which there was none under five francs the bottle, was equally extravagant. We have invariably found, indeed, that the less comfortable the inns, the more exorbitant are the charges. Montefiore, according to his usual custom, has taken the pains of noting

down the route for the following day. But in all the details of the journey, our man-servant, by his indefatigable attention and personal knowledge of the country, greatly diminishes the trouble we should otherwise have experienced.

Tuesday, May 8.—We quitted the Hotel la Grande Souche, at which we put up, at eight o'clock; and a good road, for about ten miles, brought us to Pont sur Yonne, a place delightfully situated, and from which the road continued to wind through a varied and luxurious country. The verdant and richly-wooded valleys sparkled with the streams by which they were intersected; and while the eye was gratified by this pleasing variety of scenes, another of our senses was delighted by the fragrantcy of the blossoms with which the trees and shrubs were everywhere loaded. On arriving at Sens, we took a view of the cathedral, in which a fine monument has been erected to the memory of the parents of Louis the Eighteenth. In passing Villeneuve sur Yonne, the mistress of the hotel courteously solicited us to receive some refreshment, or at least to take a sight of her garden, which she represented as *magnifique*; but we declined her politeness, and proceeded to Ville-Valier, where a good appetite would have induced us to stop for breakfast, but we were informed that the next post would afford

us better accommodation. Joigny being in the wine country, a bottle of Vin du Pays was called for; it was, however, found to be no better than the *ordinaire*, though four francs the bottle. A spring of the carriage breaking soon after we had left this village, we were detained three quarters of an hour at St. Bris, where Mrs. Salomons was quite charmed with the hostess's daughter, who made her appearance at the gate, and by her extremely handsome person and becoming head-dress, really deserved the admiration she excited. Fortunately, the gentlemen had preceded us to order the horses, or we could not have answered for their hearts. We did not arrive at Avallon till eleven; and having travelled seventeen and a half posts, or about eighty-seven English miles, a long day's journey in France, we were well prepared for enjoying the good wood-fire which soon blazed on the hearth, and an excellent supper of stirred eggs, &c. which speedily renovated our spirits, and kept us cheerfully conversing till past one.

Wednesday, May 9.—The consequence of our fatigue, and having retired so late, was, that we were not seated in the carriages this morning till ten o'clock. The roads, which were very bad during the first two posts, improved as we proceeded; and the weather being propitious, the journey af-

forded us considerable pleasure. The scenery, like that of the preceding day, was of the most agreeable kind. Thickly wooded hills, surrounded wide extended tracts of green and delicious pasture-land, in which numerous flocks and herds of cattle were seen, tended by industrious peasant-girls, who, while thus occupied as shepherdesses, were busily employed with their spindles. The prospect had altogether a most pleasing effect, and almost verified the animated and beautiful pastorals of Florian. Another spring, however, giving way, we were again retarded in our progress; but as the gentlemen preceded us, we had the pleasure of finding an excellent luncheon prepared for us at Rouvray, which was the more welcome from being unexpected. At eight o'clock we arrived at Autun, one of the most dismal looking towns I ever beheld. The old, narrow streets are long and dirty; and the roofs of the houses, shaped like those which children build of cards, strongly inclined us to fancy them of antediluvian origin. Had I been any thing of a geologist, indeed, I should perhaps have been tempted to examine the subterranean strata; but while the town has so little to recommend it in its external appearance, antiquaries find several objects in it not unworthy of their attention. These, unluckily, the duskiess of the evening has

prevented our examining; and owing to the crowded state of the inn, we are wholly indebted to our friends for the exclusive possession of an apartment.

Thursday, May 10.—We did not quit this place before eight: Montefiore, who had been slightly indisposed the preceding evening, still feeling unwell. All the party, with the exception of myself, ascended the Autun mountain, the view from which is remarkably interesting. The beauty of the morning contributed greatly to heighten the picturesque grandeur of the scenery. Wide corn-fields, intermingled with thickly-cultivated vineyards, lined the road to Chalon-sur-Soane, which gave additional beauty to the scene by its graceful meanders. The dinner of which we partook at Chalon did no discredit to the gay and luxurious character of the district in which it stands. It would have been delicious to the most refined epicure; and the Hotel du Parc, in which we partook of this agreeable repast, is delightfully situated on the quay, commanding from its windows a refreshing view of rich groves and verdant hills. Chalon itself is as sweet a place as any I recollect having seen; and carries on, by means of the Canal du Centre, which unites the rivers Soane and Loire, a considerable trade with Paris and other parts of France. The principal

commodity of its commerce are the scales of the bleak, a fish caught here in great abundance, and which are manufactured into imitation-pearl. Our afternoon's journey carried us through a continuation of the same pleasing scenery which had gratified us in the earlier part of the day; and two posts before reaching Maçon, where we proposed passing the night, we sent a courier forward to order rooms and supper. We did not arrive till half-past eleven; but our neat and tasteful, though small apartments, are well calculated to afford us agreeable repose after the fatigues of the day.

Friday, May 11.—Maçon is celebrated for its wine, which is esteemed the best in Burgundy: but as wine is sooner tasted than either antiquities or scenery can be explored, we did not find it necessary to remain here longer than ten in the morning. Rain had fallen, more or less, every day, except the first, since our departure; and the month of May, in the south of France, was this year as chilly and variable as March or April in our own dear land. Owing to the cloudiness of the atmosphere, therefore, we were prevented from gaining a view of the Alps so soon as we otherwise should: but the scenery, every league, presented us with a rich succession of animating objects; and the beautiful valleys and forest-covered moun-

tains through which our route lay, might well content us for not, as yet, being able to catch a view of the grander and mightier forms concealed in the distance. We entered the city of Lyons at six in the evening, and found two letters awaiting us at the post-office; one of them announcing the melancholy news of poor J. J. M——'s death. The feeble and emaciated state in which we saw him on taking our last farewell, a fortnight since, left us little hope of seeing him on our return; but events of this kind, though less startling, and, perhaps, less afflicting when anticipated, are not the less affecting; and we had no other consolation than to remember, that the mercy of the Almighty is all-sufficient; and to acknowledge, that under every trial of life it is our duty to submit with patient resignation to his decrees.

Saturday, May 12.—The melancholy emotions which the intelligence from England had inspired, were not a little heightened by the circumstance of our finding ourselves in the hotel in which poor Abraham Montefiore breathed his last. Unfortunately, the state of the weather was not such as to afford us any help in removing the depression under which our spirits laboured. The long, weary day passed away without affording us a gleam of sunshine. Not a spot of blue was to be discovered

in the southern sky, which was now spread above our heads; and our companions, who had expected to experience the most exuberant flow of spirits, while thus in the very heart of a nation so proverbially gay and festive, were not a little disappointed at the sombre character of the scene around them. The only sign which presented itself that we were in a somewhat genial climate, was a dish of green peas; but the good effect of this even was done away by the indifferent appearance of the rest of the repast. A sad change must have taken place in the management of the hotel since our last visit, when every thing placed on the table was fit to delight the most pampered appetite. Our discomfiture, however, so far as circumstances of this kind were concerned, was quickly dissipated by a walk on the quay, and in the town, where I perceive many new buildings have been erected since our visit three years back.

Sunday, May 13.—The forepart of this day, during which we were confined by rain, was appropriated to letter-writing, and in the afternoon we walked on the quay. A new stone-bridge is being built over the Rhone. We endeavoured to see the exhibition of pictures at the Hotel de Ville; but, it being more than half-past three, our efforts proved fruitless. Many persons noticed us

as being English in the course of our walk ; and several carriages, this afternoon, brought a new accession of company to the hotel.

Monday, May 14.—Immediately after breakfast, Mrs. S—— and I went out to make some purchases ; but I could not procure a parasol. The repairs of the carriages not being finished before three o'clock, we dined, and then left Lyons for Bon-St.-Laurent, passing through la Verpillière to Bourgoins, where we remained for the night at l'Hotel du Parc, and were refreshed with a pleasant repast of coffee and eggs, served in the best manner.

Tuesday, May 15.—We were seated in the carriages this morning by five o'clock, and enjoyed the first fine day we had witnessed since our departure. The horses for the first post, that is, to la Tour du Pin, were poor and harassed. From this stage to Gaz are two posts, the latter of which I travelled outside with Montefiore. The Alps, their heads partially covered with snow, were now perfectly discernible ; and the next post brought us to Pont-de-Beauvoisin, the boundary between France and Savoy, where the custom-house officers proved more annoying than we had ever before found them. The servants had formerly experienced some trouble from their intrusion, but they had never attempted to remove the boxes ;

whereas, on the present occasion, not an article in Mr. S——'s carriage, which arrived first, was allowed to escape unexamined. We were more fortunate: they merely observed the form of lifting up the lids; but we probably owed our easy escape rather to their weariness than to their courtesy. A good breakfast soon dissipated the ill-humour we felt at these little annoyances; and the auberge, though far from being very inviting in its appearance, was, in some measure, recommended by the arrival, during our breakfast, of an elegant party, in an equipage drawn by four beautiful bays.

The next two posts brought us to les Eschelles, where we visited the gallery cut through the rock by Don Emanuel, and which offers one of the finest views to be met with in the country. We disregarded the dripping of the water from the rock, to gratify ourselves with the fragrance of the various wild flowers and blossoms of the trees which decorate the craigs and valleys of these stupendous mountains. At five o'clock we arrived at Chamberry, where an excellent dinner dissipated the weariness we experienced from the fatigues of the day, and enabled us to enjoy an agreeable promenade in the Alée, during which our attention was attracted by two very handsome ladies, who were accompanied by two

equally agreeable-looking companions. The public walk reminded us of the one at Inspruck, and with its rows of trees, gravel walks, and snowy Alps in the distance, forms an interesting avenue to the theatre, a well-built and respectable edifice. Numerous beggars accompanied us almost every step; and we were again visited by the old lady, whom we saw here three years since, and who, though according to her statement she was now a hundred and fourteen, was still in possession of all her faculties.

Wednesday, May 16.—We left Chamberry at half-past five, and commenced our journey through a delightful valley, shaded on each side by plantations of poplars, or mountains covered with thickets of a denser kind, which every now and then gave way to richly-covered corn-fields; the cheerful aspect of which, aided by the constant singing of the birds, derived an additional interest from being contrasted with the dim, but solemn forms of the snow-topped Alps. We breakfasted at Aiguebelle, on leaving which the aspect of the country appeared changed. Sterile rocks and wild cataracts, with mountains which seemed to assume continually a sterner appearance, tended to inspire the mind with a feeling of devout reverence towards the great Maker of all. Flocks of sheep, of a very diminutive size, were nibbling

the scanty supply of grass which these stony regions afford; and the industry of the peasantry was seen displayed in the cultivated patches which reached, in some parts, to such a height up the mountains, that it appeared unaccountable how they could have succeeded in overcoming the obstacles which they must have encountered in their labour. On arriving at St. Michel, we learnt that horses could not be obtained for four hours, which obliged us to determine on remaining for the night, instead of fulfilling our intention of proceeding to Modane; a circumstance at which, being much fatigued, I was far from expressing regret.

Thursday, May 17.—At a quarter before six we were on our route for the passage of Mount Cenis; nor did the dulness of the morning at all lessen the solemn severity of the scenery amid which we were journeying. The soil was desolately barren, and the craggy mountains which hung beetling over our path; seemed to threaten us every instant with destruction. Huge masses of rock and loose stone, that lay scattered here and there in our way, contributed greatly to heighten the apprehensions naturally excited by such a prospect,—the mingled awfulness and grandeur of which was still more increased by the rushing and thundering roar of many torrents from the heights into the gloomy abysses beneath.

After travelling two posts and a quarter along this mountainous track, we arrived at Modane, where we ordered breakfast; and while the repast was being prepared, walked into the valley, in which a temporary chapel was in preparation against the arrival of the bishop, who was expected in the evening, in order to perform the ceremony of confirmation, which the inhabitants of this town had not received for twenty years.

Some delicate trout gave a relish to our breakfast; after dispatching which, and providing ourselves with a roast fowl and some bread and salt, we set forward on our way for Lans-le-bourg. For four posts, the road continued nearly level; but sometimes winding between mountains of terrific height, whose variety of beautiful and sublime forms impressed the mind with the loftiest ideas of the power of that mighty Being who gave birth, with a word, to the stupendous fabric of the universe. A frightful division in the rocks, occasioned, as it would seem, by the concentrated force of numerous cascades falling in that direction, presented a spectacle as awfully grand as it was picturesque. The torrent rolls with a terrific roar that is heard far and wide among the surrounding precipices; and in a fearful and distant part of the rock, rises the strong and solitary fortress, which the Austrian government has erected

to guard that pass in the mountain which communicates with the road by what is called the Devil's Bridge. I think this the most tremendous part of the Alps.

We arrived at Lans-le-bourg at one o'clock ; and among the numerous applicants for our charitable mite was another old person, a man aged ninety-three, who also retained all his faculties ; which led me to infer that this district, whatever else it may want to recommend it, must be favourable to longevity. The post-master proposed our having six horses ; but Armstrong, who is very strenuous against imposition, persisted that four would be sufficient. With this number, accordingly, to each carriage, we continued the ascent ; and on reaching the second turning in the road, a temporary gleam of the sun induced us to alight and walk. This, at first, met with some opposition from the gentlemen, who remained very snugly seated in the carriage, and considered that we had better wait, and take advantage of the intricate turnings of the road, than fatigue ourselves at present. A heavy mist, which soon after came on and both involved us in the clouds and shut out the prospect from our view, obliged us to retreat ; and Mrs. S—— re-entered the *britska* with her *caro sposo*, rejoicing that she had availed herself of the momentary gleam of the sun, to enjoy the

walk. They proceeded forward to order dinner, at our old friend's, Madame François. Montefiore and I attempted to walk ; but the clouds breaking over us, like showers of rain, so completely chilled us, that we were compelled to re-enter the carriage. At times, the snow reached above the wheels of the vehicle, forming a wall on each side ; the road being, at the same time, in many parts, muddy and heavy. Several workmen were employed repairing the damages caused by the melting of the snow and ice, which gave so much greater force to the cataracts. In one part we were obliged to quit the main road, a large portion of it having given way on the preceding Sunday ; but at the end of three hours and a quarter we reached the summit, and alighted at the rustic residence of our Alpine acquaintance, who greeted us with that cheerful kind-heartedness which so generally characterizes the residents of remote districts and spots distant from great cities. Our companions had prepared a good portion of mulled-wine, the best antidote against cold. I should not, indeed, have imagined that the month of May could have produced a day so perfectly disagreeable even on the summit of the Alps. I would advise no person to choose this month for crossing them. The damps, and all the other unpleasant remains of winter, were still in possession of the district ; and

the magnificent scenery was wholly involved in obscurity. We could not help recollecting the striking contrast between the aspect of the country now, and that which it presented when we formerly passed this mountain, once in February, and once in November, when a clear air and brilliant sky enabled us to contemplate nature in her most majestic and wildest forms.

The kind inmates of Madame François' dwelling speedily prepared for us all the good cheer which the house afforded for dinner. The repast had the usual effect of greatly improving our spirits; and at its conclusion, Montefiore and myself wrote a few sentences in our Prayer-book and Bible, in gratitude for our safe passage to the summit of this Alpine barrier. At a quarter past six we commenced the descent, which we accomplished with great facility, but had still to regret the cloudiness of the atmosphere. We arrived at Susa at half-past nine, and had tea and eggs; soon after which our companions retired, rather fatigued, to rest, leaving us, more experienced travellers, to note down the circumstances of the day, and make arrangements for the morrow, which have occupied us till past eleven.

Friday, May 18. Susa.—Having enjoyed a good night's rest, and not being obliged to set off early, Montefiore and I took a saunter through

the place. Susa is the first town of Piedmont, and is seated on the banks of the Dura, which rolls its way through a tortuous barrier of alpine precipices. The only object which it contains worthy of attention, is a triumphal arch, raised by Cotys, its ancient sovereign, in honour of Augustus, to whom he resigned his petty state. We quitted this place at ten; and a mild, salubrious air made us enjoy the plains of Piedmont, which were everywhere covered with corn; from the midst of which rose the picturesque elm, loaded with the tendrils of the luxurious vine. At Rivoli, an Italian prince, on his way to Spain, as ambassador, accompanied by his suite in three carriages, stopped to change horses. A strait, level road, shaded on both sides by mulberry-trees, soon brought us in sight of the Superga, the cemetery of the kings of Sardinia, and which is situated on a beautiful hill, studded with country seats. We reached Turin by five, and took up our residence at the Hotel de l'Europe. The apartments were princely, superbly furnished, and in the best situation (Piazzo di Castello) of the city. It is a great luxury to arrive at such an hotel; but it must be paid for. After dressing for Sabbath, we read prayers, dined, and retired at ten.

Saturday, May 19. Turin.—Our chamber-walls are hung with rich crimson silk damask,

with white flowers. The chairs and sofa-cushions are of the same, with gilt frames: the curtains *en suite*; and the handsome French bed is tastefully furnished with elegantly trimmed and embroidered muslin hangings: all which contributed, together with the softness of the mattress, to prevent our obtaining that rest which a humbler couch might have afforded. The drawing-room is furnished with corresponding elegance; the walls and furniture being covered with blue and white silk damask, over which is drawn fluted sprigged muslin. All is apparently quite new, and seems almost too good for the rough usage of travellers, whose weariness often compels them to disregard the neatness and elegance of their apartments. The weather being showery, which is often the case at Turin, we amused ourselves with the various exhibitions of mountebanks, tooth-drawers, dancing-dogs, &c. which assembled in the square throughout the afternoon: and all of which we had a full view of from our windows. Each show is preceded by sound of trumpet, and the variety of notes produced by the different instruments forms a ludicrous melody! We availed ourselves of a cessation of rain, to walk for an hour under the arcades, whither we were allured by the display of jewellery, millinery, &c. at the shop-windows; and by the variety of stalls of fruit,

flowers, books, cutlery, and other articles of attraction. Fortunately for the gentlemen, the day prevented our making purchases. Strawberries and cherries were in great plenty, as were also green peas; but the former were of an inferior quality. We had some excellent chocolate, and what is called *pane del grisino*, for luncheon: this bread is a sort of biseuit, and is made as thin and round as a pipe, and more than a yard in length. In the evening we went to the opera, and saw *Il Barbieri de Seviglia*, with which we were well amused. The grand theatre is at present closed, the court being at Genoa; but numerous fashionables appear to be still in the city.

Sunday, May 20.—The rain continuing, we were prevented from executing our project of visiting the Superga, and therefore devoted the forenoon to letter-writing. In the evening we went to the Carignano theatre; an exceedingly pretty house, and well attended. Theatrical amusements may be enjoyed here at a very moderate price; that is, at the rate of six francs for the key of a best box, and one franc each entrance. The piece was *la Vedova Solituda*, an entertaining comedy, and performed with much spirit. On our return to the hotel we had tea, and commenced preparations for the morrow's journey.

We have been accommodated so well, that we

almost regret the idea of departing. Turin itself is a large and handsome town, and is said to contain a population of sixty thousand persons. The absolute character of the government gives it an air of formal dulness, which strongly reminds the visitor of the descriptions given of its manners, by the caustic pen of Alfieri.

Monday, May 21.—We left Turin at half-past nine. The morning was delightful; and the mild and salubrious air gave us inspiring proofs that we were, indeed, in Italy. The river Po, which we crossed by a bridge of boats, was unusually high, owing to the great abundance of rain which had lately fallen. We had next to ford a torrent, alike augmented by the same cause; and at this spot were presented with a somewhat ludicrous scene; several men, who were attending their waggons and horses, having found it expedient to tuck up a certain article of dress, which, in the highlands of Scotland is not considered of great utility. We arrived, by five, after a comfortable day's journey, at Vercelli. The roads in Italy are excellent, and the horses swifter than the French. We found tolerable accommodation at the hotel, though the rooms were not in the nicest order; but we had scarcely entered above twenty minutes, when one of the most violent storms I had ever witnessed came on, of hail, thunder, and

lightning, followed by torrents of rain. While standing on the balcony, amazed at the streams of water pouring from the skies, and grateful for being sheltered, a poor swallow flew towards me, opening its beak, and seeming to ask protection; but it would not eat the crumbs I threw towards it. In the evening we walked in the town, which is situated at the junction of the Cerva and the Sesia, and is a place of some importance, but contains little to attract the attention of the traveller, except the cathedral, the portico of which well deserves attention.

Tuesday, May 22.—We commenced our journey this morning at half-past seven, after taking a small cup of coffee, for which two francs a person was charged; but the hostess having a numerous family of young children, we did not regard it. It was a charming morning after the storm of the preceding day. The road was fine and level, presenting on one side a continued chain of snowy Alps, and immediately before us an extensive river and plantations, beyond which the country became marshy. We soon after arrived at Novarra, a town of considerable antiquity, possessing an elegant cathedral, and, apparently, a large and industrious population. We bought some cherries here, the first we had tasted in Italy; but their flavour was rather watery. We then pro-

ceeded to Buffalora, over the Ticino, one of the finest rivers in the country. It is wide and rapid, and the water had a beautiful clear, green appearance. We passed it by a bridge of boats, the toll at which is very high; but a handsome stone bridge is being built, which will, however, take four years more to complete. Whilst at breakfast at Buffalora, an Italian princess and suite arrived, in an elegant equipage, drawn by four beautiful brown horses. Our carriage underwent a slight search by the custom-house officers, who seemed to scrutinize the books most severely; but every thing escaped duty. At Sendriano the post-master handed us a letter from Mr. Mazzara, stating that he awaited our arrival at Milan. We reached that city at five, and were immediately visited by the above-named gentleman, who had secured rooms for us at the hotel, the Cross of Malta, Milan being extremely crowded. But not being aware of that circumstance, we had engaged apartments, on our arrival, at the Albergo Reale, to which we were recommended by Armstrong. The provisions at this house were excellent, and tastefully served; but the rooms were indifferent. This was the warmest day we had experienced since the commencement of our journey; and after dinner Mr. Mazzara accompanied Mrs. Salomons and myself to an exhibition of equestrians, at

which the company was extremely numerous. We then walked on the Corso, where we were much pleased with the elegance of the company and carriages, as well as with the entertainment; and, after taking ice, returned to the hotel, where we found our gentlemen waiting tea for us, having kept each other company during our absence.

Wednesday, May 23. Milan. — Immediately after breakfast, having resolved to employ our short sojourn at this delightful city in visiting the many objects of curiosity and interest which it contains, we first went to the public library of arts and sciences, or College of Brera, where we found several young men studying; the establishment affording education, gratis, to youths of any talent or parts, in whatever art or science they may desire to perfect themselves. At the top of the large room was a full-length painting of the emperor of Austria; and busts of the most celebrated Italian authors were arranged along the gallery leading to the library. We next viewed the pictures, among which are some frescos by Bernadino Lucino; a Guido; the Dispute between St. Peter and St. Paul; Agar and Ishmael, by Guercino da Cento; the Virgin, by Sassaferrata; and the Marriage, by Raffael. We then again visited il Duomo, and its beautiful subterraneous chapel of St. Borromeo, whom we saw in his

crystal coffin, with the numberless precious ornaments, presented to the saint by different Catholic potentates and personages of Europe, in admiration of his exalted character. This distinguished man was archbishop of Milan, and lived in the fifteenth century. He visited those afflicted with the plague; sold his estates, to succour the indigent; and for these, and numerous other singular acts of humanity and devotion, was canonized after his death, which occurred in the forty-fifth year of his age.

Having thus employed ourselves for some time, we thought it requisite to feed the appetite as well as the mind, and went to a café, where we made an excellent lunch of chocolate and cakes, for which they charged very moderately. Thus refreshed, we walked to see the Amphitheatre, or Arena, and then to the new triumphal arch, which is not yet completed. At length, greatly fatigued, but much gratified by our perambulation, we returned home at four, to dress for dinner. Our feet were blistered, from walking in the heat; but this did not prevent our visiting la Scala in the evening. We thought the performance at this magnificent theatre not equal to what it was when we formerly visited it. The opera was *l'Inganno felice*, in which an English lady, a Miss Feron, who has resided some years in this country, per-

formed the part of Isabella ; and it is surely some honour to British artists, when one of the principal Italian theatres engages English singers. The ballet of the Amazons followed in grand style : the scenery was superb. I think the Italians excel in expressive action and effect. We had Prince Piancini's box, on the second tier : the key was twelve francs ; entrance, three francs each. On our way home, about half-past eleven, several groups of singers entertained us, taking, most harmoniously, their different parts, in trios, quartets, &c. displaying an inherent liveliness and musical talent.

Thursday, May 24. Milan.—This was the festival of the Ascension, and consequently a close holiday. The shops were shut, as on a Sunday in London ; while the Corso presented a throng of elegant company, riding and walking ; and forming, by their picturesque and costly attire, a scene of indescribable brilliancy. The public gardens were similarly filled, and attracted continual accessions to the joyous crowds, by bands of music. It is impossible, for a stranger, not to be particularly struck with the national costume of the ladies ; the most conspicuous part of which was a long, black lace veil, thrown tastefully over the head and shoulders, giving admirable effect to the figure, and their becoming head-

dress. This species of attire, however, is, I think, principally confined to the middle classes; the higher orders following the French fashions. In my opinion, the ladies are exceedingly well-looking; although Venus is not celebrated for having diffused her charms lavishly among the Milanese.

Milan is a city which well deserves the attention of the traveller. Its history is one of the most interesting of any of the Italian states. If it cannot vie with Florence in displays of stern republicanism, or with Venice in pictures of mercantile grandeur and patrician pride, it is scarcely inferior to either in details of individual heroism or misfortune. The life of Il Mora is itself a romance, and a political lecture,—a moving picture of human pride and error, and an interesting chapter in the history of the fine arts. With the name of Milan and Ludovico Sforza, is associated that of one of the noblest geniuses that grace the annals of Italy. It was here that Leonardo da Vinci gained his greatest triumphs; that his excursive mind found full employment for all its varied powers; and to him this city owed, during its Augustine age, not only much of what was most excellent in the arts, but its progress in intellectual refinement, and even the magnificence of its feasts and spectacles.

Were there, however, nothing to remind us of

the ancient splendour of Milan,—had it no history, no monuments,—the grandeur of its marble-piled cathedral would be sufficient to inspire us with a profound sense of both the wealth and piety of its early sovereigns. This superb edifice, which was begun as early as the fourteenth century, rises adorned by a hundred and sixty columns of marble, and is two hundred and thirty-eight feet in height. There are some other handsome buildings in the city; but the eye which has been dazzled by the wonders of Il Duomo, is ill-prepared to appreciate the merits of inferior architecture. The Ambrosian Library, however, contains objects of interest of a different kind; and the drawings of Leonardo, and the Virgil with the autograph of Petrarch, still continue to attract the curiosity of strangers. In its general appearance Milan is neat and elegant; and the shades or curtains, on the outside of the windows, give the houses a picturesque and airy appearance.

We spent the evening, notwithstanding our intention of rising at four the next morning, at the opera, where we had the pleasure of seeing *La Donna del Lago*; and in which Signor Rubini, who possesses a fine voice, good style, and handsome person, filled the principal character. The ballet of the Amazons was again performed, and witnessed by us with increased pleasure; but we did not wait the finale, the tea awaiting us at our hotel.

Friday, May 25.—We left Milan at five o'clock, scarcely half awake, having enjoyed but three hours' rest. It rained heavily; but the road was good and level, and we reached Lodi, so celebrated for the battle fought by Napoleon, in time for breakfast; for which, however, we paid dearly, and enjoyed but an indifferent meal. Parmesan cheese, so much esteemed, is the production of this place. On arriving at the banks of the Po, we were informed that it would not be safe to cross it for some time, the wind, which was then blowing violently, rendering the stream as rough as the sea; and the wooden bridge having been, a short time before, carried away by the floods occasioned by the late continued rains. No better situation offering itself, we took our seats on the bench of the custom-house, and *rather* impatiently watched the tide for an hour and a half, in that cold and bleak resting-place; but this by way of variety. At length, however, we were enabled to cross the river in a small boat, arranging for Armstrong and the carriages to follow. We were fourteen minutes in making the passage; but Armstrong and the carriages two hours and a half. This detention obliged us to determine on remaining to-morrow at Piacenza, a dull town, not in the least assimilating with its name.

- *Saturday, May 26. Piacenza.*—We walked to see the two equestrian bronze statues of Ranuzio

Farnese and Alesandrio Farnese, father and son. They are greatly admired ; as are also the cathedral and the church of la Madonna della Campagna, which has some fine paintings by Guercino, the pupil of Caraccio ; and a rich altar-piece of massive silver. We took some excellent coffee at a caffè ; and after dinner walked on the promenade, where we observed about a dozen carriages. The experience of this day has convinced us that the Hotel d'Italia is not the best, nor the most to be esteemed for its provisions.

Sunday, May 27.—Having risen at five, we walked to the market-place, where fruit, flowers, and vegetables were on show for sale, as on our market-days in England. Here we refreshed ourselves with coffee, previous to leaving Piacenza, which we did at seven o'clock, and while traces of the drowsy god were still visible on the countenances of our companions ; Mr. Mazzara starting first, in his own carriage, to order horses. From this place commences the ancient Flaminian road, constructed during the consulship of Lepidus and Flaminius. We passed a handsome bridge, made by order of Maria Louisa, over the Taro, supported by twenty arches, and perfectly level. The country to Parma is delightful, and makes the traveller feel as if he were riding through extensive orchards, ornamented by vines, hanging in festoons round

their elms. On our arrival at Parma, we partook of an excellent breakfast, and heard that a large estate in the neighbourhood was to be disposed of by lottery. The landlord of the hotel having the sale of the tickets, offered us some; and our gentlemen purchased a few of them. Maria Louisa resides in this city; and the portrait of her present husband was suspended against the walls of the room in which we were. A painting of Mars and Venus also caused some mirth. Resuming our route, preceded by Mr. Mazzara, we arrived at Bologna, much fatigued, at nine o'clock, having travelled ninety miles, and stopped at the Hotel Reale.

Monday, May 28. Bologna.—The day was intensely hot, and we were greatly tormented by the gnats, &c.; but went out immediately after breakfast, braving a sultry sun, to visit the principal churches, which are San Petronius and San Salvata. The former is a Gothic building, and is celebrated in history as the scene of many a lofty pageant. It is also one of the most ancient churches in Christendom; but when we entered it, which was while high mass was being performed, it presented a singular spectacle, the pillars having a covering of red damask. The marble fountain, by Giovanni di Bologna, which we also inspected, is greatly admired; and after satisfying ourselves with these objects, we pro-

ceeded to the Piazzzi, the prospect from which is one of great extent and beauty. The plains of Lombardy, with their numerous cities and rivers, stretching boldly before the eye of the spectator, and only bounded by a magnificent barrier formed of the Alps and Apennines, fill the mind with a feeling of admiration which it is not easy to describe. Sentiments of a quieter kind possess the thoughts of the wanderer who visits the pretty church of Saint Luke, on the Monte della Guardia, the elevation and seclusion of which so forcibly incline us to devotion. The descent of the Arcades, a distance of three miles, and which had been before passed over with extreme difficulty, was found comparatively easy; and in the evening we visited the Arena, an unroofed theatre, in which we were entertained with an exhibition of gymnastics, by male and female performers.

Tuesday, May 29.—We left Bologna this morning at ten o'clock; and a mountainous road over the Apennines obliged us to have six horses and three postillions to our carriages. The surrounding scenery differs from that of the Alps, the plains being more extensive and fertile, while the heights are not so stupendous. We soon gained a distant view of the Adriatic, from whose refreshing breezes the barometer in our carriage received the welcome change from seventy-nine to sixty-six. Luxuriant

chestnut-trees adorn the country; and as we pursued our way along an excellently-kept road, we passed several carriages with English families. Mr. Mazzara, as usual, preceded us, and arrived two hours earlier at Cavigliajo; where, having passed the Dugano without the least difficulty, we found an excellent dinner prepared at six o'clock. The rooms at the inn had been previously written for by an English family from Florence; but, in consequence of Mr. M——'s acquaintance with the host, the best apartments were obtained for our party; and the accommodation, for a solitary dwelling on the summit of a mountain, proved very superior. The season enabled us to enjoy an evening walk with all the advantages with which the justly-admired country of Italy is blessed. The gathering of wild flowers on an extended, elevated plain, free from the scorching heat of the sun, or the restraint of fashionable groups, is a rational and delightful recreation after the bustle of great cities; and in contemplating the promising appearance of the fields, the refreshing green meadows, and the fragrance of the shrubs, who could deny the most grateful homage to Him, who alone has the power of bestowing so much good?

Wednesday, May 30.—We set out this morning at five o'clock; and the salubrity of the morning

air tempted us to walk up the mountainous ridge before us. La Maschere, a detached house, delightfully situated, commanding an extensive prospect of hill and dale, clothed with the vine and olive, was our station for breakfast. In the course of the morning, the thermometer rose from sixty-six to eighty-two; but fortunately the surrounding scenery, with its variety of objects, and the freshness of the flowers and shrubs, diverted the mind, and prevented us from thinking of the otherwise overpowering heat. We arrived about twelve at Florence; and from Armstrong's recommendation, and the patriotic desire of encouraging an English person, we deviated from our usual course of putting up at the house (Shneider's) which we had formerly stopped at, and proceeded to the York Hotel, kept by one of our countrymen. We had, however, no great reason to rejoice at the change, being obliged to content ourselves with a ground-floor suite of apartments, which, though very comfortable, were not at all rendered the more agreeable by the very indifferent dinner which was served us in them. In the evening we went to the opera, and saw Othello; and, on my return, I had a warm bath, in which, owing to the carelessness of my servant, I was almost boiled.

Thursday, May 31. Florence.—We visited the palace Pitti, and the Museum. The former is

a superb building, and has been recently re-embellished. Each of the numerous apartments is of a different colour and pattern ; and to the splendid collection of ancient paintings which it originally contained, there have been since added some performances of a later date. Our attention, however, as usual, was chiefly engaged with that master-piece of Raphael, la Madonna della Seggia ; while, at the Museum, it was sufficiently occupied with the Venus de Medici, Niobe and her family, the busts of Homer, Virgil, Alcibiades, Alexander, Seneca, and other great characters ; and with the innumerable fine paintings of the old school with which the institution abounds. Artists are allowed to copy here from ten till three ; but that visitors may not be interrupted, not more than three students are permitted to be present at a time. Among the names affixed to the busts in the gallery, I was glad to observe several celebrated in English history. I was also pleased with some portraits of artists, painted by themselves, among which are those of Angelica Kauffmann, Madame la Brun, &c.

Friday, June 1.—Mr. Salomons and Montefiore went to synagogue ; and Mr. Mazzara, before breakfast, took a sketch of the monuments of Galileo and Michiavelli, at the church of Santa Croce ; to which church we again went, after visiting the

academy, or Museo d'Istoria Naturale, where the gentlemen inspected the wax anatomical figures, whilst we amused ourselves in the Botanic-garden, and with the collection of shells and fossils. As we once more traversed the aisles of Santa Croce, peopled as they seemed to be with the spirits of the virtuous and gifted men whose remains they contain, reflection could not be still: veneration, and a feeling of awful respect, rose at the recollection of their worth. It is here that the sublime Michael Angelo himself reposes; and it was here that he sought, with so much ardour, but in vain, to raise the mausoleum of that still sublimer genius, the wondrous Dante. The impressions received from the long contemplation of such objects as these, delight and elevate to a certain degree; but in the attempt which the mind makes to pass it, it either grows fatigued and sinks into listlessness, or its admiration becomes tinged with a feeling of superstition. Had I been at all so disposed, my nerves, on this occasion, would have certainly received a shock; for, while regarding the silver statues which decorate the altar, we discovered a figure behind one of them, which we could not but consider as the most admirable imitation of nature we had witnessed. At length, in fact, it moved; and, standing erect, we discovered the supposed statue to be a young Dominican friar; his

head and face being covered with a white veil, the colour of his dress. The afternoon was occupied with a walk to the cathedral, a handsome edifice, built of different coloured marble, and surmounted by lofty towers.

Saturday, June 2. Florence.—This being the second day of the festival, Montefiore and Mr. Salomons went to synagogue as early as seven; but the heat of the forenoon was so great, that we were obliged to content ourselves at home with Henniker's Notes on Egypt. In the afternoon, however, we went to the Chiesa di Santa Maria Novella, an ancient and venerable edifice, to which is attached a convent for Dominican monks, and a famous distillery, which is conducted by these friars. We purchased some scents and cordials of them; and were politely shown their apartments, which, by their comfortable appearance, and the neatness of their furniture, banished all ideas of monkish austerity. At the church of Santa Lorenzo we found the magnificent chapel of the Medici in course of completion; the first Italian master having been engaged to paint the dome. In speaking of painting, I am happy to be able to say, that I am beginning to acquire the power of recognizing the different styles of the best masters.

Sunday, June 3.—We left Florence this morn-

ing at half-past six, after taking coffee. The air was fresh and reviving; and, early as was the hour, all the people we met, contrary to the fashion of our own country, were neatly dressed. The females were adorned with black hats and feathers: round their necks were several rows of pearls, besides coral beads; and this part of their attire was completed by large gold earrings. We passed several elegant palaces and gardens; and our route having conducted us through an agreeable succession of valleys and corn-fields, of vineyards, and plantations of olives and fig-trees, we arrived in time for breakfast at Tavarnelle, where Montefiore was delighted at being shown, by the person of the house, numerous silk-worms, which he said would produce some hundreds of pounds of silk. The road from this place towards Sienna is so hilly and rugged, that we were obliged to travel the last two stages with six horses, by the aid of which we reached our destination at half-past twelve, and once more visited the handsome cathedral of this town, and the chapel of S. Giovanni, which contains the original Three Graces, and several of Raphael's paintings, descriptive of the wars between the knights of Malta and the Saracens. The cathedral itself is a splendid edifice, being constructed of black and white marble; while the flooring represents, in a magnificent

specimen of Mosaic, some of the most remarkable histories of the Old Testament. Sienna, from its ancient connection with Florence, and, more especially as the birth-place of many a name dear to every lover of genius, possesses more claims to respect than most places of its size; and will, on these accounts, long retain its rank among the towns most interesting to the traveller.

Monday, June 4.—The early hour of five saw us again *en route*, and fifteen miles were travelled before we stopped to breakfast. The little village of Buonconvento, however, where we took this repast, furnished us with nothing very luxurious, milk having to be procured from two miles' distance; and some cherries, which we purchased in the street, being our chief refreshment.

On resuming our journey, the road became hilly and rugged; and the dreary mountain of Radicofani presented itself to our gaze in all its desolateness. No foliage gladdened the prospect; the only signs of vegetation to be discovered consisting of, here and there, a patch of oats, flax, or wheat, with a few plantations of the olive and vine. The whole district has a dreary, volcanic appearance; and to add a feeling of irritation to that of solitariness, so natural to such a region, the inn towards which we were tending, and of which we had caught a distant glimpse, seemed

to recede the more we endeavoured to approach it; a circumstance which made us think of what we might expect in the deserts of Egypt. By four o'clock, however, all our disappointments vanished, and we found ourselves comfortably seated by a good fire at the post-house, with a dinner in readiness. During the repast, we were amused by three poor children, who sang a trio, and amply vindicated the claim of their country to its supposed power of inspiring a natural taste for music. We, after dinner, took a delightful walk up the mountain, on the summit of which stands the town, which seems the asylum of poverty; while the ruinous state of the fortress built here by the Medici, serves still further to add to its melancholy aspect. A numerous band of mendicants attended us at the café, where we rested ourselves; and, happy and comfortable as we felt, we cheerfully bestowed our mite to promote the comfort of others. Montefiore gave the curate a dollar, for the oldest person in the place, who, they said, had only the heavens for his covering, and the earth for his couch. But health is the constant companion of these people; and out of the two thousand inhabitants there was not one sick,—a strong proof of the salutary influence of spare diet and an elevated abode. The wild flowers and scented shrubs which grew on the

path by which we descended, excited our esquires to employ their gallantry; and the remainder of the evening of this happy day has been passed in cheerful conversation.

Tuesday, June 5.—Some trifling causes of delay prevented our departure before half-past seven this morning; and, at setting out, Montefiore took a fancy to walk down the mountain for exercise, a distance of five miles. So dreary and circuitous was the route, that, for an hour, I could gain no glimpse of him; and a thousand vague fears of banditti, and other sources of danger, kept possession of my mind. The appearance of the mountain-huts and neighbouring wells added greatly to my apprehensions; but at last he appeared in view; and so rapidly does present security obliterate the recollection of danger, that the objects and circumstances which had shortly before filled me with alarm, formed now only sources of amusement.

We breakfasted at Aquapendente; and were obliged, the next three posts, to take six horses. On leaving S. Lorenzo, a fine view of the lake Balsano, which is thirty-five miles in circumference, is seen from the bridge. The pleasure of the journey from thence to Viterbo was considerably increased by our finding that the woods, which, till lately, harboured the banditti, had been, many of

them, cleared by burning; and on entering the town above-mentioned, we were greatly amused by the gay scene presented in the market-place, it being the day of the cattle-fair.

Wednesday, June 6.—The morning was rainy, but we started at half-past six; the postillions ascending an extremely steep street, paved with lava, at full gallop. Scarcely had we gained the level ground, when it was found to be undergoing repair; and we were obliged, greatly at the expense of my nerves, but to the profit of blacksmiths, and perhaps surgeons, to retrace our way at the same rapid pace. The country from Viterbo to Rome is uninteresting; and yet, perhaps, there is scarcely a road in Italy which the traveller passes over with a mind more fully occupied, or with feelings more strongly excited. Whatever he has read or thought, of the wonders of the past, fills his imagination, and well supplies the lack of external objects to delight the eye. The very gloominess and uncultivated aspect of the country, tend to increase that anxious feeling of expectation with which he looks for the first glimpse of the ancient capital of nations. Its uniformity and solitude seem to afford rest to the mind, that it may seize upon the ideal majesty which is to occupy it with greater power and avidity; and out of the host of travellers who have visited this spot

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not one, I dare say, could be found, who would think that the avenue to Rome would so well prepare his thoughts for Rome itself, were it covered with picturesque hamlets and flourishing vineyards.

The valley of Monterosi, however, with its small, sparkling lake, affords a striking contrast to the general character of the district; and on approaching within a few miles of the city, the eye has only to look beyond the track immediately before it, to behold a scene of singular beauty and variety. The Alban and Tiburtine hills in the distance are in strange but delightful contrast to the desolation of the Campagna. The decay of the past is solemnly imaged in the latter;—the ever-renewed energies of nature, and the undiminished resources of the human heart, in the former.

We found the entrance to the city improved by the addition of two handsome fountains, and a new hotel of very commanding appearance. Michael Angelo, the architect of the Flaminian Gate, has been often blamed for not having constructed one of a more imposing character; but he probably considered that the sublimer the contents of a volume, the more simple ought to be the title-page. Having taken up our residence at the Hotel di Londra, Piazza di Spagna, Mrs. Mazzara came to welcome us, and in the evening accompanied us in

a drive up and down the Corso, and the Pincian Hill.

Thursday, June 7. Rome.—On this our third visit to the Eternal City, I found my gratification equal to that which I experienced at the first view of it, and perhaps greater. St. Peter's, with its innumerable treasures of art, is always replete with wonder; and I viewed, with increased admiration, the talents of those great men, whose names and works form a part of the most imperishable furniture of the mind. How lovely are the Mosaic copies of Raphael's Transfiguration; the Angel Michael, by Guido; Guercino's Petronilla; S. Jerome's Communion, by Domenichino; and Guercino's Simon Magus! Great preparations are being made for the *fiesta* called *Corpus Domini*, which is to be celebrated this day se'nnight, when the pope and cardinals will come, in grand procession, to this church.

The fountains on each side the great obelisk were in full play, and diffused through the air a most delicious freshness. Two or three hours were occupied with viewing the church, and the surrounding objects of art; and, not to diminish the impression they had made on our minds, we refrained from visiting any other object of curiosity, except the Fontana di Trivi, which lay in our way back to the hotel. The Pincian Hill was

our afternoon's resort, and was crowded with company.

Friday, June 8. Rome.—Incessant rain obliged us to remain at home all this day, but we contrived to spend it very agreeably in reading; and were not a little amused by seeing, from our windows, three men driven past on donkeys, as a penance for some petty crime, of which they had been guilty.

Saturday, June 9. Rome.—We braved the threatening showers, and walked to the Forum, and thence to the Capitol; after examining which, we proceeded to the Colosseum, which has received the additional support of several new buttresses. The features of the statue of Titus are now scarcely discernible in the triumphal arch; but the candlestick still remains entire. The arch of Constantine also continues perfect; and the whole of this portion of the city, the soil of which has mingled with it the dust of monarchs, inspires the mind with the most solemn reflections;—at one moment filling it with wonder at the grandeur of human designs,—at another, with sorrow at their weakness and futility.

We returned by the Via delle Quatre Fontane and the Pallazo Albano, and looked into the church of Santa Maria Maggiore, on the Esquiline Hill, in which the beautiful Badalquin recalled to

my mind the ceremony of exhibiting the *Bambino* in a silver cradle at this church, on Christmas-day, which we witnessed in our last visit here. Our long walk made some excellent cherries very acceptable; and we reached home about four, well gratified with the manner in which we had spent the morning.

Sunday, June 10. Rome.—This was the anniversary of our marriage, and we had proposed spending the day in the country, but were prevented by the weather. We therefore devoted the forenoon to the Pantheon and Vatican. On entering the Cistern Chapel, the sounds of vocal music announced to us that high-mass was being performed; and we soon after learned that his apostolic majesty and the cardinals were present. Having never seen Leo the Twelfth, we gladly availed ourselves of a permission to enter the chapel, where, some ladies making room for us on the seats, we had an excellent view of his holiness, and of part of the ceremony. The facility, indeed, which is afforded strangers in Italy, for visiting places both of devotion and amusement, ought not to be forgotten. The pope was seated on his throne, attired in robes of white and gold; two cardinals stood on either side of him, and occasionally took part in the functions. A numerous train of officers and priests were also

in attendance; and the whole solemn assemblage of sacred personages was separated from the public by an iron palisade, through which we obtained a very distinct view of the pope's figure, which is tall and majestic, but his countenance was pallid and thoughtful.

Owing to its being the Sabbath, the Library and Museum were closed; and we went to San Giovanni di Laterano, which ranks among the most magnificent churches of Rome, on account of its colossal statues, its massive columns of oriental marble, and the general grandeur of its structure. The next object of our curiosity was the Scala Santa, said to be the stairs brought from Pilate's house at Jerusalem. A multitude of men, women, and children were ascending them, by way of penance, or as an act of devotion, on their knees; and from this spot we obtained a fine view of the ancient ruins and aqueducts. We afterwards took a drive on the Corso, but the rain soon obliged us to quit.

Monday, June 11. Rome.—The badness of the weather compelled us to be contented with a very brief walk this morning to the Ghetto, where Montefiore purchased a black silk handkerchief, at one of the numerous linen-drapers' shops there, most of which are kept by persons of our religion. The latter part of the day was agreeably spent at

Mrs. Mazzara's ; and in the course of the evening it was observed that it was most likely we should not get beyond Malta in our intended tour.

Tuesday, June 12.—We left Rome this morning at six, after the usual indulgence of a cup of coffee ; and having called for our new travelling companion, Mr. Mazzara, at S. S. Apostoli, formed, with our three carriages, a somewhat grand appearance. On our way to Albano, where we breakfasted, we passed three ancient sepulchres, said, by a common but much disputed tradition, to be those of the Curiatii and Horatii, and of Ascanius ; but time obliged us to be content with simply enjoying the delicious scenery of the neighbourhood as we journeyed along.

Wednesday, June 13. — *Mola di Gaëta.*—The attractive localities of this place prevented any regret at our being detained by want of horses till the hour of ten ; the Baron Charles de Rothschild, with his family, having set off at five, and engaged all the relays for the conveyance of his suite. A saunter on the sea-shore, in such a clime as this, is a genuine luxury ; and as we wandered up and down the beach, we were refreshed by the most balmy air, rendered fragrant by the odorous lemon and pomegranate-trees, whose brilliant blossoms were now in full beauty. In the course of our walk we were overtaken by a shower ; but an

officer, standing by his cabin-door, politely requested us to take shelter there, and presented us with some fine carnations.

Our road carried us through a line of country of indescribable beauty and fertility. The vine and olive vied with each other in richness; while the lemon, orange, and fig-trees, with the graceful almond, and innumerable shrubs and flowers, among which the lovely myrtle shone conspicuous, and here and there the majestic aloe, gave to the whole scene the appearance of a vast and most luxurious garden. We had six horses, but they were so indifferent that they scarcely did the work of four. We however reached Capua in time for dinner, and found that town in a state of more than ordinary gaiety and bustle, owing to the expected arrival of the bishop to give confirmation. We met him on the road, and received a very gracious salute.

The only remarkable objects which attracted our attention during this day's journey were the ruins of an aqueduct and amphitheatre, a little on this side of Mola; about six miles beyond which we passed the river Garigliano, over a bridge of boats. But Naples was now bursting on our view in all its glory; and as we drove along the fine broad road, lined by rows of acacias, our eyes were, by turns, dazzled by the lovely bay, of which the

waves were now sparkling in the evening sun, and the prominent edifices of the city; on which we had scarcely fixed our gaze, when we found ourselves in the midst of its bustling, crowded streets, through which we were driven as fast as our jaded horses would allow, to the Hotel della Victoria.

Thursday, June 14. Naples.—We occupied the apartments which had been just vacated by Lord Grenville, who left this morning; and having hired a *valet de place*, and an open carriage, went first to the milliner's, and then to see the procession; this being the *festa of Corpus Domini*. The streets were thronged to excess, while the balconies were filled with elegantly-dressed females; and, to add to the picturesque effect, the houses were decorated with various-coloured draperies. A numerous *cortege* of military lined the streets; and the procession began with a vast number of young priests, in purple gowns and white cloaks trimmed with point-lace. They were followed by the clergy of a more advanced age, and of different orders. Then came the officers of state; who, on the approach of the sacrament, devoutly knelt, while others took off their hats. The royal family proceeded on foot, with uncovered heads, under a canopy of white and gold, and followed by two carriages and six. A loud

though momentary, expression of discontent rose from the populace as they passed; excited, it was said, by the displeasure felt at the levy of a new tax; but the disorder was instantly silenced by the military, without any mischievous results. The afternoon was passed in driving up and down the Chiaja, which presented a scene of great gaiety. Innumerable open carriages, filled with well-dressed persons, crowded the avenues for miles. We next drove to the Toledo, where there is a celebrated ice-shop, and at which we found a number of carriages already assembled; the company remaining in them while they partook of the ice, which is considered to be superior in Naples to what it is in almost any other place: the band was playing as we passed the palace; and every street appeared thronged. But, considering the immense population of the city, (computed at three hundred and fifty thousand,) we saw few beggars.

Friday, June 15. Naples.—We have begun to entertain thoughts respecting a vessel to convey us to Malta. Mr. Lambton's yacht is lying in the harbour; and from its handsome appearance, and the admirable manner in which it is fitted up, seems in every way adapted to our purpose. Mr. Salomons and Montefiore made an acquaintance, in the course of the morning, with a Captain Skinner, whose vessel, the Good Hope, they went on board.

This gentleman took wine with us, and appeared a pleasant, intelligent person. He had repeatedly made the voyage to Alexandria, and gave us some useful information respecting that city. I wrote a letter, in the course of the morning, to my sister Esther; and Mr. Hanau called, a gentleman who has charge of the Baron Charles de Rothschild's house during his absence. He stated that he had received a letter from that gentleman, expressive of his regret at not having seen us, and desiring him to show us every attention.

Saturday, June 16. Naples.—The public gardens, the favourite resort in this place, afforded us a most agreeable promenade. It would be difficult to imagine a more lovely spectacle than that which they present. A sea, unrivalled for the calm, smooth, brightness of its waves; mountains, roughly verdant, and crowned here and there with the most picturesque villas, form a scene on which the eye could rest with ever-fresh delight; while the long line of flowery plantations, in which the wanderer finds himself involved as in a most pleasant labyrinth, and the numerous works of art which adorn these delicious shades, help to keep up the feeling of enchantment to which he at first so readily yields himself. There is also a circumstance attending Naples which seems not a little to heighten the relish

with which its brilliant scenes and temperate climate are enjoyed. It is, beyond doubt, one of the most charitable cities in the world. Benevolent institutions exist in it, for every purpose, which the evils we are heirs to, can create; and the higher ranks, instead of contenting themselves, as in most countries, with bestowing their money, superintend the details of their management, with the most laudable solicitude. A new establishment has lately been formed, under the name of L'Albergo dei Poveri, for educating the poor of both sexes. It is placed in a situation celebrated for salubrity, and is conducted on the most liberal principles.

We walked, after dinner, to the Toledo, and other streets; but the oppressive heat of the air, and the offensive odours which filled it, obliged us to retreat to an awning, in front of some confectioners' shops, and refresh ourselves with ice; after which we rode home.

Sunday, June 17. Naples.—The duke de Richelieu having arrived at our hotel, two or three days since, from Egypt, Mr. Mazzara was induced to request an interview with his grace, which was readily granted; and the duke informed our friend that he did not encounter any difficulty or unpleasant circumstances in his Egyptian tour. We this day made an excursion to Resina, and in-

spected, with feelings of deep interest, the excavations at Herculaneum. In the evening we drove on the Chiaja, where there was a numerous assemblage of company: among them was the queen and several of the royal family, all of whom bowed most graciously in passing.

Monday, June 18. Naples.—No vessel has yet been procured; and I spent this day at home, amusing myself with observing, from the windows, the busy scene passing in the Chiaja, where drums were beating and guns firing, in honour of the young princes and the brother of the king, who were passing to and fro; and in celebration of some religious fête, which commenced the day before. The evening presented a still more attractive spectacle. It was bright starlight: the blue waters were rippling calmly on the beach; and slight flashes of lightning, bringing the distant mountains occasionally into strong relief, rendered the prospect as sublime as it was beautiful.

Tuesday, June 19. Naples.—I passed another day at home, contented with observing, as before, the multifarious objects passing in the public avenues. A good moral lesson was inspired by the variety of characters thus presented to my view. All were intent on some object of pursuit; and all, it is possible, on something

equally vain. Reflections of a still more serious kind arose at the sight of the opposite scenery, of which the island of Capri, the last retreat of the infamous Tiberius, was one of the most conspicuous points. Woe be to the human mind and heart, when either ambition, or the glutting influences of prosperity, gain the ascendancy over reason and its concomitant virtues ! Naples is happy in her present prince, if mildness of countenance, and affable demeanour give promise of mental worth. The same may be said of the king's eldest son ; I never beheld a more mild and agreeable physiognomy.

Wednesday, June 20. Naples.—The gentlemen were busily employed all the early part of this day in making purchases, and preparations for our tour ; and our apartment, by degrees, assumed the appearance of a bazaar. Musqueto-netting, leathern flasks, military saddles, portmanteaus, &c. would have almost made any one believe we were about to travel with the caravansary. Having taken an early dinner, we proceeded to visit the celebrated Grotto del Cane ; but would not allow the experiment to be made with the dog. The lake d'Agnano was swarming with frogs, some of which, to our terror, came skipping around us, but were received with very distant and repulsive acknowledgments. The lake is also affected with

malaria to such a degree that it would prove fatal to a stranger to sleep near it. On leaving the spot we proceeded to the sulphur vapour-baths of S. Germano, which are close by. The heat was intense; and on a piece of lighted paper being waved near their surface, a gaseous flame arose, and demonstrated the inflammable nature of the vapour which characterizes them. The king has a sporting villa on the opposite side of the lake, his majesty being extremely fond of the chase. In returning, our attention was attracted by what we at first took to be a doll, dressed in satin, richly trimmed, and carried under a canopy. It proved, however, to be a dead child, which was thus carried, with its face and head uncovered, to be interred.

Thursday, June 21. Naples.—Another grand religious fête took place to-day; and the king and royal family went, on foot, to a church in the Toledo, where several temporary chapels were erected for the occasion. Most of the houses were decorated with silk draperies of various hues: the balconies, as before, were filled with ladies; and the streets and squares with military. We took our station opposite the king's confessor, who was performing the functions in one of the chapels.

Friday, June 22. Naples. — Mr. Mazzara

arrived here this morning, having left Rome last night as late as ten; an instance of swift travelling, for Italy; and a proof of the improved security of the roads. His journey, however, proved fruitless, as Mrs. Mazzara has not returned with him. Every nautical arrival now began to be watched with avidity. Two frigates were in sight, one of which proved to be a Neapolitan: the other, the British ship, Jasper, on her way to Leghorn from Malta: her passage from that island having, to our no small discouragement, occupied twelve days.

Saturday, June 23. Naples.—Mr. Hanau sent word that the Rover had just arrived; and that, if we wished to engage her to carry us to Malta, we must be ready in four-and-twenty hours; as, by her sailing in that time, she would escape quarantine, and the consequent delay of seven days. The captain not being allowed to come on shore, Mr. Mazzara is gone in a boat to inspect the vessel, but the quarantine regulations prohibit his going on board; and he informs us, on his return, that it is impossible she should be got ready for us in the time specified. The vessel itself has nothing to recommend it, being destitute of every comfort; and the cabin too low to allow of a person's standing upright. Mr. M——, however, speaks highly of the Portia, now in the harbour. Monte-

fiore regrets the unfitness of the Rover; and is inclined to engage her, but yields to our persuasions; and with good reason, for we certainly ought to avail ourselves of every advantage in such an undertaking.

It is now arranged that Mr. Salomons is to accompany his lady to Rome, whence Mrs. Mazzara will travel with her to Milan, where she is to remain till his return from the East; it being his intention, should God permit, to join us at Malta, and proceed to Jerusalem.

Sunday, June 24. Naples.—The preparations continued, and occupied the whole of the forenoon. Mr. and Mrs. Salomons went to explore the ruins of Pompeii; but as we have engaged the Portia, and purpose taking our departure to-morrow, we relinquished the pleasure of accompanying our friends. They returned, highly delighted and astonished with what they had seen; and it was determined for Jeannette and her *caro sposo* to quit us the following day, but we hope to be rejoined by the latter at Malta. I went with Montefiore and Mr. S—— in the afternoon, in a boat, to see the Rover, and spoke with the captain. He expressed much regret at our not being able to engage him; but added, he was fully aware that his cutter did not allow of proper accommodation for a lady. A delightful scene

presented itself to us, as we rowed round the harbour. The number of pleasure-boats; the groups of pedestrians on shore; the variety of booths, filled with all kinds of eatables; the bright tinge of the mountains; and, above all, the reflection of the setting sun in the water, formed, indeed, so cheerful a spectacle, that I could not help thinking that I should be well satisfied if our contemplated excursion could inspire me, in any degree, with similar emotions.

Monday, June 25. Naples.—We received letters from Mrs. Montefiore and other friends, to which I replied; and having bidden farewell to our late companions *du voyage*, who had set out for Rome, prepared for our immediate departure. The plan of continuing the journey was, from the commencement, extremely doubtful; but now, as we proceeded to put our most extensive designs into execution, how many reasons had we to pray that the Almighty might grant us health, safety, and courage; and render us grateful for all His mercies! Full of hope, we took leave of the 'hotel de la Victoire; and, at six o'clock in the afternoon, Jack, the boatman, conducted us from the shores of Italy on board the brig *Portia*. Captain Ebbage assisted me up the narrow steps of the vessel, aided by ropes on each side: his good-natured countenance affording an agreeable

welcome. An arm-chair was brought, and I seated myself comfortably on deck, while the men were preparing their sails, accompanying their toil by nautical sounds and phrases. The Neapolitan pilot and custom-house officers were still on board; but the colours were already hoisted, and after all was ready, we laid-to, about a quarter of an hour, for Mr. Mazzara, who had been detained by some preparations for the voyage. As soon as he joined us, we set sail, with a fair wind, but mild, W. N. W.; and our friend's drawing apparatus was soon exercised in sketching the surrounding objects, rendered still more interesting by innumerable lights in the houses. The reflection of the gold-bright setting sun on the mountains, and the clear water of the bay, justified the frequent eulogies we hear of this spot; and we glided, imperceptibly, through the water, till ten o'clock, when M—— advised me to descend to my *state* room; and I took possession of Captain Ebbage's cabin, with more satisfaction than I expected it was capable of affording.

Tuesday, June 26. On board the Portia, 176 ton brig.—A calm night rendered our progress but slow; but it contributed to my repose, and I passed a more comfortable night than I ever anticipated enjoying on board a ship. I remained in my cot till after dinner, when I found myself

free from sickness, and M—— well, and in good spirits. At two I arose, and went on deck. The island of Capri and those of Calabria were still plainly in sight; the vessel proceeding at the rate of only a mile and a half an hour. The captain smoking, M—— reading, Mr. Mazzara sketching; and myself gazing, the only occupation of which I was capable, from giddiness. At four we had tea, still on deck: brown sugar, however, and no milk, rendered it rather sickening. The captain said he had left the care of providing the sugar to the mate, who had forgotten it. Exerting myself, therefore, to retain all my strength against the effects of the sea, I partook of some wine and water, with a biscuit and cheese, in preference to tea; and retired at nine.

Wednesday, June 29. On board the Portia.— Thanks to the Almighty, another good night. We breakfasted at eight, and soon heard the rain beating against the sides of the vessel. Presently Armstrong made his appearance, with a request from the gentlemen that I would endeavour to go on deck, and behold some phenomena of nature, which I had never before witnessed. I did so, and beheld immense water-spouts in the horizon, forming themselves, one after the other, into different shapes, and appearing sometimes

like large black trees and mountains, gradually arising and dispersing themselves in the firmament. Had it not been for the chill proceeding from the atmosphere, and rain, and a presage of the dreaded malady, I could not have refrained from laughter, notwithstanding the information I received, that we were rather in a perilous situation, at seeing the bustle of the captain, trying his old rusty guns, which evaded all his efforts to give them effect. They could not be brought to discharge fire at the formidable objects aimed at. Even Mr. Mazzara's and Montefiore's skill and efforts proved fruitless; and to the Great Power alone, to whom in all cases of difficulty, and in every circumstance of life, we must look up, we owed our safety. After some hours of painful disquietude, these pyramids, and other forms of dark vapours, were, by degrees, dispersed by vivid flashes of lightning, which were attended by loud claps of thunder. The whole scene was most terrific; but the captain derived this advantage from the circumstances of the day—his muskets and pistols were cleared of those obstructions which rendered them before useless. The storm ceased, but the swell of the sea continued, which put our vessel in motion, and renewed my first attack of sickness, which I had hoped, from so long a respite, I should

have escaped altogether. The unextinguishable Stromboli lay before us; but I could scarcely open my eyes to glance at this volcano, emitting flames in the midst of the sea. A mattress was recommended and placed on the deck. Neither M—— nor self could partake of tea or any thing else; and at eight o'clock we descended to our cots, assisted by the captain, who kindly offered his services during the night, which he spent on deck.

Thursday, June 28. On board the Portia.—

As a blind person would welcome the light of day, so did I the presence of poor Philip, when he entered the cabin this morning, saying it was nearly four o'clock. I never before passed so dreadful a night. In a space scarcely sufficient to sit upright; intense heat, added to that unrelenting sea-malady; the throbbing of my head keeping pace with the violent rolling of the ship; the noise of bottles, decanters, earthenware, and the bullets of yesterday's grand achievements clashing against each other on the floor, joined to the uproar of the roaring billows and peals of thunder, combined to render this terrific night a never-to-be-forgotten epoch in my life; and drops of perspiration, a parched mouth, and agitated pulse, indicated a change in the system which I did not suppose the short space of a few hours could produce. I was

rejoiced to learn that the captain, after a long discussion, had acquiesced in Montefiore's request to land us at Messina; but this was only complied with by a *coup d'esprit* on the part of M——; for the captain said, no interest could induce him to miss the favourable wind which now offered for pursuing his course to Malta, to which island he was bound. But though he accepted twenty pounds for this deviation, I think he was sincere, it being merely an indemnity for loss of time. I dressed as well as my feeble state would permit; and being now in the straits, close to the town of Messina, seated myself on deck; whilst the gentlemen went to adorn their persons, previously to landing. Delightful sound! A boat soon advanced towards us, which, after having answered the signals respecting health, places of embarkation and destination, we entered with captain Ebbage and his crew, truly grateful at the prospect of an immediate landing. An indifferent place of debarkation brought us close to the health-office. We were stationed outside the iron-gate, where the usual inquiries took place; but anywhere on terra firma was comparative paradise. We next proceeded to the police-office; and then to the Albergo della Grande Bretagna, where, with heart-felt thanks to the Almighty, I took immediate possession of my chamber; and,

happy to perceive that the bedstead was of iron, immediately flung myself upon it. Unhoped-for company, however, soon made their appearance, of whose intrusion it was impossible to get rid; but even these were bearable in comparison with the torments of the past night.

Friday, June 29. Messina.—I was somewhat recruited by a night's rest on land; but had no appetite, and was not sufficiently strong to go out. It was the fête of S. S. Peter and Paul; and Montefiore and Mr. Mazzara went to visit Captain Ebbage, who was yet detained by the dilatory port-regulations of this country, but was expected to dine with us. The people were extremely civil at this inn; and the provisions were excellent. Some fish, of which this place affords a great variety, was served at breakfast, similar to halibut. There is also another species, much esteemed here, called the sword-fish. Fruit, such as oranges, almonds, &c. are extremely good. The captain, who came according to appointment, was very conversant about Alexandria, where he had repeatedly been. He also related many anecdotes of his life, among which was an account of his having saved the crew of a timber-merchantman. M—— walked with me a short time on the quay, and we took some iced lemonade.

Saturday, June 30. Messina.—I found myself

something better, though still without appetite. We spent the evening at the opera, paying for the box four piasters. As it was our determination to travel through Sicily by land, and embark at the nearest point for Malta, we engaged the head waiter, of the hotel, who had escorted several parties before, as our conductor. He was also to act as cook ; in which capacities he assured us he could give perfect satisfaction. We should, we found, have to pass through tracts of country where there is no carriage-road : I was, therefore, to travel in a *lettiga*, which is a vehicle of the country, resembling a sedan-chair, supported by mules : the gentlemen, &c. on horseback. Four guides and eight mules were engaged for our party ; and we proposed, with the blessing of Providence, setting off at four o'clock the following morning. Mr. Mazzara had arisen early this morning, and went out to take sketches of the Calabrian hills. In the afternoon, happy in having recovered my strength, we walked through the town, which possesses several extremely handsome streets and buildings ; some, however, are yet in an unfinished state. The quay forms an extensive, broad, and agreeable promenade ; and the harbour is the best in Sicily. We were just in time to see the Porcia sail. There is a handsome fountain, and an equestrian bronze statue in the square.

The cardinal's carriage at the door of the cathedral, attracted us in; where the music, both vocal and instrumental, was beautiful, but too theatrical. It was Sicilian vespers.

Sunday, July 1.—At the appointed and early hour of four, with drowsy eyes and reluctant limbs, I arose to dress for a journey of a novel kind; no road over the Sicilian mountains, for carriages, being in existence. Every thing being in readiness, at half past five Montefiore and I seated ourselves in the *lettiga*, the entrance to which is extremely awkward, there being no step, but what is formed by two men holding a small plank, on which you put your foot, with the fear of spraining their wrists. The cavalcade, consisting of eight mules, ridden by Mr. Mazzara, Armstrong, Thomas, our guide, five muleteers, two of whom, by turns, walked by our side, then commenced its progress. The dissonant noise of the bells, suspended to the trappings of the mules, together with the "*He! — cattio! cattioo allo!*" of the men, thus continually addressing their animals, forming rather a stunning concert; and still less to be tolerated when cooped up in a small space, beneath the influence of a burning sun. On approaching the sea-shore, however, we were delighted with refreshing breezes, only to be properly appreciated by the contrast; as, in almost all circum-

stances the blessings and bounties of Providence are alone sufficiently estimated when contrasted with former privations. Our good spirits now soon returned ; and having become familiarized to the uncouth sounds attending us, they formed a subject of amusement and laughter rather than an annoyance; while we also became less sensible to the uneasy motion of our new vehicle. A profusion of the prickly pear, or Indian fig, lined the roads and vineyards, which sloped the shores of the Mediterranean. We passed through several villages, and saw the people busied with gathering in the harvest, although it was Sunday ; which, it seems, is not observed as a day of rest in this part of the world. After having travelled twenty miles at the rate of four miles an hour, we stopped to breakfast, and rested two hours. The mules, on being unharnessed, were led to the sands, where they rolled themselves on their back, by way of dressing, and perhaps to destroy those tormenting little animals, a great number of which were but too annoying to myself. At twelve our cavalcade was again in advance. The most beautiful rododendrons, in richest flower, grew on the rocks, as profusely as the heath grows on a common in England. But we had not travelled far when our guides informed us, that it would now be advisable to embark in a boat, to pass a cape, the road over which was too

steep and rugged to allow of the mules carrying any load. After a great altercation between the boatmen and muleteers, respecting the custom-house, and how the *lettiga* should be placed, which at last was tied to the stern of the boat, we were pushed from the shore, and again found ourselves on the swelling waves. Our *wooden flag* caused a pitching of our little bark, which instantly appeared in a most perilous situation, particularly under the guidance of Neapolitan or Sicilian sailors; and as, in turning the cape, we saw the waves increase, we did not hesitate to return and be put on shore, be the fatigue of walking what it might. Mr. M—— spoke coolly, but resolutely ordered the men to land, saying he would afterwards explain to them the reason, adding, that they should receive their full pay. They immediately, though with some reluctance, steered about, and in a few minutes drew near the shore, where the surf was so high as to oblige us to be carried out of the boat, most thankful to find a dry and firm footing again. We then commenced a narrow ascent, obstructed frequently by large, loose pieces of rock, on the brink of a precipice, beneath which ran the watery main. We could but admire the steady tread of the mules, whose steps we cautiously pursued: reason thus following instinct. Seated on a stone, to

rest and be thankful, we partook of some apricots, which were offered us by a boy who was carrying a large basket of them, and then commenced an ascent to the summit of the hill, on which there is a fortress. The descent proved equally fatiguing, the heat being intense; and I therefore re-entered the *lettiga*. M—— decided on walking, there being a second cape to pass, though not of equal height; and the path down which proved not quite so difficult. This mountain seems to have been separated by some volcanic convulsion. On the summit of one part appears an amphitheatre; on the other a town, called Taormina: the whole forming one of the most magnificent and sublime views to be seen on the shores of the Mediterranean. It is a soil over which nature has scattered her richest jewels, and on which art had exerted her most successful inventions; but it is that also on which time has most fearfully exercised his devastating power. I descended from the *lettiga* to take a leisurely glance at what might never present itself again to my view. We were all delighted, and acknowledged ourselves well repaid for the day's fatigue.

Monday, July 2. Catania.—The journey of yesterday exceeded that of to-day, by half the distance, we having performed forty miles on arriving at La Giarra, where we passed the night.

Montefiore then told the guides he would treat them with a good supper, after their fatigue; but one of them replied, "Oh! Sir, only let that boy," meaning his son, "have a good dish of maccaroni, and he will be happy enough." This was a good lesson of contentment. Throughout the whole of our long and fatiguing journey, during which they alternately walked and rode, they were constantly laughing and singing; and their sole wish seemed to be to give us satisfaction, and to accommodate each other.

This morning we breakfasted at La Giarra before we set off; and Mr. Mazzara commenced a sketch of Mount Etna. I inquired of the inmates of the house how the name of the village was spelt, their pronounciation of it not being very clear to us; but we could get no answer, none of them being able to read or write. At ten we commenced our day's journey, and with the same medley of sounds, which habit only had rendered less stunning than yesterday: but custom reconciles the human mind to almost any thing. As we advanced, the road became extremely rocky, but not mountainous; and we were soon reminded of our approach to Etna, by the smoke issuing from the crater. In our progress we passed through some villages entirely built of lava, and over a road formed of the same material, within

six miles of Catania, which town we reached at two o'clock, and went to the hotel la Corronna d'Oro, kept by Signor Abate; a person much esteemed for civility and information to his guests.

Tuesday, July 3. Catania.—We could not quit this town, so famous in history, without waiting sufficient time to visit its antiquities, and admire the beauty of its situation. Its vicinity to Mount Etna, and its several handsome streets and buildings, alone form objects well worthy of admiration; but it is peculiarly rich in remains of past ages. The ancient buildings already discovered are the Greek theatre, the amphitheatre, the baths, and the citadel-wall; the ruins of which subterranean buildings are vast and magnificent; and several columns and statues taken therefrom are now placed in the Museum and in different parts of the new town. We employed a guide, who engaged to show us the whole; and we visited the amphitheatre, which is fifty feet beneath the town, by torch-light. An agreeable promenade, shaded by rows of trees, conducts to the quay, where a busy and very different scene presents itself. The theatre was not open this evening; but a performance of dancing-dogs was to be presented, which the intense heat prevented our witnessing. A seat on the sea-shore, where the

eruptions of Etna had formed a bed of lava, in wild and irregular layers, furnished us with the opportunity of contemplating a scene of singular interest. Here and there were groups of fishermen, employed at their customary evening toils. On other parts of the beach, persons were seen quietly reposing, watching the varied spectacle afforded by the sun, as it set behind its golden curtain, which overshadowed, by degrees, the blue firmament, and reflected innumerable hues on the adjacent mountains. The pencil of a *Salvator Rosa* might have been well employed.

On returning to the inn, we again prepared for journeying forward, the heat of the weather rendering it expedient that we should travel by night, and all apprehensions of banditti being dissipated by the formidable number of our attendants. I made some trifling purchases of amber trinkets, and of silk caps, waistcoats, and stockings, manufactured here. We thought it a good place to take two or three hours' rest, previously to our departure; before which we refreshed ourselves with some iced lemonade, a great luxury in this climate, and especially where the dust from the lava creates a feverish sensation, and unpleasant taste in the mouth; at least I experienced it during my continuance at Catania. Montefiore felt a great privation from the want

of butter, of which we saw none here. Milk also seems extremely scarce.

Wednesday, July 4.—At a few minutes past one this morning we left Catania, after taking a cup of coffee, and promising Signor Abate that, in our next visit, we would accept his offer of services in ascending Mount Etna. We had not proceeded far before we congratulated ourselves on the judiciousness of our choice of time for travelling. The air was so fresh as to induce us to draw up the windows of the *lettiga*, and an additional shawl was most welcome. By the light of the moon and stars we obtained a clear view of Etna, the latest eruption of which was in 1819, and continued a month, spreading desolation over an extent of two leagues. Having proceeded about four miles, we had to ferry over a river called the Giaretta. Some difficulty was experienced in drawing the boat off the shore, laden as it was with thirteen persons, eight mules, and the *lettiga*. On arriving at the opposite bank, we preferred walking some distance, and found the exercise very salutary: after which Montefiore rode his mule, for about two hours; and we passed a vast extent of rocky land, covered with myrtles and oleanders in full blossom. The whole of this district, to the geologist as well as to the botanist, must be replete with interest and entertainment. We at length came to an exten-

sive plain of marshes and bogs, when one of the mules approaching too near the carriage, fell with its rider, Thomas's son, who immediately jumped up, laughing; but nothing could induce the obstinate animal, which kept feasting on the shrubs around him, to rise till he was unharnessed. This caused a little detention. At length, resuming our journey, we again arrived at a rocky district, which was rather steep, and difficult to ascend; but we were well compensated for our trouble, by finding ourselves, soon after, in the midst of what might be called a forest of myrtles, covered with odoriferous blossoms.

After having accomplished a distance of nearly thirty miles, at the ordinary pace of four miles an hour, without more refreshment than part of an orange, we arrived at the place of destination for breakfast. A wide stone building proved, on entering, nothing more than a large stable and a barn, belonging to a farmer, where men, women and children, mules, poultry, and dogs resided together. The supply which our provident host at Catania had sent with us, was soon spread on a piece of board, to hide the colour of which a clean towel proved most ornamental. The canteen was also now found of the greatest utility; and the time and distance of our nocturnal journey caused the speedy consumption of a cold turkey, two fowls,

a proportionate quantity of bread and wine, and some oranges supplied from our basket; a fountain opposite affording copious supplies of fresh water. A piece of the turkey was spared for each of the two women, which they seemed greatly to relish, as well as some weak hollands and water; but one of the farmers, who came in from his work and tasted this beverage, spat it out, and said it was strong drink for horses. It appears, indeed, that these people never resort to spirituous liquors, possessing the great quality of sobriety; though wanting every domestic comfort. A boy next made his appearance from the field, for his dinner: it consisted of bread and onions. His shoes were composed of a piece of the skin of a wild boar.

Having satisfied our hunger, we prepared for two hours' rest. Mr. Mazzara arranged his cloak on the ground; Montefiore his great-coat; and I took my place in the *lettiga*. But, alas! various little tormentors precluded sleep. The scene around us was droll and novel. A sickly-looking child lay asleep on a sack in a corner; a mother was nursing another infant asleep on her bosom; and the grandmother was lighting the oven, to bake the bread she had just finished making: the smoky chimney adding somewhat to the strangeness of the picture, and not a little to the oppressive in-

fluence of the sultry sun. It all, however, tended to excite Mr. M——'s talent for a caricature; which, finished, Thomas proposed setting off an hour before us, to have apartments and dinner ready against our arrival at Syracuse, distant about twelve miles. He took the precaution, however, of first boiling some coffee in a tea-kettle which we had with us; and at half-past three we bade adieu to the inmates of the rustic asylum, congratulating ourselves that Providence had bestowed on us so many advantages and blessings, which I pray to be able fully to appreciate, and to receive with unflinching gratitude. As we again approached the sea, we found its refreshing breezes diminish the almost overpowering heat of the sun's rays. The town of Agosta lay on our path, on the margin of the sea; and the rocky land, interspersed with briers, over which we for some time travelled, yielded to an extensive plantation of extremely aged olive-trees, with hedges of Indian figs and pomegranate-trees between, decorated by the oleander, growing in great profusion and beauty. Near the city of Syracuse we were struck by the appearance of immense caverns in the rocks, and two marble columns on each side of the road, supposed to be the entrance to the ancient city: the present is only the size of the old citadel, but is strongly fortified. Thomas,

with the master of the hotel, came to meet us with a chaise; but I preferred continuing the way as I was, my dress not being in the best order, after such a journey. We arrived at the hotel at seven o'clock.

Thursday, July 5. Syracuse, Albergo del Sole.—Montefiore's ankle was much swollen and inflamed, from what cause was not ascertained: it obliged us to remain in the house to-day. But as this city possesses a variety of antiquities of the utmost interest, we have changed our plan of setting off to-morrow morning for Capo Passero, and propose remaining here till Saturday night. We spoke, however, to the master of the inn, respecting a *speranara*, or two-masted Sicilian open bark, to take us from Capo Passero to Malta, for which we are to pay forty dollars, and ten more on their arrival, provided the men give satisfaction. The crew was to consist of six men, who, in case of its being calm, were to row; and, as the weather was now favourable, I trusted we should have a speedy and safe passage. The thermometer, to-day, was eighty-two; and the sun obliged us to have the shutters closed. For my part, I would readily forego all the luxuries of a hot climate, for the more genial air of a temperate one. "England, with all thy faults, I love thee still, my country!" How often did that sentiment enter my mind!

But countries, like persons, have their advantages and faults—their virtues and vices. Our apartments were cleanly and spacious. We had good dinners and an obliging host: our breakfasts were deficient in butter, which is not to be here obtained. Figs and mulberries were abundant.

Friday, July 6. Syracuse.—The only vehicle we could obtain was the chaise belonging to our host. Montefiore drove me: Mr. Mazzara and a Cicerone accompanied us on mules, to visit some of the ancient monuments. The first we came to, after passing the two columns, which are half buried in the earth, was the Strade Sepolcrali, consisting of a line of rocks, with immense chasms scooped out; and the object most worthy of observation was the sepulchre of Archimedes the celebrated geometrician. How interesting was it to behold the last testimonial of one so renowned for talent and great performances, and who lived between two and three hundred years before the Christian era. We next went to see the theatre, the largest of any yet discovered. Its several rows of seats are cut out of the solid rock; but a mill sadly obstructs the view of this wonderful work; and our regrets at this circumstance called forth from our Cicerone an anecdote of the late king Ferdinand, whom he had had the honour of conducting to this spot about twenty years since. The

guide observed to his majesty, that it was to be regretted so common an object should be thus situated. "Oh!" replied the king, "the mill is of more utility than the theatre."

We then visited Dionysius's Ear, astonishing for its magnitude and construction, and beautiful in its whole appearance. You enter a rock, cut eighty feet high and two hundred and fifty feet long, and excavated, it is said, in the shape of an ear. It echoes the lightest sounds most distinctly. A small pistol was fired, which reverberated like the report of a cannon. A plant was creeping up the wall, called Venus's hair, of which I took a lock. We next visited the amphitheatre; and, lastly, the fountain of Arethusa.

Saturday, July 7. Syracuse. — A *Cavaliere Vallandino* called at the hotel yesterday evening. He passed two hours with us, conversing on the antiquities of the city. This gentleman is a person of talent and acquirements; and as he possesses property which enables him to effect excavations, the place is greatly indebted to him for the discoveries which have been made, and the Museum for many valuable antiquities. His urbanity and politeness to strangers also induce him to impart any information they may wish to obtain, respecting the numerous objects so interesting to historians in this once magnificent

city. He was accompanied by his grandson, a child only five years of age, who astonished us by his knowledge of the French language, something of Greek, geometry, and drawing, which he has acquired under the sole instruction of the *Cavalliere*. We were invited by him to pass this day at his country residence, situate on the opposite banks of the Alpheus, which we declined; but Mr. Mazzara went thither early this morning. I remained at home with Montefiore, who finds his ankle much relieved by rest and the application of cold vinegar and water. Mr. M—— on his return, brought with him two large branches of the *papyrus d'egitto*, (which grows in great profusion on the banks of the Alpheus,) which I supposed, as he first entered the room, to be two trees. He also brought a specimen of the pepper-plant, and was altogether greatly pleased and amused with his day's excursion. The party consisted of about forty gentlemen. They went fishing and botanizing in the course of the morning. I had now to prepare for another nocturnal excursion, it being our intention to leave Syracuse at ten this evening, having obtained permission for the gates, (which are usually closed at eight,) to be opened for us at that hour.

Sunday, July 8. Capo Passero.—After a most fatiguing night's journey of more than forty miles,

over an uninteresting country of bogs, reeds, and rocks, we arrived at this fishing-town, the nearest point of embarkation for Malta. There being no sort of public accommodation here, we were shown to the house of the principal proprietor of the town and fisheries, who politely offered us beds to repose ourselves, and whatever else his habitation afforded. But, alas! we found the former too full of what impeded our rest. At length, however, kind Morpheus, in consideration of the bruises I had received in the *lettiga*, and the scorching heat of a noon-day sun, permitted me to forget, for a short space, all the little disagreeables. We then partook of the refreshment we had brought with us; our kind host, who did all in his power to accommodate us, presenting us with some wine of excellent quality. We then parted with the muleteers, whose indefatigable attention and care we could not but admire and feel grateful for; while they, on their part, appeared most happy in having afforded satisfaction, and fully content with the remuneration they had received. They were to commence, in the evening, their journey back to Messina, as unmindful of distance, in appearance at least, as their mules. The arrival of some large fish, called the tunny-fish, gave both pleasure and amusement to the master of the house, as well as to ourselves, as we had never

seen any of the kind before; but the sight of their being killed, which took place in our presence, was not so agreeable. This fish produces a great revenue, from its oily substance, and is also the principal food of the inhabitants, by whom it is greatly esteemed. They scarcely ever taste meat.

Our little *speranara* lying close to the pier, ready for our embarking, we again prepared to place ourselves at the mercy of the waves, which then rolled pretty briskly. The wind, however, being contrary, allowed us further time, and we passed the interval in conversation, having the addition of M. le Curé, who called in to pay us his respects, and presented me with a shell called Noah's ark. At six, the wind having changed in our favour, we took leave of the kind proprietor of the house, and confiding in Providence, entered the little bark.

Monday, July 9.—As long as we continued in the harbour yesterday evening, and whilst the men were rowing, I quite assented to the advice of captain Lyon; namely, that a *speranara* was the best adapted vessel for our purpose on the Mediterranean. While on smooth water, indeed, it was delightful to possess the free enjoyment of a mild air, unmolested by sails or ship-rigging; but once having turned the point of land, all the

miseries of the sea commenced in full force. The sails were spread, and a brisk breeze in our favour impelled the vessel along with auspicious rapidity; but I soon began to experience all the formidable symptoms of a weak stomach, which increased as we advanced. The crew, in the meantime, consisting of the master and six men, sat composedly down to their supper of pickled tunny-fish, bread, and wine. Thomas and Armstrong were now and then tempted to taste, but their pale faces indicated the little pleasure they took in the repast. Montefiore and Mr. Mazzara courted sleep; and I lay almost helpless, but not so much so as to be altogether disregarding of surrounding objects. At length a change of wind caused us to tack about; and the boat lunging violently, my sufferings were considerably increased. While in this state I heard Armstrong exclaim, "I can make a better compass than this, captain!" and "Have not you a chart on board, either?" I immediately began to reflect on the fate which might await us; nor could the bright silvery orb which glittered over our heads dissipate the fears excited by the heavy roll of the sea, as its large waves dashed over the vessel, and set the skill of the captain at defiance. At five, however, the wind became favourable, and at eight we caught a sight of land, faintly

glimmering through the morning mist; but it was not till half-past twelve that we enjoyed the happiness of arriving at the place of landing; and we had then to wait till the officer at *la Sanita* certified our healthful state, an affair which occupied about half an hour, during which a yellow flag was flying at our mast-head. This being settled, we sent to the hotel to which we had been recommended, for a carriage; and presently appeared two *calisses*, the driver walking by the side of the horse, holding the reins in his hand. As we passed through the narrow and hilly streets, we could not but admire their cleanliness, and congratulate ourselves upon being among our country-people, though in a distant land. The hotel at which we took up our abode is a very excellent one, and is kept by an English family of the name of Beverly. We blessed the Almighty for having granted us a safe arrival on this island!

Tuesday, July 10. Malta. — Mr. Macgill, superintendant of the British, Irish, and Colonial Silk Company's establishment in this island, of which Lord Aukland is the chairman, and Montefiore one of the directors, called yesterday, and passed the evening with us. He called for us this morning, at the early hour of five, to accompany us, according to appointment, to the *Boschetta*, about ten miles distant. We had

engaged for the purpose the only two-horse carriage for hire at Valetta, and commenced our journey over a road which, owing to the fields having been lately reaped, and the rocky nature of the island, presented, for some distance, only a barren prospect. On approaching, however, St. Antonio, the country residence of the governor, the picture became improved, and the eye was gratified with flowery shrubberies, and plantations of fruit and other choice trees. The celebrated orangeries of the island are unfortunately shut out from view by the stone walls with which the fields and gardens here are fenced, instead of the agreeable protection of verdant hedge-rows. Civita Vecchia, at which we next arrived, is a small town, principally inhabited by the work-people employed at the Boschetta. On arriving at the palace, we were delighted with its avenues of gardens and orange-groves. It is itself a handsome building, and was formerly inhabited by the knights of Malta. There are still some frescos on the walls, detailing the acts of the holy order; but the edifice suffered greatly from the French prisoners, who were confined in it; and at present several of the apartments are appropriated to the nurture of the silkworm. In one of the out-houses was a Neapolitan woman, engaged in preparing silk for the wheel,

which she effected by placing the cocoons in boiling water, out of which she took them without any apparent injury to her fingers.

The plantations of young mulberry-trees, especially those imported from France, seemed to be thriving perfectly well. There are also numerous orange, olive, and fig-trees on the estate; and the growth of cane, cotton, tobacco, with a variety of fruits and vegetables, contribute to defray the expenses of this infant establishment, which, I trust, will succeed, for the benefit and employment of the numerous population of the island, which is estimated to be one hundred and twenty thousand.

Wednesday, July 11. Malta. — Montefiore went this day to present his letters to the governor, in whom, since the death of the Marquis of Hastings, the supreme authority has been vested. The office is now held by General Ponsonby, who, when M—— called, was sitting in council, but soon after sent his private secretary to tender offers of service on the part both of himself and his lady. We drove, in the evening, through the town, and round the fortifications and harbour, where several gentlemen were enjoying the amusement of fishing; while the ladies, seated on the balconies, as in Sicily

and Italy, gave to some of the streets the appearance of a well-filled theatre.

Thursday, July 12. Malta.—This was one of the warmest days we had experienced, though it is said that the summer of this year is comparatively mild for the climate. Montefiore was received by the governor, to-day, with very obliging attention. His excellency expressed himself highly interested in the success of the silk company; and among other polite assurances of attention to us, offered to exert his influence with the captains of any men-of-war that should arrive, to procure us a passage according to our desire. The Jasper, which arrived this morning, is ordered for convoy to Smyrna. A large combined force is gone against the pirates: a strong proof of their formidable character. I have little inclination to encounter such foes. Mr. Macgill dined with us, and in the evening we visited the company's plantations at the Porta Reale. They seemed in a very improving state, and are conveniently situated in the fossé. Learning that a *speranara* had arrived from Messina with a gentleman on board, who had sent to the hotel for a carriage, we immediately concluded it was our friend, Mr. David Solomons, but were disappointed. A letter, brought by the Jasper, was soon after handed to us. It was dated Rome, and was from Mr. S.—, our anx-

iously expected friend. He informed us in it, that as Mrs. Mazzara could not arrange to remain at Naples, he must relinquish the journey to the East; a circumstance we much regret.

Friday, July 13. Malta.—The hair-dresser was announced this morning; a female, whom I engaged for the week. She was, however, as deficient in taste as she was moderate in her charge; but she did her best. We walked to the church of St. John to-day. It was there that the knights of the grand cross were interred; and their splendid monuments, inlaid with oriental marble, and executed in so rich a manner that each is said to have cost one thousand pounds, still remind the spectator of the grandeur of this ancient order, and of the individual piety and prowess of its members. The flooring of this magnificent church consists of inlaid marble, representing the arms of the different knights; and there are two fine statues of Moses and Aaron, the one admirably executed in bronze; the other, of colossal dimensions, in stone.

We were a good deal struck, in the course of our rambles, with the becoming walking-costume of the females, which consists of a black silk cloak, covering the head and figure, and worn over a dress similar to those of Europe. The women, for the most part, are good-looking brunettes.

Great complaints were made respecting the state of trade ; and, in walking out, we were convinced of their correctness, by the number of distressed objects we everywhere heard exclaiming “ *Nicks mangiare* ;” which may serve as a specimen of the popular *bourgeois* here, the ordinary language being a compound of Italian and Arabic. With regard to the religion of the people, which is Catholic, the government entered into a stipulation not to interfere in matters of conscience ; and there are, it seems, not less than three thousand priests in the island.

Saturday, July 14. Malta.—We had, as yet, heard of no ship that would suit us, except a very neat government yacht, which was lying in port, but could not be spared. The day was intensely hot ; but we walked to the library, which, however, was closed, and we had to content ourselves with a sight of the statue of Hercules, taken from the ancient temple of that hero, who, in the time of the Phœnicians, was worshipped here. We then went to the church of St. Paul. This edifice is not so imposing a building as that of St. John, there being too many small chapels in the nave, for its size ; but it is rich in ornament, and deserves attention. The public gardens, formerly a botanical establishment, next attracted us, and we found them a very agreeable promenade. En-

tertainments are occasionally given there. On leaving, the gardener civilly presented me with a bouquet of odoriferous flowers.

Sunday, July 15. Malta.—This was the eve of the Festa di Carme; and the church of the Carmelites, which was opposite our hotel, was brilliantly illuminated, and adorned with rich silver ornaments and tapestry. The figure of the Madonna was decorated with pearls and other precious stones; while the other statues were crowned with flowers, and surrounded with variegated lamps. A temporary arch, erected across the streets, was adorned in a similar manner. The church and streets were thronged to excess; and the gaiety of the scene, heightened as it was by the ringing of bells, and the music of several bands, was highly amusing and exhilarating.

Monday, July 16.—Montefiore having promised a dinner to the work-people employed on the silk-establishment, Mr. Macgill undertook the necessary arrangements; and at seven o'clock we set off for the Boschetta, accompanied by Captain Ebbage. On our arrival at the palace, Mr. Macgill requested us to proceed to the cottage, and remain there till twelve o'clock, the hour appointed for the happy festival; and a truly happy one it proved. Never did I behold so many joyous countenances

under one roof. The workmen, with their wives and children, formed an assemblage of one hundred and forty persons, all of whom were comfortably seated at three tables, reaching down the room and across the top. The apartment itself was hung with festoons of laurel-leaves; and over the centre window, opposite the entrance, appeared, written in large letters, the word "Welcome!" To this gay assembly a repast was served, consisting of the following dishes: at the top of the table was an entire sheep, roasted: then followed cold joints of meat, large dishes of macaroni and of rice; water-melons; cheeses made of goats'-milk; bread, &c.: and as much good wine as they could drink. The joy of the guests was expressed by a loud laugh and huzzing, which, with a band of music stationed in the anti-room, filled the apartment with many a cheerful echo.

As soon as the dinner was ended, dancing commenced, with a sort of cotillon, and was kept up till the evening; the dancers being, from time to time, regaled with wine and cake.

Tuesday, July 17. Malta.— We dined this day with general and lady Ponsonby, at St. Antonio. The party consisted of ten persons, among whom were Mr. St. John, who was going out as consul to Algiers, and his lady; and Colonel

Bathurst, lady Emily's brother. The dinner and dessert were served in the best style; and the numerous servants in waiting were severally dressed in the costumes of France, England, Greece, and Malta.

Wednesday, July 18. Malta.—We were not yet able to overcome the difficulties which opposed our departure for Alexandria; the idea of our sailing in a merchantman without convoy, in these times of piratical danger, being very properly overcome by the prudent counsels of our friends. During this delay, Mr. Mazzara employed himself in the study of Arabic, in which, under the instruction of Signor Sassi, a priest, and the best master in that language which Malta affords, he made great progress.

Thursday, July 19. Malta.—In our drive to the residence of Mr. Christian, with whom we dined to-day at St. Julian's, about three miles from Valetta, we stopped to see the stone-mortars cut out of the rock near the port. St. Julian is an agreeable and spacious country residence, and enjoys, from its situation on the sea-shore, all the advantages of salubrious breezes. It formerly belonged, like most of the best residences here, to the knights, and at present is let for only thirty-five pounds per annum, free of rates, there being no taxes levied in the island. The gardens per-

taining to it are spacious ; but the beauty of them was greatly diminished by the stone-wall fences, a mode of inclosing which can only be defended on the plea that it is necessary for keeping together the soil, where the surface of the ground is so uneyen.

Friday, July 20. Malta.—Mr. Mazzara went to-day to Civita Vecchia, to view the catacombs, and the church and grotto of St. Paul ; in the latter of which the apostle is stated to have resided several years after his shipwreck. The legend says, that the cave has never changed its proportions, notwithstanding all the fragments which have been carried away by several generations of visitors. The Maltese, indeed, are very superstitious, and carefully treasure all the traditions which have been handed down to them from their fathers. To this may, in some measure, be attributed the multifarious ceremonies which are constantly occurring here, and seem to keep up an uninterrupted succession of illuminations, bell-ringing, and music. In the evening we visited the free-schools which are established on the Lancastrian system, and afford instruction to one hundred and eighty boys and one hundred and seventy girls, in English, and Italian, reading, writing, drawing, painting, needle-work, &c.

Saturday, July 21. Malta.—We visited the

Library to-day. It contains an excellent collection of books and ancient medals, but is only open to the public from nine till one. The statue of Hercules again attracted our attention; and after satisfying our curiosity in the Library and Museum, as well as the time would allow us, we called at the Commercial Rooms to request the loan of the English newspapers; but they were all of old date; and the Malta Gazette, which is published once a week, is wholly occupied with local intelligence.

Sunday, July 22. Malta.—The early part of the morning was divided between the occupation of letter-writing, and the cares attendant upon dress, having accepted the governor's invitation to dine at St. Antonio's to-day. We met a small but agreeable party; and after dinner walked in the garden, where we were delighted with the rarity and beauty of the plants, and particularly with a noble aloe, then in full blossom. In the midst of this luxurious wilderness of sweets, a refreshing fountain flung its waters, in a variety of shapes, at the caprice of those who set it playing; its springs being so arranged as to place its waters at the command of fancy. The late Marquis of Hastings expended a considerable sum, and displayed great taste in the improvement of this estate. His memory, indeed, is fondly cherished

by all classes throughout the island; and every one speaks of the marchioness and his family in a manner which proves how well they were fitted for the station they occupied. We were again invited to Lady Emily's, her weekly evening parties commencing on the morrow.

Monday, July 23. Malta.—We have made preparations to-day for our intended excursion to Marfa, whither we are preceded by Sir John and Lady Stoddart. The governor having kindly offered us the use of his yacht and house at that place, we dispatched a supply of wine, ale, and porter in a boat, which nearly occasioned the loss of our valuable servant, Armstrong. As he was standing on the stern, a sudden swell of the waves disturbed his equilibrium, and he was, in an instant, hurled into the deep. The boatmen immediately tore down the sails, and, taking to their oars, soon came to the spot to which he had rapidly drifted; and after he had sunk two or three times, succeeded in pulling him out by the hair. His rescue was most providential; and he had scarcely entered our apartment, and pointed to the boatmen for an explanation, when he fell into hysterics, and in that state was conveyed to bed.

Tuesday, July 12. Malta.—Armstrong passed the night tranquilly, and full of gratitude for his

delivery by the Almighty. At half-past four in the afternoon the *calisse* was at the door, and we were soon on the way for Marfa. The road, for the first five or six miles, was very good, and St. Paul's Bay extremely pleasant. A few fields of cotton and some fig-trees were the only objects that presented themselves amid a wide view of white-stone and sea-water; and the contrast served to give a picturesque effect to the scene, rarely to be met with, except in Malta. We passed several villages on the way, and a monastery of Augustin friars, called Tal Mellisa, the inmates of which give shelter to any passenger who may apply at the gate. We walked round the fore-court of this establishment, and then proceeded, for some distance, on foot, the road becoming mountainous and rugged. To this wild path succeeded a trackless, sandy plain, till we came to a wall, by which we continued to travel for some time. At length we began to fear that our *calisseer*, not having performed the journey before, might have mistaken his way; nor were these apprehensions dissipated till we met a man who had been sent by our friends to look out for our approach, and conduct us to the house. In a short time the lights from the building became visible; and a few minutes after we were welcomed by the greetings of smiling friends, and forgot our toils

round a table well and pleasantly covered with fish, tea, and coffee. The incidents of the day formed an agreeable topic of conversation for the evening; but a slight feeling of fatigue induced us to retire as early as ten.

Wednesday, July 25. Marfa.—The palace is close to the sea; and the little isle of Cumino is divided from the land by a strait of three or four leagues; a short distance beyond which is Gozo. These rocks seem to have been dissevered from each other by one of those convulsions of nature, either general or partial, to which the present appearance of the earth is chiefly owing; but of the operating causes of which we only receive intimation when wandering, as here, amid the wild and lonely rocks of half-peopled isles. We crossed the strait in the afternoon for Gozo, and found the two *calisses* which were ordered to convey us to Rabata, where we proposed passing the night. The inn was of the most wretched description; but fortunately our own portable bed, as well as a supply of provisions, had preceded us; and by means of a little contrivance, we succeeded in making arrangements for the night. We walked through the market after tea, and found it well supplied, not only with fish, but vegetables, in which the isle is sufficiently productive to supply the markets of Malta. The caper especially

grows in great abundance here, and covers the walls and rocks with its ornamental blossoms.

Thursday, July 26. Rabata.— We had a fearful contest all night with legions of the natives of our apartment, who resented our intrusion by the infliction of many a grievous wound. We found, in the morning, that Sir John Stoddart had received dispatches from Sir F. Hankey, requesting him to visit the prisons, and inform himself, generally, of the state of the isle. This deprived us of our valuable companion, but not till he had given us ample instructions as to how we were to guard against the bad effects of the heat we might expect to encounter in the day's excursion. By six o'clock we were seated in the *calisses*, and on our way to the Giant's Tower; but the rugged state of the road obliged us to leave the carriages, and it was not till we had waded over immense fragments of rock, which lay about like the huge billows of a frozen ocean, that the enormous ruin presented itself to view. In what age, or by what power of art this astonishing edifice was erected, are matters of pure conjecture; nor are there any facts on record to give that form to conjecture which even the most ardent antiquary deems necessary for theorising with advantage. The prodigious masses of stone, of which it is composed, well justify its

appellation of the Giant's Tower; and the interior still represents circular forms of temples and altars, where sacrifices may have been performed, and rites observed, which the mystical and imaginative character of now forgotten systems made essential to the worship of the Deity. The main supports of the building are rude and lofty columns, fixed in the earth, with niches on each side; and a degree of skill must have been employed in their erection, which proves how ingeniously the human mind exerts itself, long before the arts arrive at what may be termed their intellectual perfection. The Abbé Baleiste, of Valetta, has written observations on this remarkable structure, which are worthy the attention of the curious.

On our return to Rabata we were joined by Sir John Stoddart, who had visited the gaols, and found about thirty persons confined in them; one for debt, the others for petty thefts. At one we again set out, and proceeded to visit the Fungus Meletinus, or Mushroom Rock, distant about six miles. The former half of the way was tolerably level, and carried us through a succession of cotton-fields and plantations of prickly-pears, supported by stone-walls, as in Valetta: the latter half was rough and precipitous; and we were obliged, notwithstanding the fierceness of the sun's

rays, to descend and walk. Several poor boys followed us, in the hope of winning our attention, as they had done on the preceding evening; and after a most difficult walk we at length reached the point of rock which is divided from the sea by the fungus. Mr. Mazzara was the only one of the party who felt inclined to follow the guide over the yawning chasm, at the bottom of which rolled the fathomless ocean. This apparently perilous enterprize is thus accomplished: the guide himself first crosses, and is then followed by the person whom he accompanies. The vehicle in which the passage is made is a sort of basket: this is supported by ropes fastened to each rock; and the party is impelled across by means of pulleys. Our friend had no fears, and returned in safety, bringing with him some of the fungus, which, at this season, appears in a parched, dried-up state. It begins to ripen in April, and is usually gathered in May; its medicinal qualities, especially in the island, being much esteemed.

On our return to the inn, after one of the most fatiguing walks I ever remembered to have taken, we were glad to find refreshments prepared for us, and mattresses placed on the ground, through the provident assiduity of Mr. Mazzara, who had preceded us. A few hours' rest, two or three glasses of hock and water, and a good dinner,

accompanied by water-melons and champagne, speedily restored our strength; and at six we embarked for Marfa. The sea was as smooth as glass; and I contemplated, at delightful ease, the rocks and caverns as we scudded along; and which, by their fantastic forms, softened by the calm, evening light, pleasantly recalled to my mind the tales of Calypso, whose grotto, according to the poets, was situated on these shores.

Friday, July 27.—We returned to Valetta at seven this evening, having left our friends with the regret due to their kind and unceasing attentions.

Saturday, July 28. Malta.—The heat was too intent this morning to allow of our going out, and we accordingly occupied ourselves with Buckingham's Tour. In the afternoon we strolled to the Barracca, a pleasant promenade, round the summit of the fortress, and commanding an interesting prospect of the harbour, the city, and forts. General Maitland is interred here; and, besides his, there are two other monuments.

Sunday, July 29. Malta.—We visited the country residence of Mrs. Commissioner Ross today. It is beautifully situated; and the garden presents a rich view of plants, shrubs, and fruit-trees. Mrs. Ross possesses a splendid cabinet of shells; and it may be worth observing, that

conchology seems a favourite occupation with the ladies of this island.

Monday, July 30. Malta.—We heard, to-day, that the *Leonidas*, a well-reported merchant vessel, was on the eve of completing its term of quarantine; and that it was likely to suit our purpose. Mr. Macgill introduced the person who makes Eastern costumes, and takes likenesses in clay; the latter of which qualifications obliged me, by Montefiore's desire, to undergo the tedious process of sitting. The jeweller also brought some specimens of Maltese bracelets, chains, and crosses; but neither the modeller nor the jeweller gave me much satisfaction.

Tuesday, July 31. Malta.—I was affected, to-day, with a severe pain over my eyelids, which the people here imputed to the influence of the sirocco winds. A boat-excursion, in the evening, round the harbour, from seven till eight, considerably relieved me; and we were not a little amused at the information given us by a very communicative boatman. He had been frequently, he said, to Sicily and Alexandria; but to the latter voyage he expressed a decided aversion at this epoch, remarking, "Because der be gret danger from di Greek! and he no like to lose his ears."

Wednesday, August 1. Malta.—The accounts from the Turks are still not altogether favour-

able to our expedition; and Mr. Ross, a gentleman of great intelligence, observed that it would be too enterprising for us to proceed till the reply had been given to the ultimatum of the allied powers, which his imperial majesty would take a month to consider. Montefiore seems bent upon going, at all events; and I trust we shall be guided safely by that good Providence which has hitherto preserved us. This was the commencement of Tishang Beab.

Thursday, August 2. Malta.—Fasting is a double penance here to what it is in England; and we suffered so much from it, that nothing but our duty to Almighty God could have induced us to persevere. Montefiore repeatedly urged me to take refreshment; but four stars were in sight before the tea was made, which we partook of with more than ordinary satisfaction. The *Leonidas*, which had *pratique* to-day, proved to be a most admirable vessel, well fitted up, and furnished with a cabin or deck; a very desirable accommodation for voyagers over Eastern seas.

Friday, August 3. Malta.—I arose this morning as early as half past five, and went to bathe at La Pietà, about a mile and a half from the town. Captain Anderson came, according to appointment, to breakfast; and entered into an agreement with Montefiore to carry us to Alexandria; to wait

there twenty days for us, or till convoy should arrive; then to proceed with us to Jaffa, to remain there till the 16th of October; and then to pursue the voyage to Constantinople. Should Captain Anderson and ourselves find it preferable to proceed from Cairo to Jerusalem by land, and return from the holy city to Alexandria, the same way, it is then agreed that the vessel shall wait our return at the latter place. The captain is to supply us with provisions of the best quality for the whole passage; the sum agreed for the voyage being five hundred and fifty pounds. The *Leonidas* is a fine ship of three hundred and eighty tons burden, and carries twenty-two men; a force which, we trust, will be amply sufficient to repel the attacks of pirates. That the Almighty Father may protect us against the perils we shall have to encounter, is now our constant prayer; nor have we ever reason to fear that our confidence in his goodness will fail to procure us the guidance and protection which we seek.

Saturday, August 4. Malta.—The morning was passed in reading, and the evening in agreeable conversation with Lady Stoddart, at whose house we took tea.

Sunday, August 5. Malta.—We took our leave of Mrs. Macgill to-day, and had a pleasant

evening drive from her villa; the moon, an object of surpassing loveliness in southern climes, rendering it as light as the day.

Monday, August 6. Malta.—I made several purchases of wearing apparel this morning, under the guidance of Miss Macgill, preparatory to our departure. Sir Frederick Hankey called to take leave, and gave us letters of introduction for Alexandria. We dined at Commissioner Ross's, the party consisting of naval officers and several of the chief persons in the island. In the evening there was a numerous assemblage of fashion and beauty. Dancing and music formed the amusements. We left at eleven, but the majority of the company remained for supper; the fashion at this place.

Tuesday, August 7. Malta.—I awoke this morning with a violent head-ach, which was not relieved by a long and ineffectual pursuit of a female servant who, I was informed, desired to accompany me to Alexandria.

Wednesday, August 8. Malta.—My indisposition continued, and it was necessary to ask the advice of Mr. Melin, surgeon of the staff; a gentleman of considerable reputation in his profession. He directed me immediately to retire to bed, and every means to be employed likely to reduce the fever under which I was evidently suffering.

Thursday, August 9. Malta.—Was a little better in the morning; but the symptoms of fever returned in the evening with renewed force.

Friday, August 10.—Felt much improved this morning; and Montefiore recovered his hopes of being able to fulfil his engagement with Captain Anderson, of which, yesterday, he began to despair.

Saturday, August 11.—By the mercy of Heaven I was enabled to leave my chamber to-day; and at the same time received the welcome intelligence that we were to be convoyed to Alexandria by the Gannet sloop of war, Captain Brace. Sir F. Hankey also, and the governor, kindly promised to aid our views; and the attentions we received from so many persons in this place can never be effaced from our memories.

Sunday, August 12. Malta.—Sir F. Hankey assured us to-day, that we should not be detained beyond Tuesday or Wednesday; but the pleasure I received from this intelligence was somewhat diminished by a slight return of fever, obliging me, in the afternoon, to seek my bed. Montefiore sent for a person, to-day, of our persuasion, named Turbiana, who had written to him, requesting relief. He stated that he was formerly in good circumstances, but owing to the decline of commerce, his situation had become so reduced,

that his wife was obliged to leave him for Tunis, in search of some occupation ; and he was now, with several children, destitute of the necessaries of life. M—— gave him some relief. There are twenty Jewish families here. M—— went to synagogue yesterday, and offered thirty-four dollars.

Monday, August 13. Malta.—A deputation from the synagogue breakfasted with Montefiore this morning. In the course of the day I purchased a Maltese bracelet for Lady Stoddart, who had presented me with a *vinaigrette*, some orange-marmalade, and cocoa, for the voyage. I also took leave of some other friends.

Tuesday, August 14. Malta.—I engaged a Maltese female servant to-day. She had performed part of the tour we were about to make with Mrs. Lee ; and having agreed to pay her ten dollars a month, I immediately set her to pack up our clothes. The Parnassim breakfasted with us, and brought Montefiore the constitution of the synagogue granted by General Maitland. Mr. Melin also called, and on examining our medicine-chest, directed us to obtain an additional quantity of bark and soda-powders, which he thought might be useful, both by sea and land. Montefiore presented him with a diamond pin, for his unremitting attention to me during my illness, he having refused

to accept any pecuniary remuneration. In the evening I accompanied M—— to synagogue, where we offered up our prayers to the Almighty for protection in our journey, in which we were joined by the Hazan, who read a prayer for our safety, and the happy accomplishment of our tour.

Wednesday, August 15. Malta.—This was the day appointed for our departure; and having completed our arrangements, we bade adieu to the ramparts and fortresses of Malta, where we had sojourned five weeks and ten days, to traverse seas and lands as yet unknown to us. A boat brought us alongside the Leonidas, on board of which my dear Montefiore soon took his place; a chair, in the meantime, was lowered for my accommodation, in which, my dress being secured by a flag, I was safely lifted on deck. Three gentlemen, a major Temple, Mr. Bell, and Mr. Miller, having been introduced to us by the captain, were allowed to take their passage in the vessel; and to these were added three poor Greek women, whose husbands had fallen at Missolonghi. They were granted a free passage to Alexandria, whither they were going in search of their daughters, who had been taken prisoners and become slaves. One of these women came up to Montefiore and me as soon as we were on board, and kissed our hands. She had held, we understood, a re-

spectable station in society before the unfortunate death of her husband, and had still the appearance of her former rank. Her costume consisted of a black silk cap, which confined her hair in bands, and over which she wore a blue shawl that descended to the waist; a yellow striped gown with wide loose sleeves; a blue apron like the shawl; coloured trowsers, and black slippers; but no stockings.

The busy preparations for sailing induced me to leave the deck for the cabin, which I found pleasant and airy. But a qualmish sensation soon compelled me to have resort to the sofa; and when the party assembled round the well-furnished breakfast-table, I could only accept a single cup of tea. A westerly breeze springing up made me still more sensible that I was not on dry land: nor was I alone in this; most of the company suffering equally with myself. Towards evening I went on deck, where the captain had the sofa placed for me; and the air acted, in some degree, as a restorative.

Four other merchant vessels, the *Mary* of London, *La Victoire* of Marseilles, a Genoese, and an Austrian, were under convoy of the *Gannet*, as well as our own vessel.

Thursday, August 16. The Leonidas.—The captain having obligingly formed a tent on the

deck, yesterday evening, by means of some sails and the flag, I had my portable bedstead placed there, and enjoyed a refreshing and tranquil night's rest. Montefiore had the sofa, which, with the help of the cushions, the feather-pillow, and linen I had provided at Malta, proved a most convenient couch. In the course of the day, the captain of the Gannet came on board our ship, and having invited us to dine with him, said that the first calm day which occurred he should make signal that he meant to send his boat for us.

Friday, August 17. Leonidas.—It was almost a dead calm, but the weather was delightful; and as I was free from sickness, I was enabled to enjoy all the agreeable circumstances which attend voyaging in a good ship, with an attentive captain and pleasant society. Early in the morning the signal of invitation was raised, and we espied it with a mixture of pleasure and regret: the latter, at leaving where we were so comfortable; the former, at the captain's politeness. A long debate ensued whether I should go or not; but as I was seen so well yesterday, and to-day continued the same, no excuse could be urged. The business of the toilette was therefore commenced at twelve, an affair not of easy performance at sea; but Margarite was now partially recovered, and I derived some advantage from her aid. We prevailed

on Captain Anderson, who but reluctantly quits his ship, to accompany us; and, at two o'clock, the long-boat of the Gannet was seen approaching us, rowed by ten men, whose jackets might vie in colour with the driven snow; and headed by a young midshipman, who nimbly came on board to escort us. I was then again seated in the chair of state, and lowered into the boat, in which I was joined by Captain Anderson, Mr. Mazzara, and Montefiore. Not a ripple was on the surface of the ocean; and a few minutes brought us to the Gannet; the commander of which came and assisted me to enter the ship, in the same way as on board the Leonidas. The cabin, part of which served as an armory, was fitted up with every appendage to comfort, and even luxury; and the dinner was only surpassed by the pleasing reception and agreeable conversation of the host. Dinner being finished, we proceeded to view the various equipments of the ship: the crew, which consisted of a hundred and fifteen men, were all assembled on deck, and entertained us with music and dancing, there being a violin and flute. At six o'clock we took leave, greatly delighted with the day's amusement, and rejoined the Leonidas, in the same manner as we went in the morning.

Saturday, August 18. Leonidas.—My situation on deck obliged me to rise early, as washing

the ship took place before breakfast; a good thing for health. We were truly fortunate in having fair wind since the 16th; but experienced some delay in sailing with convoy, as we are frequently obliged to shorten sail till the other ships, which were equally entitled to Captain Brace's protection, approached. He hailed us to-day with his speaking-trumpet, having accepted Captain Anderson's offer to take one of the luggards in tow. *La Victoire* was accordingly brought to; and, in attaching the rope, a conversation between the French captain and ours ensued, which created some mirth, from the difficulty they had in making each other understood, no one on board being able to interpret the nautical phrases. Invited by the beauty of the evening, I did not retire till ten, and observed numerous sparkling appearances in the sea, which were said to be produced by the spawn of fish.

Sunday, August 19. Leonidas.—All the sailors had clean dresses on to-day, which were yesterday hung up to whiten, after they had washed them. The nice appearance of the ship and the men distinguished the Sabbath-day. On board the commodore, all were assembled to prayers; and we fervently hoped they might be addressed with sincerity and heard. Indeed, it appeared

impossible, while on the expanse of unsolid ground, not to experience some sentiment of devotion and gratitude towards our Divine Protector, to whom we everywhere owe our safety, our sustenance, our happiness, our all. The captain was somewhat dispirited to-day; the wind being rather contrary, which he said always affected his temper. We rolled about rather to the disturbance of my stomach, though not to its overthrow, there being great motion even in a calm. But I was now esteemed a good sailor: and I was myself surprised at being able to keep up against this action. No fencing or singing was allowed to-day; and talking and walking up and down deck did not appear to accord with the inclination of some of our gay companions. I persuaded them to continue their cigars and Turkish pipes, finding the fumes of tobacco the best antidote against the smell of tar and smoke from the kitchen.

Monday, August 20. Leonidas.—A beautiful little bird was flying about our sails to-day, and perched on the masts. We at first took it to be a canary, but it was pronounced to be a lark. My entreaties alone saved it from the fowling-piece, which was on the point of bringing the poor little innocent to our nearer inspection. Two large sea-birds, something like the gull, but whose necks, at times, extended nearly half-a-yard, were

near the vessel, and the gun was called for, but their flight eluded the sport. The more harmless one, of a bottle tied to a string, aimed at a certain distance, was then resorted to ; and Major Temple and Mr. Miller proved themselves excellent marksmen. The *Victoire* was now again at her own guidance ; the wind rendering it unnecessary for us to keep her in tow, and carrying us on tolerably well together at the rate of about three knots an hour. I hoped, therefore, as the breeze promised to increase in our favour, that I should pass a more favourable night than the last ; which, from the rattling of the cords and sails, and disagreeable movement of the vessel, appeared more like a storm than a calm. The commodore threw out a tub for assault, at which his men exercised their guns, and afforded me a sight of the first naval engagement I ever witnessed.

Tuesday, August 21. Leonidas.—We were proceeding to-day at the enlivening rate of five knots an hour ; and but for our provoking loitering companions, could have advanced at seven. But if company be sometimes a restraint, protection is always an advantage, and we rested content. We were now near Cape Basset, on the African coast ; but as it lay low, could not obtain a view of it. How vexatious, too, was the signal which ordered us to close, and wait for the other ships

coming up. With patience, however, a bottle of champagne, the odour of Eastern pipes, a book, and alternately agreeable conversation, the time passed happily. By way of novelty, the men also made some sabres of wood, with which the cook, having laid aside his ladle, and a sailor were practising the broadsword exercise; nor did our affable captain disdain the example of his men, but took up the weapon, and, according to Major Temple, displayed good skill in this military art. I took tea in the cabin, as the dew now fell heavily in the evening, and passed two or three hours most agreeably in conversation.

Wednesday, August 22. Leonidas.—We were awoke this morning at five by a bustle on deck, occasioned by the appearance of a strange sail in the distance. “A pirate! A pirate!” was the word; and Captain Brace called to us to take the lead of the convoy, whilst he went in chase—his signals not having been answered. The Gannet, therefore, in full sail, made majestically towards the suspicious schooner. After some time she approached near enough to fire a signal, on which the other vessel raised the Austrian ensign, and the commodore sent forward his long-boat; by the movements of which we discovered that the valiant anticipations of making a capture were vain. At twelve this forenoon, we had the grati-

fication of learning, from the daily calculations of the captain, that we had passed ninety miles in the twenty-four hours; so that we were four hundred and sixty miles in advance, having three hundred and ninety still to perform—the distance from Malta to Alexandria being eight hundred and fifty miles. Captain Brace soon after hailed us, to enquire after our health, or whether we had any sick on board; and to say that it was his intention to pay us a visit to-morrow. Sea-visiting is highly gratifying to those who do not fear getting into a boat in the wide ocean.

Thursday, August 23. Leonidas.—A brisk breeze; and at twelve to-day the observations indicated a progress of ninety-five miles beyond yesterday's, which was very good, considering the tardiness of some of our followers. The weather could not be more delightful; and the faster we waded through the clear blue waters, the less was the motion felt. Captain Brace came on board, and informed us that he received a mail yesterday by the Austrian schooner from Bengazi. She was laden with butter, great quantities of which article are exported from that place to various parts of the Levant. The commodore lunched with us, and remained about two hours. "He shall be very glad," he says, "when the term of his commission expires for cruising in the Mediterranean." About

fifty days remain to complete it. It certainly must be a monotonous life, for so long a period, void, as it is, of any particular stimulus. He adds, however, that he should not mind another year or two in case of a little war breaking out; though, like our captain, he has no great affection for the sea. Major Temple and Mr. Bell went to dine on board the Gannet. They returned at nine; and after tea, the gentlemen commenced a social game at cards.

Friday, August 24. Leonidas.—Our poor solitary sheep is lamenting the loss of his last companion, who this morning met his fate for the supply of the kitchen. Great was the daily havoc among our live stock, and the poor fowl was often interrupted in its early song to become a prey to the cook. Montefiore complained this afternoon of rheumatism, and I suffered from ear-ache, probably occasioned by the heavy evening dew, though we wrapped up as well as warm weather would permit. How beautiful did the blue waters appear, as the sun, like a globe of fire, sunk rapidly beneath the horizon, round which the same mist appeared which we had observed every evening previously to a favourable breeze. I now again had tea in the cabin, to avoid the dew, after having been stationary on deck during the voyage, even at meal-time, and took up the *Odyssey*, while

the gentlemen amused themselves with a novel by Mr. Macgill.

Saturday, August 25. Leonidas.—A brisk breeze ; and we were going between five and six knots ; but sometimes were obliged to lay to for the Austrian. A beautiful bird, called the ringed dove, after flying about the ship, at length settled on our sails. My propensity for cabinet-curiosities almost surmounted my humanity, in wishing to possess it for my boudoir ; but the satisfaction of not molesting it preponderated. A strange sail next came in sight ; and the commodore hoisted his signal to close while he went in chase. Another vessel was almost immediately after discovered, and the telescope decided the one to be a French brig, the other a handsome Greek. Dinner was announced, but only part of the company assembled at table ; the smoking joints and vegetables not tempting either the captain or Montefiore to quit the deck, where they were watching the proud Gannet, in full sail, making towards the strangers. But I now felt the all-powerful effect of a strong breeze which was against us in the direction we were obliged to take, owing to the above circumstance, and I was compelled to have recourse to my couch, Margerite being as vulnerable as myself to the contrarieties of the ocean, though she had, at my engaging her, asserted

otherwise. The French vessel, which proved to be a merchantman, bound to Malta, and laden with cotton, was soon after seen alongside our convoy; and after a little time was permitted to pursue her course. But the commodore proceeded with crowded sail in chase of the Greek, who seemed to hasten onward, disregarding of the Gannet's salute. At last her endeavours to elude the energy of the British man-of-war appeared vain; she brought to, and a boat was sent alongside of her. Another hour's delay took place in examining papers, during which we lost the finest breeze imaginable, with the additional discomfiture of unnecessary indisposition. The Greek, however, at length took her departure, no doubt exulting at the protection of her papers; for, certainly, her following the French merchantman, and on our approach speedily changing her course, looked most suspicious. Five hours were expended in this fruitless chase, which would have advanced us at least thirty miles; and gladly did I hear the command of "Spread the mainsail! hoist the royals!" This soon released me from my uneasy sensations; and only those can judge of the delights of a favourable wind who have experienced the racking effect of the contrary. A second contention occurred to-day between our servants and the steward; the latter brought in a cup of tea, which

they said was not strong enough, and the captain remarked, that he always found greater difficulty in pleasing the servants than their employers. It really looked very good.

Sunday, August 26. Leonidas.—Every hope was entertained of our arrival this evening on the shores of that country where our forefathers endured so much persecution, and witnessed so many miracles—the scene of ancient glory, splendour, and suffering! What a blessing did it seem to have been permitted to accomplish a voyage, fraught with so many difficulties in the outset, but which, with the Almighty's blessing, we had in the sequel entirely escaped. We have come at the rate of five knots throughout the night; and at twelve o'clock were only twenty-four miles distant from the destined port. About two, land was espied: the captain had promised a bottle of grog to the man who should first discover it; but the commodore being in advance, had first shortened sail in sign thereof. The mate (Mr. Rennant) soon confirmed Captain Anderson in the pleasing tidings; and all hands were immediately employed in arranging the sails, cable, &c. A brisk breeze, which I should have called a gale, springing up, we had to tack about for three or four hours, not knowing the intention of the commodore; and again I had to take refuge on the mattress, instead

of partaking of dinner. But the harbour was now neared, and the commodore raised a signal for us to lay-to: thus we remained beating about, while the Austrian having fired a signal for a pilot, bore happily away for the inner harbour. On seeing this, the Leonidas also fired a gun, and having approached the Gannet, learned from Captain Brace, by the aid of a speaking-trumpet, that it was his intention to remain where he then was during the night, but that we might do as we pleased. We chose to advance; and when near the rocks, a pilot-boat appeared, with turbaned sailors, waving a shawl or scarf in a graceful manner, according to the direction we were to take to avoid the danger of the rocks, and calling out to us to cast anchor, which we did immediately, in the old harbour of Alexandria. Soon after another boat appeared with the harbour-master, who came on board; when Dash, Mr. Bell's spaniel, seemed by his howling, to have an instinctive idea of the antipathy Turks entertain to his species. The names and number of the passengers, with a few other questions, were then asked; and, without further trouble, Major Temple, Mr. Bell, and Mr. Mazzara, entered a boat and leaped on shore, with all the delight and expectation of anxious travellers. Mr. Bell promising to get permission for us to land, and to send us some new bread for break-

fast. The view of Pompey's Pillar, and Cleopatra's Needle, two of the most interesting objects of antiquity, gratified us, some distance before we entered the harbour.

Monday, August 27. Alexandria.—We passed a tranquil night at anchor; and early this morning a boat came alongside bringing a Turkish police-officer, who came on board with permission to land when we pleased, and some fresh bread from Mr. Bell, who soon after joined us with his partner, Mr. Harris, Mr. Mazzara, and also the Major; from whom we learnt that the same uncertainty prevailed here respecting politics as at Malta, and that the Pasha, and Mr. Salt, the British consul-general, to whom we had letters of introduction, were both at Cairo. At ten we quitted the *Leonidas* in Captain Anderson's boat, and for the first time set foot on the land where our nation had, as it were, its cradle; where our ancestors were persecuted, but grew up into a mighty people, and whence they were led forth by the arm of the Almighty. The land of the Pharaohs, a name so renowned in history, and of the Ptolemies, a name so famed in the records of learning and the arts!

The first view we had of this ancient city, presented us with a scene of filth and desolateness. Many persons were swimming near the shore, and

pigs and dogs were feeding on the refuse of the town along the banks ; but as we passed through the narrow dirty streets, the novel sight of loaded camels, and Turks on donkeys, which they honoured by the title of a general and his regiment, attracted our observation, and we at once felt that we were no longer in Europe, or among Europeans. Apartments were engaged for us at the inn, (the only one in the city,) at two dollars per day. They consisted of one tolerable chamber, an adjoining one, which scarcely deserved the title, and a closet, which was to be consigned to Margarite. The sitting-room was that in which the *table d'hôte* was served ; and I, therefore, preferred taking my meals in my room, the gentlemen thinking fit to join the public table. The British consul, Mr. Barker, to whom Sir Frederic Hankey gave us a letter, paid us a visit, attended by his dragoman, and dressed in all the state of office. He gave us a pressing invitation to take up our abode at his house ; and sat with us some time, conversing about Egypt and Syria.

Tuesday, August 28. Alexandria.—Captain Brace having called yesterday afternoon, to say, he intended returning to Malta immediately, I availed myself of his kind offer, and wrote a few lines to Lady Stoddart, apprising her of our safe arrival.

The morning was chiefly employed in forming different plans, and listening to suggestions for the prosecution of our tour to the best advantage ; but the present uncertainty respecting war or peace with the Ottoman, the reports of pirates, the heat of the weather, and other circumstances of a similar nature, gave rise to a variety of opinions, and the propriety of our undertaking a voyage to Jaffa, especially without convoy, was considered highly doubtful. After a good deal of discussion, the more safe and cautious plan was adopted of going to Cairo, in a cangia, up the Nile. Captain Anderson, who was to accompany us, immediately sent four of his men to perform ablution on the cangia, by dipping her two or three times in the briny ocean, and then giving her a good scrubbing. This process, we understood, was absolutely necessary before we could venture to take possession of her. She was one of the largest size ; but the reis, with seven of his crew, with Captain Anderson, his mate, and another of his men, were considered an ample complement of hands. As it was expected we should be five days in sailing to Cairo, a plentiful supply of good things for the table was ordered, wine and fruit, with spirits for the men not being forgotten.

In the afternoon we took a most delightful ride to see Cleopatra's needles, which are situ-

ated in one of the most obscure and distant quarters of the city, but are well worthy the attention they usually obtain from travellers. They are covered with hieroglyphics, and while they interest the spectator by their connexion with remote antiquity, astonish him as specimens of that gigantic art which taught the Egyptians to hew such masses of granite out of the rock. In our way to Pompey's Pillar, we passed three other granite columns, which are said to have belonged to the Alexandrian Library; two of them were erect, but the other lay half-buried in the sands, which were continually beating over it, and will soon, it is probable, form its tomb, as they have done in regard to so many other monuments of this ancient land. These pillars are similar to those in front of the Pantheon at Rome; and opposite to them, in fact, is a Roman building, the ruins of which were singularly contrasted with the bloom of a pretty garden that surrounded them, and which opposed to mouldering columns, its thin palm-trees and dates in the full beauty of their autumnal perfection.

The ingenuity and persevering inquiries of modern travellers, have proved that Pompey's Pillar has little right to the name of the celebrated Roman. Of those who have attempted to

decipher the inscription which it bears, some say that it was raised at as late a period as the reign of Dioclesian; others, that it was dedicated to Adrian, while the circumstance of its having so long borne the name of Pompey is accounted for by the supposition that it was erected by the order of some prefect so called. It is, however, a noble monument of antiquity. The shaft is near ninety feet in length, and nine feet in diameter, and is supposed to consist of one block of oriental marble. This immense column is round, and at its summit is a Corinthian capital ten feet in height: the pedestal which supports it, is twelve feet high, so that the whole elevation amounts to one hundred and twelve feet. It is in excellent preservation.

Wednesday, August 29. Alexandria. — The gratification I yesterday received, greatly improved my opinion of this place. It is a city, indeed, where a reflecting mind can scarcely fail of being kept constantly awake. Almost every quarter of it presents some relic of past grandeur, some memento of ages when wealth flowed through the hands of kings in more copious streams, than it has ever since done, and when human labour was the combined force of thousands. In addition to the interest resulting from these sources, is that which belongs to the city,

as one of the most important sea-ports in the world ; and the Nile, as it rolls along its fertilizing waters, and the harbour, lined with ships from almost every nation of the world, strongly testify what this place might become were the advantages bestowed on it properly employed.

Among the other sights which attracted us, was the exercise of the cavalry, in a place appropriated to that purpose, and where we were delighted by the beauty of the horses, the admirable feats performed by some of the riders, and the sagacity of a number of dogs, who appeared to keep guard round the circle. As it was our intention to set out for Cairo this afternoon, we declined an invitation for dinner at Mr. Barker's, the usual hour for which repast is between twelve and one. Several dragomen applied to accompany us ; and at five o'clock, the donkeys having arrived, we set off, accompanied by Margarite and Paulo, (the two Maltese servants,) and Armstrong ; Major Temple and Mr. Miller escorting us to the harbour, where, on entering the cangia, we took a regretful leave of those gentlemen, who after visiting Cairo and Thebes, are going overland to India. We found Nathaniel, the mate, and Andrews (both of the Leonidas,) on board, with the reis or captain, and seven Arabs. A numerous throng of supplicants assailed us as

we embarked, applying for *bakshiesh*, or a present; to which annoyance we were exposed for some time, Paulo having forgotten the charcoal, a chief requisite for cooking. We however set sail about six o'clock. Before retiring to rest, we drank to the health of our beloved friend and parent, Mrs. Montefiore, in a bottle of champagne, it being her natal day.

Thursday, August 30. The Nile. — The two sofas from Captain Anderson's ship, were placed in the cabin to form our bed; but the mosquito-netting adhered so closely to our faces, that we had the choice of being suffocated or bitten. We chose the latter, and had as little repose as we expected. Our reis entertained us yesterday evening, while the moon's silvery rays prolonged our stay on deck, with some Arabian tunes on his pipe made of reeds. He accepted a small portion of brandy with a smile; it seemed to increase the relish of his pipe of tobacco, that indispensable article to Eastern comfort. His father was on board, acting as steersman, and his son as assistant, making three generations employed together in the same occupation. Four of the men towed the cangia for some miles, pursuing their labour with cheerfulness. They were destitute of covering, except a short drapery confined by a rope round the waist; and even from this, which

seemed an incumbrance they released themselves when wading through the water, which they were frequently compelled to do. The canal extends forty miles; and its banks presenting little to engage the attention, we were rejoiced when the wide river burst suddenly into sight, with its banks lined with palm-trees, acacias and sycamores. It occasioned some trouble to overcome the force of the current at the entrance of the stream; but the obstacles were at length conquered, and by two o'clock we were fairly on the bosom of the Nile.

Friday, August 31. The Nile. — Notwithstanding the ablutions the cangia had received, and the assistance given to sleep by some of Captain Anderson's mulled wine, we passed the night in wakeful irritation. The waters of the Nile were also at this season, that of their rise, so impregnated with sand, that we could not drink even that which had been set to clarify in the vessels we had brought for that purpose. This obliged us to stop at a village to procure a supply of this necessary beverage. Yesterday evening we waited for a time at the pretty town of Foua, built on the banks of the river, where groups of Arabs were seated in circles, smoking and drinking coffee, and probably listening to some of those wild, gay tales in which their lan-

guage is so rich. Large baskets of fruit were at the same time being embarked, and the *tout-ensemble* was calm, picturesque, and impressive. Paulo procured at this place a good supply of milk, part of which he took the precaution to boil, so that it was good this morning; but at breakfast we found that about a dozen of the poor chickens which were put in the hold, had been devoured during the night by the rats, to the chagrin of most of our party. The next village, however, supplied us with a plentiful store of fresh meat, and at so moderate a price, that a couple of dollars afforded a feast to the crew for two days, and our own party with the best joints for boiling. We had a proportionable supply of new-laid eggs, vegetables, and dates, the latter being the first I had ever tasted fresh of that fruit.

The wind having abated, and a powerful current setting in against us, the men were again obliged to tow the boat. In doing this, the rope broke; and it was only by the prompt exertion of our captain and his men that we were saved from running aground. During the delay which this occasioned, our eyes were filled, and our dress completely covered, with the dust and sand from the shore. When all at length was satisfactorily arranged, the reis said it would be requisite to

wait some time while his men prepared their supper, they having had only some bread and water at ten o'clock for breakfast, with which they had remained perfectly satisfied till now. In providing the repast, they cut the meat we had given them, into small pieces, and boiled them for an hour, together with rice and onions, our reis smoking and sipping a glass of brandy and water (with which he was treated) in the meantime. The mess, when ready, was served in a large brown dish; and a portion being given to the grandfather, father, and son, the rest sat round the dish, and eat out of it with their fingers. It was now time to sail, and permission was granted to raise all the canvass. We sat on deck till a late hour, enjoying the moonlight, but guarding against the dew, which has been known to have pernicious effects. This being Captain Anderson's birth-day, we also had an extra bottle of champagne to its happy return, our party not having yet adopted the necessary abstemious habits of an Eastern climate.

Saturday, September 1. The Nile.—Worse sufferings from vermin and insects, than I had yet experienced, obliged me to quit my couch, and make my retreat from their assaults to the deck; where, seated against the partition, and wrapped up in Montefiore's large cloak, I hoped

to have found shelter till morning. I found every one in sound sleep; some on the ground, others on mattresses, and Mr. Mazzara and the captain on our portable bedsteads. It appeared like a bivouac, and having taken my station near the cabin-door, I felt somewhat disheartened by the knowledge that night was not far advanced. But while endeavouring to resign myself to repose, I was startled by a rustling noise, and on turning my head, to my great alarm, beheld a black figure descending from above between the mattings which covered the outside of the roof. I hurried to Captain Anderson who was nearest, calling him out of a sonorous slumber. His surprise at seeing me was as great as my fright: rubbing his eyes, "What! what's the matter?" said he; whilst I pointed to a poor black boy, whose intentions being fairer than his complexion, I found, were merely to loosen the rope in order to ease the sail. After explaining to the captain the reason of my unseasonable appearance; at my earnest request he recomposed himself; and I, forgetting, from fatigue, my recent tormentors, covered myself so completely with the musquito-curtain, notwithstanding the heat, as to make their attacks futile. This little adventure created a laugh at breakfast—thus we can smile at troubles past. Some of the party

walked over the cotton and corn-fields, in hopes of meeting with curious birds; but the preparation of loading fowling-pieces proved vain; nothing but swallows, sparrows, or pigeons appeared to the sportsmen, and these, happily for the feathered race, were beneath the valour of the gentlemen. While waiting for the reis, who had stopped at a village called Menouf, our cangia got aground, and required all the art and strength of masters and men to get her off again. Several women and children, in the meantime, came running towards us, offering pomegranates, melons, and mats for sale. Their covering, that of those who had any, consisted of a blue cotton drapery, which enveloped the head and figure. The face was also concealed, with a space left open for the eyes and mouth; their arms, neck, and feet were mostly exposed, and adorned with bracelets and beads, with the addition of the tattoo. Our reis said he had eight wives, which he considered a very moderate number.

We now came in sight of the Pyramids, of which the two large and one small were very perceptible. A brisk breeze carried us swiftly on towards Cairo. Numerous minarets, mosques, and other buildings rising into sight; and at two o'clock we arrived at Boulac, the place of landing, and distant only two miles from Cairo. A

beautiful vista of that city was here gained from the water. The busiest scene was before us ; and we had ample entertainment, during the two hours that the messenger was gone with our cards to Mr. Salt. The number of boats loading and unloading bales of goods, &c., the various coloured dresses of the men and women who came one after the other to perform the ablutions at the river, many filling goat-skins with water for the use of the town, and loading their camels and donkeys therewith, altogether presented a picture replete with novelty and interest. The vice-consul, and janissary, with a horse for Montefiore, and donkeys for the rest of the party, now arrived, followed by a camel for the luggage. The consul-general at the same time sent his compliments, with an urgent solicitation that we would take up our abode at his house during our sojourn at Cairo, which Montefiore declined ; and at sun-set we repaired to the inn, where Mr. Salt, though he was not in the best health, kindly waited our coming. He insisted on our promise for to-morrow.

Sunday, September 2. Cairo.—The accommodations at the inn being ill-suited to English ideas and habits, we accepted Mr. Salt's kind solicitation with less reluctance ; and at twelve this forenoon, Montefiore and myself were con-

ducted by that gentleman's janissary to his house ; Mr. Mazzara, Captain Anderson, and the servants, remaining at the inn, which is kept by a French family, so that Mr. M—— found himself quite *au fait* there. We were shown into a large room : its furniture bespoke it Turkish ; divans were placed all round, with a small rich carpet in the centre : little other furniture was observable, except books and maps, the numerous and choice assortment of which testified both the country and character of its owner, who soon made his appearance, and welcomed us most hospitably. As Mr. Salt was conducting us to the apartment we were to take possession of, we passed the dining-room, which at one end had a handsome marble fountain ; the water could be let in at pleasure : and it was in play, diffusing an agreeable freshness around, well adapted to the clime. The chambers our kind host selected for our use were, in appearance, the counterpart of those we had left, and promised, from the whiteness of the furniture, comfort and repose. At the same time he apologized for any defect we might experience, as there was no lady to superintend the establishment, Mrs. Salt having died about four years before. I understand she was a very handsome young person, a native of Leghorn ; and that she died in confine-

ment with her first child, her medical attendant not having bestowed proper attention, the plague being then prevalent in the city. The little girl was living, we understood, and receiving her education in Leghorn, under the care of her grand-mamma. Mr. Salt had obtained deserved celebrity for his scientific knowledge, researches, and travels in Abyssinia. Of his labours in Upper Egypt and about the Pyramids, the French, as well as the British Museum, is in possession of valuable proofs. The former completed a purchase from him last year, of curious antiquities, for the sum of ten thousand pounds.

The dinner-hour in Cairo is at one, after which Mr. Salt took his siesta, with his legs folded under him, *à la Turc*. In the evening he amused us by explaining some of the hieroglyphics; and in pointing out the great progress that had been made by Dr. Young, M. Champallon, and himself, in elucidating and deciphering their signification. He then showed us some of his drawings, which displayed infinite talent. At supper the conversation turned on Mr. Wolfe, who had been some time at Cairo. Mr. Salt thought him a learned and conscientious man.

Monday, September 3. Cairo.—This day being appointed for our visit to the Pyramids, we requested to be called at four o'clock. A tap at

the door announced the hour at the moment when our first sleep had commenced; for it was impossible to obtain the least rest throughout the night, having been most intolerably plagued with a host of noxious insects. How deceiving had been those snow-white curtains: they were like the soft skin of the serpent, serving to conceal its venom. We passed from the bed to the sofa, and from the sofa to the bed; but neither afforded relief: and we prayed incessantly for morning; but at the instant a soft slumber had commiserated our situation, *per force* we must rise. Soon, however, was every drowsy sensation chased away, by the animating thought of seeing one of the wonders of the world. Some excellent coffee and cake, called *pane di spagna*, prepared us for a donkey-ride of no small distance. Mr. Salt's janissary made his appearance, and informed us that the guides and donkeys were all ready at the gate, and that it was time to depart. At six, Captain Anderson, Mr. Mazzara, Armstrong, Paulo, Margerite, Nathaniel, Andrews, and the janissary, were *en route*, attended by the guides. The janissary well-armed, led the van, and I followed next. One donkey was laden with a good supply of provisions for the day; and thus we passed through the city. In some of the narrow streets, the people had not yet risen from their nightly

resting-place—the ground, with no other covering than a piece of mat or a cloak. But here, as at Malta, they sleep as soundly as on a bed of down. I kept near the janissary, a good-tempered and attentive man, all the way; and after about an hour's pleasant ride, we embarked to cross the Nile; the donkeys and guides in a separate boat. The current being extremely powerful, we had to extend our passage some little distance; but the fertile banks, the groves of palm-trees, the ripe fruit, the minarets and mosques, amply rewarded us for the temporary delay. Having reached the other side of the river, we passed whole forests of palms, and then came to a part over which the waters had spread. Here it was requisite to have the animals led by two Bedouins, who approached and offered their services for that purpose. The only dress of these people, who stroll about and inhabit the desert, was a piece of coarse cloth, thrown over the shoulder, and fastened with a rope round the waist. Armstrong, fancying himself more dexterous than the rest, declined their aid, and attempted to cross the stream without assistance, but was thrown; he, however, received no further injury than a good drenching. We next came to a pretty town called Tersî, whence, for some distance, we had to make our way over a sort of dyke;

the waters, to the great delight of the people, having covered the surrounding land, and risen sufficiently high to ensure them a good harvest. Bountiful Heaven! in what a variety of ways are thy blessings bestowed! A pleasant air relieved us from the oppression of the sun; and even on approaching the sandy desert, we scarcely suffered any inconvenience from heat. The Pyramids of Sacchara appeared near to us on our left; but their distance, as well as magnitude, is most deceptive. Numbers of buffaloes passed us, headed by their drovers, whose mien was not the mildest; but my well-armed janissary was my constant protection; and, when near the Sphynx, a group of Bedouins, who hastened towards us, saluted him as an old acquaintance, kissed his hand and the hem of his garment, and seemed rejoiced at our arrival. They escorted us to the famous granite animal, whose face is very perceptible; though time, and the sands of the desert, have so long threatened to remove it from the gaze of mankind. But we were now too near the Pyramids not to find our thoughts wholly occupied with contemplating their prodigious elevation and extent. Time has been longer conquered by the Pyramids than by any other production of human art. They lift their strange forms above that sea of ages which holds in its bosom all other relics of that hoar antiqui-

ty to which they belong: they were old in days which are the remotest in authentic history; and instead of their crumbling down to the earth, like other monuments of men's labour, it appears as if they are only doomed to disappear when the earth shall have gradually accumulated its own dust and ashes around them. They truly merit the appellation of one of the seven wonders of the world; and it is next to impossible to contemplate them without experiencing a keen desire to determine the motives of those who built them, and the object for which they were erected. There is every reason, however, to believe that religion furnished both the motives and the design from which they sprang; and the most rational antiquaries agree in considering them in the light of temples, certain portions of which were appropriated for the burial of the dead. The numerous idols still to be found in them, and the splendid mausoleums of their chambers, afford the strongest proof of the correctness of this idea. There is, however, a general principle which affords, it may be observed without presumption, a still more powerful proof of their sacred origin. Religion is the only motive sufficiently strong, and sufficiently enduring, to inspire men with such vast designs; and in the early ages of the world this was especially the case. A few great principles of thought

governed all their actions ; and among these, as it must ever be when the economy of society is simple, the fear or the love, the desire to propitiate, or the hope of pleasing, the Deity, will always be found predominant over the rest. .

The wax-tapers being lighted, I prepared with most of our party, to enter the great pyramid of Cheops, while the janissary remained to keep guard at the entrance. My guide was a Bedouin, who told me he acted in the same capacity to Buonaparte. This inspired me with additional resolution to enter ; but in the attempt I found myself so overpowered by heat and sand, together with the stooping posture which it was at first necessary to adopt, that I had almost determined on returning ; but reanimated by the encouragement and example of my companions, I persevered ; and, after great difficulty arrived at what is called the king's chamber, where we were recompensed for all the trouble we had undergone. The apartment in which we were now standing is somewhat above thirty-seven feet long, seventeen wide, and twenty in height. The grandeur of a chamber of this extent, lined as it is on all sides with the most beautifully polished stone, may be easily imagined ; but the interest it awakens is considerably increased by the presence of a large sarcophagus of hard dark stone, which is placed towards the

west end of the room, and is all that the virtuosi have permitted to remain, and that, perhaps, only because it is immovable. We marked our names on the wall, as a memento of having visited these wonderful monuments. After seeing a second apartment, and what is called the well, we happily made our way back again into the open air, where Paulo had arranged our cold collation, which, with a bottle of champagne, addressed to the health of our dear absent friends, and success to the Alliance, we found sufficiently grateful. Our guides were glad of some brandy-and-water, and the remainder of our stock of provision furnished them with a meal. The Bedouins offered us for purchase some small articles of antiques; and on taking our leave, a dispute arose between them respecting *bakshiesh*, when they became as turbulent as they were before mild. One of them escorted us some distance back, in order that we might avoid the stream we had forded in the morning. On returning to Old Cairo I could scarcely stand: but, with all our fatigue, we could not help laughing to see the strange figures we presented after riding near forty miles; the distance of the Pyramids being eighteen miles, now that the waters are spread over the land. As we passed near the city, groups of Turks were sitting around, enjoying their pipes and the evening air,

now sweetly perfumed by groves of lime-trees. The scene was further enlivened by a bright moon, which made us forget the fatigues of the day, until we dismounted at the Locande; where, being incapable from exhaustion to proceed to Mr. Salt's, we remained, and sent an apology to that gentleman.

Tuesday, September 4. Cairo.—Captain Anderson having politely resigned his room to us, and our portable bedstead and mosquito-curtains being placed therein, we passed a much more favourable night than the preceding one, notwithstanding the intense heat. I suffer greatly from thirst to-day, and have no appetite—the consequence, probably, of yesterday's excursion. But politeness obliged us to dine at Mr. Salt's, where we had engaged ourselves. The early dinner-hour enabled us to return soon, as we could not accept the use of his chambers any longer, the gnats from the garden being quite insufferable. We found the consul confined to his room, with an oppression at the chest, and attended by his physician, who had just opened a vein. Of course, we were obliged to suffer the loss of his company at dinner; but the vice-consul, Mr. Maltasse, did the honours. A Mr. Walmas, interpreter to the Pacha, and an African prince, were of the party: the latter, an elegant young man, had been taken prisoner

on his way to Mecca, and was about to be sent back to his country. His white teeth were a great contrast to his sable complexion; and a handsome Turkish suit adorned his graceful figure, of which he seemed rather conscious. After dinner we went with Mr. Maltasse to see a collection of curiosities, belonging to a Signor Smarza, but did not make any purchases, the price being too high. We also saw a young hyæna there.

Wednesday, September 5. Cairo.—We heard the sounds of lamentation and mourning this morning, and were informed that they were in consequence of the death of a young woman who expired the same day that she was married; and, it was imagined, from the effects of jealousy and poison. The lamentations were similar to the Irish howl, and continue for forty days. What, however, renders them the more singular is, that they are uttered by the Turkish priests, who, at certain hours of the morning and evening, call the multitude to their religious devotions. Their nightly and early walk round the minarets, and calling of the hour, have a solemn and imposing effect; while the barking of dogs is a substitute for the rolling of carriages and cries of tradespeople in other great cities. Montefiore was, to-day, introduced to the Pacha, and returned most pleased with his reception. Mr. Maltasse, Mr.

Mazzara, and Captain Anderson accompanied him to his highness. The conversation was supported in a lively manner by the Pacha, for three-quarters of an hour. He smoked, and ordered coffee to be served. His pipe was richly studded with diamonds and other precious stones. He encourages every new invention and improvement; and informed him of his having established silk and other manufactories in his territories; and that he had planted numbers of olive and mulberry-trees. His extensive mercantile transactions were, however, a great source of jealousy and dissatisfaction to his subjects, who are thereby deprived of the advantages of competition and unfettered trade. He would not grant a farmer a longer lease than a year, and fixed the price of all the produce of the land himself. At the age of forty-five he commenced learning to read and write, which he persevered in to his satisfaction; a singular instance of strength of mind. All his vast transactions are managed by himself, and every written document passes under his inspection. He told Montefiore that he never indulges in more than four hours' sleep during the night. He might prove a great character in the world were he entirely unfettered.

As there was a garden attached to the inn, I

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amused myself therein as much as the heat and insects would allow. In the house, one of the attendants has a large whisk, or fan, with which he drives the flies away. The gentlemen proposed setting off to-morrow morning, at two, for the Pyramids of Sacchara. My curiosity agreed to the plan; and this afternoon we went to see Joseph's or Yassuf's well. It is cut through the rock in the citadel, and is two hundred and eighty feet deep. I understand Jassuf and Saladin to mean the same personage.

Our plan of visiting Sacchara was laid aside, information having been brought us that an English brig of war was arrived, and that it was the intention of Mr. Salt to return to Alexandria, whether for his health or not we did not know; but our fears were excited, and prudence said, follow the same line, and do not extend your tour: the chance of war menaces your safety. Mr. Miller and Mr. Belfour, his new travelling companion, entertained no apprehensions, and resolved to await the result. We took our supper at the table d'hôte. A Mr. Parker, and several French gentlemen, dressed in the Turkish costume, were of the party; and had it not been for their conversation, I should have taken them to be Turks. The French are held in great esteem here: Mr. Salt regards them particularly; and their

government, as I before observed, paid him for a collection of curiosities two hundred and fifty thousand francs.

Thursday, September 6.—The boat we had engaged to convey us to Sacchara, and Mr. Salt's janissary, were in readiness at the gate, at two o'clock this morning, according to appointment. The water, at this season, passing through the back streets of the whole city, persons were enabled to go from their houses by water. We had but two hours' sleep after packing up and settling accounts, it having been considered advisable to keep secret the alteration of our intention; and our departure really seemed like a flight from Egypt. When all was ready, and we were seated in the boat, we mentioned our purpose to the janissary, of going to Boulac instead of Sacchara; and he immediately proposed fetching the linen from the laundress, which was only in the next street. This detained us near two hours, and not under the most agreeable circumstances, it being then but four in the morning. The least noise made us conjecture that the gates of the city were shut on the janissary, or that some disturbance had occurred; but at last, to our relief, he returned safely with the bundle of wet linen; and we proceeded, *a la Venice*, cheered by the song of the boatmen and the light of the moon. As we passed through

the different arches, we were often driven up against the wall by the force of the current; and all the aid of Captain Anderson and his two men was required to set us off again. When they were fairly in the unobstructed stream, they joined in the *Alluhu* and *Salem* of the Arabs, to our great amusement; and after a voyage of rather more than four hours, we arrived at Boulac, where the English jack pointed out the cangia we had engaged by order of the Pacha.

Friday, September 7.—Our present cangia was larger than the one we had in going up the Nile, and the cabin was far more spacious: not having received ablution, it was not near so clean as the last. The night, of course, was fearfully disturbed; and the rats, whose treble note was joined to those of the cockchafers and crickets, required not the melody of a young child, who was on the outside of the cabin, to complete the concert. Its mother, however, stopped with it at a village which we came to early in the morning, and where we obtained a supply of eggs, with which Paulo (whose culinary talents received due praise) made a delicious omelet for breakfast. Though it was fried in oil, butter not being obtainable, I did not refuse a good portion of it. The wind now became contrary, and the men resorted some to the oars and others to the rope, chanting at the same

time the *Halluh Selah*, and stimulated by a glass of grog.

Saturday, September 8.—We passed a miserable night, the torments increasing: Montefiore complained also of rheumatism. This cangia, in fact, was a proper antidote against the mania for an Egyptian tour. During the day, when our nightly tormentors were at rest, swarms of flies attacked us, and perseveringly assaulted the eyes, nose, and mouth. The only consolation was, that it would not be of long duration, for, thanks to the Almighty, we were again on the canal; but our reis would not be persuaded to raise sail; thinking, I suppose, that his age entitled his judgment to more attention than that of Captain Anderson. A glass of *aqua-vitæ*, however, was proposed, and he accepted it with a smile. It seemed to give new zest to the fumes of his cibouc, but not to his naval manœuvres.

Sunday, September 9. Alexandria.—We rejoiced at being again in the port of Alexandria; and after breakfasting on board the cangia, and seeing all our luggage sent off, gladly took our leave of the reis and his crew, who surrounded us for *bakshiesh*. I was hoisted as usual on board the *Leonidas*; and never could I have imagined that I should ever walk the deck of a ship so

contentedly. It appeared like a palace, and was in comparison certainly like a comfortable home. The Pelorus English brig of war was lying in the harbour, besides several French vessels, and other merchantmen. Politics seemed in the same uncertain state as at our recent departure from this port.

Monday, September 10. The Leonidas.—We went on shore. There are always men with donkeys in waiting, who will take you about a mile for a piastre, and are most eager to be engaged. An Egyptian donkey is a much more complying animal than I have ever understood an English one to be. Subjection extends to master and man in some countries. Mr. Bell encountered us in our ride, and accompanied us. We afterwards went to his house, where he invited us to dine to-morrow. The Greeks we heard were continuing their depredations: a Swedish brig, indeed, was just come in, the captain and crew of which had suffered personal ill treatment, besides the loss of five hundred dollars. I also walked with Captain Anderson and Mr. Mazzara to the bazaar, wishing to make some purchases, which our flight from Cairo had prevented my doing. Many articles are superior at that city to what they are at this, such as pipes, caps, slippers, &c.; and we only succeeded in the choice of half a dozen small

coffee-cups, as a sample of the Turkish size of that article. Various political conjectures were afloat, but the majority of opinions inclined to hostilities.

Tuesday, September 11. The Leonidas in Alexandrian port.—Montefiore was in despair about Jerusalem; the chance of our going there declining as that of war with the Porte increased. Captain Richards, of the brig of war Pelorus, with Mr. Barker, the English consul, politely came on board this forenoon to pay us a visit. Their opinion was, that every means would be employed by the united powers to retain that desirable object—peace; but that it rested with the Grand Signor. Should the negotiations terminate amicably, Captain Richards said he would endeavour to convoy us to Jaffa; but I feared the result would not be so favourable. The dinner at Mr. Bell's was served in superior style, the wines and dessert corresponding: the conversation also was lively and well supported. We have heard, with profound regret, that Mr. Canning's death was no longer doubted. It was considered a loss to all Europe, as well as to the senate and his country in general.

Wednesday, September 12. Alexandria.—The gentlemen went on shore; Montefiore to visit Mr. Salt and Mr. Barker, who both considered it would

be highly imprudent to proceed to Syria, during so uncertain a state of affairs. A numerous fleet of merchantmen sailed from this harbour, under convoy of a French brig of war; four of which returned, not being able to keep pace with the rest, and fearing the coast of Candia. Mr. Mazzara was generally occupied with the study of Arabic, or other affairs; Captain Anderson was out of spirits about being delayed, and Montefiore was disappointed; while I thought to myself, how futile and weak are all human plans! We form opinions and projects, and those on which we are most intent, perhaps turn out contrary to our expectations. Oh, that we could be content with present good, nor seek for that of which we know not the tendency!

Thursday, September 13.—At half-past two, we arrived at Mr. Barker's, in time to dress, being engaged to dine there; Mrs. Barker having, out of compliment to us, changed her dinner-hour from one to three. They have an excellent house, near the old harbour, commanding a fine view of the sea, which abounds here with rocks, over which the water breaks with great force, rendering the scene bold and majestic, and in stormy weather, terrific. Mrs. Barker is a native of Aleppo; she wore the Turkish costume, and a vast number of valuable ornaments, which had a rich and com-

manding effect, according with her dress. Mr. Barker informed me that she was the subject of one of Mrs. Trimmer's tales, called "Marianne of the Desert." They had one daughter living with them, very pretty; another who is married at Smyrna; and three sons, receiving their education in England. All the *haut-ton* of the city were assembled at dinner to meet us; viz. the Sardinian consul, and his lady, (extremely agreeable, and a native of Marseilles;) M. Piedimonti; Mr. Acerbi, the Austrian consul, who has been a great traveller, and published some account of his journeys in Denmark and Sweden; the Russian consul, and three other gentlemen. The conversation was sustained with that animation natural to the assemblage of natives of such a variety of countries; and the repast was a sumptuous assortment of delicacies, among which were a variety of ices and fruits from foreign countries, and abundance of choice wines. Mrs. Barker amused us, while the gentlemen sat enjoying their ciboucs and coffee, with showing us her magnificent jewels, particularly pearls, of which she has an entire apron, a veil, and head-dress. She wore her hair in a vast number of plaits down the back, and drop-curls over the forehead. The Aleppo ladies pride themselves on the superiority of their jewels. She had two little Greek slaves in

her house, which she lately purchased to rescue them from a far worse fate ; and is much esteemed for her humanity towards that unfortunate people. We were pleased to learn that the Greek women who came from Malta with us had succeeded in finding their daughters, and that with Mrs. Barker's aid they were able to ransom them. The servant now informed Mr. Barker that an English man-of-war was just coming into the harbour ; and the captain soon entered the drawing-room. Every one was anxious to know—war or peace. Captain Davis could not give a favourable reply to Mr. Barker's question on the subject, as the sultan refused to give any other answer to the allied powers than what he before stated. No act, however, of hostility had yet commenced, and the ambassador and family were still at Constantinople. He was the bearer of dispatches from the admiral.

Friday, September 14. The Leonidas.—The weather was materially changed, it being much cooler, with a fine breeze ; but an accident having occurred to Montefiore's thermometer on board the cangia, prevented, to his great chagrin, his keeping a register, as usual, of the different degrees of heat and cold. Mr. Mazzara and Captain Anderson usually passed the forenoon on shore, and Montefiore and myself amused ourselves on board,

with a book, writing, or with looking about us. But the view, composed of ships, water, a sandy shore, and a few barren walls, was not very interesting; I should, however, have been perfectly content, could we have had satisfactory news from our distant friends. Montefiore went to pay visits to Mr. Salt, and Mrs. Barker, the latter having been thrown from her donkey, and on his return brought two of Galignani's papers, of the 11th of August; but as I was reading one, the other flew overboard, to our no small vexation.

Saturday, September 15. The Leonidas.—Mr. Bell to-day met the pacha's carriage passing through the town, with some of his ladies, taking their exercise. The public are not allowed a glance at these fair objects, all the blinds being drawn, and a guard of soldiers placed on each side. A carriage is a marvellous object in this country, there being but two, those of the pacha and his son.

Sunday, September 16. The Leonidas.—Three pieces of ordnance were drawn by four mules each to-day along the fort, and placed among others on the battery. A warlike appearance this! It, however, did not prevent us from sending Paulo on shore, to purchase a goose for dinner; and he obtained two for nine piasters, or two and sixpence a pair, which he considered dear. Spirits are a scarce and expensive article here; but our captain said, that since we left Malta he had con-

sumed twenty gallons of brandy, besides wine and other liquors. Many of the resident English informed us, that they found it desirable to abstain from strong drink, and also to take only a small quantity of animal food.

Monday, September 17. Leonidas.—Though three thousand miles from home, yet, with my dear Montefiore seated next me, I should feel almost at home even on board a ship, were it not for an anxious feeling respecting the many dear friends from whom this distance separates us. My only source of comfort was, the knowledge that I might safely leave all things in the hand of the Almighty Father, by whom we had ourselves been so long protected. We learnt from the captain of a merchantman, who took tea with us, and who had just arrived from Malta, that the Greeks were still perpetrating their piratical enormities; not contenting themselves with plundering the vessels they took, but committing great cruelties on the captains and crews, even nailing them down by the ears. These accounts justified our determination of not moving from this harbour without convoy, and gave great force to the advice of those who persuaded us not to venture into Syria in the present state of affairs.

Tuesday, September 18. Leonidas.—I was contented to amuse myself, during the many idle hours I had now to spend, with observing the crew busy

at their daily occupations of cleaning or repairing the ship. Captain Anderson to-day bought twelve Egyptian idols, of which he spared me four. The weather was so sultry at present that conversation even was too fatiguing, and we had therefore recourse to our books.

Wednesday, September 19. The Leonidas.—People, notwithstanding the fineness of the climate, do not escape colds here; and the mate and Armstrong both suffered under attacks of this kind. The former to-day made me a present of the ten commandments, most beautifully written in the smallest compass imaginable. In the afternoon there was a sailing match between three boats, belonging to the Martha, the Mary, and the Leonidas; the Martha conquered. We took our dessert on deck; and I may here observe that the pomegranate is, in my opinion, the best fruit afforded by this place; the bananah is greatly esteemed, but it requires time to learn to relish it: this, perhaps, is the best proof of its worth.

Thursday, September 20. The Leonidas.—A French brig hove in sight to-day, and our hopes were instantly excited by the anticipation of intelligence. In the afternoon we went on shore, and having engaged donkeys, rode to the field of battle where General Abercrombie fell. Its distance from the town is about four miles. On the field is a stone

bearing an inscription to the memory of Colonel Peter Dutens, who fell in the action of the 21st of March, 1801, at the head of his regiment. In the environs of this spot are the remains of a Roman prætorian camp; and on our return, by way of the canal, we passed the palace of the pacha's daughter, which is pleasantly situated, and has a spacious garden; it is open to the public. Mr. Thurban had a tent erected near it, and was enjoying the salubrity of the evening air, with his family, amid the cultivated fields which skirt their country residence.

Friday, September 21. Alexandria.—As this was the day preceding the commencement of the new year, we prepared for going on shore, having obtained a room at the Locande, to pass the holidays. The heat to-day was very intense, the thermometer standing at 88°; and at one part of the day the cabin was suddenly filled with small flies, like a blight. It was with some difficulty we had procured an apartment at the inn, owing to the great number of strangers, especially French, lately arrived; nor did Montefiore dress in the same good spirits with which he had been accustomed to prepare for the festival at home. There was nothing, in fact, to awaken a feeling of interest, or excite the spirits, while there was much to depress them. There was every appearance of

our being prevented from accomplishing the object of our voyage. Abdallah, the Pacha of Damascus, was inimical, we learned, to all Europeans, and that he was also on bad terms with the Pacha of Egypt. It was, hence, the general opinion of the best informed persons here, that a Frank, by going to Syria at the present epoch, would run the risk of being massacred—no very pleasant result of a tour of amusement and pleasure. Mr. Mazzara walked with Montefiore to the synagogue, which was a small building excessively hot, and containing a congregation of about sixty persons, who were clad in the Arab costume. On their return they had tea, cake, and wine together, with some water-melons, of which Montefiore is remarkably fond, although he was for some time afraid to taste them.

Saturday, September 22. Alexandria.—A happy new year to all friends ! was our early exclamation to-day. Never had I thought of passing this season in Egypt; but Abdallah forbade our advance, and the pirates prevented our return. Montefiore now began to comprehend that travelling is not always divested of disagreeables; and pent up, as we were, in a miserable room, in a confined street, and suffocating from the sands and hot blasts of the sirocco wind, it was scarcely possible that we should help yielding to the recollec-

tions of home, which at this period more especially rose in our minds. Montefiore went to synagogue, and offered fifty dollars. In the evening I accompanied him to a place of devotion belonging to a private gentleman, a Signor Fuor; it was small but extremely clean, and well, I might say brilliantly, lighted with wax tapers and oil lamps. Two ladies of the family were in the gallery; one of them was superbly dressed in a robe of dove-coloured cashmere, embroidered with gold; her head and neck were adorned with diamonds, pearls, &c. and her pretty little white hands and arms were almost covered with rings and bracelets. The congregation was numerous and respectable.

Sunday, September 23. Alexandria.—The autumnal equinox having commenced, we now felt all the annoyances of a strong wind on the borders of a sandy desert. We this day paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Fuor. Their residence is extremely respectable; and the latter, who is a pretty young woman, and whom we had seen dressed so superbly on the preceding evening, was habited to-day in a Turkish mantle, made of the richest materials, her jewels corresponding in richness and variety. I was greatly pleased at being introduced to her father, who had arrived at the age of ninety, and was still cheerful, and in the pos-

session of all his faculties. Ice was handed us by two young black slaves; and Italian being spoken as well as Arabic, we managed to support an agreeable hour's conversation. We afterwards called on Mr. Salt, and Mrs. Barker; the former was having his antiquities packed up ready to export to Europe. He complained of indisposition, and was observing in consequence a very limited diet, living principally on rice, and abstaining entirely from wine. Several young men, he said, who had come from Europe, and had ridiculed the idea of restricting their appetites, fell victims to their indiscretion. We returned in the evening with great satisfaction to the Leonidas.

Monday, September 24. The Leonidas.—We found Captain Anderson and his party returned from Rosetta, and complaining of the unpleasant nature of his excursion. The tent had scarcely protected them from being buried in the sand, which the wind had driven in clouds through the air, overwhelming every object in its course, and so penetrating at the same time, that it made its way through the canvass, and spoiled all their provisions. We escaped these inconveniences on board; but having sat some time in a current of air, while at Mrs. Barker's, I had considerable reason to dread the approach of fever, and to think

I should be well content to commute it for a cough, and pain in the limbs.

Tuesday, September 25. The Leonidas.—Every strange sail that appeared in sight inspired us with fresh hopes, which were almost as soon dissipated as raised. We had now spent a month in harbour, and had experienced a species of confinement, only less than that of a prison from our being able occasionally to take exercise, and having unburthened minds. I was confined to bed by my cold, but was amused as I lay by the jovial sounds which came from the captain's cabin, where several of his naval companions, Montefiore being of the party, were assembled for a game of whist.

Wednesday, September 26. The Leonidas.—I again lost my brooch, in what manner I cannot divine, having had it last night when I undressed; but there seemed a fatality in this little ornament, it being the same that was missing and recovered at the expense of a Napoleon, when we were passing through Italy—may our losses terminate here. I did not rise till dinner-time, feeling great debility. A vessel arrived to-day from Syria, which had been pillaged of her cargo by the Greeks, who with infinite politeness offered the captain four Greek ladies by way of indemnification. What a

wretched state of degradation, for these unfortunates to have been thus transferred, at the will of their masters, from one to the other, while possessing probably all the finer feelings of moral sensibility which adorn human nature, and should have protected them from insult.

Thursday September 27. Alexandria.—There had been a dispute, we heard, between the Pacha of Damascus, Abdallah, and Lady Hester Stanhope, which required the interference of the British consul; his highness having prohibited her ladyship's Arabs from serving her on pain of death. The consul received some affront during the dispute; but I believe he succeeded in making an amicable arrangement between the parties. Lady Hester's estate is situate on a mountain called Sida, where there is no spring of water. It consequently becomes necessary to employ the Arabs in fetching a supply for her household of that essential article, and they have to go some considerable distance. Singular strength of mind and forbearance must be required in such a situation; and her ladyship must possess both spirit to resist tyrannical caprice, and eccentricity to make her abode agreeable. Mr. Bell obliged us by a sight of the Malta Gazette and Galignani's papers.

Friday, September 28. The Leonidas.—This

beautiful month, though fertile in reports, expired in tantalizing monotony. Montefiore kindly purchased a guitar for my amusement ; the tone was good. An Italian came on board with it and several different articles for sale this morning. Captain Jones and Mr. Lacey passed the evening with us, and we played chess and backgammon. This night we found an extra coverlet requisite for the first time.

Saturday, Sept. 29. The Leonidas.—Montefiore having promised the crew of our ship a good supper, in celebration of our new year, it was prepared for this evening ; Paulo having yesterday purchased eight geese and six fowls, with three gallons of spirits, for the occasion. The captain went to procure a fiddler, and the decks were cleared for the dance. We dined at one, that the cook, who had three assistants, might have time to prepare the jovial feast. At three, all the sailors were nicely dressed, in white trowsers and blue jackets. Captains Jones, Smart, and Powel, with Mr. Lacey, came on board to witness the fête ; and a more happy and jovial group I never beheld. The table for twenty was placed under an awning, formed of the sails ; the glass circled merrily, with a song and a reel intervening : the gentlemen joined in the light fantastic trip, like Highlanders in their national dance, and in a manner which would not have

disgraced the ball-room. The attention of the tars was then requested by the master of the ceremonies, (the carpenter,) who rose and said, "Gentlemen, fill your glasses—Mr. and Mrs. Montefiore!" The Russian, who acted as musician, then joined his vocal powers. At twelve o'clock festivities ceased, but not before most of the party were overpowered by the spirit of the dance, or that of the bottle.

Sunday, September 30. Alexandria. — This being the eve of our Day of Atonement, we left the ship early, having engaged the apartment at the Locande. We had confidently hoped to have passed this epoch of the year at the Holy City; and our departure from our friends, together with the inconvenience of our apartment, added to our regret on this solemn day. Our Maltese servant, Paulo, was extremely attentive, though at times rather dull in understanding all that was required. Our dinner was very tolerable, considering; and we took our fast on coffee and *pane di spagna*, a cake we like exceedingly; it is not rich, having no butter in it; that is an article unattainable at this season in Egypt. At half-past five, I went with Montefiore to synagogue; prayers commenced at six. It was lighted as on the preceding holidays. Mrs. Fuor, her sister, and two other ladies, were in the gallery with me, but

I cannot say much of their devotion, conversation having been more attended to than prayers. The gentlemen here tell me, it is not considered essential for ladies to observe that strict piety which is required of themselves; but surely at a place of devotion the mind ought to testify due respect and gratitude towards the Omnipotent.

Monday, October 1. Albergo delle Tre Coronne.

—It was a beautiful morning, and a dark blue firmament recompensed us for a night of torment; truly might it be termed a night of penance. The mosquitoes had never been so relentless to us before; but we were told this is always the case at the fall of the Nile. Montefiore arose at six, and went to the great synagogue at seven. At half-past ten Mr. Mazzara accompanied me to Mrs. Fuor's synagogue, it being only two doors from the inn. The gallery was well attended; among the ladies were many from various parts of Europe, more especially from Leghorn, who are now residents of this city. Italian seemed more generally spoken than Arabic; all the children, as well as the Franks, conversing in that language. It was most satisfactory to see so numerous a class of our brethren so highly respectable and well educated as those were whose acquaintance I had so recently formed in this remote and neglected country. Thank

God, we both fasted pretty well! We breakfasted at the Cassino.

Tuesday, October 2. Alexandria.—Through the interest of some gentlemen we obtained apartments at the Cassino, of which we took possession yesterday evening, they being far preferable to the inn. The building is spacious, and its vicinity to the sea renders it agreeable; we had, however, the inconvenience of furnishing our own bed and linen. It is established by a company of mercantile gentlemen, for the amusement of playing billiards and cards; and there is a coffee-room, but no kitchen attached. It is not usual to let the apartments, but we had them by favour, at three dollars per day. Our dinners were sent from the Albergo, and we passed an improved night.

Wednesday, October 3. Alexandria.—Montefiore passed a very indifferent night, owing to the pains in his back. One of the gentlemen called to present us with tickets for the theatre this evening, but I fear we shall not be able to go, in consequence of his indisposition. The only theatrical performance in this city is supported by a company of young gentlemen of our religion; and I was informed that it is very tolerable. Mrs. Barker, the consul's lady, last week witnessed a performance, with which she was

well pleased. I purchased a few small antiquities to-day, a Scarabee, and some other Egyptian deities. Captain Anderson procured two green turtles for Montefiore, who wished to send them as a present to the Governor of Malta. The turtle of the Nile are not generally appreciated, but these were of a rare and superior quality. Montefiore finding a cap very convenient during his present indisposition, has purchased a Turkish one, which became him remarkably well; it is blue cloth, fastened with a red tassel, and cost twelve piastres. Wearing apparel and washing are extravagantly expensive in this town.

Thursday, October 4. Cassino.—The fine sea-view from our window was rendered disgusting by the beach, which is appropriated as a place of slaughter. This morning, on going to the window with an intention of enjoying a sight of the ocean, and its renovating breezes, my attention was engaged by seeing a number of Arabs collected together on the shore, and as I first imagined, bathing their donkeys; but the poor four-legged animals which I saw kicking about, proved to be goats and kids under the knife of the butcher, with numbers of dogs awaiting the scraps that might fall to their lot. We ardently desired that a convoy might arrive this day, as Captain Anderson will, otherwise, commence taking in a

cargo to-morrow for Leghorn, Montefiore having assented to the same.

Friday, October 5. Alexandria.—Having been now more than nine weeks in Egypt, without the chance turning in our favour of visiting Syria, Montefiore resolved to permit our captain to take in a cargo for Leghorn, with the intention of sailing with the first convoy that might arrive. He had a freight of beans for that market, of which article vast quantities are exported from Alexandria to various parts of Europe. Having made an engagement to see the catacombs with Mr. Sonnini, that gentleman came this morning at nine o'clock, accompanied by two others. Mr. Sonnini was so obliging as to have his donkey (an extraordinary fine animal) brought for my use. It was caparisoned in a handsome Persian rug and saddle, and was led by two Arab servants, being very spirited. Mr. Barker's janissary proceeded *en avant*. The baths of Cleopatra are about three miles distant from the city, through Mahamoudiha; these are caverns and excavations in the rocks; in some of which the water flows, and gives them a most romantic appearance. Near this spot are the catacombs. The precaution of firing off two or three pistols was taken previously to our entering, as wild beasts,—wolves, hyenas, &c.—have been known to take shelter in them.

A line was then held by one of the guides at the entrance, while another proceeded with us, holding the same, in order to trace our way back; burning embers were carried by another person, in a machine, for the purpose of lighting us; and the other guide proceeded with a supply of wood, to replenish and keep up the light. Thus attended, we groped our way for some distance, till we came to a large handsome apartment, with a circular roof; it had three entrances with elegantly carved porticos, and we gladly remained awhile to admire the works of so many ages past, as well as to rest ourselves by standing erect. A vast number of names on the walls induced me to inscribe those of Montefiore and my own. In order to see another spacious apartment, we had to pass a passage of some distance, head saluting knees. But our gratification fully compensated us for the fatigue thus far. We declined, however, advancing to see a room lined with granite, which was situated at a much farther distance. The approach to it was very difficult, being nearly stopped up by the sand; and our fatigue, added to the heat from the lighted wood and confined air, would probably not have permitted us to reach it had we made the attempt. Near the catacombs are large subterranean apartments, which appear to have been used as warehouses, or for stores in

time of war. The poor take shelter in them in severe weather, when their own unroofed sheds become incapable of affording them sufficient protection. In the evening Mr. Fuor and family came, and, in addition to their previous attention, invited us to their tabernacle to say prayers.

Saturday, October 6. Alexandria.—Mr. Harris passed an hour with us in the evening. This gentleman says the climate agrees extremely well with him, as it does with Mr. Bell; and having their mercantile pursuits, they are well amused: though some discontent is expressed respecting the Pacha interfering to such an extent with the interests of the merchants; so that competition among them is impeded in a great measure, the price of all articles for exportation being fixed by his highness; he being sole proprietor of the land, and only granting a lease for the short term of a year, himself buying the produce of the same at his own price.

Sunday, October 7. Cassino.—This morning we had intelligence from Constantinople; it was more favourable than was anticipated. Mr. Barker, the consul, paid us a visit with his lady, and showed us a letter received from Major Craddock, stating that Ibrahim Pacha had passed the English and French squadrons and gone into harbour, without any act of hostility having occurred;

an amicable adjustment, therefore, it is hoped would ensue. Mr. and Mrs. Fuor also came to see us, and Mr. Bell, all confirming the above account. It was most vexatious that we should, only two days since, have allowed the Leonidas to take in cargo for Leghorn; we should certainly now have proceeded with her to Jaffa, had that not been the case. Mr. Mazzara, however, was quite as averse to going thither as ever; saying that he considered this news ought to make no change in our plans.

Monday, October 8.—Another vexatious circumstance to-day, was the arrival of the expected French convoy, which was to sail early the next morning; but as the Leonidas could not be got ready, we could go with her neither to Italy nor Jaffa. These disappointing circumstances, the variety of opinions respecting the propriety of our proceeding to the East, some thinking we might undertake it without much risk, others enumerating all the dangers of pirates, brigands, &c. united to bodily pain, and the tediousness of a detention in a country which had lost most of its attractions, were indeed an Egyptian trial of patience. Messrs. Harris and Bell have kindly passed the evening with us. I found chocolate agree with me better than tea or coffee, the former of which is very inferior here.

Tuesday, October 9. The Cassino.—Captain Anderson called in at six o'clock this morning, when Montefiore, whose patience had been tried to the utmost, asked him if he could possibly arrange so that we might depart with the convoy. He replied, it would be totally impracticable, as the French consul had told him he could not detain the ships a day, even to oblige his own brother. The ballast was, moreover, out of the vessel, and the lading not completed, so that his sailing was out of the question. A plan was now proposed to engage the *Henry Williams*, (Captain Jones,) to take us to Jaffa, to remain there while we visited Jerusalem for a few days, and return with us to this port, when the *Leonidas* would be ready to sail for Malta. Captain Anderson was to accompany us; and I imagined a better plan could not be adopted, though Mr. Mazzara continued his dislike to the idea of going without convoy. Captain Jones agreed to go; and we immediately gave orders for every requisite to be provided to render the passage and journey agreeable.

While walking out this evening we met Mr. Bell, who, on being informed of our intention, said he should like nothing better than to accompany us; of course giving a proof that he entertained no fear. He introduced us to Dr.

Madden, who was lately returned from visiting the Holy Land. This gentleman came home and joined our tea-table ; and we received from him some useful information and advice.

Wednesday, October 10. Alexandria. — Dr. Madden, who paid us a second visit this morning, recommended our wearing the Turkish costume ; and said that he was not apprehensive of our encountering any danger from pirates, the part of the coast we had to pass not being infested by them. Small Greek cruisers, he said, now and then appeared ; but should we be boarded by any, they would most probably not offer any molestation, as we should have no cargo or Turkish property on board, and their behaviour being generally very courteous to the English. Mr. Salt did not approve of our intention ; but I trusted this gentleman's apprehensions were produced by the indisposition under which he was at present suffering. Mr. Barker's opinion was, that we might perform our trip with facility ; and among this melange I entertained no fears. I was to travel in a blue Turkish cloak, or gown, called a *bernische*, and white muslin turban ; part of the same material forming the veil, according to Mrs. Barker's advice, who ordered it for me. I consulted this lady with confidence, from her mother having performed the same tour, and her

frequent intercourse with strangers coming from thence. The gentlemen will continue their Frank dresses, except Mr. Bell, who I am happy to find will join our party; he will appear *a la Turque*. Montefiore had, for several days past, been severely afflicted with an abscess in his neck; a common disease in this country, and which may properly be considered as one of the plagues of Egypt. To-day Mr. Mazzara thought he felt symptoms of a similar affection, and Montefiore, in consequence, insisted on his keeping himself quietly here till Providence shall grant us a safe return. We received, in the meantime, the most gratifying attentions from our acquaintances, who gave me credit for being very courageous. Among the other preparations for our journey, we engaged a dragoman who spoke Turkish, Arabic, and Italian. Paulo and Armstrong were delighted at going, and Marguerite expressed the greatest dissatisfaction at being obliged to remain here, but it would be imprudent, we learnt, to have more females of the party than necessary. Captain Anderson expressed some anxiety lest he should miss the next convoy, which was appointed to sail on the 20th instant; but Montefiore would not go without him. After dinner we left the Cassino for the Leonidas, on board of which we were to pass the night.

Thursday, October 11.—We left the *Leonidas* for the *Henry William* in a boat, at six o'clock this morning, full of hope that a prosperous issue would attend our adventurous course. Mr. Mazzara was in a boat awaiting our arrival; but we could none of us say farewell, impressed with an uneasy feeling at the idea that one who had performed so many journeys with us, and who had now accompanied us so far, should not be enabled to continue with us to the end. The business of weighing anchor, setting sail, &c. occupied our attention till nine, when breakfast was announced, but a cup of tea on deck sufficed us. The company were extremely sociable and lively. Two captains give an appearance of safety at sea. About twelve o'clock we had a distinct view of Aboukir Bay; and we were all elated in the evening at the day having passed without the sight of Greeks or any thing else to alarm us.

Friday, October 12. The Henry William.—A bet was made between Mr. Bell and Captain Anderson, that we should be a shorter time on our passage back from Jaffa than in going. The wind to-day was favourable, but not sufficiently so to please our mariners. We had a pilot with us, an old man who had been fifteen years a slave at Malta, under the Grand Masters, and who had frequently been to Jaffa; which is a dan-

gerous port, owing to the numerous rocks that obstruct the entrance. Two birds, similar to the goldfinch, continued to accompany the vessel, and hopped tamely about the deck, making sad havoc among the flies, which we had not sufficient humanity to lament. As we receded from the vicinity of the Nile, the ocean again assumed that beautiful dark, but clear blue tint which we had observed in our passage from Malta to Alexandria.

Saturday, October 13. The Henry William.
—With renovated health my dear Montefiore enjoyed a return of good spirits; and it was a source of infinite pleasure to see our friends amusing themselves with reading, chess, the flute, &c. and partaking of their meals with appetite and hilarity. Our dragoman, Georgius, was extremely attentive and respectful in his behaviour, and spoke Italian very well. The weather was so mild that we took our meals on deck, where we remained the principal part of the day, our dinner consisting of chicken-broth, which Paulo made excellently. We looked out anxiously for the Greeks, but not one appeared in sight; and there was nothing to disturb us but the idle flapping of the sails, which indicated the slowness of our movements. We had reason, however, to be truly contented with the salubrity and tranquillity of the air, and with

the pleasing anticipation of reaching Jaffa in safety.

Sunday, October 14. The Henry William.—Montefiore continued to improve in health, but my customary feeling of listlessness at sea, rendered me incapable of that exertion necessary to amuse the spirits. The two captains rendered us as comfortable as possible. When the sun made its appearance, the sails and colours were instantly transformed into an awning, under which a sofa was placed, with cushions to recline upon; while our friends were always ready to read aloud, or converse. We could not, indeed, be sufficiently grateful to Providence for having granted us so many advantages; and probably the delay we murmured at as a detention at Malta and at Alexandria, was a blessing in disguise; and by preventing us from travelling in a season of excessive heat, saved us from fever. Among the gentlemen the cibouc, or Turkish pipe, seemed an essential resource to overcome the lassitude created by the climate. Mr. Bell said that he found tobacco highly beneficial.

Monday October 15. The Henry William.—We had the happy tidings to-day that land was in sight, and our old pilot said that we should enter Jaffa this night; but the wind was not entirely in our favour, and we experienced one of those tedi-

ous circumstances incident to a voyage, of being near land and not being able to reach it. The vessel rolled about, greatly to our annoyance, which is ever the case with contrary winds, be they ever so light. As the evening drew on, the pilot remarked that it would not be prudent to enter the harbour at that hour, as our ship might be mistaken for a Greek vessel, and be fired on, in consequence, from the fort. We were, therefore, obliged to content ourselves, while passing another night on the dark waters, with hoping that our reception in Palestine would be of a favourable nature. Already we were near its shores; and the harbour near which we were now buffeting about, is said to have been that whence Jonah embarked for Tarshish. The necessity of continually tacking about and laying-to, created, as usual, a disagreeable sensation; but the blessings we enjoyed were a sufficient counterpoise to all these petty annoyances.

Tuesday, October 16.—As soon as the day dawned the union-jack was raised, and we again made all way for the harbour of Jaffa. The business of the toilette was then commenced; and it was agreed, that Mr. Bell, who made a most imposing appearance in his Turkish dress, should, together with Captain Anderson, proceed on shore first, in order to present our letters to the consul,

and see whether circumstances were favourable for our landing. Paulo and our dragoman attended them; and in the interim, the few essentials we had procured for the journey were all arranged and placed in readiness. My *bernische* and turban were well approved of; and about twelve, Captain Jones returned, saying, that though the governor had at first objected to the landing of British subjects in the present unsettled state of politics, we should meet with no impediment in going on shore; the scruples of the man in power having been overcome by the expostulations of the consul, and the present of a telescope. We regretted, on taking leave of Captain Jones, who was obliged to remain with his ship, the loss of his cheerful society; but, in about ten minutes, the boat landed us on that shore, where our ancestors suffered so severely from the treachery and invasion of other nations. Our friends and attendants, who awaited our arrival, confirmed what Captain Jones had stated; and we soon reached the consul's, Mr. Damiani, whose house, on the sea-shore, certainly exhibited no signs of consular dignity. The gentleman's appearance, however, justified the account we had received of him, and his reception of us was of the most hospitable kind. Coffee and lemonade were immediately handed to us, after

a bottle and basin had been presented to wash our hands, and I was honoured with a towel ornamented with silver ends. While the mules were being prepared, our host related to us several anecdotes of the late queen Caroline, whom he had accompanied to Jerusalem, of Lady Esther Stanhope, and of Buonaparte, who, he said, had sat on the same divan, and in the same room, as those we were then occupying. On leaving the town, we were accompanied for a short distance by the consul's son, a very obliging young man, who speaks a little English and French, as well as Italian. It was nearly three o'clock however before we set out; and we were then obliged to accept the services of Signor Damiani's janissary, the soldier who was promised us by the governor not having arrived. The journey promised to be highly agreeable. Our host had furnished us with some small sweet pippins from his own garden. The donkey which I rode was extremely easy; the rug I purchased at Alexandria covered the saddle, and, considering there was no stirrup, I managed exceedingly well. Montefiore was soon induced to change his mule for a donkey; and, thus mounted, we passed through an interesting tract of country, interspersed with extensive gardens, hedged round with the Indian fig, and ornamented by beautiful fountains. But we had not

proceeded far, when we espied a handsome, stately Turk, approaching us at full speed, and we at once learnt that it was the Agar appointed to attend us to the holy city and back. He was mounted on a beautiful Arabian horse, which he stopped in its full speed, in a manner almost peculiar to his nation, and saluting us very gracefully in the eastern fashion, holding at the same time a long lance in his right hand, he said, "I am come by order of my master, the governor of Jaffa, to protect this respectable company to Jerusalem, during their continuance there, and on their way back; and this I will do with my head." This address was made in the Turkish language, and interpreted by the dragoman. Under the guidance of our new protector, we continued our course over a level country, embellished with fig and olive-trees; and at the expiration of four hours, arrived very comfortably at Ramla. We had indulged in the anticipation of a good dinner at the Greek convent; but unfortunately, though the good friars received us most benignantly, presented us with the bottle, basin, and embroidered towel, and then with sweetmeats, coffee, and lemonade, their stock of provisions furnished none of those substantials so requisite to an English table, and hungry travellers; and we had therefore reason to rejoice at the good supper with which Paulo furnished us, after hav-

ing procured some eggs and bread, and prepared an excellent omelet.

Wednesday, October 17.—The disturbance we had suffered from the host of mosquitoes, which assailed us during the night, rendered the dawn of day any thing but unwelcome. It deserves, however, to be mentioned, that the holy brothers had taken the trouble of spreading a mattress and pillows for us on the floor of their best room; at the further end of which Captain Anderson and Mr. Bell also passed the night. Having a long day's journey of ten hours to perform, we hastened to partake of the coffee which our pious hosts had prepared; and as soon as our animals and guides were ready, bade them adieu, and proceeded on our route for the holy city. The early part of the way led us over a sandy plain, scantily interspersed with plantations of olives, and fig-trees, and fields of sugar-cane. I now found the convenience of my veil and turban, the sun rendering the former exceedingly necessary. At length we branched off to a fountain, to refresh our patient animals; and little persuasion was wanting to induce us to replenish our own spirits with a glass of wine, and some of the delicious pomegranates which we had brought with us from Jaffa, where they are very superior. The carpets were accordingly quickly spread on the ground, and Montefiore and myself

finding excellent appetites, never did a meal prove more satisfactory. The rocky and difficult road over the mountains then presented itself to our view; but with the exception of a very small portion of the way, the height of the hills bears no comparison with those in Sicily. The steepest part of the road is near the village of Abbah-Goush; the chieftain of which we every moment expected would stop us, to exact his usual arbitrary demand. In consequence of this, our Agar kept near us in front; but, whether out of complaisance to a lady, or from any other cause, we passed on without suffering the least molestation or exaction. We then hurried our poor weary animals along, in order to reach the holy city, which it would otherwise have been impossible to enter this evening before sunset. The excessive fatigue which we suffered obliged us to stop at another fountain to refresh; but the next hour brought us in sight of the long wished for view of Jerusalem. Our feelings of gratitude were indescribable, nor was our satisfaction diminished on finding that we could enter the city without difficulty. The Agar rode on first. Numbers of priests came out from the different convents, all anxious that we should take up our abode among them; but we declined their invitations, and repaired to the house of Mr. Amzlac.

The rest of the party and the attendants proceeded to the Greek convent; and after being obliged to search some little time for our friend's house, we at last discovered it, but found that he was ill in bed, and were therefore indebted to his wife for ordering us a good supper.

Thursday, October 18. Jerusalem.—There is no city in the world which can bear comparison in point of interest with Jerusalem,—fallen, desolate, and abject even as it appears—changed as it has been since the days of its glory. The capitals of the ancient world inspire us, at the sight of their decaying monuments, with thoughts that lead us far back into the history of our race, with feelings that enlarge the sphere of our sympathies, by uniting our recollections of the past with the substantial forms of things present: but there is a power in the human mind by which it is capable of renewing scenes as vividly without external aids, as when they are most abundant. There are no marble records on the plain of Marathon, to aid the enthusiasm of the traveller, but he feels no want of them: and thus it is, whenever any strong and definite feeling of our moral nature is concerned; we need but be present on the spot where great events occurred, and if they were intimately connected with the fate of multitudes, or with the history of our religion, we shall expe-

rience a sentiment of veneration and interest amounting to awe, and one above all comparison nobler than that which is excited chiefly by the pomp or wonders of antiquity. It is hence that Jerusalem, notwithstanding the ploughshare of the heathen, infinitely exceeds in interest Rome, Athens, and even the cities of Egypt, still abounding, as they do, in monuments of their former grandeur, and wonderful and venerable as they are, above all other places on which the mere temporal history of mankind can bestow a sanctity. No place has ever suffered like Jerusalem:—it is more than probable that not a single relic exists of the city that was the joy of the whole earth; but the most careful and enthusiastic of travellers confess, that when they have endeavoured to find particular marks for their footsteps, there was little to encourage them in the investigation. But it depends not for its power of inspiring veneration on the remains of temples and palaces; and were there even a less chance of speculating with success respecting the sites of its ancient edifices, it would still be the city towards which every religious and meditative mind would turn with the deepest longing. It is with Jerusalem as it would be with the home of our youth, were it levelled with the earth, and we returned after many years and found the spot on which it stood a ploughed

field, or a deserted waste : the same thoughts would arise in our hearts as if the building was still before us, and would probably be rendered still more impressive from the very circumstance that the ruin which had taken place was complete.

It is almost a matter of necessity that the traveller should have these feelings on visiting Jerusalem. It is only in proportion as he venerates the spot, independent of what he at present sees there, that he can properly estimate its sanctity. If his thoughts refuse to obey the simple impulse of his spirit, or if his mind be incapable of waking into action without the aid of monuments, inscriptions, or statues, he must not look for gratification in Jerusalem; and if he trust to the traditions which have been accumulating there for centuries, his reflections will be mere mental shadows. It is to his notions of the general sacredness of the place, that he must resign himself. Jerusalem is the same now, in respect to its monumental records, as it was before it became the city of David; its rocks and vallies alone remain to prove its identity with Jerusalem of old.

But when once the mind is properly roused to the sentiments which should thus arise, independently of external objects, every foot of ground which the traveller passes in Jerusalem, or its

neighbourhood, will help to increase the vividness of his emotions. A vast change has taken place in the very clothing of nature here since its fall, and her present apparel is in striking harmony with the later chapters of its history. The olive, the fig-tree, and the vine, still cover many of her hills with their richly-laden branches ; even the rose is seen flourishing in bright luxuriousness in the recesses of her valleys, and some of her plains indicate their fertility by plentiful harvests ; but there is everywhere some appalling token of desolation, and the traveller can scarcely help feeling that he is in a country of which it might be almost said, without a figure, that the heart of the land is broken.

It is not difficult for a reflecting mind to imagine what a variety of strange—both solemn and pleasurable—emotions must fill the mind of the pilgrim, as he approaches the venerable capital of this singular country. The feeling of awe and melancholy, so natural to the region, is necessarily tempered with that delight which a traveller can scarcely help experiencing on finding himself near the accomplishment of a long and difficult journey. Almost all who have visited Jerusalem describe themselves as having been thus affected.

Little is known respecting the origin of this city, which makes so remarkable a figure in the

history of mankind. It is, however, supposed that it was the residence of the ancient monarch Melchisedec, king of Salem; and Scripture informs us that it subsequently became the possession of the Jebusites. As the capital of a nation usually experiences, in the most eminent degree, the various changes in its fortune, Jerusalem, in the time of David and Solomon, was probably the wealthiest city, for its extent, in the habitable world, and justified, without a metaphor, the expressions employed to indicate its greatness and magnificence. The afflictions which its inhabitants experienced in the subsequent wars of the kingdom, were evidently rendered on all occasions more terrible by the wealth and luxury, the stern pride and haughty feeling of security which appear to have characterized them from the earliest period of their establishment in the land. From the description given of the ancient city by Josephus, assisted by a view of the spot on which it stood, it is easy to form a judgment of what must have been its strength, and its power of resisting the attacks of an enemy. It was fortified, he informs us, with three walls, except where it was protected by the better defence which nature had provided, deep and impassable valleys, where one wall was deemed sufficient. These walls enclosed the mountains of Sion and Acra, and encompassed, it is supposed,

about the space of an English league. The mountains are divided by a valley; and on the former of them, by much the loftier of the two, stood the upper town, circling the fortress of David; and on the latter was built the lower town, with the splendid temple occupying the hill known by the name of Mount Moriah, which the Asmonean princes joined to Acra, by filling up the valley which intersected them. Of the three walls above mentioned the historian remarks, that the old one, which formed the strongest portion of the defences, had been an object of careful consideration with both David and Solomon, and of many of their successors.

But never did a city, about to become the prey of a conqueror, offer a spectacle of such magnificence to the eyes of its enemy as did Jerusalem. Fitted by its very position, on the summit of hills which seemed to have a meaning in their frown, and hanging over valleys of which the sterility and roughness might be easily imagined to have only been overcome by the special blessing of the God of nature, this city of Zion would have offered a spectacle sufficiently imposing, had it still consisted but of the rude dwellings of the ancient Jebusites. It is not difficult, therefore, to account for the astonishment and even deep emotion with which Titus contemplated the scene before him

while preparing his legions for the assault. "Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces," would have been the natural exclamation, probably, of the general under any other circumstances but those in which he was placed. "The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion" would have been more ready to rise in his mind, than a feeling that he should be its conqueror and desolator, when he saw before him, in its grandeur, the Temple of Israel's God. Of that most wonderful building of antiquity we can form no conception from any edifice at present in existence; but the historian has described it in language glowing at once with the spirit of religion and patriotism. "The outward face of the Temple," says he, "wanted nothing that was likely to surprise either men's minds or their eyes; for it was covered all over with plates of gold, of great weight, and, at the first rising of the sun, reflected back a very fiery splendour, and made those who forced themselves to look upon it avert their eyes, as they would have done at the sun's own rays. But this Temple appeared to strangers, when they were coming to it at a distance, like a mountain covered with snow; for, as to those parts of it that were not gilt, they were exceeding white."

It was against the city thus fortified by all the contrivances of ancient military art, aided

by advantages of situation scarcely equalled by that of any other city in the world, that the son of Vespasian planted his standards. History has no page on which she has employed a more fearful eloquence to describe human calamity, than that in which she has depicted the fall of Jerusalem; but the records of its subsequent fate are not without details of ruin and suffering almost as terrible. It was not till after many an attempt on the part of the surviving Israelites to throw off the yoke of the conqueror, and many a fierce and bloody conflict, that Hadrian built, on the ruins of Zion, Elia Capitolina, and covered every spot of ground, which had been hallowed by the worship of the true God, with the grossest emblems of idolatry. The emperor Constantine, with his mother Helena, afterwards filled it with places of Christian worship. An immense addition was thence made to the Christian community; and for near three hundred years, Jerusalem enjoyed comparative peace and prosperity. But in the year six hundred and eleven, Chosroes, king of Persia, subjected almost the whole of Syria to his sway; and, three years after, led his conquering army into Judea. The intermediate districts offered for some time a barrier to the holy city; but nothing could resist the perseverance of the invader, and Jerusalem, after a vain

attempt at defending her sacred walls, saw her streets crowded with the barbaric hosts.

The Persians, however, did not long retain possession of the conquered country. The emperor Heraclius succeeded in effectually expelling them both from Jerusalem and the surrounding territory; and Palestine again remained undisturbed till the renowned Omar, in the year six hundred and thirty-six, laid siege to it at the head of his victorious Mussulmans, and converted it into the chief city of the Mahometan power in the east. For a considerable period the reign of Islamism remained unshaken; but both Jews and Christians, feeling no diminution in their reverence for the holy city, continued to traverse its streets and environs, in defiance of the bitter insults heaped upon them by the Turks. The complaints which the pilgrims from Europe brought back to their country, respecting the oppressions they had suffered in fulfilling their vows, at length excited, as is well known, the zeal of the western princes, and gave rise to that series of memorable wars to which, it is argued, modern Europe owes much of its culture and civility. The success of Godfrey of Bologne again made Jerusalem the capital of a kingdom; but in proportion as the Christians became divided among themselves,

the Turkish power recovered strength ; and at the close of the thirteenth century the flower of chivalry fell beneath the swords of more than two hundred thousand Moslems, and Jerusalem again saw its walls crowned with the crescent. But the conquerors of the fourteenth century were led by a prince of different character to him who achieved the conquest in the seventh ; and the victory was gained under dissimilar circumstances. It is not, however, necessary to search very deeply for the causes which have gradually reduced Palestine to its present impoverished condition. Tyranny and misrule are at all times sufficient of themselves to engender misery, and in Jerusalem they have had their perfect work.

But to pass from these reflections to my own feelings, I can never be sufficiently thankful to Almighty God for suffering us to reach this city in safety. The obstacles that presented themselves, the dangers with which we were threatened, the detentions and vexations which had actually to be endured, all rose in my mind as I gave way to the feeling of delight with which I at length saw the fulfilment of my dear husband's long-cherished wish. Nor was my satisfaction a little increased at the recollection that I had strenuously urged him to pursue the journey, even when his own ardour had somewhat abated, and

when I had to oppose my counsel to the advice and wishes of our companions.

Mr. Amzlac has a synagogue in the house, and at day-break the male branch of the family assemble at prayers. Notwithstanding the earliness of the hour, and the little rest we had been able to procure, owing to the number of insects which came forth during the night from the cushions of the divan, or sofas, that formed our bed, Montefiore was induced, by the holy feelings so naturally excited in this place, to join them.

Mr. Amzlac's daughter by a former marriage came in the morning to offer her services at my toilette. She is not more than fourteen years of age, but is already married; and her husband, who is only one year older, has so feminine an appearance, both in person and style of dress, that we imagined him, the preceding evening, to be a lady. Mrs. Amzlac, who is an exceedingly pretty young woman, was herself married at thirteen, and is now not more than twenty. This is, however, nothing extraordinary, it being the common custom in the east for marriages to be solemnized as early as the age of eleven or twelve years. The ladies in general wear a profusion of ornaments. A broad gold belt encircles the waist; but the head is simply covered by the turban, no hair being allowed to escape from its folds, which,

when the features and forehead are handsome, is a becoming fashion.

Our breakfast consisted of a cup of coffee and a cake, which was handed round ; and we were happy to find Mr. Amzlac, who said our arrival had proved a balm to him, much improved in health. The chief rabbis of the Portuguese and German Jews, attended by the different officers and deputies, together with all the heads of the nation, came to welcome us. These visitors occupied our attention during the forenoon ; and after dinner we accompanied our party to see the Greek convent, and then to a large stone, said to be the last relic of the Temple of Solomon. It is held in universal veneration, and is enclosed by a gate, the key of which is held by the Turks. The Jews, who visit it regularly once a week, are obliged to pay every time it is unlocked for them. One of our religion attending us, was recognized by the Turk, who demanded his usual fee ; but this claim was resisted, it being argued that, as he simply came as our guide, and it was not the customary day, the exaction was illegal. The dispute created some confusion, and I was somewhat alarmed ; but the interference of our Agar prevented the Turk from persisting in his imposition ; not, however, without uttering many a threat that he should represent the affair to the governor.

Friday, October 19. Jerusalem.—Having sent our letters of introduction, we had the greatest difficulty imaginable in excusing ourselves from accepting the urgent invitations of the hospitable persons who had prepared rooms for us in their houses, and pressed us, with the most urgent invitations, to sojourn with them during our stay. One of the foremost was a relation of the late high-priest of the German congregation here, to whom the Reverend Doctor Herschel gave us a letter; but Mr. Amzlac said that it would be offering him the greatest possible affront if we left his house for that of any other friend, having stopped there on our arrival. We were therefore compelled to relinquish the obliging invitations we had received, greatly to the disappointment of those who made them. We could not, however, resist their entreaties to see the apartments they had prepared for our reception, and which we found to be very nice and replete with every comfort.

While Montefiore proceeded with Mr. Amzlac to visit some of the sacred spots most esteemed in this revered city, I accompanied Mr. Bell and Captain Anderson to Bethlehem. We were escorted by a young monk from the Greek convent, followed by our Agar, Dragoman, Paulo, and Armstrong. I commenced the journey on a mule, but finding its pace too heavy and fatiguing, I changed it for a

donkey, which I found far more agreeable. We obtained, as we proceeded, a good view of the mosque built over the tombs of David and Solomon, and of the Mount of Olives. We also passed a ruin said to have been the Tower of Simeon, and the monastery of Elias, which is now occupied by Greek monks. The road was rocky; but fig, olive, and mulberry-trees adorned many of the hills, and the declivities were covered with a gay harvest of the most beautiful wild flowers. After an hour's ride we came to Rachael's tomb, which stands in a valley on the right, near to which is a well at present without water. We dismounted to view this most interesting monument of sacred history. It is formed of four square walls, with Gothic arches bricked up, and is covered by a dome-roof. On entering I was deeply impressed with a feeling of awe and respect, standing, as I thus did, in the sepulchre of a mother in Israel. The walls of the interior are covered with names and phrases chiefly in Hebrew and other Eastern characters; but some few English are to be found among them, and to these I added the names of Montefiore and myself. My feelings of gratitude on this occasion were not a little increased by a knowledge of the circumstance, that only six European females are said to have visited Palestine in the course of a century.

The next object which attracted our attention on the road was a Greek convent, at which the monk, our companion, stopped to converse, for a few moments, with the superior of the establishment. Continuing our route, the town of Bethlehem at length appeared in sight, built on a hill; and we were soon seated in the Greek convent, to which we were welcomed by its holy inmates, whose appearance, however, was far less robust than that of their brethren whom we had seen on the way. We were here shown the celebrated chapel said to have been built by Justinian. It is adorned on each side with twelve Corinthian columns, each consisting of one solid piece of marble; and the walls are decorated with Mosaics, on a gilt ground, which, however, have suffered greatly from the ravages of time. We next descended to a subterranean chapel, built on the spot where the birth of Christ is said to have taken place. An arch, or grotto, is pointed out, in which the birth is supposed to have occurred. It is ornamented with several historical paintings, descriptive of the event from which it derives its sanctity. They are productions of very early masters, and are executed on a gilt ground, similar to some that we saw at Pisa.

Opposite to the grotto was a long passage, lighted by two rows of silver lamps. This portion of the edifice belongs to the Greek, Armenian, and

Latin churches ; but the place of nativity is the especial property of the Greek order, and is the most highly appreciated. We were next shown the place where the three Magi came to offer their adorations, and present their offerings to the infant Jesus. This appertains to the Armenians, and is a grotto similar and contiguous to the former, and adorned, like that, with descriptive pictures.

After this we were led to a dome, said to enclose the bones of the massacred infants, but which is held too sacred to be opened. Leaving these vaulted places of Christian veneration, we gladly accepted the invitation of the fraternity to take some refreshment after our fatigue, and were shown into an upper room of the convent, where we seated ourselves on cushions placed on the floor round the room. Sweetmeats, lemonade, and coffee were then presented us, (the same spoon sufficing for the whole party—fortunately I was served first.) We then inspected some mother-of-pearl shells, and various sorts of beads manufactured at this place, and made several purchases. The beads, which come from the Dead Sea, are very curious, and are held in great estimation, particularly by the Catholics.

After tendering our acknowledgments for the civility they had shown us, and taken our leave of the

monks, we left Bethlehem, and on again arriving at the Greek convent on the road, we were invited by the superior, who was standing at the gate expecting our return, to enter. Several of the brothers came and joined in the gracious request; and on our acceding to the invitation, we were led into a comfortable room, and took our places on the divan, the good-tempered superior heading the party, on a raised separate seat, at the top of the apartment. Water and towels were served to each guest; mine being, as formerly, ornamented by gold and silver ends. The president then poured out some liqueur, of which he first tasted; then followed lemonade, scented with otto of roses; and a few minutes after a dinner was served, which proved to us that the merits of a good kitchen were not wanting to the holy establishment. In dividing the poultry, without the aid of knife, or other instrument, except a fork to steady it, our Greek proved, by the expertness of his fingers, that he was a good anatomist among the feathered race. Each person, however, was served with a knife, fork, and spoon. Pomegranates, figs, and coffee, with a cibouc to each of the gentlemen, finished the entertainment; and this being Friday, a day on which the monks abstain from animal food, their attention to us was particularly manifest. Before taking our leave, we

looked into the chapel, and were directed to observe the altar, as exhibiting a proof of the present comparative poverty of the establishment; brass candlesticks having been placed on the shrine in lieu of the silver, which were sacrificed to supply the exactions of the Turks, and in contribution to the expenses of a war carried on with their own country. But the complaint of extortion is not confined to one sect. Among the poor Jews but very few families are able to support themselves. There is no commerce, and shops are not suffered on terms which admit of their becoming profitable.

We returned to Mr. Amzlac's at half-past four, having had a most gratifying excursion. Mrs. Amzlac we found handsomely dressed for Sabbath, and the house neatly prepared. Montefiore was as delighted as myself with the manner in which the forenoon had been spent. He had visited, in the course of his ramble, the Valley of Jehoshaphat, the Jewish place of interment, where he saw the cave of Jeremiah, the tomb of Absalom, and inspected, for a second time, the stone, said to be the last vestige of Solomon's Temple. Friday being the day on which it is the custom to view this only relic of former magnificence, and to indulge themselves in which the Jews, poor as they are, pay their tribute. We passed the Sabbath

evening in Jerusalem most happily with our kind host and his family.

Saturday, October 20. Jerusalem.—At dawn of day Montefiore arose and went to synagogue, accompanied by Mr. Amzlac. An hour afterwards I repaired with Mrs. Amzlac, escorted by two male attendants, to the same place of devotion. The gallery was thronged with females, all clad in deep white scarfs, which covered their head and figure. There are no seats, but two were provided for us; the other persons who were present placing their handkerchiefs on the ground, and there taking their places. We perceived, through the wooden trellis-work, that Montefiore was just called up to Sephar; and this being the first Sabbath we had ever spent in Palestine, he offered for all his absent friends individually. Many were the solemn thoughts which rose in our minds, finding ourselves thus engaged in this holy land: the country of our ancestors, of our religion, and of our former greatness; but now, alas! of persecution and oppression. We hear from every one of the extortions that are levied, and that there is no means of support except such as is provided by the bounty of other countries, with the exception of the little help afforded by the few families who continue here from a principle of religious enthusiasm, and contribute all in their power to the

support of the necessitous. There are four synagogues adjoining each other, belonging to the Portuguese, who form the principal portion of the Jewish community. The Germans have only one place of worship, and the greater proportion of the congregation are from Poland. There is also a numerous society at Hebron, eight hours' journey from Jerusalem; but they are in a wretched state of poverty. Still, how delighted should I have been, had time allowed our visiting that town, consecrated to recollection, as the burial-place of the patriarchs Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of Sarah, the mother of Israel; and interesting from so many other circumstances connected with the history of the Old Testament.

After breakfast we paid a visit to the Haham, who expected us. Sweetmeats and liqueurs were handed round, as usual; and, what was more agreeable and refreshing, we received the hearty and paternal good wishes and blessings of the reverend priest, who bestowed them with an affecting cordiality, and said that our visit to the Holy City appeared to them almost like the coming of the Messiah. Mr. Amzlac then requested us to call upon an old lady who had, a few months since, lost her husband. He had been one of the most learned and esteemed rabbis of the place. Our friend was much

affected on entering the house and beholding the widow.

On our way home we were accosted by a tall gentleman, in so emphatic a manner that his vehemence led me, at first, to imagine that he was a Turk, come with hostile intentions. We found, however, that he was only endeavouring to express how it would mortify his feelings if we left Jerusalem without paying him a visit. It would have been difficult to refuse an invitation so earnestly expressed, and we accordingly accompanied him to his house, which we found to be exceedingly neat, well furnished in the Turkish style, and altogether one of the best we had seen here. The gentleman was about seventy years of age, of a healthful, robust mien, and most cheerful manners: he had returned, the preceding week, overland, from Constantinople, without having encountered the smallest obstruction. We here again accepted refreshment, which its superior quality rendered by no means a difficult task. Every thing, indeed, and not less than the rest, the neatness of the ladies' dresses, exhibited marks of elegance and refinement.

We remained, on reaching home, a short time to rest, and then proceeded to fulfil our engagement to dine with Mr. Meldel, and prevailed on Mr. Amzlac to accompany us, whereby we hoped

to promote unanimity between the Portuguese and German congregations; an object which Montefiore wished to accomplish, it being the ardent desire of Dr. Herschel, who solicited his interference to that effect. The most heart-felt satisfaction was expressed at our presence; every one vied in showing us politeness and attention; and the table abounded with all the delicacies that could be obtained. The female branches of the family were in the same room, but did not sit with us. As Mr. Amzlac had invited Mr. Bell and Captain Anderson to dine with him, he entreated us not to prolong our visit beyond what politeness on our part required. We therefore took leave of our hospitable and worthy entertainers, and found ourselves obliged to partake in a second dinner. Thus there was no deficiency of good cheer for the celebration of this my birth-day, which I never expected to pass at Jerusalem. Montefiore requested Mr. Amzlac to obtain a necklace similar to the one worn by his lady; and having succeeded in his commission, I have been this day presented with it by my dear Montefiore, as a memento of this venerable city, and a birth-day present.

We had several arrangements to make during the evening, an early hour having been fixed for our departure the next morning. It was our wish

to obtain specimens of whatever curiosities the place afforded ; but we could obtain nothing except wine, earth, some embroidery on calicoes descriptive of the most celebrated ancient edifices, soap, a silver cup, an ancient manuscript, and some coins. Of the wine we took a small cask, it being made by families only as it is required for their own immediate supply. No stock is therefore kept ; and, as there are no wine-merchants, each person procures his own grapes, and makes it at home.

In the course of the evening we were visited by the superior of the Latin convent, who, among other civilities, expressed a hope that, if ever we renewed our visit to the Holy City, we should not pass his convent without entering. He also expressed regret that our friends did not take up their abode with him, instead of proceeding to the Greek convent. Great jealousy is said to exist between the different orders, of whom the Armenians are the richest. Montefiore had received an invitation from the governor the day before to pay him a visit, but excused himself, pleading the shortness of our stay. A second invitation, however, having been sent, he was prevailed on to go this afternoon. His reception was most flattering : coffee and pipes were handed ; and his excellency expressed some surprise that Montefiore had not called on him before. He then desired his scribe

to add a handsome eulogium to our passport, to which he also affixed his name and seal, and offered to send a guard with us to any place we might wish to visit, whether within or without the walls of the city.

Seventeen rabbis read prayers for us, during the night, in Mr. Amzlac's synagogue; and after two hours' rest, Montefiore joined them in their devotions.

Sunday, October 21. Jerusalem.—The pious sounds from the place of prayer, which was opposite my chamber, awoke me, and I arose with the sun. The necessary arrangements for our journey were speedily made. Captain Anderson, Mr. Bell, and suite, already awaited us below; the mules and guides were at the gate; Armstrong and Paulo were actively placing the luggage; while the Agar, ready mounted on his beautiful charger, with the attendant dragoman, completed the picturesque group. I now descended to perform the unwelcome task of taking my leave of friends, who, although the acquaintance had been of so short a duration, had gained a place in our affections, by their hospitality and their many kind expressions of regard. The Portuguese high-priest had come, at this early hour, to give us his blessing; nor did I ever behold a more benign countenance, or a more venerable-looking

man. Many other respectable members of the congregation also attended, and overwhelmed us with their affectionate wishes. A host of poor widows also, and others, came to ask assistance; but Montefiore had previously arranged this matter with Mr. Amzlac. Coffee and chocolate were served; and our amiable hostess had provided a supply of white bread and small cheeses made at Hebron, with a quantity of cakes and wine for the journey; which were increased by the kind present we had received of a large basket of almond-cakes, and two bottles of his best wine, from the gentleman who had so particularly urged us to accept ~~his house~~ during our stay in the city.

At a quarter before eight we mounted our mules and donkeys, amid the blessings and good wishes of a numerous throng, who followed us to the gates. Farewell, Holy City! we exclaimed in our hearts. Blessed be the Almighty, who has protected us while contemplating the sacred scenes which environ thee. Thankful may we ever be for His manifold mercies! May the fountain of our feelings evermore run in the current of praise, and entire devotion to His will and His truth, till the time shall arrive when "the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to

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Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads!" *Isaiah*, xxxv. 10.

A fine sunshiny-day brought us safely, though with some fatigue, to the well beyond Abbah-Goush, which we again passed without molestation. A poor Hebrew guide, however, who had remained near me all the way, was detained for his fine. I was not aware of his religion till afterwards, nor of his being in custody; but in about half an hour he overtook us, having paid two piastres. After an excellent meal at the side of the well, we continued our journey to Ramla, which we reached about five o'clock, and were again welcomed by the good brothers of the Greek convent.

Monday, October 22. Jaffa.—Having passed the night in the portico, or room in front of the convent, which is exposed to the open air, and where our mattresses and carpets were spread on the floor, we did not regret the appearance of the morning twilight. But we were detained after taking coffee, till a quarter to eight, for the mules. We then proceeded on our route for Jaffa, which we reached in safety at half-past eleven; that is, in half an hour less time than we employed in going. We perceived the Henry William lying in the harbour, and as the wind was most favourable for Alexandria, expected to sail immediately for

that port; but on arriving at the consul's, Captain Jones, who was there, informed us that he had slipt a cable, his anchor having fastened on a rock during an excessively stormy night; and that the recovery of that and the cable, which he valued at more than sixty pounds, would most probably detain him till the following morning—to the no small anxiety of Captain Anderson, who feared the convoy might sail without him. But there was no alternative; and Signor Damiani provided an excellent dinner, of which most of the party partook with good appetite, notwithstanding the trouble of our host, who divided the geese and fowls solely by the aid of his fingers and a fork. Our resting-place for the night was again the humble floor, with the addition of cushions.

Tuesday, October 23. Jaffa.—At six o'clock we espied Captain Anderson making towards us in a boat from the Henry William, and waving his hand, which we concluded was a signal for us to prepare to go on board. On coming into the house, he informed us that they had succeeded in recovering the anchor; but that we had time to take our breakfast, which the consul had ordered, consisting of coffee, milk, fresh eggs, fruit, &c. Expecting, from the character we had received of our host, that all these attentions were to be adequately remunerated, Montefiore, on taking his

leave, tendered a more substantial compliment than his thanks; but it was positively declined by Signor Damiani, who added that he had been highly gratified in performing what he considered his duty. He also requested our acceptance of a dozen and a half of immensely large citrons, a basket of figs, and a bouquet: all from his own garden. At nine we re-embarked on board the *Henry William*, with a fair wind. Captain Jones and Mr. Lacey, whom the anchor had busily occupied throughout the night, gladly welcomed our return. The improvement we had received in our health and spirits was testified by the heartiness with which we partook of a second breakfast; nor was our cheerfulness at all diminished by our going, throughout the day, at six knots an hour.

Wednesday, October 24. The Henry William.— At twelve o'clock to-day we found, after the captain had taken sights, that we had proceeded nearly half-way; the old pilot frequently exclaiming, "*Buono! buono!*" Captain Anderson had therefore every chance of winning his wager of a dinner, which he had laid with Mr. Bell, that we should arrive at Alexandria in a shorter time than we spent in going, notwithstanding the strong current against us on approaching the Nile. Chess and smoking, in the meanwhile, formed the favourite amusements of the gentlemen, as we glided along

the blue waters ; and the fumes of tobacco were become as agreeable to me on board a ship, as flowers in my sitting-room. We breakfasted, dined, and took tea on deck ; and only entered the cabin for repose.

Thursday, October 25. The Henry William.— After the usual business of taking sights, calculating distances, &c. it was thought probable that land would soon appear in sight, which early this morning proved to be the case. But though Aboukir Bay was in view, the wind was not so auspicious as to promise our arrival at Alexandria this evening. Two strange sails then presented themselves, and our thoughts were instantly turned to the Greeks. “Steward, hand me the glass !” vociferated our commander : “Boy, you will see my telescope in the cabin !” called another ; but, after all, the strangers were pronounced to be trading vessels from Cyprus.

After lowering, then raising sail, land appeared very near ; the colour of the waters was changed by the sands of Egypt, conveyed by the Nile, to a reddish cast ; and the current was running in a direct line on the sea. The pilot informed us that the land we had in sight was Rosetta ; and we became reconciled to another night’s sail.

Friday, October 26. The Henry William.— Between one and two o’clock this morning we

were awakened by a noise on deck ; and considering that it would be too much to expect escaping both by sea and land, we now imagined that pirates had really attacked us. Montefiore's sur-tout and slippers were instantly arranged, and away he hastened to ascertain the cause of alarm, which was increased by the continued sound of numerous strange voices. But the fact was, we arrived opposite the Pacha's Seraglio, where four large guard-boats were stationed. On seeing us, they approached, calling out, in Arabic, to know what we were, whence we came, and to what nation we belonged. Our pilot and dragoman could not satisfy them till they came near enough to have ocular as well as oral demonstration, that we were really and truly Inglese. A cannon mounted on each boat, the pistols, guns, and cutlasses with which the men were armed, together with their red, Turkish uniform, presented a formidable spectacle ; and I was not at all sorry, notwithstanding the improvement in my nerves, to see them depart.

We now awaited the approach of the pilot-boat to guide us into the harbour ; but on a sudden we were startled by seeing an immense tolumn of smoke rise from the harbour, accompanied with the sound of an explosion. Captain Anderson said that a ship must have blown up: one

thought it might be the magazine of gunpowder; others, the granary. The effect continued for some time, forming a body in the air like an enormous tree. The boat at length arrived alongside, when, in reply to our inquiries, the pilot said, with a shrug of the shoulder, "Oh, it is nothing but a little gunpowder!" He would not come on board, and endeavoured to make us believe that we should have to pass fifteen days in quarantine. Captain Anderson's mate and men soon reached us with his boat; and we learned, with profound regret, that Mr. Salt was in the most imminent danger. At the same time we found that the explosion was from a ship. It was a Turkish frigate, the commander of which, it was stated, having had some difference with the Pacha, and fearing that he should be put in chains, had set a lighted match to the magazine, and blown up the ship and all its inmates. At first it was stated that he had more than two hundred young midshipmen on board, who were learning the art of navigation; but it was now generally said that he had sent as many of them to mosque, it being Friday, as he could plausibly allow to go; and that there were only seven or eight destroyed with the frigate. The event created little excitement at Alexandria, where such instances of human sacrifice were not uncommon.

Saturday, October 27. Alexandria.—Every one expressed surprise at our speedy return; and, while they congratulated us on our safety, exclaimed, “What, only fifteen days to go to Jerusalem and back!” We had, indeed, the greatest reason to be thankful for the happy result of our perilous undertaking, and entered fully into the spirit of all the kind congratulations with which our friends thus cordially welcomed our return!

A Greek schooner is now lying at anchor here, having been captured by a French cutter; and the two vessels we saw on our passage were afterwards plundered by the pirates. Thus our escape may almost be termed miraculous: it is certainly most providential, and we can never sufficiently acknowledge the goodness of that almighty Protector to whom we owe our safety. The occurrence of three calamities, made known to us immediately on our arrival, has greatly tended to increase the impression of thankfulness for our own preservation. In addition to the explosion of the ship, and Mr. Salt’s imminent danger, a fine boy, about ten years of age, belonging to the English brig Bristol, lost his life yesterday morning, by falling into the hold while running along the deck. There are not wanting, however, some circumstances of a joyous character to enliven us. Mr. Fuor is happy in the birth of a son. I visited

his lady, who was already sitting up, and looking astonishingly well, though it was but the third day of her confinement. Mr. Mazzara and several other friends, who had felt great anxiety for us, hailed our appearance among them with delight. Mr. and Mrs. Barker paid us a visit this morning, and we invited them to return and dine with us, after they had paid their intended visit to Mr. Talbot, a gentleman of about twenty years of age, and with a fortune of thirty thousand a year. He came hither in his yacht, an armed schooner, with a crew of twenty-seven men, and intended to visit Upper Egypt; but returned on learning, at Beirout, that all good Mussulmans were to take up arms. The reports to-day are of a warlike character. Captain Richards returned the day after we quitted for Jerusalem. He called yesterday, and passed this evening with us. We had Mr. and Mrs. Barker, and Mr. Bell, at dinner.

Sunday, October 28. Alexandria.—There was a brisk breeze to-day, and the water was more troubled than I had as yet seen it in this harbour. Our ship being somewhat heavily laden, did not feel it much; but the other vessels were heaving in a manner which would have little agreed with me. I would not venture, therefore, in a boat to partake of the dinner forfeited by Mr. Bell. Montefiore went with the

other gentlemen, at which I was glad; the dust on board raised by taking in the cotton, and the exertions of the Arab workmen, being any thing but pleasant. A heavy shower of rain, the first I had witnessed in this country, fell to-day; and another, like a deluge, and accompanied with gusts of wind, descended in the evening, drenching the gentlemen on their return to the ship, so as to render a glass of grog (sea term) and change of clothes immediately necessary. By these precautions, however, the evils which might have followed this finale to a sumptuous banquet were effectually arrested.

Monday, October 29. The Leonidas.—Four men were sick among the crew; but the surgeon of the Pelorus, whom Captain Anderson consulted, pronounced their illness to be of no consequence. Not so was it with poor Mr. Salt, of whose recovery there was now no hope. A party again assembled at whist this evening, and afforded a pleasant relaxation to the cares of those engaged in mercantile affairs, rendered doubly fatiguing by the jealousy of the Pacha, who is said to be especially tenacious of giving a cargo for Leghorn!

Tuesday, October 30. Alexandria.—We went at seven o'clock this morning to Mrs. Fuor's, where a party was assembled to celebrate the naming of their

infant son. The ladies were all in the Egyptian costume, which consists of a rich robe of brocade, or other costly material; a long, thin muslin scarf, thrown carelessly over the head and shoulders; and a variety of ornaments profusely decking the turban and the hair, several long plaits of which hang down the back to the waist. The infant was adorned with a long, rich gold chain, encircling the waist three times, over a fine muslin robe trimmed with lace, and having at each end a coral hand and gold ornaments. Its shoes were white satin, and the rest of its habiliments of corresponding elegance. On its being carried down stairs for the ceremony, some women attendants commenced a doleful noise, something like an Irish howl, but which, we learned, was to express rejoicing. When the child was brought back, chocolate, cakes, and liqueurs were handed round; and we were then led into another apartment, where we were entertained by Turkish instrumental music. The instruments consisted of a mandarine; of another which was stringed, but the name of which I could not learn; and of a bag-pipe. A sort of mimic, or fool, assisted at the entertainment, which was attended with much laughter, singing, and smoking. We departed before breakfast.

The surgeon of the Pelorus, Captain Wright,

and another gentleman, joined us at dinner. They expressed great regret that they had not arrived in time to accompany us to Jerusalem. The surgeon presented Montefiore with a piece of polished wood, which he had brought from Mount Lebanon.

Wednesday, October 31. The Leonidas.—Early this morning we perceived the colours of the British vessels, and of all the different consuls, lowered half-mast high. The consul-general had breathed his last! How few days had passed since we were conversing with him, and admiring his numerous attainments! Alas! poor mortals that we are, of what avail were now, as regarded himself, his researches and collections! Of what worth is any thing which does not directly tend to prepare us for the enjoyment of eternal life! I cannot forget Mr. Salt's obliging attention towards us, both on our arrival at Boulac, and then on our going to the inn at Cairo, when his ill health and a late hour might well have excused his politeness. His funeral was to take place the next day, and Montefiore was invited by Mr. Barker to attend.

A French corvette arrived to-day, and we saw reason to hope we might sail under her protection, for Leghorn, on the fifth of November.

Thursday, November 1. The Leonidas.—It

was a cold morning ; but Montefiore prepared, at an early hour, to attend the obsequies of poor Mr. Salt. The place of his interment was his own garden ; the Catholics, who have a burying-place here, denying him a grave, on account of his being a Protestant ; though his wife, who professed their belief, was buried there. The funeral took place at nine, and was attended by the consuls, the officers of the British vessels lying in the harbour, and a troop of marines from the Pelorus frigate, who fired three rounds of muskets at the grave. The colours of every British ship were also to be lowered half-mast, for three successive days ; and thus all the honours were bestowed on his official rank, and respectable character, that human power could confer. He died, it is said, of inflammation of the spleen.

Friday, November 2. The Leonidas.—We went on shore immediately after breakfast, principally for the sake of donkey-riding. I called on Mrs. Barker, when Mr. Barker read aloud to us the continuation of his manuscript, of the adventures of Jaffa, the African prince, whom we had met and admired at the late Mr. Salt's. It was a most interesting account, and was written in English, from Arabic conversations and relations. We afterwards called on Messrs. Harris and Bell, where we learned that news had just been re-

ceived by the Turkish vessel from Constantinople, that an engagement had taken place between the combined British, French, and Russian fleets, with the Turco-Egyptian squadron, in which the latter was totally annihilated. This intelligence appeared to spread consternation among some of the Franks resident here; while others considered it a most fortunate event. Mr. Fuor was almost overcome with fear; and on our telling him that our ship was sufficiently commodious to convey him and his family to Leghorn, he replied, that it would be impracticable for a person established, and having all his concerns here, to quit so suddenly. We left him, however, with the hope that every thing might be expected from the friendly disposition of the Pacha towards Franks.

Saturday, November 3. The Leonidas.—The news of the defeat of the Turkish fleet was confirmed to-day; and the Arab-women, on hearing the tidings, commenced their lamentations, or howl, in the streets; which is always the case when any circumstance occurs which they conceive to be of an unhappy nature; the men uniformly deputing their wives to express their grief in this public manner. But the Pacha, on learning the disturbance, immediately sent some officers of the police to say, if they did not instantly disperse, they were to receive a severe bastinado. This firm-

ness had the desired effect : they immediately repaired to their homes, and nothing more was heard.

There is a report this afternoon that the French corvette could not give convoy to any vessels, but those of her own nation ; while the merchant who supplied Captain Anderson's cargo objected to his departing without it. A new source of vexation this. Alexandria, indeed, seemed the nursery of disappointments ; but they served, perhaps, to make the attainment of the main object of our journey more valuable.

Sunday, November 4. The Leonidas.—Captain Anderson consulted the commander of the French schooner to-day as to whether he would give instructions. His reply was, that he could only grant them to French vessels ; but that any captain sailing in company could copy them from one of the French commander's. Mr. Barker, at Montefiore's solicitation, went on board for the purpose of making the same request. The French officer received him with all due honours, firing a salute on his approach to the ship ; but regretted his inability to comply with his request of giving convoy ; saying, however, that he would protect us as long as we could keep up with the French vessels. Mr. Barker then paid a visit to the Pacha. His highness stated that the Franks

might feel assured of protection in his territories; and that if heretofore he had guarded them with one eye, they might now depend upon his doing so with both. He made light of the loss of his fleet; said ships were made to be destroyed; that it was only what he expected; and that he had already given orders for others to be built, at Marseilles, Leghorn, and Trieste. There was no danger, he added, of the Grand Seignior's injuring the Franks at Constantinople; for that, if he did, he would not be considered a true Mussulman.

Monday, November 5. Alexandria.—In consequence of the gentleman's objections to whom the cargo appertained, we went on shore early this morning to learn the particulars, and to take leave of our friends, as Captain Anderson seemed determined to sail with the present opportunity; and we ourselves were as anxious not to miss it. Our first visit was to Mr. and Mrs. Fuor, from whom we had received great attentions. To these they added, on our bidding them adieu, a present of an antique ring to Montefiore, and one to myself. Montefiore presented Mr. Fuor and his father-in-law prayer-books for New-year and Tabernacle, both handsomely bound. We then called on Mr. and Mrs. Miporgo, and afterwards on Mrs. Barker, where we were surprised, and inexpressibly chagrined, to learn that the proprietor of the cargo had

drawn up a protest against the Leonidas sailing without convoy, except with the sole responsibility of the captain, whom he had a minute before seen, but had not mentioned a syllable of this measure to him. In this dilemma, after a long consultation, the merchant was sent for, who, with the other gentlemen, held a long discussion, which ended in Captain Anderson's keeping to his resolution of departing in company with the vessels about to sail. Had he not so determined, we should, much to our regret, have engaged a passage on board one of the French-men. By this time it was late, and Mrs. Barker prevailed on us to remain to dinner. At five we bade farewell to our kind friends, and found Messrs. Fuor and Sonnini awaiting to escort us to the beach.

Tuesday, November 6. The Leonidas. — We were happy in the repossession of our apartments on board this commodious and airy vessel, the advantages of which appeared the more favourable after our recent danger of losing them. We heard, with additional pleasure, that the wind was perfectly in our favour; but, alas! after the signal was given for a pilot, we understood that the commodore would not sail to-day, the French ships not being all ready. Being rather poorly, I did not leave my couch till dinner-time, though we had the addition of another passenger to our

party, Dr. Madden, whom warlike reports had induced, like many other absentees, to think of returning home.

Wednesday, November 7. The Leonidas.—At length we made sail. The pilot came about seven o'clock to guide us out of the harbour, and about eleven we cleared, with a contrary wind. "Adieu, Alexandria!" I exclaimed. "I do not leave thee with regret, though the instances of kindness I have received from many of thine inhabitants will never be effaced from my memory." But the state of politics, which rendered our situation insecure, the detentions, the contrarieties, and obstacles we had experienced in getting away, made us quit this once celebrated city with, perhaps, as much satisfaction as we felt on arriving in it. The anxiety, however, which we experienced to hear from our friends, of whom we had not had intelligence since leaving Naples, threw a shade over the hours which would otherwise have passed most pleasantly.

The captain announced that a squall was approaching, and we hastened down to the cabin, to avoid, if possible, the threatened evil. We thought, at first, that our cots would be easier than the bedsteads, but this was not the case; and the mattress, placed on the ground, proved by far the most agreeable couch.

Thursday, November 8. The Leonidas.—Instead of advancing, we found, on the captain's taking sight to-day, that we had receded more than fifty miles since yesterday. The captain said he should prefer a gale to such a calm; and Mr. Mazzara was still promised a sight of Jaffa. We were now near Beirout, and no convoy was visible. Our thoughts, therefore, naturally reverted to the Greeks, and we asked Captain Anderson whether he would offer any resistance were he attacked. "Oh, certainly!" was the reply. "Do you think I should tamely consent to have my ship pillaged, when I have the promise of Captain Montefiore's assistance, and four loaded guns to the vessel?" "Then we have a chance of having our throats cut," said Dr. Madden; Mr. Mazzara all the while remaining silent, and I trusting, with confidence, to the merciful protection of Providence.

Friday, November 9. The Leonidas.—The announcement of a breeze in our favour awoke us at sun-rise; and this morning the convoy was again in sight: a circumstance which gave no little zest to the appetite with which we ate our breakfast. We find Dr. Madden a most agreeable and intelligent companion. The acquaintance he has had with several celebrated characters, among whom are Lord Byron, Lady Blessington, Lady

Hester Stanhope, Mr. Salt, &c. enables him to communicate to us many interesting anecdotes, which are further enriched by the knowledge he acquired during a long and careful tour in the East, and the possession of much natural talent. He has shown us the collection of coins which he made during his travels, and also three bottles of water; one from the Black Sea, one from the Red Sea, and another from the river Jordan.

Saturday, November 10. The Leonidas.—Yesterday was but as a winter's sunshine in England. The sea again became as a lake, the vessel moved only like a log over the waters, and the convoy once more became invisible. We were, in fact, as distant from the desired haven, after three days' sailing, as at first. The captain began to joke about short allowance; but we replied, that with his cargo of beans there was no cause for apprehension. What a pity it is that fine weather should be a source of regret. This has been like a lovely summer's day. The ocean spreading around like a dark blue mirror has been without a ripple; but most unwelcomely so to our mariners, though so agreeable to us.

Sunday, November 11. The Leonidas.—Auspicious breeze. We have been going at the rate of four or five knots an hour; which has put the

captain in the best spirits imaginable. He has ascertained that we have made sixty miles in the last twenty-four hours ; an excellent run, considering the calm of yesterday. The French convoy is still in sight, as are also the Henry William and the Evelina. The Russian also still keeps us company, which we hope will be the case, at least, till after we pass the coast of Candia. Our sailer-ship has been tried to-day; but while others were obliged to seek their cots I remained on deck, and won for my bravery the appellation of "a wonderful little woman."

Monday, November 12. The Leonidas. — A hawk, which yesterday evening was hovering round the ship, and at last took refuge from the wind among our sails, was caught this morning by one of the boys. It cried most piteously at first on being seized, but when brought into the cabin, looked very wistfully at the good things on the table, and opened its beak as if craving for sustenance, which it had, probably, been long without. It was a very beautiful bird, with large bright dark eyes, and variegated plumage. Margerite the other morning brought into the stateroom a poor little bird, which she had cherished in her bosom, having picked it up on the deck the preceding evening; but it would neither eat nor drink, and in a few moments after she had shown

it me, died. With the exception of the pelican and a few other species, there are scarcely any birds in these climes, which are not common in our quarter of the world. Among the animals of Egypt the camel is by far the most useful, as it performs the labour of horses, to two or three of which one is equal, in the capability of bearing burdens. Its patience is proverbial, but its willingness to endure and labour, great as it is, is almost equalled by that of the poor Arabs themselves. I frequently saw these people, who would work with the utmost industry, picking up the beans which fell from the sacks as they were conveyed on board the vessel: these they took home, and formed their customary repast by boiling them with onions and salt. Water is their usual beverage: their habitations are like cattle-sheds, and are without roofs; but notwithstanding all, they are as strong a race of people as I ever beheld.

We had a calm to-day, with alternate showers of rain—a species of weather as trying to the passengers as to the captain: but we strove to be content, remembering that it would be unreasonable to expect that things can always be as we desire. As the day closed in, the clouds assumed that red and fiery tint which portends storm: lightning and heavy rain soon after commenced,

and obliged us to have the sky-light obscured. The captain and mates continued on deck, and by their caution and attention inspired every one with confidence.

Tuesday, November 13. The Leonidas.—We had a most tremendous fall of rain during the night, accompanied with thunder and lightning, of which that of the evening was but the prelude. All useful hands were on deck; but, thanks to the Almighty, it did not continue long. I thought of the Portia and the water-spouts in the Straits of Messina. Were I a man I should prefer any profession to that of the navy. Among the several officers also with whom I have lately had the opportunity of conversing, I have met with only one who professed to like it.

Towards the afternoon the wind happily changed to W.N.S. with a brisk breeze, and good spirits were once more visible on the countenances of both sailors and passengers. We were now about eighty miles from Candia, with the Russian, the only vessel in view, for our faithful companion. Before the conclusion of the day, the wind had changed about fifty times. Some flashes of lightning again illumined the sky this evening, but the air was clear and serene.

Wednesday, 14th November. The Leonidas.—We could scarcely obtain any rest for the creak-

ing of the masts, &c. This morning the breeze freshened, and the rocking of the vessel became so unpleasant as to keep Montefiore and myself confined to the state-room, where, for the last week, we have taken up our nocturnal quarters. The Russian continued in sight, and every moment the sea wore a more terrific aspect, the billows rising mountains high and breaking over the deck. Most of the sails were lowered, and Captain Anderson, ever watchful, did not quit his station on deck with his mates. All hands were busily employed now at the pump, then at the sails, &c.; but thank heaven the wind was favourable to our course. This was a most consoling circumstance in the state of helplessness in which we both find ourselves—one on the floor, the other in the crib. All the furniture, with the boxes, bottles, &c. was rolling from one side to the other, keeping time with the ship, to the great discomfiture of our heads and stomachs; while the cloudy firmament and dark rising of the waves, presented a picture to our eyes of the most awful description.

The cabin windows were obliged to be bolstered up, or we should have been inundated by the waves. Dr. Madden and Mr. Mazzara were nearly as bad as ourselves, but continued to leave their couches at meal-time, though it was a difficult matter to reach the table. About two o'clock

the gale decreased. The sea continued however its terrific motion and appearance; but the captain assured us that that also would soon abate, and animated us with the information that we had made in the last twenty-four hours, by the chart, an advance of one hundred and ten miles—which was some compensation for the slow progress of yesterday of only ten miles. All our fears, thanks to Providence, were at last allayed; and at four o'clock we took courage, arose and dressed to take tea in the cabin, though we with great difficulty kept steady the few steps to the door, the vessel still reeling terribly. I received the proud character of a most courageous and excellent lady sailor, and this from our commander and Dr. Madden, who I do not think would be prone to compliment, or bestow undue praise on our sex. At any rate I was perfectly ready to accept the boon. Certain it was that my constitution did overcome sea-sickness wonderfully well; and probably the mental powers became invigorated with the physical.

Thursday, November 15. Leonidas.—Montefiore not being able to sleep, arose at twelve o'clock, and went on deck to keep watch with Mr. Rennant. They espied in the distance what they imagined to be a large star: a short time

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discovered it to be a light in the binnacle of a ship, which being opposite the coast of Candia, was in their opinion decidedly a Greek. Soon another vessel appeared steering the same course; when the first veered towards us, and some of the crew hastened down to conceal their little all, their clothes. But a voice from the threatening sail soon after hailed us with the welcome sounds of 'Qui êtes vous? d'où venez vous?' &c.; and lo! she proved to be our long-lost French commodore, the Dauphinaire, all the other ships having been dispersed in the gale of yesterday. The rencontre could not have been more opportune than at the spot where it occurred, which is considered most dangerous for pirates. All this time I rested very snugly; Montefiore calling down at intervals, to inform me of what transpired, at which I felt not in the least disturbed. At four he left the deck for a comfortable sleep till breakfast-time, when we obtained a good view of the Candian coast, Mount Ida, &c.; where Jupiter is said to have received his education. The wind was against us during the entire day, keeping us near Candia, while the Frenchman was again making off.

Friday, November 16.—All the canvas was unfurled, with a fine mild breeze in our favour:

Captain Jones was again in company, and the Candian mountains were still in view. We proceeded at the rate of three knots an hour. It soon however sunk into a calm, to the dissatisfaction of the captain, but enabling us to enjoy the air and sight of the blue waters all the afternoon. The setting sun appeared majestically beautiful, as it gradually sunk below the horizon, leaving a dark fantastic mantle, fringed and spangled with gold, which slowly covered the firmament, till it gave place to the more soothing picture of the silvery moon and planets. O nature! where canst thou be imitated? How different are our ideas when beholding these heavenly bodies, to those created by crowded drawing-rooms and luxurious tables! Here there is no envy or malignity. Admiration and gratitude towards the Almighty Father alone engross the mind. Captain Jones approached our vessel sufficiently near to hold a conversation with us, and accepted our invitation for himself and his passenger, Mr. Belfour, to dine with us the next day, should the weather permit.

Saturday, November 17. Leonidas.—As we were on deck reading our prayers this morning, with a sun so bright and dazzling as to render a parasol indispensable, the ocean suddenly be-

came dark and ruffled, and a heavy shower of rain obliged us to hasten to the state-room. The brisk breeze in our favour made the captain disregard the squall and a wet jacket. The men, after adjusting the sail, assembled for a glass of grog, an indulgence generally granted to them in similar circumstances. As there was no possibility of visitors to-day, our party consoled themselves with drinking the healths of their absent friends in a glass of champagne, after the goose, which to-day proved more excellent than ordinary. The wind and showers increased, and the dark heavy clouds menacing a stormy night, Montefiore insisted on my retiring early; though, thank heaven, I felt no fear.

Sunday, November 18. Leonidas.—We had a restless night. The gale continued; boxes, chairs, and every moveable article rolling from side to side; all the gentlemen were ill in their berths, except Mr. Mazzara. We have not left our room all day, though I escape indisposition. Captain Anderson announces to us at intervals how we are going on, and we await his report as we should that of a physician in case of sickness. He inspires us with every hope that all is well, notwithstanding the uneasy movement of the patient, who keeps rolling and writhing about,

greatly to the anxiety of those about her. I took courage, and went into the cabin at tea-time, much to the approbation of the captain, who bestowed on me great praise for fortitude and resolution: I trust this may continue. Certainly I find my strength greatly increased; but I could not keep my seat long, any more than the cups and saucers.

Monday, November 19. Leonidas.—The rolling and creaking noise of the ship, owing to the great swell of the sea, again interrupted our repose; and what added to the unpleasantness, we made but little advance, the vessel not being able to lay her course. The Almighty, in his infinite mercy, strengthened my mind with the extent of the voyage, for I did not feel the least intimidated or poorly, while the gentlemen answered to the inquiry of how they found themselves, “Oh! very bad indeed!” To-day, however, we all met at dinner: the captain acknowledges it has been a very ugly sea; but we smile at dangers past. Mr. Mazzara took courage to sketch the evening sky, which wore a more calm and agreeable aspect.

Tuesday, November 20. Leonidas.—Dr. Madden has to-day discarded his Bedouin cloak, to which, for the last two or three days, he had recourse, as a shelter from the winds, which after a residence of four years in Nubia, Palestine, Egypt,

&c., caused him to shiver and make grimaces, on a nearer approach to the north-westerly shores. This morning he indulged us with the sight of some antiquities, collected in his researches among tombs and ruins. One was the mummy of a cat, one of the animals deified by the ancient Egyptians, two or three human skulls, some shells from the Red Sea, two tails of the musk rat, an old Arabic book, and a variety of dresses of Bedouin chiefs. Our commodore, the Russian, came on board. He had suspected the Henry William during the night and day of being a Greek, and wished to consult with captain Anderson, who soon satisfied him as to her being one of our old companions, who had left the harbour of Alexandria with us. The heavy showers of rain, which continued for two or three hours during the night, had cleared the atmosphere, and rendered this a delightfully pleasant day; but the wind did not allow us to pursue a direct course, which was against my wager with Montefiore of a Maltese chain.

Wednesday, November 21. Leonidas.—Nathaniel rapped at our window this morning at six o'clock, to announce that we were advancing at the rate of three knots an hour, with a perfectly favourable wind, which had continued throughout the night. This agreeable news made us for a while forget the bumpings and tossing of the

vessel, till the captain's countenance, which we always examined as a thermometer, appeared rather gloomy. He said the clouds were running a race, a sure harbinger of increasing wind ; which was so rapidly verified, that immediately after breakfast we made our escape from the rolling of benches and chairs ; Dr. Madden, Montefiore, who wounded his ankle, and myself, nearly falling over each other. Our cots, as usual, proved a salutary refuge, where we continued for the remainder of the day. The log said we went six knots. Huzza we cried for Malta ! though to-day at twelve o'clock we were two hundred and fifty miles off.

Thursday, November 22. Leonidas.—Wind changed during the middle watch to unfair, and continued so till noon, when again it veered in our favour briskly towards the Malta course : but there were for me no hopes of winning the necklace, having still a hundred and thirty miles to perform. A frigate appeared in sight, but of what nation could not be ascertained. All apprehensions, however, of pirates seemed now to have died away, as the vision of an hour ; and in the afternoon we were again enabled to enjoy the pure air on deck. Montefiore had become a regular smoker ; a cigar after dinner and a cup of coffee are great luxuries to gentlemen on board a ship. Captain Jones was still near us ; but the Russian

was out of sight, having taken a different tack going direct for Leghorn. In the monotony of a sea-view, a man-of-war forms a grand and pleasing object, particularly when she does not come with hostile intentions.

Friday, November 23. Leonidas.—A lovely day; the breeze still kind. I wrote a letter to Mrs. Montefiore, for captain Anderson to take with him for the Leghorn post-office, as the chart describes that we are within a hundred miles of the desired port. I never could have imagined that old Neptune would have been so gracious as to allow me to attend to my usual occupations. Montefiore also devoted the morning to letter-writing. In the afternoon Captain Jones again approached near enough to hold a conversation, with the aid of a speaking trumpet. Mr. Bel-four, who made his appearance, looked not over robust; the effect perhaps of his red cap, as well as of the sea. The vessel this evening recommenced her creakings and joltings, so as to drive Montefiore to his mattress at the unseasonable hour of seven.

Saturday, November 24. Leonidas.—Alas! this sabbath-day was not one of rest: though we were free from labour, the ship was not, for she reeled and pitched most unmercifully, to the agony of our poor limbs, caused by an unfavour-

able wind, which changed about two o'clock this morning: we were still obliged to remain in our berths, the only secure spot. How impotent, was thus proved, are human ideas and intentions! Yesterday morning, while ruminating on the blue unruffled surface of the ocean, as we pleasantly glided along, the distance of a hundred miles appeared a bagatelle, and the dangers almost imaginary. To-day, while the waves beat over the deck, and rushed into the cabin-window; while I viewed from my couch the rising of the dark billows to a level with the masts, and listened to the roaring of the gale, my mind insensibly became unfortified, and my nerves enfeebled. I tried to sleep, but the noise of furniture rolling about, and the creaking of the masts, together with taking in a reef and lowering sail, would not allow me. I looked up to our Almighty Father with hope and confidence, our only and last resource, and felt consoled and serene, and thankful for our having so watchful and efficient a captain, who remains on deck in time of need, both night and day.

Sunday, November 25. Leonidas.—A continuance of the same unpropitious and boisterous wind, with an increased swell of the sea, augmented our uneasiness, and almost precluded rest throughout the night. Montefiore remained on

his carpet by the side of my cot, patiently awaiting and hoping for a more auspicious change. Paulo, Marguarite, and Armstrong alternately looked in to see how we were: the first with a shake of the head, says, "A very bad sea, sir. This be a good ship; me do not know how di oder small ships do." Marguarite says she is not afraid, having been with Mrs. Lee in as bad a gale, on the Black Sea. Armstrong, with a solemn countenance, says, "We must trust in Providence: I hope it will soon go right." Montefiore has not eaten any thing throughout the day, fearful of the consequences. Mr. Mazzara has just fallen over Dr. Madden, nearly to the cost of an arm of the latter, his cot having given way. At ten o'clock the wind abated.

Monday, November 26. Leonidas.—Thanks to the Almighty, we are again in security. The storm is past, and has been succeeded by a somewhat favourable breeze. How different was last night to the two preceding! may I never forget them. It is as good to recollect adversity as prosperity; we cannot better appreciate present enjoyments, and deduce therefrom a lesson of grateful feeling. How happy was I to-day in comparison of yesterday, when a number of ugly phantoms were swimming before my eyes, and my imagination depicted the horrors of

shipwreck and a watery grave. I was now able to rise and dress, and breakfast with Montefiore in the cabin, where all the terrors of the two preceding days and nights were talked over, as a matter of an amusing tale. The captain said we had a most tremendous sea, and a gale which lasted unusually long for the Mediterranean. I think there is great merit in seafaring men, who perform their duty with so much diligence and good temper. Dr. Madden composed a song on the occasion of the storm, in an entertaining and ludicrous style, in which we were all characterized, I but too flatteringly. We passed a most delightful evening in reading, writing, and animated conversation. Dr. Madden showed us some poetry of his, written on the new year, to which I presumed to subjoin a stanza, by way of answer.

Dr. Madden's Lines :—

It is a wayward, strange delight,
 That mankind feel to part with time—
 To fix upon the old year's flight
 For festive joys in every clime.

To me this season's not of joy,
 But sadness more, for it doth seem,
 In its brief passage, to destroy
 Another trace of life's short dream.

The old year passes, and the flow
 Of youthful feeling sinks apace,
 The new advances, and the glow
 Of early ardour yields its place.

Each year the hand of age falls cold
 And colder on the heart; and all
 Our fondest hopes, as we grow old,
 Flit by, like phantoms past recal.

The Answer :—

But is there not one cheering hope yet left?
 That which should animate succeeding years?
 For if of transient joys we are bereft,
 Our trust in heaven will chase away our tears.

Tuesday, November 27. Leonidas.— At two o'clock this morning all hands were on deck, the captain vociferating his commands of hawl down mainsail, take in a reef, &c.; no welcome sounds these to be awakened by, after going to rest with the security of a fair breeze. A heavy shower immediately commenced, with gusts of wind, causing the billows to beat with awful sounds against the sides of the vessel, together with renewed creakings, and not the most charming music of the pump.

The old asylum, the cot, again sufficed

throughout the day, and we listening with dread and hope to the alternate showers and squalls. How varied are the scenes of human life, good succeeding evil, and evil good, and the heart of man ever supported by hope! The prospect we yesterday cherished of a speedy arrival at Malta, was to-day thwarted by our being impelled back ten miles. I endeavoured to rise to join the tea-table in the cabin, but was glad to make my escape again, from thunder, lightning, hail, and rain. It was best, I found, to shut one's eyes to all around, except that last, best, constant resource, confidence in the Supreme.

About ten o'clock the gale abated, but our poor, heavy laden Leonidas did not so soon recover her untroubled pace.

Wednesday, November 28. Leonidas.—With daylight gleamed a sight of land. Paulo immediately came in with happy countenance to announce that Malta was in view. How cheering is the sight of one's native land! Paulo saw again his own island, and eagerly anticipated the happiness of being reunited to his family, after escaping the perils of sea and land. Montefiore hastened with his bottle of grog, according to promise, to the man who first discovered the pleasing mark; and we arose with almost the certainty of passing the night safely moored in the

harbour, but the elements would not sanction it, nor permit us to make the point. How tantalizing! The day was cold, cheerless, and showery. I pity the poor captain, who really ought to possess a good share of resignation.

Thursday, November 29. Leonidas.—Still in the mortifying situation of being opposite to Malta, and unable to approach the harbour, beating about in hope and despair; now judging it expedient to relinquish the intention of landing at this island, then reflecting that our provisions might not suffice till we could reach Leghorn. When the Maltese servant was asked why there was no more milk for tea, he replied, “Di goat she make no more, sir.” The eggs were all consumed, six hundred and fifty in three weeks; the number of geese was diminished to two; the six pounds of tea was in as declining a state. The French commodore appeared in sight; a strange circumstance, after quitting the convoy so speedily, that he should not have made more way. He left us in danger, and joined us in security, at least from pirates. There was also an English man-of-war in the offing, and a favourable breeze springing up, induced me to take a glance on deck. The firmament presented a more than usually majestic appearance: the golden and bright tinted clouds, Sicily bordering the horizon on the right,

on the left Malta, and Goza opposite. A chilly atmosphere, however, made me hasten to quit this varied scene for the more domestic and comfortable one of a game at cards, though I confess, not quite so sublime and rational. Dr. Madden, for the first time, joined us in a rubber, principally to divert the captain, who liked the sober game, and really required to be amused.

Friday, November 30. Leonidas.—Another day of disappointment. Yesterday we had retired with the certainty almost of being secure in the harbour this morning: but how true it is “there is nothing certain under the sun.” Squalls throughout the night, with a heavy sea, kept the captain constantly on deck, and drove us some miles further distant from the desired port. But we did not despair of arriving in the evening, should it please Providence to send a fair wind. At two o’clock, however, another storm began, and continued during the afternoon, terminating at about six, with a sudden gale of wind, and torrents of rain, which soon ended, and were succeeded by a serene sky and bright shining moon: we were then close to the harbour, and in smooth water. The order even was given to load the gun for a signal for a pilot. The captain, though it was evening, intending to enter; but the Almighty willed it otherwise. Our anxiety was not to be allayed, but in-

creased to-night. Another gale beat upon us with more power than the preceding; it amounted to a hurricane, and instead of advancing, we were once more driven back.

Saturday, December 1. Malta, Lazaretto.—Grateful to our Almighty Father, we at length entered the port in safety. What a night was the last. Dr. Madden, who has traversed the Atlantic more than once, and there experienced bad weather, said it was the worst he had ever felt, and that he had almost despaired of our safety. The captain also said that the succession of squalls and gales, with a tremendous sea, surpassed all he had encountered before. With what anxiety did we watch the approach of twilight this morning, and how welcome was the captain's voice, announcing our being again close to the harbour. To his judicious tacking about during the night, (under Divine Providence) we attributed our having regained the port, nor did he quit the deck till the vessel was safe. Before breakfast we heard the agreeable sound of the cable, and anchored securely at nine in the quarantine harbour. How beautiful was now the sight of the rocky isle to us, protected as we were from the raging billows and their concomitant terrors and dangers! The Guardiano soon after came on board, who was to attend us during our quarantine at the laz-

aretto, where we do not intend to go till sun-set. Paulo, Armstrong, and Marguarite are gone to the palace, (the larger part of the building of the lazaretto being so denominated,) to prepare apartments for our reception. Captain Jones, &c., arrived here on Wednesday, and came alongside of us in a boat, but was not permitted to come on board. Captain Friend, of the *Evelina*, also came to pay his respects. Admiral Codrington and his squadron, together with the French and Russian forces, were in the great harbour, forming a magnificent appearance and assemblage, after their glorious feats in their country's cause. This evening we have taken possession of our new temporary abode, which may well be called a palace from the dimensions of the rooms, though not on account of their decorations; but they are perfectly clean and agreeably situated. I could not quit the *Leonidas* without sentiments of regret, when reflecting on the many happy days, though blended with those of recent anxiety and uneasiness, we had enjoyed during the passage. Bread never appeared more welcome than it was this morning to us, when the captain procured us some for breakfast, with some delicious pears, grapes, and oranges. How sensible are we to the value of that of which we have long felt the privation.

Sunday, December 2. Lazaretto. — After a night of refreshing sleep, we enjoyed the view of the harbour, which is extremely pleasant, the adjacent hills being covered with verdure, after the late rains. The town, the fortifications, the two wind-mills opposite, and the church of St. Lorenzo, with a prospect of commissioner Ross's grounds, forming a pleasing variety, together with a number of vessels lying at anchor, and boats coming to and fro. The sky to-day displayed a beautiful azure blue, with a brilliant sun; and the air was so mild that we enjoyed a walk on the margin of the water, which is ornamented with trees. Captain Anderson paid us a visit, though the laws of quarantine would not admit of his entering our rooms, or taking any refreshment. We were not even allowed to receive a letter from the hand of any person, from the fear of communicating contagion. Sir John Stoddart, Mary, and Miss Maxwell, came and passed some time in conversation: they had kindly taken a boat yesterday as soon as they heard of our arrival, but we had not then landed.

Monday, December 3. Lazaretto. — There was to be a grand subscription ball this evening, in honour of the late naval victory over the Turks, and parties followed in quick succession, for the admirals and the numerous officers who had landed at this

island since that glorious event. A son of Mr. Barker, British consul at Alexandria, a fine lad about fourteen years of age, paid us a visit. He was taken prisoner by the Greeks on his passage hither, and had been liberated by the Talbot frigate, one of the vessels engaged in the late battle; a circumstance which he considered as a matter worthy of no slight exultation. Poor Captain Smart had met with an adventure which he regarded with far less pleasure, having been plundered of all he possessed by pirates, who not only thus cruelly robbed him, but treated him in the most barbarous manner, threatening to kill him if he did not produce more than they had already discovered. Not content even with this, they scarcely left sufficient provisions in the vessel to sustain the crew on their passage home; and when he landed, he had not tasted bread for a week. He related the story to Montefiore with tears in his eyes; a ring, which he highly valued, it having been presented him by his wife, was among the property he lost, and such was the eagerness with which the pirates sought to possess themselves of it, that they nearly severed his finger from his hand.

Tuesday, December 4. Lazaretto. — Being rather indisposed this morning, I indulged and took breakfast *au lit*. Dr. Madden pursued the

same plan from the same cause, having been suffering all night with rheumatism in the face; the consequence of his having paced up and down the large stone hall till nearly two o'clock in the morning, excited possibly by some poetic fancy. Captain Anderson called to take leave: we parted with all the philosophy of pilgrims, and he sailed with a favourable breeze for Leghorn. Mr. Christian also came to see us, and procured us a fund of entertainment in Galignani's papers of October, as did also Lady Stoddart, who brought a box of books for our amusement, while Mr. Mac Gill sent a chest of oranges, and Mrs. Beverly presented us with a plate of cakes. Thus our friends not only supplied us with food for the mind, but with substantial luxuries: and we really seem to be returned to our own country, and to be again among our friends. The number of kind and obliging testimonials we have received from so many persons here, can never be obliterated from my mind. It is these practices of kindness that constitute the charms of life, link human society together, and assuage the accidental calamities to which we are all subject. It was most gratifying to hear of the good understanding and friendly intercourse which subsisted between the officers of the combined fleets in the harbour. It was at the express recommendation of the

French admiral, that Captain Davies of the brig *Rose* was promoted; this officer having most gallantly prevented one of the Turkish fire-ships from destroying that of the French admiral, at the risk of his own safety. The weather to-day was overcast, and we therefore did not avail ourselves of boat-airing, which, having engaged a boat during our stay here, we might otherwise have done; so that quarantine could not exactly be called a confinement, while we could row about the harbour and walk on the terrace.

Wednesday, December 5. Lazaretto.—Dr. Madden again did not make his appearance at the breakfast-table this morning, the rheumatism still confining him to his chamber. After an hour's walk within our limits, the sun rendering a veil necessary, I bestowed a few minutes in seeing what Paulo had procured for dinner. He goes every morning at eight o'clock, the hour when the gate is unlocked, to La Sanita, accompanied by the Guardiano, to procure provisions, and other requisites for the party, our number not being very insignificant; viz. Messrs. Balfour, Madden, and Mazzara; besides ourselves and six servants, namely, Armstrong, Paulo, who proves an exceedingly good cook, Marguerite, Joseph, (Dr. Madden's servant,) the Guardiano, and the boatman. There is a good kitchen on

the floor, even with our apartments, with charcoal stoves; a well of excellent water, and every appendage necessary to the comforts of life. Provisions are moderate, though somewhat risen in price, since the arrival of the fleets. Meat, which previously was three-pence per lb., is now four-pence; eggs eight-pence a dozen, before but six-pence, and so forth. Vegetables and fruit are extremely good, but the green peas are not of a mellow sweet taste, but more like dried peas. Three officers from the *Gannet* took up their quarters this afternoon at this lazaretto, which however is so spacious, that each apartment has a separate entrance, and you see nothing of the parties unless they walk on the terrace, or go out in a boat. Commissioner Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Michaelson called on us to-day.

Thursday, December 6. Lazaretto.—Montefiore arose this morning with an attack of dysentery, but keeping himself tranquil, and returning to bed almost immediately, it happily, with the Almighty's blessing, subsided towards noon. Mr. Greig, the master of the quarantine, politely paid us a visit, and allayed all fears by informing me that this complaint had prevailed almost universally at Malta within the last week, but without creating the slightest degree of apprehension. Mr. Greig also informed us that we were to receive

the indulgence of seven or eight days' grace; but this was to be kept a secret, as persons are generally tenacious of preference being shown in these cases. The same gentleman was also kind enough to send us the Gazette. I am informed that the Glasgow frigate will sail on Monday next for Marseilles, which is a good opportunity to forward a letter to England; so I hope I shall be an industrious scribbler to-morrow.

Friday, December 7. Lazaretto.—The Guardian was employed this morning in examining our luggage, which his duty obliged him to follow. He seemed to be most inquisitive respecting letters, while all articles of woollen cloth were obliged to be hung out in the air. During dinner we had the pleasure of receiving another packet of Galignani's papers to the 24th ult. from Mr. Greig, through which medium I became acquainted that a joyous event had been celebrated in our family, viz. the marriage of my brother Isaac with Sarah Samuel. May the newly married couple possess through life whatever their imaginations may have pictured most pleasing and good; and may their friends be joyful participators in their felicity—which is no bad wish to myself. With agreeable society and good refreshment, we passed a delightful evening.

Saturday, December 8. Lazaretto.—We this

morning were gratified by a visit from one of the heroes of Navarino, Captain Davies of the *Rose*, who signalized himself by rescuing the French admiral's ship from a perilous situation, and in consequence was promoted, and nominated a companion of the order of the Bath: a Captain Copeland and his lady, of the *Mastiff*, accompanied him, and passed an hour in the parlatorio with us, in most agreeable conversation. Captain Copeland was making a survey on the Mediterranean station, of the western coast, and intended to have gone to Constantinople from Smyrna, after having visited the Greek islands, which he was prevented doing by the present state of politics. Mrs. Copeland related to me her having been introduced to the Pacha at Smyrna, and to the ladies of his Harem. They were seven in number, not handsome or well-dressed, but all with their ciboucs—an elegant female accomplishment!

Sunday, December 9. Lazaretto.—After settling with Paulo, I wrote to my brother Isaac, congratulating him on his nuptials; and as the Glasgow frigate left the next day for Marseilles, it was a good opportunity to send letters. The weather was extremely boisterous throughout the night with rain, and continued the same all day. The wet even made innovations through the ceilings; dripping down, to the danger of our heads,

and rendering a moving of the dinner-table near the fire requisite. What was as bad, the wind would not allow the smoke to ascend the chimney, but sent it about the room, perhaps to rarify the air, but certainly to the suffering of our eyes, which smarted so as to oblige us at tea-time to have recourse to the tea-pot to quench the burning embers; all thinking a cold atmosphere preferable to a smoky one.

Monday, December 10. Lazaretto.—Another rainy and boisterous day led us to believe every clime has its winter and its cloudy days. Montefiore amused himself with writing the almanacks for himself and Mrs. Montefiore, and was so comfortable as to wish they would prolong the term of quarantine, in lieu of shortening it, an idea which was expressed by some others of our party. We certainly found the lazaretto a tranquil abode, and were extremely happy in it, instead of experiencing any tedium from the confinement. To-day we saw no one to impart any news to us. Every one was anxious to learn the state of politics, at a crisis like the present; some wished to gain fresh laurels, others to augment their finances, while many desired with equal ardour that peace and tranquillity might not be broken.

Tuesday, Dec. 11. Lazaretto.—Lady Stoddart was so obliging as to send her steward with an

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Italian book for my perusal, and to enquire if there was any thing we required, such as sago, pimento, or any other domestic requisite, which was particularly kind, as this was the day appointed for her ladyship's dinner to the English and Russian admirals. The Odessa packet, which arrived on Sunday, conveyed nothing new. The Rose left this harbour to-day; and it was a pleasing sight to witness about a dozen boats towing a large vessel along. I walked round the gallery in the forenoon, again on the terrace after dinner; the clear blue sky and cheering rays of the sun inviting even our sedentary eastern Europeans to air and exercise.

Wednesday, December 12. Lazaretto.— We had just commenced the important occupation of dinner, when Mr. Melin was announced; and the hours of the lazaretto being different to those of the town, of course we immediately went down to the parlatorio, to receive one who had testified so much interest and attention in the time of sickness when at Valetta. The report was, that war had been declared on the 14th ult., between the Porte and the allied powers: whether it was correct or not remained for time to elucidate; at present there were no authentic accounts, and the suspense was necessarily attended with infinite anxiety to many. We took

an airing in the boat; and some ladies at the window of the western part of the lazaretto attracted the attention of our beaux, but the elevated situation of the casement left their conjecture respecting beauty undecided. Doctors Madden and Balfour expatiated on single blessedness, or wretchedness, as they added, now extolling the one, then exclaiming against the other.

Thursday, December 13. Lazaretto.—The *on dits* of this day were, that the Greeks had committed fresh atrocities on the coast of Sicily; an Austrian brig having been plundered, and two of the crew murdered. The Russian admiral's reply to Admiral Codrington's letter respecting the battle, was as flattering to himself as to the British nation, and testified great liberality of sentiment as well as amiable feeling. We this afternoon repeated our aquatic excursion, and met Captain Smart and Mr. Mac Gill. The former seemed to have partly recovered from the ill-treatment he had experienced from the pirate vessel, which, we further learnt, carried ten guns and a hundred men. First evening of Hanuca.

Friday, December 14. Lazaretto.—Lady Stoddart, her son, and a young lady, who had lately arrived from England, paid us a visit. Captain and Mrs. Copeland also called to tell us the news brought by a brig of war, just arrived from

Smyrna, which stated that all the Franks had left Constantinople, after having incurred the danger of a general massacre; this, however, was prevented by the interference of an Austrian general, who had obtained a guard of Turkish soldiers to enable them to depart in safety. The ambassadors were hourly expected to quit, and war was to be the result. I had previously seen Mrs. Mac Gill and her son at the parlatorio. The latter's statement of the report he had learned by yesterday's arrival was entirely of an opposite nature: which of the two was correct, a short interval would determine. The evening was most boisterous; loud gusts of wind, heavy rain, and flashes of lightning made us commiserate the poor mariners, while we were thankful for being sheltered from the raging elements.

Saturday, December 15. Lazaretto.—The storm continued throughout the night, and it was nearly daylight before the lightning ceased. Montefiore experienced a degree of improvement from the course he is pursuing; but it requires some forbearance to resist the good things the table presents, especially when the appetite is most urgent, as well as the example of the company, though not invited by their advice. Lady Stoddart's butler brought me some grits and nutmegs. A Russian officer is performing quarantine here:

several officers have been to see him to-day, among whom was Admiral Heyden. I just caught a glimpse of him; an important personage, especially since the affair of Navarino: he is quite delighted with his reception at this island. The rain penetrated through the ceiling of our large room, and all our party complained of the same in theirs: a proof of some defect in the building, which appears substantial, and is entirely of stone. "Lights and Shadows of a Scottish Life," however, near the blaze of a wood fire, rendered even this winter day a comfortable one.

Sunday, December 16. Lazaretto.—Marguerite attended mass, in a small chapel opposite the lazaretto, as did Paulo. The Maltese are very rigid Catholics, and observe two days of the week, *maigre*; contenting themselves, when fish is not obtainable, with vegetables and eggs. They are extremely fond of oil, and many of them eat it with bread in lieu of butter. We are again prevented by rain and storms from taking exercise in the air; but our spacious rooms afford a good substitute, and we had all our particular amusements. Mr. Balfour translated some of the Arabic proverbs, which he obligingly procured for Montefiore, and many of which were very superior and moral; while Dr. Madden finished his Surgeon Syntax: thus this quarantine proved an opportune

detention to our literary circle. Mr. Mazzara continued his drawing of Alexandria. Montefiore was letter-writing; and the dinner-hour was announced before any of us expected it.

Monday, December 17. Lazaretto. — Various were the reports of the day. The captain of a brig stated, that according to the advice of Captain Hamilton, he repaired to Zante, instead of discharging his cargo at Alexandria, to which city he was bound, fearful of being made prisoner. Others brought intelligence of a more pacific tendency: but one contradicted what the other affirmed, and uncertainty and doubt were universal. The sun at length diffused his lustre again around, so as to enable us to open the windows of our apartments, and enjoy pure air and exercise on the promenade. A Mr. de Weimmer, the Russian officer in quarantine, sent up his card. Montefiore amused himself in the evening with reading Dr. Madden's fifth canto of Surgeon Syntax. On the author's quitting the room, I took a stolen glance, for I presumed this work was not intended for the limited capacity and information of the female mind.

Tuesday, December 18. Lazaretto. — The Atlas of the 5th November, sent us by a friend, afforded a superior relish at breakfast to an English absentee in want of domestic intelligence. During our

walk this morning, we had some conversation with Mr. de Weimmer. His passage from Smyrna was most tedious. He spoke English very well, and appeared a young man of superior manners and knowledge. Mr. and Mrs. Michaelson visited us, and related a circumstance which took place last week in Malta, evincing the weakness of the human mind, in allowing trifling circumstances to conquer better judgment. A foreign baron invited Mr. Nugent to dine with him, after the baron had dined the week previously at Mr. Nugent's. The latter returned no answer, at which the baron took umbrage, and wrote a letter desiring an explanation, with the enclosure of a dollar, as if to pay for the entertainment received. Mr. N. regarding this as a challenge, applied to the governor, and the baron was cited to appear, and find bail in two hundred pounds to keep the peace.

Wednesday, December 19. Lazaretto.—A vessel arrived this morning from Constantinople in ten days, and the captain stated that he hastened thence, understanding that an embargo was laid upon all vessels lying in the harbour of the Dardanelles, belonging to the three allied powers, and also that the ambassadors had quitted the city: but implicit reliance is not put on this information, the most contradictory reports having been daily circulated. Whilst we were at dinner to-day,

a note was handed to Montefiore from Mr. Greig, which announced the pleasing intelligence that we were to have pratique to-morrow, ten days' grace having been indulgently granted us; a favour not usually obtained. The gentlemen were quite elated at the idea of being set at liberty, and were to have a hot supper and bowl of punch at night in consequence. Mr. Balfour and Dr. Madden were all anxiety to walk about the town of Valetta, and with the eager view of travellers, to visit the various objects worthy of observation. Paulo and Marguerite, anticipating the happiness of rejoining their families, were both in a bustle; and some bottles of porter and one of rum have put them all in high glee in the kitchen: songs of different languages followed in regular succession, which from their conviviality we could not avoid hearing, though separated by a spacious hall. Armstrong said our healths were drunk with great eclat.

Thursday, December 20. The doctor of the lazaretto arrived at nine o'clock, to ascertain if we were all in a state to quit our temporary confinement; a ceremony which, from our appearance alone, did not require much time to perform. The captain having his boat prepared for us, we took leave of our new acquaintance, the Russian officer, who remained solitaire on the terrace till we were

out of sight. We again steered for Valetta, on whose shores we soon set footing, and received a welcome at Beverley's hotel from the host and hostess, their daughter, and domestics, which made us reflect on home. As we passed along the streets we could not forbear again admiring their cleanliness, and contrasting them with those of Egypt. How swiftly have five months passed away; and yet how many miles have we traversed by sea and land in that space of time, varied by the difference of people, manners, habits, and climate. Reason, indeed, have we to be grateful for having seen in safety so many objects celebrated in history, and, above all, in spite of every obstacle, the "Holy City," the object of our tour, and to visit which was the unceasing wish of Montefiore. We took possession in a short time of our old apartments in the hotel.

Friday, December 21. Malta.—I awoke with the head-ach, the effect possibly of the preceding night's gadding, having accompanied Lady Stoddart to the opera, who had kindly urged my acceptance of a seat in her box. The house was thronged for the benefit of a Signora, and the performance extremely respectable. A well-selected orchestra executed Rossini's *Barbiere di Siviglia* in good style. We were also gratified by seeing the hero of *Navarino*, Admiral Codrington,

with his lady and daughter. During the evening, the lady whose benefit it was, came into the box with a plate, collecting the produce of the evening: a custom I never before witnessed, and one not greatly to be praised, especially for a female. To-day I walked on fort St. Elmo with Lady Stoddart, and contemplated the monuments to the memory of Sir Ralph Abercrombie and Sir Alexander Ball, erected there.

Saturday, December 22. Malta.—A severe head-ach detained me in bed till past eleven. I then walked with Montefiore and Dr. Madden on the Baracca, a pleasant promenade, commanding an elevated view of the harbour, which is now embellished by the exulting and stately British and Russian ships of war that were engaged in the recent battle. There is a handsome monument on the Baracca, erected by the late Sir Thomas Maitland, to the memory of a Sir — Zemille, a Maltese judge, the first of his people who had obtained such an honour. Sir John and Lady Stoddart, their son and daughter, Miss Maxwell, Miss Swan, Mr. Balfour, Dr. Madden, Mr. Mazzara, and Captain and Mrs. Copeland dined with us, and we were well pleased with the dinner prepared by Mr. Beverly; indeed, the cleanliness and nice order of this establishment could not be surpassed, and I would recommend it to every person. Certainly it

is expensive, but every thing was of a superior quality.

Sunday, December 23. Malta.—A stormy day, but Montefiore went to the Boschetta, having appointed to meet Mr. Mac Gill there: Mr. Balfour accompanied him. Admiral and Lady Codrington left their cards to-day, as did Commissioner and Mrs. Ross and their daughter, Mrs. Bouchier, Mr. Melin, Mr. and Mrs. Christian, &c. Mr. Balfour returned with Montefiore to dinner; and I learnt that the Boschetta did not wear so pleasing an appearance at this season, as when we visited it together in the summer; neither did the new discoveries made by Mr. Mac Gill, of trenches and ditches, prove so advantageous as was anticipated: some bones and teeth of animals, and a small jar were found in them. They will be a saving of labour for planting the mulberry, but the produce of the garden does not remunerate.

Monday, December 24. Malta.—A rainy and extremely boisterous day. I spent the evening at Lady Stoddart's, but returned at ten, leaving the rest of the party to partake of an excellent supper, prepared for us, at which our absence caused great regret. Street-music, and a medley of church-bells, announced the Christmas festival, and continued throughout the evening.

Tuesday, December 25. Malta.—The gentlemen

went to church, and I paid visits to Mrs. Commissioner Ross and Mrs. Christian. At the house of the first there was a long table set out for the officers of the dock-yard, who usually take their Christmas dinner with the commissioner ; and there was to be a ball in the evening, to which we were invited. I then walked on the Baracca and Fort St. Elmo, and on returning home, found Mr. Mac Gill with Montefiore. About four o'clock, Admiral Codrington honoured us with a visit, and obligingly informed us, that in case we should be prepared by to-morrow, or in a short period, there would be a ship ready for us. We then mentioned the desire of Captain Copeland of the Mastiff, to take us to Naples, to which the admiral acceded most willingly. We were delighted with seeing and conversing with the hero of Navarino.

Wednesday, Dec. 26. Malta.—Captain Copeland called to inform us, that he should be ready to sail in a few days, and seemed quite elated at the idea of going to Naples. It of course afforded us infinite pleasure to have the opportunity of making the voyage in a ship of war, whose commander participated with the party in all the pleasure of the trip.

Thursday, December 27. Malta.—Montefiore went to Paulo's to take a warm bath, in company with Dr. Madden ; and I occupied myself in shop-

ping with Mrs. Copeland, and purchased some trifles of Mr. Cretrien the jeweller. Mr. Balfour, who visited us again to-day, had some idea of writing a cursory description of Malta, there not being any guide or correct description of the island, except a work by Abdallah, which is too large and cumbersome for ordinary use.

Friday, December 28. Malta.—Whilst we were at breakfast, Mr. Christian paid us a visit, and requested I would take charge of a gold bracelet for la Baronne Charles de Rothschild, at Naples, which had been ordered to be made here, and was now finished. The Malta gold-work is held in great estimation. Marguerite came to say farewell. She told me a lamentable tale of her husband having, in her absence, sold her chest of drawers, and a number of pawnbroker's tickets, which she had expected to have redeemed. Sir John Stoddart and lady, with their usual friendliness, came in the evening: the opportunity was afforded of requesting his influence respecting a piece of ground for a Jewish burial-place, which the congregation are very anxious to obtain, their present ground being nearly filled.

Saturday, Dec. 29. Malta.—I walked with Lady Stoddart to la Floriana, to procure some seeds of flowers and vegetables. The day appeared like a spring day in England, and the garden corres-

ponded. We had a delightful walk, among orange-trees laden with ripe fruit, cherry-trees in blossom, and green and verdant paths. The scene was most cheering after the sands of Egypt. We also took the opportunity of seeing the armory at the palace, which well deserves the observation of strangers.

Sunday, December 30. Malta.—Captain Copeland called early this morning to apprise us that the wind was not immediately in favour; but should a favourable change occur at twelve, he would come to fetch us. Admiral Codrington requested Montefiore to be the bearer of a packet for his Royal Highness, the Duke of Clarence, and some noblemen in England. Mrs. Greig sent me some ornaments made of the melon-seed, together with a very polite note. Montefiore and Mr. Balfour went to St. Antonio, to see the experiments there making for the propagation of cochineal, which bear a promising aspect; and should it eventually succeed, will prove a most beneficial article of commerce to the inhabitants. The insect feeds on the prickly pear, a hardy plant, and one that requires but little attention; great care must be observed in sheltering the fly from rain, or it would be destroyed. The governor anticipates a happy result from this undertaking: I hope his laudable endeavours may be crowned with success. Mr.

Mac Gill was commencing the same at the Boschetta, where he had rooted out a great number of unserviceable plants, and replaced some young leaves, which in the course of three years would take root.

Monday, December 31. Malta.—The wind being unfavourable and stormy, there was no chance of sailing to-day. I walked with Montefiore and Dr. Madden to the Floriana, to see the House of Industry. This institution was founded by one of the grand masters, and revived by Lord Hastings, whose munificence was the theme of every one; and it is only to be regretted that his fortune was not equal to his generosity. At present the asylum maintains three hundred and forty men, women, and children, who are employed and educated in a variety of occupations, such as spinning and cleaning cotton, weaving, embroidery, and plaiting straw. We observed one of the men nearly ninety years old, and a woman on the verge of eighty, both busily employed. Some of the young women were embroidering a dress for the governor's lady; and we were shown a straw hat, like leghorn, just finished, for her son. Here we made some purchases of embroidered handkerchiefs, silk net scarfs, cotton gloves, blankets, and all the manufacture of the establishment. We could not have better employed the last day of the

year, than in visiting so numerous a class of fellow-beings, whom fortune had placed in a dependent situation, but whom Providence had kindly provided with a trade, and shelter from misery. Mr. Mac Gill joined us at dinner, and presented me with a small vase, found in digging at the Boschetta.

Tuesday, January 1, 1828.—The first day of increasing the number of the year was auspicious to our passage: we prayed that it might prove so to all other enterprises, and that gratitude to the Almighty might be ever the paramount feeling of our thoughts and actions. Our intention was not to go on board the Mastiff till the evening, it being almost a calm. The governor, too, held a levee this morning, at which Montefiore attended; but it only lasted half an hour, and we were therefore enabled to avail ourselves of a beautiful morning, to repeat our visit to the House of Industry at Floriana. Having arranged all our affairs, and received our clothes from the laundress, (who obtained a large share of my regrets, being the best in her business I had ever met with,) at half-past eight, P. M. we parted with our friends and Malta, where we had experienced the kindest attention. Captain Copeland's boat being ready to receive us, we were soon welcomed on board the Mastiff, by himself and his very amiable wife, and took our station in

the cabin, where a nice cup of tea was served; but the apartment was situated below, so that we could not obtain a sight of the brilliant moon, which illumined our way hither in the boat.

Wednesday, January 2. On board H. M. S. Mastiff.—We were again at the mercy of the waves, but in a king's vessel, the first I had ever sailed in, with the agreeable acquisition of a lady for my companion, and one equally cheerful and obliging. Mrs. Copeland's cot and mine were in the cabin opposite to each other, and we were thus conveniently situated for a chat and a laugh. The gentlemen have berths in a different part of the vessel. We set sail at six o'clock, A. M. with a brisk breeze in our favour, the effects of which I did not entirely escape, though I had flattered myself that my late marine exercise would have proved a sufficient remedy; but there is always a heavy sea near the island of Malta. I was indulged with a cup of tea in bed, while the gentlemen were gaily seated at the breakfast-table, at which Mrs. Copeland presided. I could not, however, resist joining the dinner-table, which was enlivened by anecdotes concerning the Greeks, with whom Captain Copeland had had great intercourse, and thereby became enabled to judge of their character and merits. His opinion of them was not more favourable than Dr. Madden's of the Turks. My opinion is, that

were the Greeks properly governed, they might, in time, become as admirable a nation as any other. Their country affords every advantage of fertile soil, good climate, and central position. Let but industry and moral principle be instilled into the minds of the people, and what might not be derived from these gifts of nature?

Thursday, Jan. 3. Mastiff.—We had a favourable breeze; and as we were going at the rate of eight knots an hour, the captain promised that, should it continue, we should have passed the Pharos of Messina this evening. Stromboli was now in view; and though a dense smoke issued therefrom, the flame from the volcano could not be discerned. I felt too qualmish to go on deck to gain a sight; but was thankful for being so much more comfortable, and so much better in health than when we last passed this island, on board the *Portia*. A little pug-dog, called Cupidon, though not possessing any claim to the appellation, was dressed by Mrs. Copeland in the costume of a Greek, for our amusement. The clothes were very ingeniously made by that lady, and were an exact copy. Mr. Grant, the lieutenant, and the doctor dined with us in the cabin; and the champagne, which sparkled on the board, seemed to be considered an antidote to seasickness. The wind, as usual, was fickle, and thwarted our hopes of passing the straits to-night;

but we were in some degree compensated by the brightness of the moon and stars, which invited us on deck. Never did I behold a more delightful evening; so rich and brilliant were the tints of the Sicilian hills.

Friday, January 4. Mastiff.—Mrs. Copeland joined me in a duet, in which she was unwilling to take a part, it not being one of the most mellifluous kind. During the performance we were obliged to have recourse to our cots. So Neptune willed it, and we were obliged to obey.

Saturday, Jan. 5. Mastiff.—A violent gale during the night obliged us to re-pass the Pharos, which we had entered in order to land at Messina; but the wind proved as contrary to landing as for proceeding to Naples; and we were again under the disagreeable necessity of tacking about. Such is the destiny of a sea-life. Mrs. Copeland and myself were obliged to take our dinner in the cots. The waves at one time broke over the vessel with such violence as to shatter in pieces one of the boats called a gig. So tremendous was the crash, that I dreaded lest the ship had struck against a rock, which, as we were beating off a lee shore, it required as skilful an officer as ours to prevent. Dr. Madden, Mr. Grant, as well as Captain and Mrs. Copeland, were consoling themselves with the idea of visiting a city of Sicily, which they did not expect to see;

but the wind having somewhat abated, we were again soon passing the Pharos. Charybdis and Scylla, the two famous points of land, were before us; and the Calabrian mountains, embellished with a variety of hues from the setting sun, once more gave us a promise of safety, after a night of storm and perils. In how many instances have I experienced the mercy of the Almighty!

Sunday, January 6. Mastiff.—Early this morning we entered the fine harbour of Messina; and, at about nine, heard the pleasing sounds of dropping the anchor. Captain Copeland then paid his respects to the Duke of Buckingham, who was on board his yacht, moored near to us. A Mr. Sanderson then came on board to see the captain and his lady, whom he invited to dinner; but they were previously engaged to dine with us at the hotel. The morning being rather showery, we did not land till one o'clock; when I could not help comparing my present feelings to what I experienced on my first setting foot on these shores. We walked about the principal streets and squares; entered two churches, where service was being performed; and having, by the exercise, acquired a good appetite, we repaired to the hotel, where an excellent dinner was prepared for about twelve persons, including the officers of the ship. In the evening we all went to the opera, to witness the

performance of Theobaldo and Selina, and were highly gratified. The house is small and indifferently fitted up, but the performance compensated. The ladies were becomingly dressed, but in their daily attire; a custom; but its effect is less elegant than that of England. At ten we returned on board.

Monday, January 7. Messina.—A Mr. Thurban came on board to see us, and inquire respecting the health of his uncle and friends of that name residing at Alexandria, for whom he had experienced some uneasiness on account of the present state of politics. We invited him to dine on board with us. We then accompanied the captain in his boat; and after dinner went on shore and entered some of the shops with the expectation of procuring some good silks, and completing the purchases for Mrs. Copeland's friends, but were disappointed; not a suitable article was to be found, the silks being of a very inferior quality, thin, and bad colours.

Tuesday, January 8. Mastiff.—We again went on shore with Captain and Mrs. Copeland and Mr. Mazzara, and took a walk on the quay, which is an agreeable and extensive promenade.

Wednesday, Jan. 9. Mastiff.—The wind being favourable for continuing our course, we early this morning again set sail for Naples. The rolling of

the vessel to-day prevented more than one dish being served at a time. Mr. Mazzara, as usual, complained of indisposition, but will not allow any of the good things to pass without his judgment: even the champagne, he finds, strengthens the stomach, as well as the grog; and says that two glasses are infinitely more serviceable than one. We all laugh at him and at each other in turn; and, altogether, I never met with a more social, united, and pleasant party. Montefiore has retired to his berth with a volume of Anastasius, where he can hold the book more steadily: the other gentlemen have followed his example, except the captain, whose apprehensions of the weather retain him up.

Thursday, January 10. Mastiff.—This morning we came in view of Vesuvius, the Isle of Capri, and the Calabrian mountains; and, after breakfast, we put on our hats to enjoy, on deck, the charming surrounding scenery, as well as the climate, the superiority of which my mind tacitly acknowledges, in spite of my disputations with Dr. Madden, who rails at the dense atmosphere of his native country, and says that England never has a day in January free from fog, and scarcely ever so brilliant a sun as we now behold. But it is, at any rate, the climate of liberty; and let us endeavour to appreciate the blessings we enjoy,

in order to testify our gratitude to the Great Bestower of all. I have attempted to sketch a view of the surrounding scenery, and though but an attempt, it will serve me as a memorial of these pleasing and sublime objects.

Friday, Jan. 11. Mastiff.—A calm continued to try the patience of our officers, who were all, yesterday afternoon, expecting that another hour would bring them to the beautiful city whose shores we were so desirous of reaching; but we were informed that permission could not be obtained for entering the harbour after sun-set. Two or three heavy showers added to the discomfiture of those on deck. But at length all the sails were reefed, and the officers solaced themselves with the bottle, a merry song, and the pleasing anticipations of the morrow. We were equally amused by listening to them; but were suddenly disturbed by the sound of a heavy footstep, descending the deck-stairs. It was, in fact, the pilot, who, to the agitation of our nerves, knew not which door to enter, that of the cabin, or that of the officers' apartment; a dilemma from which we soon relieved him by hastening to close ours, and holding it fast with all our might for some minutes.

Saturday, Jan. 12. Mastiff.—As day-light appeared the anchor was lowered in the bay of Naples; and after breakfast the captain collected all his let-

ters and parcels, and proceeded on shore. In the meantime we also prepared to take leave of the Mastiff, wherein we had been so agreeably and commodiously entertained during our long passage. This terminated our sea-excursions; and I experienced, I trust, all the sentiments of gratitude for the protection we had received, which it became me to cherish. The mildness of the morning added greatly to the beauty of the surrounding scenery; and never did the bay appear more attractive. We landed opposite the *hotel della Victoria*; and having been welcomed on our return by Mr. Martigny, we inquired if the apartments we occupied on our late visit were disengaged, they answered that they were occupied by a lady and gentleman. "Their names?" "The Baroness and Baron Anselme de Rothschild!" In an instant we were together. What a delightful surprise. How handsome she looks! and the baby, what a fine, fat boy! We dined with them, and Baron Charles engaged us to go to the opera. It was a grand night, in honour of the Duke of Calabria's natal day; and all the company were in full dress. Returned from San Carlo, a brilliant spectacle: all the royal family were present. The ladies in diamonds and feathers had a fine effect in this handsome theatre.

Sunday, January 13. Naples.—I know of no circumstance that has conduced more to my plea-

sure than meeting so unexpectedly with Charlotte, and seeing her so well and happy. Our satisfaction is increased by being mutual: the feeling existing between long-trying friends and new acquaintances, however fascinating the latter, is of a very different kind. We accompanied Captain and Mrs. Copeland to Herculaneum. Montefiore followed with Mr. Mazzara in an open carriage. No further progress seems to have been made in exploring Herculaneum since our last visit. The captain and his lady were so highly pleased with the excavations as wholly to disregard the cold and damp atmosphere to which they exposed themselves. We returned in time to dress for dinner, being engaged at Baron Charles's, whose hour is half-past five. There were only two gentlemen there, besides Mr. Berger, his son's tutor. Madame de Rothschild is at Frankfort. Their son, a fine sprightly boy about seven years of age, speaks Italian, French, and German equally well, and a little English. The dinner was dressed and served in the best style. The house is spacious and handsome.

Monday, January 14. Naples.—At half-past nine this morning we set off for Pompeii, some of the party in a close carriage, and the rest in a barouche which we hired from the hotel, being obliged to have four horses to each carriage. We passed through Resina, where there is a royal pa-

lace; and also through Portici and Torre del Grechi; and after about two hours' drive, arrived at the uninhabited city, where the most solemn stillness reigned; and monuments of past ages only remind the spectator of the inefficacy of human power. Walking through the well-paved streets, examining the theatres, temples, unroofed houses, &c. divested of human society, but a few labourers employed in excavating, you cannot divest yourself of a solemnity of sentiment, which becomes heightened by reflecting on the awful visitation which destroyed those who were most probably their happy proprietors, enjoying in human security the luxuries of life. Within the last two or three years great discoveries have been added to the former, and a new street, a fountain, bronze and marble statues, &c. have well rewarded the labour expended on the excavations. Those of our party who had not visited these astonishing ruins were struck with admiration at the preservation of the fresco paintings, the colours of which seem to have retained their brightest hues; and at the sight of the various monuments of art still in the best preservation. The examining of these objects, comparing the ancient style of architecture with the present, and taking drawings of some of the most remarkable objects, occupied a considerable time; but at length our appetites reminded us that our

minds were not sufficiently classical and sublime to support us of themselves ; and we proceeded to partake of an excellent cold collation, which we had brought with us, and now found set out in the distinguished residence of Judge Sallust. We here met the officers of the Mastiff, whom we invited to partake of our repast ; and classical ideas, for a time, gave way to others of a more lively cast. When refreshed, however, we proceeded to view the landscapes, the street lined with columns, the amphitheatre, fountains, a large vase, &c. Captain Copeland took a sketch of the baker's shop and ovens, and we then returned to the hotel, the ladies riding together.

Tuesday, January 15. Naples.—This day we visited *lo Studio*, or the Academy, which was rendered more highly interesting by our recent visit to Pompeii, from whence so many ancient works of art were obtained. A statue of Aristides, lately brought from Palermo, struck us as remarkable for the natural expression of its countenance, its attitude, and drapery. Again I saw the Farnesian Hercules, the Flora, the Venus, the group of Orestes and Electra, and with renewed pleasure the fine collection of bronzes, some recently discovered. The fountain or cistern from Pompeii, still containing water, was alike extraordinary ; and after viewing the gems, medals, coins, paint-

ings, &c. we went into the room, containing the manuscripts, which, after undergoing the process of being unfolded, are examined, when the words found to be deficient are supplied by learned men, and marked with red ink. They are then translated from Greek into Latin; and the translation, with a copy of the original manuscript, is inserted in the same book.

Wednesday, Jan. 16. Naples.—I dined to-day at Baron Charles's. The party consisted of the Austrian ambassador and his lady, (a beauty,) the Duke and Duchess Theodore, Duke and Duchess d'Ascoli, and Duke —, Sir Henry and Lady Lushington, Mr. and Miss Buller, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Captain and Mrs. Copeland, Charlotte, Anselme, and myself.

Thursday, January 17. Naples.—Charlotte came into my room early this morning, and informed me that she had received an invitation for Montefiore and myself from the Marquis and Marchioness di S. Seturino, the Piedmontese ambassador, to a ball this evening. We were most politely received by the Marquis, who conducted us to his lady, through a superb and spacious suite of apartments, crowded with elegant company, to the drawing and dancing-rooms. The Princess Salerno, a daughter of the emperor of Austria, was waltzing, and about five hundred of the nobility.

Friday, January 18. Naples.—The Duke and Duchess d'Ascoli paid us a visit; the latter, having expressed a great desire to hear some account of our late tour in the east, and to see the few trifles I had brought from thence, which were displayed accordingly. Her grace expressed great admiration of a shell I had obtained at Bethlehem; and I could not do less than offer it for her acceptance. Charlotte, Anselme, and Dr. Madden dined with us; and the evening was amusingly spent in discussing the attractions of the last night's ball; the merits of the ladies' dresses, which were certainly most tasteful and sumptuous; and in hearing anecdotes of some of the ladies of high rank and beauty, who shone with peculiar radiance in the waltz, and one of whom was about to be divorced from her husband and married to another! Others were named as remarkable for their propensities for the card-table, which was encouraged at their own houses; a practice not considered at all respectable here.

Saturday, January 19. Naples.—The wind being favourable for Captain Copeland's return to Malta, we this afternoon lost the society of those friends with whom we had passed some delightful weeks of intimate and social intercourse. Their cheerful assiduity and attention during the passage would but make the departure of this amiable

couple a source of regret; and the hearty English shake of the hand and last farewell were neither given nor received without some little emotion. How swiftly, indeed, does all that is good seem to vanish away, leaving nothing to console us but the shadows of memory, which can only be bright when the source from which they spring is undefiled. We spent the evening at the opera, where we heard Lablache, the principal male singer. He was not in the best voice, but his tones were full and deep, and his acting good. Duke Theodore came into our box, and remained full an hour.

Sunday, Jan. 20. Naples.—I set out at half-past eleven this morning, to visit the Capo de Monte, a beautiful drive, commanding an extensive view of the city, the Gulf, and the Abruzzi mountains; that wild and picturesque district in which Salvatore Rosa loved to linger, and from the solitudes of which he drew so much of his inspiration. The road over which we passed was made by the French; and on the summit of the mount is an estate belonging to the Marquis di Gallo, the grounds of which are beautifully laid out, and present, by their fountains, their shady groves, and diversified scenery, surrounding an airy and spacious house, the most attractive features of a summer residence. In returning home we passed

through the Corso, which exhibited all the mirth and gaiety proper to the first day of carnival. The Villa Reale, in which we afterwards took a stroll, was also crowded ; and we were well amused till the hour arrived of dressing for dinner. As we were on the eve of departure, I settled with my hair-dresser ; and it may not be beneath the dignity of a female traveller to state that in Naples the charge of a hair-dresser like mine is a piastre a time.

Monday, January 21.—At length we are to take leave of our friends. I part with Charlotte with regret ; but meeting her here was an unexpected pleasure, and I should be satisfied. She wishes us exceedingly to remain till they depart for Rome, that we might travel together, and pass the carnival in that city. It commences the second week of the next month ; but we have already been too long from our friends in London. I went with Mr. Mazzara to procure a ring, as a little souvenir for Charlotte. I did not find one sufficiently handsome to please me ; but she accepted my gift with the feeling with which it was presented. We parted about eleven o'clock, after Montefiore's punctuality had been tried to the utmost by the posts at the Albergo di Poveri. Another half-hour's detention occurred on account of Mr. Mazzara, who walked forward to inquire for

letters. Though the month of January, the country still exhibited much of the gay and rich luxuriance for which it is famous. The air, though free from the intense heats of summer, was yet sufficiently warm to make us think of drawing down the shades of the carriage-windows; and we arrived, at half-past five, without the least fatigue, at Mola where we put up at la Cicerone, a comfortable inn, commanding a beautiful view.

Tuesday, January 22.—We left Mola di Gaeta at half-past nine, unable to devote that time to the surrounding country which we should willingly have expended on it, but feeling deeply interested in knowing that we were travelling in the vicinity of scenes which had been dear to some of the choicest spirits of antiquity. There is also a melancholy about these lovely scenes, which the more they interest the mind, the more deeply they affect the heart. The grove in which Cicero—the amiable, the virtuous, and patriotic Cicero—fell by the knife of his enemies, recalls to mind many of the most interesting events to be found in the history of the world; while the tomb, in which it is said his ashes were deposited, attracts the willing imagination to believe in whatever tradition has said on the subject. The fate of the orator, however, inspired us with many a sober reflection on the vicissitudes of human life; and we gladly re-

signed ourselves to the conviction that the happiness of a future state should be the prime and constant object of pursuit.

The roads through the whole of the day's journey proved interesting and cheerful. Orange and lemon-groves shed their perfume through the air, and embellished the view with the brightest species of vegetation. About eight we arrived at Velletri, having accomplished an agreeable journey of ten posts, and took up our abode at the *Hotel de la Poste*, a newly-painted and well-furnished establishment.

Wednesday, January 23. — We resumed our journey this morning at nine, after taking a cup of coffee. The horses were good, like those of yesterday, the weather auspicious, and the roads equally cheerful. It was the season for the gathering of the olives; while the vines, pruned and polled, and the trees divested of their summer luxuriousness, left the prospect open, far and wide, for admiration. The air was as fresh as it was balmy, the country as full of mirthful as of beautiful objects; and we felt a sprightliness of heart as we observed the healthful glow on the countenances of the peasantry, whose rosy cheeks almost vied with the colour of their jackets. We breakfasted at Albano, and thence proceeded over a tract of country, interspersed with many an in-

teresting relic, to Rome, which we reached at three o'clock. It was so full of company that we had difficulty in obtaining good accommodations at any of the hotels.

Thursday, January 24. Rome.—Immediately after breakfast, we visited several *studii*, to the great satisfaction of Montefiore, who is a passionate admirer of sculpture. We first went to an artist of the name of Pacetti, where we saw an antique statue, said to be Pomona, in black marble, with oriental alabaster drapery, to which Montefiore took a great fancy, and was induced to purchase it, though at a high price, inspired by recollections of our late excursion in Africa. There was also a model of the Three Graces from the Greek, and a beautiful little figure at the *studio* of the immortal Canova, of a Cupid seated on a cushion, playing on the lyre, executed by that celebrated artist. It was not quite finished. The establishment was under the guidance of a Signor Baruzzi, a very promising artist; and here, as well as in several other *studii*, a number of statues were being executed for different English noblemen and gentlemen, especially for the Duke of Bedford. On our return to the hôtel we obtained superior apartments to those of yesterday, which were cold and comfortless. The carnival was expected to be particularly gay this year.

Friday, January 25. Rome.—We to-day again visited St. Peter's and the Vatican. After passing the gallery of the ancient tombs and tablets, &c. we observed, written up, that the museum and library were open to the public on Mondays and Thursdays; but, taking courage, we rang the bell; when the porter appeared and admitted us, notwithstanding the limitation above expressed. Among the sculptures in the Belvidere Gallery, the statue of Demosthenes is remarkable for its expression of countenance, ease of attitude, and the natural folds of the drapery; while the Laocoon, the Apollo Belvidere, Therwalsdon's basso-relievo, Canova's Persius and Gladiators, the large porphyry vase, the two porphyry sarcophagi, the statue of Ariadne deserted by Bacchus, of Jupiter the thunderer, the Egyptian vases and deities, the Mosaic floors, &c. &c. are too much celebrated to need being described. Invited by the mildness of the air and clear blue firmament, we preferred walking back, and were tempted, in passing the shops, to purchase two cameos.

Saturday, January 26. Rome.—The weather was as delightful as that of May in England; and we went to-day to see the Museum of the Capitol. The gallery of statues was the first to attract us; and in the room containing busts of celebrated Italian persons, we paused to contemplate those of

Galileo, Tasso, Ariosto, Guido, Carracci, Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Giulio Romano, Raphael, Canova, &c.; and four of foreign artists who studied or died at Rome, viz. Poussin, Angelica Kauffmann, Winkelmann, and Mengs. We then proceeded to the apartments of the conservatoires, in which there are fresco paintings of the Horatii and Curiatii, of Hannibal on the elephant with his army, and of the rape of the Sabines. There were also in these rooms some fine bronzes, particularly the wolf with Romulus and Remus, which is said to have been struck with lightning on the death of Cæsar. We next viewed the pictures, some of which are highly celebrated, the flowers by Guercino, a Mosaic copy of which is in St. Peter's. We then took our luncheon of chocolate, and walked to see the magnificent ruins of the Colosseum, where they had made wonderful improvements to support the fabric. Near it were a vast number of men excavating, and they had already discovered the ancient pavement. The arches of Constantine, of Septimius Severus, and of Titus can never be sufficiently admired. The latter had been repaired, and, with the columns of Trajan and of Antoninus, excite equal interest, both as monuments of history and art.

Sunday, January 27. Rome.—We walked with Mr. Mazzara this morning to the Piazza Navona,

where are the three famous fountains by Bernini. The one in the centre represents four rivers, viz. the Nile, the Ganges, the Danube, and la Plata, with an Egyptian obelisk crowning the summit of the rock. We then went into the church of St. Agnes, in the same square; but service of mass was just finished, and the congregation about to quit. I never saw Rome so gay except during the carnival. The Pincian Hill, the view from which is greatly improved by the new buildings and embellishments on the upper end of the Corso, was thronged, but the sun compelled us to retreat. In the evening we went to the theatre, Apollo, which was also crowded. The ladies made a very elegant appearance, it being customary to be in full dress at the Roman theatres.

Monday, 28th January. Rome.—As there was a courier going to Naples, I wrote to Charlotte during the time that Montefiore and Mr. Mazzara were gone to Signor Pacetti, to settle for the statue that M—— purchased. I then arranged for our departure, which is fixed for to-morrow early. We afterwards rode to the different offices to get the signature to the passport, the secretary of state's office being at the Vatican; and next proceeded to the Ghetto, where we found several at synagogue, and at prayers, in which Montefiore joined, and was called up. The prayer of Moses

happened to be read to-day. Numbers of poor looking men were assembled; and I understand there are eighteen hundred in indigent circumstances among the congregation, the total number of which is about three thousand. Our after-dinner ride was to the church of St. Peter in Vinculis, where there is a statue of Moses by Michael Angelo.

Tuesday, January 29.—We left Rome after breakfast, at half-past eight. I almost regretted leaving on so near an approach to a Roman carnival, when every one is making his ingress instead of departure from the city where this festivity is celebrated with so much eclat, and is anticipated with eagerness by persons of all ranks and ages. The Porta del Popolo struck us in passing as remarkably fine. The two handsome fountains on either side, the magnificent obelisk in the centre, the circular range of handsome new buildings, and the widened and newly-paved Corso, combining to render this one of the finest entrances to a city that could be imagined. The country, as far as Ronciglione, is sterile and dreary; but the Tiber, the ancient tombs and ruins, Mount Orestes, where Apollo once had his temple and sacred groves, were sufficient to content us. We met several carriages going towards Rome, mostly *voiturini*, instead of post-horses. We stopped at

Viterbo, where Santa Rosa lies interred, not wishing to travel at dark during this season of the year.

Wednesday, January 30.— We went to the house opposite to the hotel, where we took a cup of coffee previously to quitting Viterbo, which we did at half-past eight this morning. The road near the town was in an unfinished state, and we were consequently obliged to pass through some bye streets so extremely steep and narrow, that several persons followed to assist the carriage in case of need; but the road to Montefiascone was generally improved since last we passed it: the same was observable throughout the papal territories, the pontiff appearing to study the advantages of his country. Surrounding objects, indeed, every where wore a fairer aspect; the countenances of the people were more animated and lively, and there were fewer miserable persons soliciting alms than formerly. The roads continuing excessively mountainous, we had six and seven horses almost every stage. The lake of Bolsena appeared to-day nearly as formidable an object as the sea. A vast number of the surrounding trees having been burnt down to prevent the banditti from taking refuge among them, this body of water is seen covering an extent of ten miles, stretching from Montefiascone to Bolsena.

Thursday, January 31.—The mountainous situation of Radicofoni had not quite so dreary and solemn an aspect as it appeared to have on our first visit to it, but there is a sombre appearance peculiar to every volcanic district. We passed the night tolerably well, and commenced our journey this morning towards Poggi-Bonsi. We pursued the Leghorn road, Montefiore desiring to revisit his native city, after having been gratified by seeing Jerusalem, and arrived about ten o'clock at Buonconvento, where we took breakfast *a la fourchette*, at the Three Damsels; Montefiore recollecting little Anna Maria, who after the repast, during our late visit, came and saluted each person's hand at table, and inquired for the fair damsel; but this time she did not prove so kind, merely wishing us *un buon viaggio*. At Sienna the number of persons and carriages in the streets proclaimed the festival of the carnival; and a few masks were passing to and fro, as we took coffee while waiting for a relay of horses. We then continued our route to Poggi-Bonsi, where we arrived at eight o'clock; but the brightness of the moon-light, as well as our desire to arrive at Leghorn by to-morrow, induced us to continue our journey throughout the night, and to take leave of our travelling-companion, Mr. Mazzara, this evening, who is in haste to be in Paris.

Friday, February 1.—For the first time since the commencement of this long tour, we found ourselves journeying *tête a tête*; but as advantages may be deduced from most circumstances, to those inclined to trace them, we found ours in the extra space in the carriage; and as we are always (thank Heaven) happy in each other's society, the night passed most comfortably, taking occasionally, when permitted by Morpheus, a peep at the country, which the bright moon enabled us to see as clearly as by day. The rich plains of Tuscany presented themselves around; and the road being now perfectly level, we arrived at Pisa at eight o'clock without the smallest disquietude, and with scarcely any fatigue. Here we stopped to dress and breakfast, and afterwards went to see the Campo Santo, the Baptistry, the Duomo, the leaning Tower, and the principal streets; all which objects can well bear a repeated view. There is much to gratify the curious at Pisa; but the city has an air of gloom about it; and though the society is considered good, there is apparently a want of that activity in the stream of existence here, which can only result from a freer intercourse between different classes than is customary in such places. We reached Leghorn, which is ten miles distant, at about half-past two, and engaged rooms at Thompson's hotel, which is kept by

a Scotch family, and commands a view of the sea.

Saturday, February 2. Leghorn.—We were well satisfied with our hotel, the master being extremely obliging. In the course of our conversation with him we learnt that his daughters went to the same school as Miss Salt, a child seven years of age, daughter of the late consul-general of Egypt, and who is residing here with her grandmother. I expressed a great desire to see her, and she and her grandmother accordingly paid us a visit. She is a very nice little girl, and bears a strong resemblance to her lamented father. Both seemed greatly affected by their recent irreparable loss, and made many anxious inquiries.

Sunday, February 3. Leghorn. — We were greatly occupied this day with receiving visits from friends and relatives; among the former was Captain Anderson, and whom we were as happy to meet again as *amis du voyage* generally are.

Monday, February 4. Leghorn. We to-day visited the Hebrew university, or schools, having yesterday been invited to do so by a deputation of gentlemen, who were assembled to receive us. I never experienced more gratification than from visiting the first of these schools, where forty boys are boarded and educated in a most superior manner. They exhibited some proofs of their

acquirements in rhetoric, Hebrew, arithmetic, and composition ; and succeeded in a manner as astonishing, for their age, as it was creditable to their instructors and the managers of the establishment. Montefiore was requested to name a subject, which was given to four boys, who immediately wrote their sentiments upon it in Hebrew, while their respectful and even graceful demeanour, together with their neat appearance, were alike admirable. Such an establishment will prove of the greatest advantage to the rising generation, rendering them, as it must do, respectable in their intercourse with well-bred persons; and at the same time enabling them to meet the difficulties of life with becoming exertion. We next went to see the school conducted on the Lancastrian principle, where about two hundred of the lowest orders are instructed grammatically in Hebrew, Italian, writing, and arithmetic; and subsequently in some useful trade: there being also a separate room for drawing, for those who have the talent to learn the art. The female school of industry was next inspected, and in this the inmates are equally well instructed as in the former, in Hebrew translations, which they perform fluently, into Italian; and are taught also the trade of straw-hat making, embroidery, plain-work, knitting stockings, weaving, &c.

Tuesday, February 5.—We left Leghorn at nine o'clock, and retraced our way over many a pleasant and fertile plain to Pisa, whence we proceeded over a still more smiling road to Lucca. The whole district is a continued garden, bounded by the picturesque Apennines, and varied by plantations of chesnut-trees and olives, supporting the vine, which everywhere hung its luxuriant tendrils over wheat, flax, and vegetables, which sprung up beneath them with a sort of emulous fertility. I thought, in fact, at the time, that this was the most beautiful part of Italy: the actual richness of the country, combined with the varied aspects of the sun-lit Apennines, forming a scene difficult to be excelled, even by the colourings of imagination. We arrived at Massa about half-past five.

Wednesday, February 6.—We resumed our journey about nine o'clock, and a lovely ride of four miles, over a road winding up the sides of mountains covered to their summits with vines, olives, oaks, &c. conducted us to Carrara, so celebrated for its marble quarries, and famous, even at the present day, for its numerous galleries of statuary. We were set down at that of M. d'Ascoli, and found in it some very superior specimens of the art; but the price not proving satisfactory, we made no purchases. In the course, however, of our ramble, we purchased at one of the other *studii* that we vi-

sited, a Paris, two of Canova's dancers, two Cupids on rocks, and a Ceres. The person of whom we bought them was seventy-eight years of age, and was still at work in the *studio*.

Having passed two hours at Carrara, we pursued our route towards La Spezzia, where a fine road had been made across the Apennines since we were last there, when we could only make the passage on mules and donkeys. The surrounding scenery, like that which we had passed on the preceding day, presented a rich variety of hill, grove, and garden; plantations of the orange and lemon-tree, bending under their load of ripe fruit, forming in the rays of a brilliant sun a series of objects well fitted to adorn so festive a landscape.

Thursday, February 7.—We arose before daylight, and having left La Spezzia at seven o'clock, crossed a lofty mountain to Borghetto, which it required nearly three hours to accomplish even with six horses. The scenery was grand and sublime; but every spot of ground over the Apennines that can possibly be cultivated, is advantageously employed: terraces of olives and vineyards extending even to the summit. As the sun continued to shed his cheering rays, the white frost, the first we had seen this year, melted away, and I almost fancied that as the green of the firs and purple of the heaths sparkled with the dew,

the colours of the flowers and grass became every instant more vivid from the influence of his genial warmth. At five we arrived at Chiaveri, after a day's journey, rendered interesting as well by past recollections as by pleasant sensations of the present. The road by which we had come must have cost incredible labour, having been cut, in many parts, through stupendous rocks, and winding round precipitous mountains, which must have seemed to defy the power of human ingenuity. On arriving near Chiaveri, in the neighbourhood of which rows of aloes and almond-trees, then in full blossom, formed a delightful ornament to the road, the Mediterranean broke upon the view, and continued to present a magnificent feature in the scene till we entered the town. We spent the night there, and in the evening took an agreeable walk along the arcades, which extend through the town, and are ornamented on each side with good shops. After about an hour's ramble we returned to the hotel, where we found a good supper ready.

Friday, February 8. Chiaveri. Hotel de la Poste.—Great indulgences, they say, are apt to spoil people: certainly we were rendered idle by those we found at this hotel. A comfortable chamber, excellent breakfast, together with last night's good cheer, induced us to remain till nine

o'clock, when we again seated ourselves in the carriage. The same auspicious weather favoured us, and we had still to admire a continuation of the noble mountain scenery, so richly covered with trees of various kinds, and cultivated in terraces, one rising above the other, till they appeared to reach the skies. The new road, indeed, is superb. Every day's journey the beauties appear to increase; and never did I see a more magnificent view than is presented in the descent to Rappallo, varied as it is by the blue waters of the Mediterranean, peeping between the green firs and the beautiful blossoms of the almond-trees. At Brecco we got out and walked; and I plucked a piece of heath, as the best substitute I could find for the green stone I picked up when I last crossed this mountain. These little mementos make great impressions, under peculiar and interesting circumstances. My mind was in unison with the passing scene, happy and tranquil; but I remembered that the last time, even amid the exposure to the raging storm, we derived pleasure from the excursion. Happiness, therefore, does not entirely depend on local circumstances. We arrived at Genoa at half-past three.

Saturday, February 9. Hotel de Londra.— This was the first wet day since our return to Italy. A complete change had taken place. The sky was

obscured ; snow fell in thick, heavy flakes, attended with sharp wind ; and Montefiore's desire to attend synagogue this morning was, in consequence, frustrated ; he not being sufficiently well to brave the weather. The windows of our sitting-room commanded a view of the gulf, which affords a pleasing and lively scene, aided by the neighbouring hills, interspersed with handsome, variously painted houses. Genoa is, indeed, one of the most interesting cities in Italy. Its palaces, its public edifices, and its charitable institutions give it at the same time an air of magnificence and recal to mind what was the spirit of the people before they fell under the yoke of the French republic. The best description, perhaps, which could be given of the former grandeur and prosperity of this place is, that it was, for centuries, the rival of Venice, both in wealth and power. It has still the air of a city whose merchants were as princes. All the luxury of art appears, though now faded, to have been expended on its churches. The palaces are filled with statues, paintings, and tapestry ; while the streets, consisting of mansions that might each lodge a noble, are narrow and crowded, as if indicating that every spot of ground in the state was too valuable to be lightly expended. But it is from without that Genoa is to be seen in its glory ; and while looking at it as it still seems to

command the sea, the traveller forgets that it is not as it once was, one of the wealthiest republics in the world.

Sunday, February 10. Genoa. — It was a gloomy morning, and we did not leave this city till twelve o'clock, when it was rather finer. We passed several gardens; and the almond-trees and peas and beans were in full blossom. Numbers of country people were on the road, coming from church, the women wearing large chintz-patterned scarfs, which cover their head and shoulders. At Pontedecimo, two and a half posts, where we changed horses, Montefiore had a basin of broth: the master of the albergo civilly requested me to take one also; but not having the same necessity, I begged to decline, though Armstrong assured me it was extremely good. We then proceeded very comfortably, till we arrived at Novi, where we judged it prudent to remain for the night, taking into consideration cold weather and medicine; but the inn was not replete with the same comforts as the one we had quitted last. Large rooms without carpets, and fires which take a length of time in diffusing heat, are discouraging objects to travellers; but the night passed tolerably well.

Monday, February 11. Turin.—Having a long day's journey to perform, viz. seventeen posts, we arose at day-break, and quitted Novi at half-past

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six. The country was flat and uninteresting; but two miles within Alexandria, where we breakfasted, are the plains of Marengo, rendered so famous by the battle which was fought there by Buona-parté against the Austrians. Alexandria is a strongly fortified town, and the works appear to have been recently repaired. At the last post-town we judged it advisable to dispatch an *avant courier* to Turin, to engage our apartments, and have a good fire and supper prepared against our arrival. Having once been well accommodated at La bonne Femme, we preferred that house to the Hotel l'Univers, but were disappointed to find all the best rooms engaged; Turin being thronged with visitors, owing to the presence of the court and the festival of carnival.

Tuesday, February 12. Susa.—Montefiore being fatigued after yesterday's journey, and somewhat indisposed, we did not quit Turin till twelve o'clock, when Mr. Mazzara surprised us by his presence, having just arrived. It was a cold, damp day, and I felt no inclination to pass Mont Cenis at present; but an English lady and gentleman with an infant set off at six this morning to traverse that mountain. We arrived at Susa by six o'clock, and free from fatigue, the distance from Turin being only seven posts and three quarters, and the road good and level. We passed a delight-

ful evening, the apartments and attendants being all that could be desired.

Wednesday, February 13. Summit of Mont Cenis.—It was a most auspicious morning, and we left Susa at seven o'clock, after the refreshment of a cup of coffee and some stirred eggs, at the very comfortable inn de la Poste. The small quantity of snow which appeared here and there did not in the least retard our ascent up the mountain; but the cold induced us to remain well wrapped up in the carriage, the thermometer continuing for some time below the freezing point. On the appearance of the sun every object assumed a cheering aspect, and the immense icicles, as they gradually melted, frequently presented the most fairy-like pictures to the eye. Men were employed, at short distances from each other, mending and keeping the road in order: they wore plates on their hats, to denote their being appointed by government; and not far from Molaret, three guides of the road inquired if they should attend us up the summit, and in the descent; it being their opinion, they said, that the wind would increase. We assented, but more to oblige these poor fellows than for our own security; for the weather did not appear in the least menacing. It was not long before we reached the beautiful cascade called Esele, now formed into

icicles, covering a stupendous rock, the boundary line of Italy ; and, on turning the angle, we entered Savoy. After taking a few more winding directions we gained the summit, and were set down at the door of the mountain-inn, which had formerly received us. The lake was entirely frozen, and therefore it was impossible for Madame François to procure trout for us ; but the best produce in the house was set on the table. We wrote a few lines in our Bible and Prayer-book ; and, after remaining two hours and fifteen minutes, took leave of our smiling hostess, and commenced a descent. Contrary to our expectations the guides have been correct in their surmises ; for we needed their services, with that of an additional man. The road was covered with snow, which drifted from side to side ; and, for awhile, our carriage proved immoveable, and required all the exertion of the men to release it. The thermometer at one time stood at twenty-one, with the side-windows down ; but at five o'clock we arrived in safety at Lanslebourg, where we remained for the night, at the royal hotel, it not being prudent to proceed.

Thursday, February 14.—The inn at Lanslebourg was so cold and unattractive, that we resolved not even to take a cup of tea or coffee this cold morning ; for even the linen of the bed was not washed, and we were compelled to manage

without that appendage of covering, preferring the blankets, which, in truth, were not unpleasant in this situation and season. Montefiore kept up a good fire till past eleven, and ere he retired, emblazoned the hearth with all the wood he could find in the room, which cracked and resounded to the no small discomfiture of my drowsy eyelids, which, notwithstanding all the inconveniences of a bad inn, and the inclemency of the month of February, in a mountainous and snowy region, had been gently pressed down by sleep a full hour before.

The bill was higher here than the usual demand of the first hotels, with the addition of fire being charged twice. At six o'clock we were seated in the carriage, availing ourselves of all the wraps we could collect. My Persian rugs proving my friends, in cold as well as in heat. The thermometer to-day was at eighteen, but by the time we arrived at Modane it had risen to thirty. After an excellent breakfast at the last-mentioned place, we proceeded over a good level road, through picturesque valleys surrounded by lofty rocks, to Maltaverne, where we passed the night at a comfortable inn.

Friday, February 15. Les Eschelles.—We were generally stimulated by the good or bad quality of the night's abode to remain, or not, for breakfast; and therefore the civility of the mistress of the

poste at Maltaverne delayed the commencement of the day's journey till half-past ten. The snow continued to fall, as throughout the night, but the cold was less rigorous; and the thaw was proceeding so rapidly, that large masses of ice and snow, which might almost be termed avalanches, were continually falling from the rocks into the rolling torrents. The scenery was often rendered singularly interesting by the rapid changes thus produced in the appearance of the snow-clad craigs and mountains; and just before arriving at Chamberry we passed a most beautiful cascade, flinging its newly-liberated waters down the channels of a lofty but richly-cultivated mountain. The postillions are more careful of their horses in Savoy than near Rome or Naples; and we, with pleasure, made an exchange with the diligence, by which much labour was spared, both to men and horses. We were now near the gallery of les Eschelles; and finding that we should not have time to proceed another stage before Sabbath, we determined on remaining at this romantic spot.

Saturday, February 16. Les Eschelles.—The weather was far from inviting, and as the snow was falling when I arose, I indulged Montefiore by giving him his breakfast *au lit*. Two or three carriages stopped to change horses here, on their way to Italy. A rapid thaw taking place, the ground

was too damp to allow of our walking, and we amused ourselves with perusing Buckingham's Tour, which we recovered from Captain Anderson, as my sketch of the mosque of Omar was on the cover of it; and watching from our windows the snow as it fast melted from the opposite mountains, again discovering the green and brown hedge-rows. Montefiore did not altogether relish his dinner; but, for so sequestered a spot, I considered it very tolerable.

Sunday, February 17.—At five o'clock this morning Mademoiselle came in to light the fire, the necessity of which was plainly indicated by the frost on the windows. Another hour elapsed before we could quit the warm blankets; but a good breakfast enabled us to set off very comfortably at eight, after discharging a bill, the length of which induced Montefiore to observe, that the ugly girls always made a greater demand than the pretty ones. The sky was unclouded; and, considering the state of the roads, we proceeded very well to Pont Beauvoisin, where the custom-house officers were satisfied with merely lifting the lid of one of the boxes, and receiving a *douceur*. We had now passed all the mountainous districts, and the country wore to us an entirely different aspect. Extensive plains, unadorned by that profusion of wood and shrubs, which nature, aided by art, dif-

fuses over Italy, reminded us that we had now, indeed, quitted that delightful country. Winter appeared before us; still lingering, as loath to quit the outskirts of the north; and a few willow-trees, and brown hedges, were the only ornaments of the road, which was heavy and full of deep ruts. This chilling prospect continued till we approached Bourgoin, when the hills and valleys again appeared covered with vineyards, as cheering to the sight as their produce is to the heart. We arrived at Lyons at six o'clock. The streets, though wet and muddy, were crowded with people, and we hastened through them to l'Hotel de Provence, a delightfully comfortable house.

Monday, February 18. Lyons.—A rainy and snowy morning prevented our quitting as early as we intended. The carnival commenced here yesterday, when there was a ball at the theatre; and to-night there was to be one at the prefect's; so, at least, said the hair-dresser. We set out at four in the afternoon, and intended travelling through the night; but owing to the bad state of the roads, Montefiore's weariness, and the fall of one of the horses with the postillion, which compelled us to walk for some distance over a muddy road, we had not made more than two posts, when we deemed it expedient to repose ourselves till the morning.

Tuesday, February 19. Arnas.—We found the

accommodations at this place very superior to what we expected ; and, on being called at five o'clock, felt ourselves greatly improved and refreshed. The fire was then lighted ; and having partaken of a plentiful breakfast, we prepared for setting out, and accordingly called for our bill ; but our hostess would not name any particular sum as her remuneration. She said she should be satisfied with whatever we pleased ; and we paid her what we considered handsome : recollecting that she had supplied the postillions with a good supper, at our request, in consequence of the accident. A foot-bath, clean and good beds, a sitting-room, and every other requisite, were not to be forgotten by those who had been ankle-deep in a bad road. By seven o'clock we were again toiling up Mont Tarare, the ascent of which, covered as it was with snow, proved rather tedious. We walked a short distance ; but owing to the slippery state of the roads we were obliged to resume our seats in the carriage. A cold fowl sufficed us till eight o'clock, when we arrived at la Palisse, Hotel de la Poste, where we took tea, and remained two hours. Finding ourselves free from fatigue, we resolved to have the carriage-bed prepared, which was accordingly done ; and having a small lamp lighted inside, which rendered it altogether as snug as a chamber, we travelled on through the night.

Wednesday, February 20.—At day-break this morning we perceived the difference between a tranquil, stationary couch, and a moving one. But we were grateful for the sleep we had obtained, notwithstanding heavy roads and the jostling of the carriage. The morning-sun was shining brightly in the heavens; animation filled the air; happiness, as far as the world was visible to us, inspired the circle of existence; the perils, the adventures, the toils of our long tour, were at a close, and in a few more days they were only a matter of pleasant reflection, and a subject of deep, heartfelt, permanent gratitude to the Almighty Father, in whom we had trusted, whose blessing we had received, and for whose continued favour and protection it will be the business of our life to pray!

THE END.



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