



Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries
and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-
ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.



914.84

H. W. L.

N.C.



ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM
LIBRARY
OXFORD

Presented by T. F. HIGHAM, M.A.
Public Orator 1939-1958

14.8.1968



N12835995

Fanny Baynes

Nov. 11.th 1848.

From Mrs Sinclair Baynes

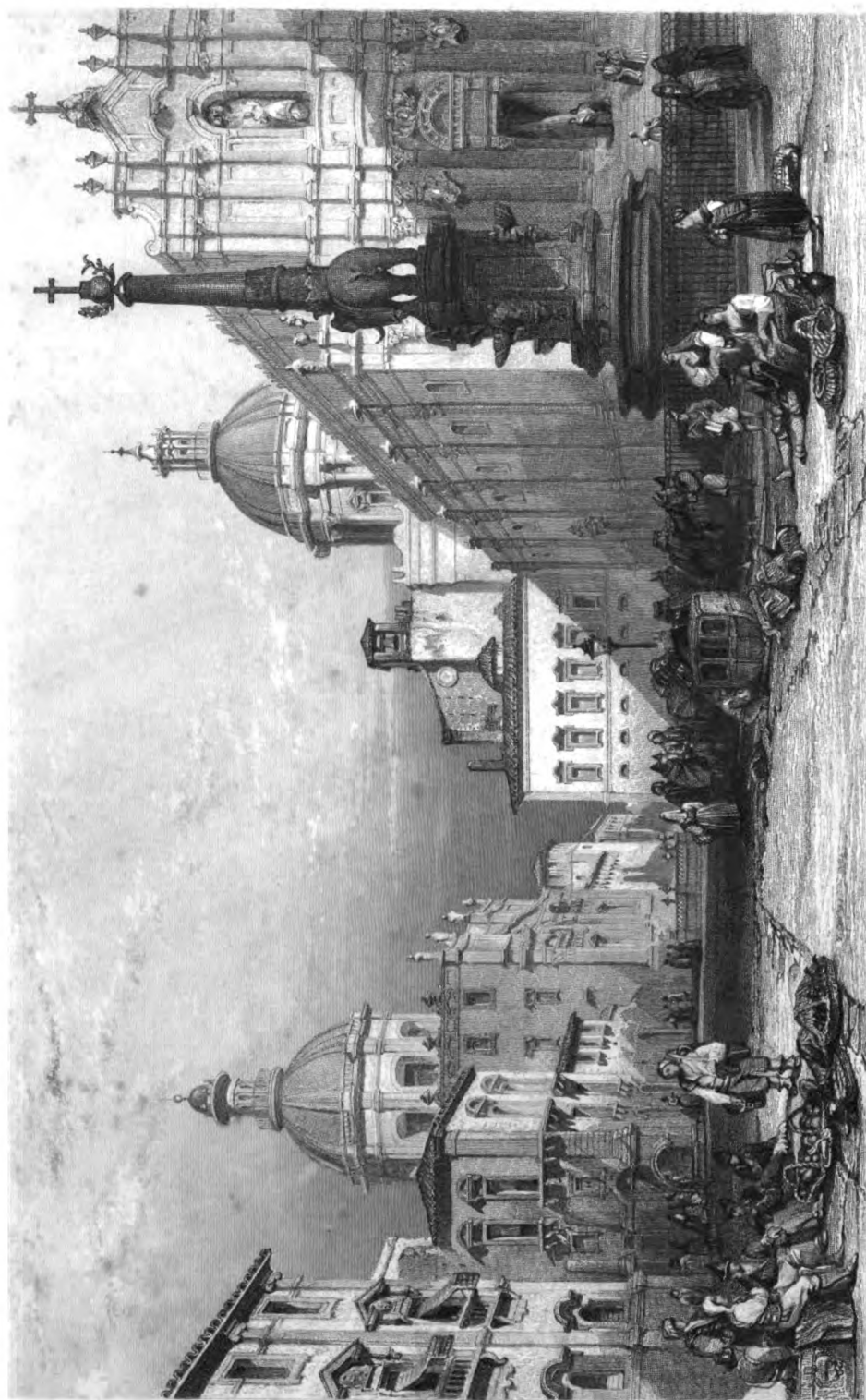


PLATE II. THE FOUNTAIN AND CHURCH OF ST. PETER, ROME.

1742

THE MEDITERRANEAN.

THE MEDITERRANEAN.



Caligula, Caligula

Caligula, Caligula

THE SHORES AND ISLANDS
OF
THE MEDITERRANEAN.

DRAWN FROM NATURE,

BY

SIR GRENVILLE TEMPLE, BART.

W. L. LEITCH, ESQ., MAJOR IRTON, & LIEUT. ALLEN, R.E.

WITH AN ANALYSIS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN AND DESCRIPTIONS OF THE PLATES,

BY THE REV. G. N. WRIGHT, M.A.

"THE GRAND OBJECT OF ALL TRAVELLING IS TO SEE THE SHORES OF THE MEDITERRANEAN: ON THESE SHORES WERE THE FOUR GREAT EMPIRES OF THE WORLD: THE ASSYRIAN, THE PERSIAN, THE GRECIAN, AND THE ROMAN. ALL OUR RELIGION, ALMOST ALL OUR LAWS, ALMOST ALL THAT SETS US ABOVE SAVAGES, HAS COME TO US FROM THE SHORES OF THE MEDITERRANEAN."

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

FISHER, SON, & CO.
NEWGATE STREET, LONDON; POST-OFFICE PLACE, LIVERPOOL;
AND RUE ST. HONORÉ, 108, PARIS.

INTRODUCTION.

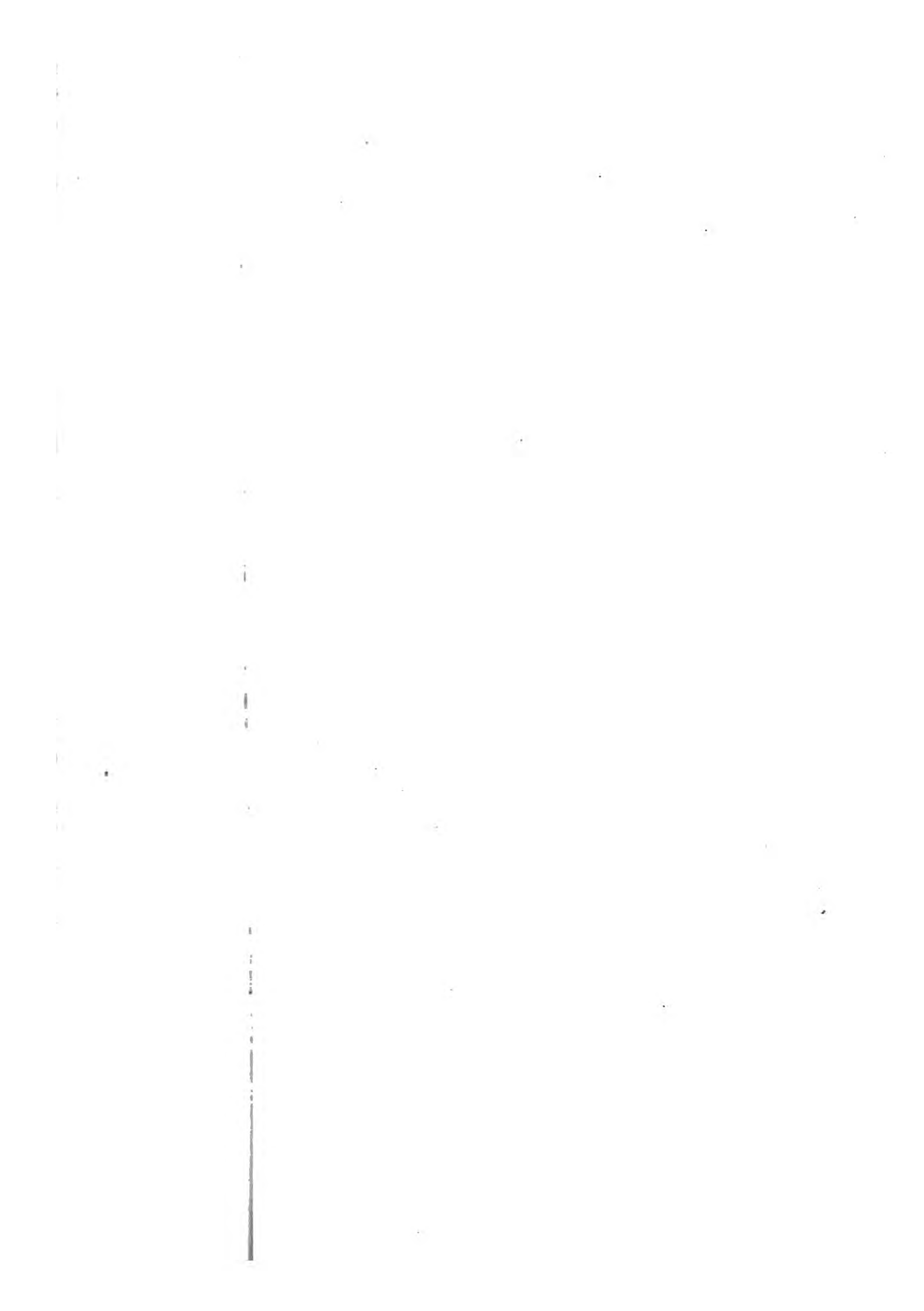
THE Shores of the Mediterranean, embracing a littorale of 5000 leagues, present the most splendid subject for graphic illustration in the whole range of the Olden World. Placed by nature in the happiest of our zones, as a medium that unites—as a barrier that separates Europe, Asia, and Africa—its coasts have always been peopled by nations, as varied in character, as the soil and the climate allotted to them. Barbary, the portion of “the children of the sun,” once ruled by Afric’s hundred thrones, abounds in scenery of the most interesting description—gigantic Roman remains, and rich specimens of those minor Alhambras that are dedicated to Moorish luxury. The province of Algiers and the Beylik of Tunis have been visited by Sir Grenville Temple, under more favourable auspices than any other European, in modern times, has enjoyed; and, from his beautiful drawings, the African portion of “The Mediterranean” is completed.

Sacred as are the shattery fragments of ancient Carthage, they yet yield in interest to the magnificent remains of temples, theatres, and public works with which its conquerors have adorned the varied surface of classic Sicily; as well as to those well-preserved records of refinement, the Saracenic and Norman buildings in that island, which are superior to everything of their age yet discovered. Our views of old Trinacria constitute the most prominent portion of the work, and were originally sketched by Mr. Leitch during two years’ residence in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies; while the graceful pencil of Major Irton has been exercised in the delineation of several exquisite landscapes in Malta, Italy, and Greece. The Northern Coast and Islands of the Mediterranean, as opposite, in climate, in productions, and in scenery, to the shores of Barbary, as the sun-burnt Moor to the pallid European, are illustrated from the spirited sketches of Lieutenant Allen, on whom a long residence in the Ionian Isles conferred an opportunity of visiting every object of beauty and value around the shores of Greece. The brief descriptions which are attached to each illustration, invite attention to the historical, political, and commercial interests that belong to every rock in the Mediterranean, and recall to memory those empires that have flourished and faded upon its shores.

As the south of Europe may now be visited in the short period of a few weeks, with little danger and less fatigue, the moment seems to have arrived, when a “Mirror of the Mediterranean” may be held up to view, in which the reflections of its blue waters will be found multiplied, and the transient character of the images exchanged for a lasting existence. We cannot restore the faded form of Carthage, or raise up a Marius standing alone amidst her mouldering monuments; yet probably our Illustrations will present a picture at once affecting and instructive; one which shall exhibit the permanence of Nature’s works—the mutability of man’s—a ruined empire.

LIST OF PLATES.

	PAGE		PAGE
Map of the Mediterranean, . . . to face	5	Ruins of the Theatre at Taormina . . .	97
Kaligata, Cephalonia—Vignette	15	Gibraltar from Algeziras	100
Gibraltar from the Sea	17	The Bazaar of the Fig-tree	102
The Amphitheatre of El Jemm	27	Convent of San Martino, near Palermo . .	104
The Cathedral (Madre Chiesa) at Palermo	29	Tunis, from the Saneeah Eftoor	106
Strada St. Giovanni, Valetta, Malta . . .	33	El Kaf, the ancient Sicca Veneria . . .	109
Interior of a Moorish House, Algiers . .	33	Duomo of Syracuse	111
Square of the Elephant, Catania	36	Archbishop's Palace and Cathedral, Palermo	113
Town and Harbour of Bathi, Ithaca . . .	41	The Marina of Valetta, Malta	114
Corfu	43	The Capella Reale, Palermo	125
Shrine of St. Rosalia, near Palermo . . .	46	Strada St. Ursola, Valetta, Malta . . .	126
The Ruins of Carthage	50	The Chapel of Santa Rosalia, Palermo . .	127
Valetta, from the Quarantine Harbour, Malta	54	The Porta Felice and Marina, Palermo . .	128
Temple and Fountain at Zaghwhan . . .	55	The Palazzo Reale, Palermo	131
Piazza del Duomo, Messina	57	The New Harbour at Rhodes	133
Town and Harbour of Bona	60	The Capuchin Convent at Amalfi	135
Ruins of the Palace of Ulysses, Aito, Ithaca	62	The Castle and Rock of Ischia	137
Gibraltar from the Signal Tower	65	The Cathedral at Messina	138
Baptismal Font, Palermo Cathedral . . .	65	The Elysian Fields from Cape Miseno . .	139
El Sibhah, or the Salt Plain	66	The Castle of Cassano, Calabria	141
Strada Reale, Corfu	68	The City of Catania and Mount Ætna . .	142
Scene in Benevento	70	Pozzuolo and the Mole of Caligula . . .	143
Vestibule of La Ziza, Moorish Villa, Palermo	72	St. George's Hall, Gibraltar	145
Burj-er-Roos, or the Tower of Skulls, (Jerbeh)	74	Town and Harbour of Salerno	145
Corfu and Manduchio, from Mount Olivet	77	The Villa Doria, Genoa	147
Villa of the Prince of Buttera, Bagaria . .	79	Rock and Promontory of Scylla, Calabria	148
Temples Juno Lucina and Concord, Girgenti	81	Naples, from the Villa Falconnet	149
Splendid Marble Pulpit in Messina Cathedral	84	The Port of Messina	151
The Cloisters of San Domenico, Palermo	86	Grecian Temple at Segesta	151
Castro Giovanni, the ancient Enna	87	Napoli di Romania, the ancient Nauplia .	152
Neftah, the ancient Negeta, Beylik of Tunis	90	St. Paul's Chapel, Valley of Mousta . . .	153
Ruins at Sbeitlah, Tunis	92	Valetta, from the Marsa Musceit	154
The Town and Convent of Piazza	95		





ANALYSIS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

"Ye shall have the GREAT SEA for a border!" Numbers xxxiv. 6.

THE Mediterranean opens a communication between the Atlantic Ocean and the finest countries in the world. It affords access to those shores of Spain, where her most valuable ports are situated; it confers on France the highest commercial advantages, by washing the coasts of her southern provinces: but Italy derives the greatest benefit from the extended littorale which she presents to the Mediterranean: in fact, no space of equal extent upon our globe, includes so many famous cities, such populous and fertile countries, as are comprehended in the sweep of the Mediterranean from Gibraltar to the Adriatic. Asia Minor is also bounded by the Great Sea, which, flowing along the coast of Syria, reaches, within the distance of a few hours' journey, the head of the Arabian gulf. Next, rolling past Old Egypt's importuous shores, the blue waters lave the whole north-coast of Africa: conferring wealth and independence upon the different powers of Barbary. Nor are the islands less important than the numerous kingdoms that surround the Mediterranean. Sicily, next after the British, is the finest island in Europe, and Crete and Cyprus are little inferior in magnitude. From the earliest recorded time, the shores of the *Mare Magnum* have been the theatre of the most celebrated exploits. There the human mind has appeared with the brightest lustre; the greatest excellence in art, the most valuable discoveries in science, the most splendid military achievements, the most extended commercial transactions, have been accomplished by the inhabitants. Let him who feels disposed to study the history of the human species, take the waves of the Mediterranean as the first subject of his contemplation, and he will find, as they rise, break, and sink before his view, they afford a true picture of the fortunes of the great cities and kingdoms that once stood on and occupied her shores.

"Thy shores are empires, changed in all save thee,
Assyria, Greece, Rome, Carthage, where are they?"

The Mediterranean, *Mare Internum* of the ancients, extends about two thousand three hundred miles in length, that is, from the Straits of Gibraltar to the coast of Syria, varying in breadth from three to nine hundred miles, and its limits of latitude are $45^{\circ}54'$, and $30^{\circ}5'$ north. Its entrance from the Atlantic, the Straits of Gibraltar, is about fourteen leagues in length, with a minimum breadth of six leagues. Here the demigod Hercules is fabled to have set up two pillars, Abyla and Calpe, to commemorate his conquests; the space between which, the Arabs usually designate '*Bab-uz-zukah*,' the gate of the way. Entering this gate, the Mediterranean appears

to be divided naturally into two vast basins; the first of which terminates at Cape Bon, and the Straits of Messina. It is divided into two unequal parts by the islands of Corsica and Sardinia, extending from Hieres Isles to Cape Piombino; but the Gulf of Genoa, stretching from Cape St. Sebastian to the Isles of Hieres, and the Gulf of Lyons, are the only portions that are as yet particularly designated. The depth of the basin is in most places one thousand fathoms, but descends to one thousand five hundred near the shores, where the sea washes the bases of the Pyrenees, the Alps, and the Appenines. The eastern section of the first, or outer basin, is denominated by modern geographers, "The Italian Sea." Numerous volcanic isles, such as the Lipari, are scattered over it, all of them connected with the same subterraneous fires that rise from *Ætna* and *Vesuvius*. The second, or inner basin, is of twice the area, but few islands or rocks have been observed in it. It extends from the coasts of Sicily and Tunis, to the shores of Syria and Egypt, and expands on the north into two distinct and separate basins, renowned in history, and well adapted to excite the attention of the physical geographer. The *first* of these is the Adriatic Sea, or Gulf of Venice, so called from the little town of *Adria*, on the *Tartara*, nine leagues south from Venice, and anciently washed by the sea. The bed of this gulf appears to be composed of secondary limestone, with a quantity of shells. The *second* is the Archipelago of the Greeks, or White Sea of the Turks, dotted with picturesque rocks and islands, all of volcanic origin and secondary formation. The gulf of the Great Syrtis penetrates the African continent: its sandy coasts are lower than most others in the Mediterranean: its vast marshes, in the middle of moving sands, are of variable extent, and seem to confound the limits of land and sea.

The most remarkable still of the basins of the Mediterranean, is that of the Black Sea. Its entrance is formed by the straits called the Dardanelles, the Sea of Marmora, and the Channel of Constantinople, or the Bosphorus. It is fed by the greatest river in central Europe, and receives, through the Straits of Caffa, the turbid waters of the Sea of Azov. Portions of the Mediterranean, not separated by such boundaries as physical geography requires, but situated adjacent to particular dominions, have borrowed a distinguishing name from such affinity. That part included between the Balearic Isles and the Spanish coast, is called the Sea of Valencia, The surface intercepted between Sardinia, Corsica, Italy, and Sicily, is named the Tuscan, and sometimes the Sicilian Sea. The waters which lave the western shore of Sardinia, the ancients called *Mare Sardoum*, which we have neglected to translate. The Ionian Sea, which has retained its title from early ages, is an undefined area surrounding the Ionian Isles, and washing the western shores of Greece. The eastern part of the Mediterranean, interrupted in its expanse by Cyprus alone, and anciently distinguished into the Pamphylian, Syrian, and Phœnician seas, is now known in the geographical and commercial world by the name of the Levant, or the East, a term more properly applied to the countries on the Mediterranean, than to the sea itself.

Such are the limits, distribution, and names of those inland seas that separate the continent of Europe from Asia and Africa, and facilitate communication between so many great and ancient kingdoms. It is not improbable that a strait formerly connected the Sea of Azov with the Caspian, and in that way continued the chain of internal seas from the Straits of Hercules to the shores of the Medes and Persians. Such channel may have been choked up, in the lapse of ages, by alluvial deposits from the Caucasian torrents, or some other physical change, which future observation may discover.

The superficial contents of the subdivisions of the Mediterranean have been estimated as follows :—

	Square leagues, 25 = to a degree.
1. Western division extending to Cape Bon, and the Straits of Messina	42,680
2. The Adriatic Sea	8,180
3. The Grecian Archipelago, and the Sea of Marmora	10,120
4. Great Basin, or Levantine division	71,000
Total aqueous surface of the Mediterranean	131,980

The chief feeders of the Mediterranean are the Nile, the Danube, the Boristhenes or Dnieper, the Po, the Ebro, and the Rhone. From these it receives the melted snows of Abyssinia, Switzerland, Atlas, and Caucasus; yet, notwithstanding this immense supply, it is alleged, that the quantity of water poured in through the Straits of Gibraltar, exceeds that which is discharged by the same opening.

A current sets into the Mediterranean from the ocean at the rate of from four to five miles an hour. This extraordinary fact has been noticed from the remotest period, and the phenomenon of so monstrous an influx producing no perceptible increase in the height of the internal waters, has occupied the attention of philosophers. The current generally sets to the east, and its lateral boundary is marked on nautical charts. It varies, however, according to wind and other circumstances, but seldom ceases altogether, and sometimes, though rarely, it has been known to set outward, or to the west. This latter apparent direction of motion, may be caused by an extraordinary tide, or by a surcharge of water, aided by an easterly wind in the Mediterranean. The ~~Western~~ direction of the current, in the Straits, has been only recently observed, and being contrary to the testimony and experience of two thousand years, should be received with caution. Strabo and Pliny had never heard of this fact. The influx from the ocean has been urged, to prove that the level of the inner sea is below that of the Atlantic; an effect which could only continue to be produced by an evaporation of a greater quantity of ocean-water than the rivers are capable of supplying. Halley, the patron and author of the theory of evaporation, estimated its operation as equivalent to 6,914 tons per day, omitting from his calculation the winter months, when the rains are heavy, and the supply more abundant, equal, probably, to the quantity lost by evaporation. But Halley's theory is imperfect, for, applied to the other seas, the

Baltic for instance, it fails altogether in explaining the phenomena. Besides the doctrine of evaporation, which possibly solves part of the theorem, it is asserted that an under-current exists, which is supposed to convey a large share of its waters to the great ocean. The existence of this sub-current, and the fact of its running counter to the surface water, is fully proved. Again, the phenomenon of a strong and counter central current flowing inwards, while only two feeble lateral currents set in the opposite direction, is attributed to the pressure of a greater fluid mass on a smaller body of water; a pressure which, from the force of its impulsion, must necessarily displace the upper strata of the lesser mass. If an anchor be dropped in the Straits of Gibraltar, a lower current may be discovered, carrying the superfluous water of the inner sea to the Atlantic. The principal motion of the Mediterranean is from east to west, but the reaction of its waters against the coast, with the operation of winds, occasion lateral and adverse currents. The straits that occur in it, contribute to the production of variable currents: of these, the most remarkable are Bonifacio, between Sardinia and Corsica; Messina, which separates Sicily from Italy; and the Euripus, which runs between the island of Negropont (Eubœa,) and the coast of Greece. Under ordinary circumstances, and in settled weather, when the great current has its regular course into the Mediterranean, it sets strongly east along the African coast towards Sicily, across the Gulf of Tunis, and along the south coast of Sicily. The south-east current, in the channel of Malta, is, at times, so strong, that ships have found difficulty in beating up to Maritimo; while others, driven to leeward of Malta, have been necessitated to carry a press of sail to maintain their position until a change of wind should enable them to make the land again. These irregularities may, in some degree, suggest an explanation of the loss of so many vessels in that region of mist and terror, the Gulf of Sidra, where there is always a lofty swell and accumulation of water during the prevalence of north-westerly winds. The current passes along the Libyan coast, and sets east-north-east, off Alexandria; thence progressing to the Syrian shore, sets northward, and in its advance here, seems to acquire renewed strength. Between Syria and the Archipelago a westerly current is slightly felt at sea; but along the coast it is very perceptible, and has a considerable velocity. Opposed by the western shores of the Gulf of Adalia, it rushes impetuously towards Cape Khelidonia, where, expending its rage, it mingles with the calm and equalized waters of the sea. The stream from the Black Sea passes rapidly through the hundred inter-insular channels of the Archipelago. A current sets into the Adriatic along the coast quite to Venice, and out along the Italian side. The general current sets out along the coasts of France and Spain: but with the wind from the north-west it is the reverse, the stream then running in along the same coasts: finally, throughout the Mediterranean, the currents are sensibly affected by the winds.

The existence of a submarine, or under-current, at particular times, in the Straits of Gibraltar has been proved by facts; and its constant uninterrupted flow continues to be hourly established with certainty. In the year 1712, M. de L'Aigle, of the

Phoenix, of Marseilles, gave chase, near Ceuta Point, to a Dutch ship, came up with her in the middle of the gut between Tariffa and Tangier, and then gave her a broadside, which sunk her. A few days after, the ship, with her cargo of brandy and oil, arose on the shore near Tangier, at least four leagues to the west of the place where she sunk, and in direct opposition to the surface-current. This fact was communicated in the Philosophical Transactions, and led many to conclude that there exists a *recurrency* in the deep water in the middle of the Strait, that sets *outward* to the ocean. In addition to this, we have the statement made to Dr. Marcet by Dr. Macmichael, on the authority of the British consul at Valencia, that a vessel was lost at Ceuta on the African coast, and its wreck afterwards thrown up at Tariffa on the European side, upwards of two miles west from Ceuta.

When Admiral Patton was lieutenant of the Emerald, he happened to be overtaken by a heavy gale of wind in approaching Gibraltar; as night came on, he lay-to, under a close-reefed main-topsail, waiting for daylight and milder weather. This was done nearly in the middle of the Strait. At one o'clock in the morning he observed an unusual darkness on the lee-beam, and, imagining it to be land, and the vessel, therefore, to be in imminent danger, he instantly wore the ship. Finding it impossible to clear the land by setting sails, his only chance was to trust the anchors. One was immediately let go; but before it took effect, the vessel struck three times: however, notwithstanding the heavy swell, and the breakers half-a-cable's length of the stern, the ship rode fast until daybreak, when the weather became moderate, and it was found that a counter-current had carried the vessel in at the back of the rock of Gibraltar.—This narrow escape induced Lieut. Patton to study the currents of the Strait with serious attention, and ascertain how far the theory of the upper and under currents could be sustained or demonstrated. It was known from experiment that when two fluids of different specific gravity meet in a narrow channel, the heavier will run out below, at the same rate exactly as the lighter will flow in above. If, therefore, the water in the Mediterranean proved to be heavier than that of the Atlantic, the latter would necessarily flow in above, with a velocity equal to that with which the water of the Mediterranean ran out below. To ascertain whether any, and what difference existed in the specific gravity of these fluids, a number of bottles were filled with the water of the Atlantic, at a distance from all land, and another set of bottles filled with water from the inner part of the Mediterranean. Upon an accurate comparison, by weighing, a flask containing one pound six ounces and five drachms, of the Atlantic water, was found to be thirteen grains lighter than the same flask, most exactly filled with an equal quantity of water from the Mediterranean. The difference, although small in so minute an experiment, would yet be considerable when applied to so large a body of water as the channel of the Strait contains. On the meridian of Tangier, the central depth of the Strait is 190 fathoms: on that of Tariffa, 400: on that of Gibraltar 750, and at two leagues eastward no bottom is found at the depth of 1000 fathoms: The extent, or length, of the Strait, from Cape Spartel to Ceuta Point, on the African coast, and from Cape Trafalgar to Europa Point, on the

coast of Spain, is about twelve leagues, the breadth at the western, or Atlantic entrance, is about eight leagues: it diminishes considerably towards the middle, but expands again between Ceuta and Gibraltar, to about five leagues interval. These dimensions afford sufficient data to estimate the volume of water contained in the bed or channel of the Strait, and, in conjunction with the velocity, will enable a conclusion to be drawn as to the probable quantity discharged and received in any given time.

The Tides in the Mediterranean are inconsiderable, very irregular, and, with respect to rise and fall, in many places imperceptible. The motion of the water, in those parts, seems owing rather to the impulse of the wind; notwithstanding, the lunar influence is manifested, in many cases, by the changes of streams, and in others by the periodical rise and fall, both on the northern and southern shores. The most remarkable tide is on the African coast, at the Isle of Jerbeh, where it recedes considerably, and rises sometimes eight feet, (see article *Burj-er-roos*). At Venice the extreme difference in the height of the water is three feet; at Marsala, in Sicily, the flood comes from the north-east, and the rise is two-and-a-half feet; at Naples, one foot; at Toulon, from one to two feet; on the coast of Syria, not more than six inches. The winds produce partial elevations of the waters, which have, probably, been mistaken for tides; when strong westerly winds blow for any continuance, they form an accumulation of water through the Strait, which raises the general level of the sea, while strong levanters, or east-winds, have a contrary effect. In the sea of Tuscany it is observed, that south-east winds occasion the greatest elevation of the tides: on the north coast of Sicily, with a strong south-east wind, it reaches ten or eleven feet. In the strait of the Euripus, a remarkable phenomenon is observed during the first eight days of the moon, as well as from the 14th to the 20th; and also for the last three days, the tide ebbs and flows regularly four times in the twenty-four hours; while during each of the other days it ebbs and flows with great strength from eleven to fourteen times, though the difference of elevation never exceeds two feet. Aristotle, the philosopher, is said to have drowned himself at this place, from humiliation at being unable to offer any explanation of the phenomenon.

The celebrated whirlpool called now the Galofaro, but anciently Charybdis, is formed outside the Braccio di St. Ranierre, a tongue of land enclosing the harbour of Messina in Sicily, and has, with more reason than Scylla, been clothed with terrors by the writers of antiquity. They asserted that Charybdis swallowed up ships, and, on the return of tide, threw them up again in fragments. To the undecked boats of the Rhegians, Locrians, Zancleans, and Greeks, it must have proved formidable, for, in the present day, small-craft are endangered by it, and a seventy-four gun ship has been whirled round upon its surface; but, with proper precaution, all danger may be avoided. The vortex occupies an area of about a hundred feet in diameter, opposite the little cove of Calo Faro, east of Faro light-house, and two hundred and fifty yards from the shore, in a bay formed by the Tangdora points and shoals. The water has a depth, within the circle, of ninety fathoms; and the eddies on the surface appear to be caused by the meeting of the

harbour and lateral currents with the main current, the latter being forced over in this direction by the opposite point of Pezzo. The agitation takes place always at time of ebbing, and between-tides there is a repose of about an hour. When the wind blows from the south against the current, waves are raised to a dangerous height for open boats, and even large vessels are then frequently driven on shore, sails and rudders becoming useless. To relieve such accidents, expert seamen, with proper boats, are always kept in readiness at Messina, to put off to the assistance of any vessel; and a light has been established between the Great Lighthouse and Fort Salvador. The poets of old enhanced considerably the dangers of Charybdis, but Thucydides appears to have understood its real character, and has assigned to it its proper position. He says, Charybdis is a violent reciprocation of the Tyrrhene and Sicilian seas, but does not ascribe to it any character of terror. The earthquake of 1783 is said to have so much mitigated the anger of this monster, that it is no longer the dread of the mariner.

The classic rock of Scylla is directly opposite to Charybdis, on the Calabrian shore, at the distance of 6470 yards from the Faro Tower. The poets have exhausted their imaginations in describing the horrors of an approach to this monster, encircled by ravenous sea-dogs, and Phalerio the painter exerted his best energies to express the same conceit. At present, Scylla is only a precipitous rock, rising two hundred feet above sea-level, having a castle on its highest point, and a number of small rocks at its base: the latter were the poetic dogs, and the lashing of the waves against the mouths of many caverns beneath the cliff, emits a sound that suited for a monster's roar. On each side of the promontory is a sandy bar; that on the south side is rendered memorable by the disaster that occurred there in the earthquake of 1783, when an overwhelming wave, supposed to have been occasioned by the fall of a part of the promontory into the sea, rolled up the beach, and in its retreat swept away two thousand people, whose cries were so completely smothered in the mountain of water, that they were not heard by the agonized spectators around. A certain degree of danger attends too near an approach to Scylla, as the current often sets towards the rocks under Torre di Cavallo, between Scylla and Point Pezzo; the proverb, therefore, was not without point, which warned against "falling on Scylla while avoiding Charybdis."

One of the most remarkable and beautiful phenomena that occurs in the Mediterranean is that aerial illusion called the *Fata Morgana*, from its fabulous author, the "*Morgain la Fay*," or queen of the fairies. It occurs during calms, when the weather is warm, and the tides are at their highest. A spectator at Reggio, in an elevated position, with his back to the sun and his face towards the sea, and at the precise time when the sun's incident rays make an angle of about 45° with the surface of the sea at Reggio, may see distinctly above the water, rows of pillars, castles, towers, palaces, villages, armies, flocks and herds, passing along the surface in quick succession. Sometimes these fairy processions are seen in the air, but in hazy weather on the surface of the sea, beautifully adorned with the lustre and the variety

of the prismatic colours. This is one of those *unusual refractions* which are not unfrequent here, in other parts of the Mediterranean, and in the sandy deserts of North Africa. The illusion of the Fata Morgana continues often for ten or twelve minutes, when irregularities and confusion occur in the images, and the picture soon after fades away. Luminous appearances are frequently observed on the surface of the sea, supposed to be occasioned by phosphoric matter existing in the water, or by the rapid evolution of electric fluid in the process of evaporation; but a modern traveller has witnessed a peculiarity which our ancestors had no opportunity of enjoying—namely, the meteoric illumination of the engine-room of the steam-vessel, “in which the lightning played up and down the piston-rod, and among the machinery, with terrific vivacity and brilliancy.” The presence of a quantity of electric fluid, in the atmosphere of the Mediterranean, is established by the frequent play of flame round the highest points of the masts of ships; an appearance known to mariners by the familiar name of “the fire of St. Elmo.” A phenomenon called the Marobia, from *mare ubbriaco*, the drunken sea, peculiar to the Mediterranean, occurs on the coast of Sicily, in the greatest violence at Mazzana. Its approach is indicated by a stillness in the atmosphere and a lurid sky; when suddenly the sea rises above its usual level, and rushes into the creeks with incredible velocity, but recedes again, after a few minutes, as rapidly, disturbing the mud, tearing up the sea-weed, and occasioning noisome effluvia. During its continuance, the fish float helplessly on the turbid surface; and soon after its subsidence, breezes spring up from the south, which are succeeded uniformly by heavy gusts.

As there are but four great rivers that fall into the Mediterranean, while a vast stream from the Atlantic is continually pouring in, its waters are, at least, as saline as those of the ocean. The experiments of Dr. Marcet prove that they are even more so. This singularity is explained by the supposition, that the quantity of fresh water received from the rivers that flow into the Mediterranean is less than that lost, in the same time, by evaporation under a burning sun, aided by a powerful radiation from the African shore, and the parching winds that blow from the adjacent deserts. Further, it is argued, that this sea would become saturated with brine but for the under-current that runs out at Gibraltar, unloading the waters of their excess of salt.

Several springs of fresh water gush up from the depths of the Mediterranean, amidst the briny waves; the most celebrated is that in the grand port of Tarento, called the Little Sea, and near the mouth of the Galesus. It ascends in such a volume, and with such impetuosity, that it may be taken up without the least impregnation of salt.

The Winds most prevalent over this aqueous surface blow between N.W. and N.E. with little intermission, for nine months of the year, and constantly during summer. In February, March, and April, S.E. and S.W. winds prevail. The character of the winds in the Mediterranean vary with the locality. On the coast of Spain, the *solano* (called the *sirocco* by the Italians) is from the S.E. Blowing from the heated sands of Africa, it brings with it an insupportable heat. During its continuance, the elas-

ticity of the atmosphere appears to be suspended, and the inhabitants of the shores it visits are affected with lassitude and debility. At Palermo, where its intensity is greatest, it never lasts more than forty-eight hours, but at Naples it sometimes continues for weeks. The Mistral is a north-west wind, which blows down the Gulf of Lyons with great violence. The Kamsin, a south-south-west wind, visits Egypt during March and April, blowing for about three successive days at each visit. While it continues, the atmosphere acquires a purple tinge, and appears to be on fire; and the blasts, which pass over in rapid succession, resemble the breath from a furnace. This is the period when the plague bursts forth in Egypt with all its malignity. The term kamsin implies a wind of fifty days, and is applied to this precise species because it blows some time in the fifty days of March and April. The Samiel, a poisonous wind of the Arabs, which contains a large portion of azote, at Bassora blows from the north-west; at Bagdad from the west; at Mecca from the east; and in Syria from the south-east: it is identical with the simoom of the Desert, and is similar in its nature and effects. The Tramontana, or Etesian winds, blow from the north over the Archipelago, and are attended with coldness, and darkness in the horizon. These blasts injure vegetation, and produce head-ache. The continuance of the Etesian winds for a few short hours, clothes the mountains of Epirus with snow, which the siroccos dissipate in as short a period. Land-breezes blow along the Levantine coasts, where they are called by the Turks, *Imbat*.

The temperature of the Mediterranean is much affected by the wind. On the south shores is a tropical climate; on the north, a considerable variation of the seasons exists. A few days of slight frost, however, constitute the severest winters, and snow thaws upon the coasts in a few hours. It is recorded as a phenomenon in the history of the Mediterranean, that the Adriatic was frozen in the years 860 and 1234. The winters in the Ægean sea are less agreeable and genial than in other parts of the Mediterranean climate, from the prevalence of the sirocco, accompanied by heavy rains, thunder, and lightning. The climate of Attica, and Modern Greece generally, is delightful and salubrious, being constantly dry and serene. The medium heat of the sea around the island of Sicily is from 72° to 76°, which, being 10° or 12° warmer than the water at the same depth (twenty fathoms) outside the Straits of Gibraltar, explains the greater evaporation and consequent currents.

The marine productions of this sea are numerous and important. Coral is found on the Barbary coast, around the Lipari Islands, and in the straits of Messina. The Sicilians and the French make its fishery an object of their industry. A small quantity is obtained also in the Gulf of Ajaccio, in Corsica, and off the coasts of Sardinia and Minorca. There are eleven other species of the sea-fan found in the Mediterranean. The chief fishery is in the straits of Messina, from the Faro towards the Church of Grotta: the coral ground extends about six miles in length, is divided into ten portions, only one of which is drawn with the net each year, and lies at a depth of about seventy-five fathoms below the surface. Varieties of naked molusca are found in the Italian seas: the medusa pulmo is the most common. Here also is

"the Portuguese man-of-war," called by the French, *la vellette et la gallere*—the sail and the galley. The species of testaceous molusca are very numerous; and the murex afforded the purple dye of the ancients. Oysters, limpets, scallops, and muscles are found in abundance; the last, in the Gulfs of Nice and Adria, generally enclosed in masses of limestone. It is called the sea-date from its resemblance to that fruit, and is held in esteem both at Rome and Naples. The sea-pine is a bivalve yielding a species of tow or silk, from which gloves and stockings are manufactured. The prevailing species, as well as the paper nautilus, are taken in the Gulf of Taranto and off Cape St. Vito. Off the coast of Tuscany, crabs and lobsters are procured and a delicate prawn, which is also found in the Adriatic.

Thirty-eight genera of fish, distinguished into a hundred species, have already been discovered in the Mediterranean sea and its tributary rivers; but of these, the tunny, anchovies, and sprats are the only species which the inhabitants of those climates export, or make objects of commerce. The tunny enters the Mediterranean from the Atlantic in spring, passes into the Black sea, and that of Azov, where it spawns; and returns to the ocean in autumn. The shoals enter the Euxine along the Asian coast, and return by the European. Aristotle and Pliny accounted for this singularity by supposing that this fish saw better with the right eye than with the left; modern ichthyologists attribute this movement not to choice but to necessity, being in obedience to wind and current. Anchovies enter the sea in May, June, July, and constitute a lucrative employment to the French fishermen. The hippocampus, or *cavallo marino*, is found in the gulf of Naples, and, when dried, is preserved as a curiosity, the head resembling that of a horse, and the tail that of a shrimp. Cetaceous animals have appeared here, but so few in number, and at such intervals of time, that it is not probable they belonged to the Mediterranean genera. In the year 1620, a pike-headed whale, 100 feet long, was killed off the coast of Corsica; and in 1750 a wind-nose whale was taken off the Provencal coast. The whale which Pliny speaks of, as having entered the port of Ostia in the reign of Claudian, excited the wonder of the whole Roman people. The grampus, porpoise, and dolphin inhabit the Mediterranean; and the modern, like the ancient Greeks, retain an extraordinary veneration for the last-mentioned species.

Independent of the classic recollections, the historic monuments, the ruined empires, that deck and designate vast portions of its shores—exclusive of its beautiful islands, salubrious climate, smooth waters, and security of navigation—the Mediterranean confers incalculable advantages upon the thousands that dwell on its long line of coast. The European particularly feels the benefit of this vast aqueous separation; it divides him on the north from the frozen regions of the Arctic pole, and on the south from the scorching heats of Africa. The Mediterranean, with its dependent inland seas, enlarges the resources of commerce and navigation, and may be said to unite while it separates the inhabitants of Europe, Asia, and Africa.

THE
M E D I T E R R A N E A N .

VILLAGE OF KALIGATA, CEPHALONIA.
IONIAN ISLANDS.

“—— Doubly blest is he whose heart expands
With hallowed feelings for those classic lands.”

BYRON.

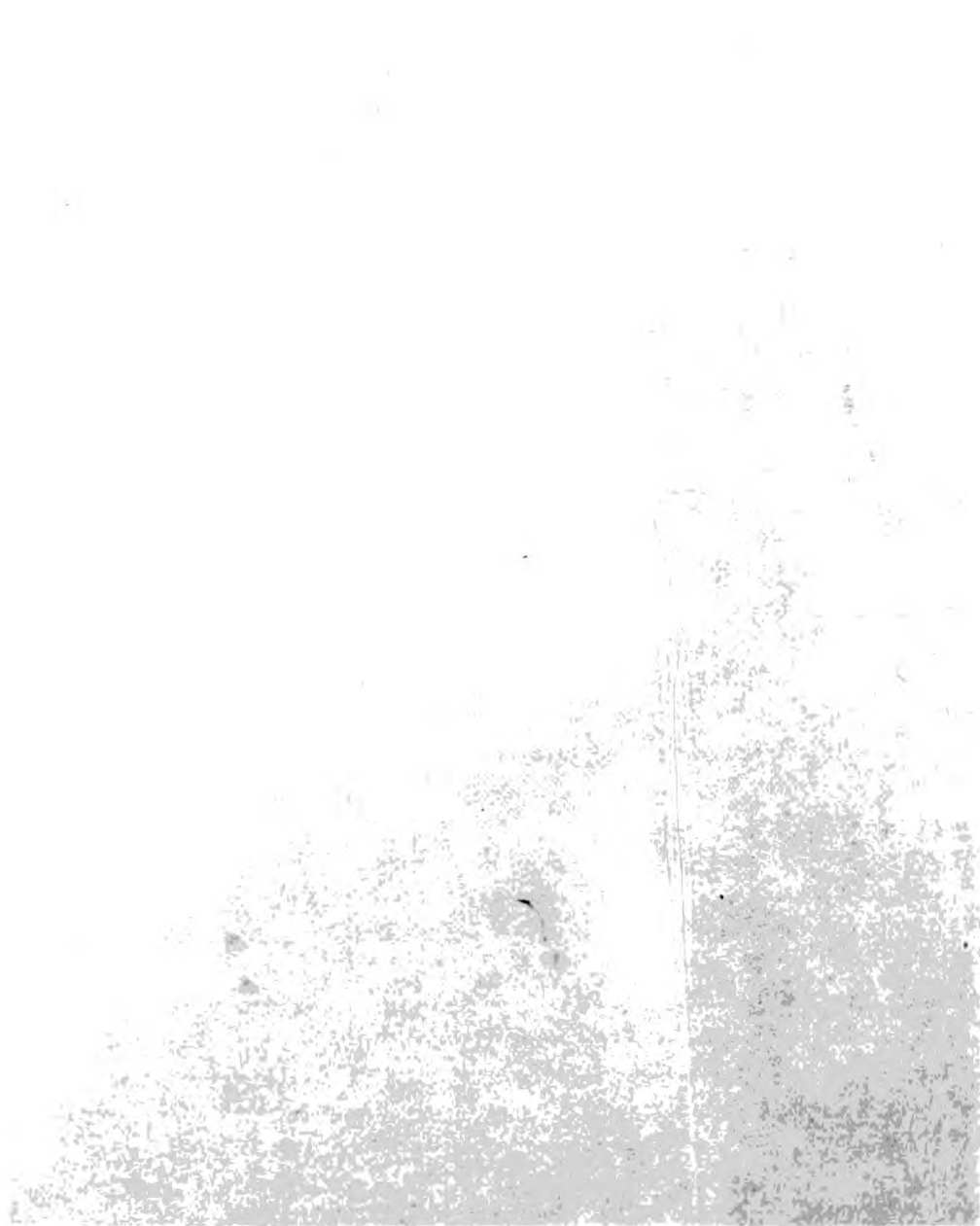
CEPHALONIA, the largest and most populous of the septinsular Union of the Ionian Isles, ranks next to Corfu in political importance. It is placed between the parallels $38^{\circ}2'$, and $38^{\circ}29' N.$, and between the meridians, $20^{\circ}21'$, and $20^{\circ}50' E.$ Its form is irregular, and surface mountainous and picturesque: the extreme length is thirty-two miles; greatest breadth, twenty-four; and superficial area, three hundred and forty-eight square miles. Viewed from the sea, the coasts appear more picturesque than those of Corfu; and would be much more so, were their eminences and sides clothed with wood; but, in general, they present too sterile an aspect, and, in fact, yield but little produce. Hence it is that the resources and extent of Cephalonia appear so disproportioned. Corn is less generally cultivated here than currants, grapes, and olives, which are more congenial to the soil and climate, and more lucrative to the grower. There are few quadrupeds on the island: goats monopolize the loftiest and most picturesque retreats, and will, probably, continue to do so until plantation shall have become more popular. Besides Argostoli, the capital, the island contains one hundred and seventy-five villages and hamlets, and maintains 50,000 inhabitants. Amongst the picturesque spots, which vary and adorn the surface, the village of Kaligata is pre-eminent in loveliness. It is one of those scenes of richness, warmth, and splendour, to be found and enjoyed only in an Ionian landscape and climate. In the accompanying view it appears embosomed in woods, above which rises a light and fairy-formed belfry; beyond, the calm mirror of the bright blue sea reflects the glowing hues of the west; while the foreground consists of luxuriant vegetation, closely interwoven,—flower, fruit, shrub, and trees, of the gayest

colours, and most variegated shades. The vine entwines the aloe: myrtle and ivy dispute the highest place on the steep and verdure-clad bank, and oftentimes, arching over the highway, exclude the beams of the meridian sun.

Cefalonia, or Cephalonia, was known, in the Homeric age, by the names of Samos, of Epirus Melæna, and Tetrapolis. It then possessed four large cities; but, in the time of Strabo, only two remained. Besides the ruins of Same, the capital, Pliny speaks of the towns of Palis, Cranii, and Pronesos, which had been destroyed by the Romans. The Thebans, under Amphitryo, first subdued this island, and slew Pterelas the native prince. While Amphitryo was conducting the war in Samos, Cephalus, having accidentally killed his wife Procris, fled to the Theban prince for protection, who received him kindly, and appointed him governor of the island, which was henceforth called Cephalonia.

For six generations the descendants of Cephalus reigned over Cephalonia, when, the oracle of Delphi having advised their removal to Athens, the islanders adopted a republican form of government, and chose the city of Palis for their new capital. Under an independent government, Cephalonia acquired nautical reputation, and commercial prosperity. Jason touched at the port of Cranii, in his Argonautic expedition, and gave to the place the name "Argostoli." Even antecedent to the Trojan war, the Cephalonites, according to Thucydides, furnished a contribution of ships and men, to aid the Corinthians against the Corcyreans: and some years subsequently, when their old allies resented their change of mind, and besieged Cranii, the city was so strongly fortified and so bravely defended, that the Corinthians were compelled to retire with loss.

The ancient remains, that have been discovered in various parts of the island, sufficiently confirm the relation of Thucydides. The walls of Cranii may be traced with ease, and are of the same age and style as the Cyclopean architecture in Ithaca and Santa Maura. The whole island was anciently divided into four principalities, of one of which Cranii was the capital. Before the massive walls of this little city, Philip of Macedon was subjected to a defeat; and, in later ages, Flaminius, the Roman consul, suffered, in the same place, a severe repulse. The brave Cephalonites, however, were reserved by fate for the infliction of Roman vengeance: having resisted the strength and discipline of the legions led by Fulvius Nobilior, for a space of four months, they at last surrendered, when all the inhabitants of Cephalonia were sold into slavery, and the island incorporated with the dominions of the commonwealth. In the year 364, Cephalonia became subject to the emperors of the East, by whom it was retained until A.D. 982, when John Leone, with a body of Lombards, invaded and conquered it. When the mighty empire of the East was overthrown, Cephalonia was assigned to the Venetian republic, and continued to be a dependency of that power until Venice was occupied by Napoleon Buonaparte.—See articles IONIAN ISLES and CORFU.



GIBRALTAR—FROM THE SEA.

" Safe upon her sea-beat rock,
 She may brave an army's shock,
 For the British banner keeps
 Safe the fortress where it sweeps."

L. E. L.

The rocky promontory of Gibraltar, (Gib-el-Tor, the Tower-mountain, or Gibel-al-Tarif, Tarif's Mountain,) is situated at the southern extremity of the Spanish province of Andalusia, at the entrance of the Mediterranean from the Atlantic ocean; and, with the exception of Cabrita and Tarifa, is the most southern point of the European continent. It is an oblong mountain, extending four thousand seven hundred yards in length, from the Bayside Barrier to Europa Point: its maximum breadth, that is, from New Mole to the Mediterranean Stairs, sixteen hundred yards; and its greatest elevation above the sea, at Sugar-loaf Point, one thousand four hundred and thirty-nine feet. On the north side is a sandy isthmus, connecting the peninsula with the Spanish continent, the height of which above sea-level, seldom exceeds ten feet, its mean breadth being about one thousand yards. This is called the Neutral-ground, and covers an area of one hundred and six acres; the whole promontory, including the fortress and town, occupying a space of one hundred and ninety-seven acres. A dentated ridge divides the promontory longitudinally and unequally; the portion towards the Mediterranean being narrower, and presenting a more precipitous front than the side or section that overlooks the bay. The west face of the Mountain presents a succession of rugged slopes, separated by broken crags. The east consists of a series of mural cliffs, at whose base an extraordinary and rapidly declining bank of fine sand is formed. The south termination of the Rock descends, with a sudden fall from the Sugar-loaf Hill, to a rocky *plateau*, called Windmill Hill, in form of a semi-ellipse, and bounded by a range of precipices: at the southern limit of this area, a similar natural formation is repeated, the extremity of which dips into the sea, and receives the name of Europa Point.

The rock of Gibraltar is a beautiful, grey, stratified marble, the beds varying from twenty to forty feet in thickness, and having an inclination to the horizon of about 35°. In calcareous formations, holes like caldrons, worn, as it were, by the attrition of rounded stones or pebbles, are not unfrequent; and here they occur in numbers, and of considerable depth and diameter. These caldron-formed, or hemispherical hollows, are found at a height of nine hundred feet above the sea; and, while some theorists attribute their excavation to Neptunian operations, others, with equal reason, seek for their origin in

Vulcanian workmanship. In the Rock and its vicinity are found quartz, flints, agates, breccia, and a fine quartz-crystal, colourless, and transparent, called by mineralogists, "Gibraltar diamonds." But the fossil remains, discovered here, are more interesting and extraordinary than the mineral riches. They include the bones of various land or fresh-water animals, intermixed with shells and spar, besides bones, probably of the monkey tribe, much resembling the human species. This is the only spot in Europe where monkeys are found, and they are detained here by a combination of causes,—by their love for the palmetto, which is had in abundance; by the total impossibility of their emigrating from this peninsular home, if they would; and possibly, by the kind treatment and protection shown them by the garrison and inhabitants. The soil is insignificant in quantity, but various in kind, formed, in all cases, by the disintegrated particles of the Rock: the largest bank of earth is found on the west side, where it affords a site for a tolerable town. Connected with the geological curiosities of the Rock, are the "Back of the Lion," and "St. Michael's Cave." The former is a sharp ridge, forming the apex of the peninsula itself, which is compared to a lion couchant, whose head projects into the Mediterranean, his back turns towards the Atlantic, and the level isthmus represents his extended tail. To bestride the lion's back, is rather a test of nervousness: the descent on each side being steep and unbroken, down to the surface of the deep green sea; and the foundation of the summit-rocks so insecure, that they are annually strengthened by iron cramps, and submitted to frequent examination. Such a contrivance may seem injudicious, in a climate subject to frequent visitations of electric fluid, and where a tower rent by lightning, on the first eve of its completion, presents a solemn warning; but the precaution is absolutely necessary, as the dislodgment of a single rock might end in the overwhelming of the entire town of Gibraltar. "St. Michael's Cave" is a spacious excavation, the beautiful fretted roof of which is supported by natural pillars. It contains so many stalactites and stalagmites, that the quantity of carbonic acid gas generated in their formation, renders all approach to the depths of the cave impossible. As its inmost recesses are unexplored, fable is at liberty to occupy them; and legends say, that the continuation passes beneath the waters of the Mediterranean, and opens on the African side of the strait, adding, "that the Moors once passed this way from Ceuta, to their fortress of Gibel-al-Tarif." The Moors do not enjoy, exclusively, the secret advantages of this submarine tunnel, for the monkeys, who disappear from the Rock at particular seasons, are said to make their way through St. Michael's Cave, and, by the Moorish passage, to Ape's Hill on the African coast, returning, in due season, by the same dark route. General O'Hara is represented as the boldest adventurer, of modern times, who has visited the *Calpe* of St. Michael; he deposited a valuable sword at the terminus of his expedition, to be the reward of him who should have the courage to bring it away. There is yet a story, less alloyed with fable than with romance, connected with this cave. Soon after the capture of Gibraltar by the English, a little band of Spaniards bound themselves by a solemn oath, to recover the fortress, or perish in the attempt. Having, accordingly, received the sacrament of their church, at Algeziras, they sailed, during the night, for Europa Point,

to which the fortifications did not then extend, and effected a landing; then silently climbing the rock, reached the Cave of St. Michael without observation. Here they remained a whole day, and, at the approach of night, rushing from their concealment down upon the town, took it by a *coup de main*. Not having acted on any previously concerted plan, or secured the co-operation of any beyond the limit of their association, they remained insulated in their possession, until the English recovered from the surprise, and ascertained the paucity of their numbers. Against a garrison three thousand strong, the courage of three hundred was unavailable; and this devoted band of heroes, like the willing victims of Thermopylæ, fell beneath the discipline and number of their enemies.

The first accounts of the Rock of Gibraltar, like its summit at early dawn, are wrapped in mist and obscurity: little information as to its true history can be obtained by the developement of mythology. The Greeks may have called this promontory Καλπη (Urna,) either from the external form of the mountain, or from the urn or hollow cavern within it; and they attributed its formation, as well as that of Mount Abyla on the African coast, to the mightiest of their heroes, the most famous of their demi-gods, who marked the boundaries of his conquests by two conspicuous hills, on which the ancients conferred the name of "the Pillars of Hercules." During the periods of Phœnician, Carthaginian, and Roman supremacy, history is silent as to the particular destination of this remarkable Rock; nor does it appear to have been converted into a citadel and regular fortification, until the beginning of the eighth century, when the military genius of Tarif, the Saracen chief, enabled him to estimate its importance; and from the date of his career, it has borne the name of Gibel al Tarif, or Tarifa Mountain. This hero, whose name, in full length, is written, Tarif Ebn Zarca, a general under the Moorish caliph Alwalid Ebn Abdalmalic, being detached by his master to the conquest of Spain, effected a landing on the shores of Mount Calpe, with a body of twelve thousand men, sometime in the year 712, and captured the village of Heraclea. In order to preserve a communication with Africa, he erected a strong castle here, the keep or tower of which still survives, and, from an inscription discovered in the masonry above the principal entrance, it appears that the whole was not completed before A.D. 725. From this date its classic name was obliterated—Gibraltar became an appendage of the Moorish empire, and so continued until 1310, when it was re-captured by Perez de Guzman, a general of Ferdinand IV. king of Castile. Until the year 1333, the Castilians remained masters; but, in this year the Rock underwent a regular siege of five months' continuance, from Abomelique, son of the emperor of Fez, who had been sent to the assistance of the Moorish king of Granada, and at length it surrendered to the infidel arms. Five days after its occupation by the Saracens, Alonzo XI. who then sat upon the throne of Castile, made a valiant attempt to recover the possession of Mount Calpe for his country, but he was so hemmed in by the allied armies of Abomelique, and of Mahomet, the Granadian king, that he was soon compelled to raise the siege. The same restless prince renewed the attempt in 1349, and had reduced the garrison to the last extremity of distress, when the plague making its appearance in the Castilian camp, carried off the king himself, and a great part of his army, on the 24th of March, 1350, upon which the siege was totally abandoned.

Abomelique and his Saracenic descendants retained undisputed possession of the Gibel al Tarif until the year 1410, when Yusaf, or Joseph III., king of Granada, took it under his protection, owing to the frequent feuds that occurred amongst the Saracenic soldiers in the garrison. In the following year, the Heracleans, disgusted with the conduct of the Spanish government, drove out the Granadian alcaide, and importuned the emperor of Morocco to take them under his more lenient administration. This request was followed by an armament under the command of the emperor's brother, Sayd, including a thousand horse, and two thousand infantry: but this force was wholly inferior to the expedition fitted out to oppose it by the king of Granada, which was led by the king in person; and the Africans were consequently obliged, after enduring every species of privation, to retire from so unequal a contest.

About twenty-five years after the discomfiture of the African expedition, Henry de Guzman, Count de Niebla, attacked the Rock, but, through his own rashness, the project failed; his troops sustained a grievous defeat, and himself was numbered amongst the slain. In 1462, the son of Niebla, John de Guzman, Duke of Medina Sidonia, was more successful in the assistance which he contributed, towards the final recovery of Gibraltar from the Moors, who had retained the possession of it, with little interruption, for 748 years. Since that period, Gibraltar has belonged politically, as it does geographically, to European powers. Such was the gratification of Henry IV. of Castile and Leon, at the re-annexation of this natural fortress to his dominions, that he added Gibraltar to his titles, and gave it for arms *gules*, a castle with a key pendent to the gate, *or*: these arms are still borne; and the design alludes to Gibraltar being the key to the Mediterranean.

Gibraltar was annexed to the crown of Spain in 1502, in the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, having previously submitted to the control of the Dukes of Medina Sidonia: but it does not appear to have been then strongly fortified or fully garrisoned, for Piali Hamet, one of Barbarossa's corsairs, surprised and plundered the place in 1540. These pirates, however, very soon after paid the deserved penalty of their crimes, for, being met by a number of Sicilian galleys, their vessels were all captured, and themselves either slain or taken prisoners. In the reign of the emperor Charles V. the fortifications of the rock and town were adapted to modern warfare, and such additions made by Daniel Speckel, the imperial engineer, that it was considered to have been rendered impregnable.

No historic events of consequence are associated with the records of Gibraltar, during the interval that elapsed between the restoration of the works and the Spanish war of succession. In the year 1704 a resolution was adopted, by the British court, of assisting the Archduke Charles in establishing his pretensions to the crown of Spain, and, in consequence, a powerful fleet was sent into the Mediterranean, under the command of Sir George Rooke. No prominent object of importance presenting itself, Sir George called a council of war at Tetuan, where several propositions were made, various schemes suggested, and which ended in the resolution of attempting the conquest of Gibraltar. On the 21st of July, one thousand eight hundred troops were landed on the isthmus, under the conduct of the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt; and, on the refusal of the governor, the Marquis de Saluces, to surrender, a cannonade was opened from the fleet, on the

23d, and kept up so vigorously, that in six hours the Spaniards were driven from their guns at the New Mole Head and other places. The admiral being aware that this point was the key to the fortress, despatched Captain Whitaker with the armed boats, to accelerate his measures; but the Spaniards, understanding his object, sprung a mine, by which part of the works were demolished, and two lieutenants and forty men of the invading party killed. Notwithstanding this terrific event, Captain Whitaker succeeded in reaching the mole, and in taking possession of the bastion between the mole-head and the town. This success decided the fate of Gibraltar; the governor immediately capitulated, and the Prince of Hesse took possession of the gates on the 24th of July, 1704. Although there were a hundred pieces of cannon in perfect order, and abundance of ammunition and stores in the fortress, yet, as the garrison consisted of only one hundred and fifty men, the Marquis de Saluces thought further resistance vain, and consented, in consequence, to an exchange of hostages. The garrison marched out with the honours of war, and the Spaniards, who chose to remain, were granted the same privileges they had enjoyed under Charles II. This conquest, achieved with the loss of sixty killed and two hundred and sixteen wounded on the side of the British, has ever since been retained by England, although it was then so little valued by the court and the parliament, "that while the Duke of Marlborough was extolled for useless services, Sir George Rooke was left to neglect, and soon displaced from his command." The Prince of Hesse undertook the government of the fortress, and eighteen men-of-war were stationed at Lisbon, under Sir John Leake, to succour the garrison if required.

The courts of Paris and Madrid, unable to endure so serious a loss as the strong fortress of Gibraltar, sent the Marquis de Villadarias, a Spanish grandee, to lay regular siege to the place. A French fleet arrived in the bay, and debarked six battalions, auxiliary to the Spanish force, leaving six frigates to co-operate with the allied army on the land. Sir John Leake, meanwhile, having learned the movements of the enemy, augmented his armament, and, entering the bay on the 29th, surprised three frigates, a fire-ship, two English prizes, a tartan, and a store-ship. The lines had been opened on the 11th of October, but Sir John thought it prudent to return to Lisbon, and make such preparation as would enable him to cope with the fleet of the enemy. Appearing again after this success, he threw in a reinforcement, supplied the garrison with six months' provisions, and sent on shore five hundred sailors to assist in repairing the breaches. The Spaniards, impressed with the idea that the garrison would probably be off their guard, from a feeling of security derived from the presence of the fleet, formed the rash resolution of surprising the place. This visionary scheme was undertaken by five hundred volunteers, who swore fidelity to each other, in imitation of a devoted band that had once made a similar attempt. Conducted by a goatherd to the south side of the rock, near to the cave-guard, they mounted, and escaped unperceived into the cave of St. Michael. Here they passed the night; and on the morrow, issuing from their hiding-place, like the Greeks, when

"Sinon, favoured by the partial gods,
Unlock'd the horse, and op'd his dark abodes,"

amidst the defences of ancient Troy, they scaled Charles the Fifth's wall, massacred the garrison at Middle Hill, where they hauled up by ropes many of the party designed to support them; but being discovered in their Ulyssean warfare by a party of grenadiers, a hundred and fifty of them were put to death upon the spot; and the remainder, with their leader, made prisoners. The French, whose assistance they expected, made no show of seconding their desperate efforts.

The Spaniards seemed to acquire an increased desire of recovering Gibraltar, almost in proportion to the extent and number of their failures and repulses, and were threatening a vigorous attack on the lines, when a fleet arrived, on the 7th of December, 1704, bringing a reinforcement of two thousand troops, with ammunition and provisions. They had sailed from Cape Spartel, passed the enemy's fleet, which they mistook for their own, and only escaped by being becalmed.

On the 11th of January, 1705, the Spaniards attacked the king's lines, and met with a severe repulse. The following day, six hundred grenadiers, French and Walloons, supported by a thousand Spaniards, led by General Fuy, renewed the attack, intending to storm a breach that had been made in the round tower at the extremity of the king's lines. After a desperate affray, the Spaniards succeeded in getting possession of the town, which they retained for about one hour; but were then dislodged, with great slaughter, by Colonel Moncal, at the head of five hundred men. Still the Spaniards seemed to accumulate new hopes, and, sending a reinforcement under the command of Marischal Tesse, a French officer, who was appointed to succeed the Marquis de Villadarias, strengthened the blockade. Rainy and tempestuous weather influenced the fate of Gibraltar, by retarding the operations of the besiegers on land, and dispersing their ships along the coast; so that the English, on their arrival in the Strait, were enabled to capture part of the French fleet, to run the admiral's ship on shore, and compel the rest to seek safety in flight. This unexpected blow brought the sanguinary contest to a conclusion: Marischal Tesse cut an entrenchment across the isthmus, to save the country from the ravages of the garrison, and withdrew his army from the trenches. The gallant Prince of Hesse, after he had repaired the shattered batteries and fortifications, resigned the governorship to General Rames, and soon after joined the Archduke Charles at Lisbon. The total loss of the Spaniards, in this obstinate attempt upon Gibraltar, is estimated at upwards of ten thousand men.

The English held peaceable possession of this dearly-bought accession until the year 1720, when Spanish jealousy, which only slept, awoke, and exposed itself in a treacherous attempt to surprise the place. The Marquis of Leda was placed at the head of a formidable expedition, ostensibly destined for the relief of Ceuta, but secretly intended against Gibraltar, which was then insufficiently garrisoned. The design, however, was rendered abortive by the spirited conduct of the British commodore, and the seasonable assistance of Colonel Kane, who arrived from Minorca with five hundred men. A repose of nearly seven years was enjoyed by the governor and garrison of Gibraltar, that is, until the close of 1726 and opening of 1727, when an army, twenty thousand strong, was assembled, under Count de Las Torres, on the plain below St. Roche, adjoining the town

of Algeziras, and within view of the object of their many brave but fruitless efforts. The Spaniards now marched towards Gibraltar, and commenced throwing up lines and erecting forts across the isthmus; this led to open hostilities, which were continued until the 12th of May, with extraordinary vigour on the part of the besieging army, and with determined bravery on that of the besieged. Three thousand Spaniards perished before our batteries, and three hundred brave soldiers were killed in their defence, before intelligence arrived that the preliminaries of a general peace were signed. The greater number of the British were destroyed by the bursting of seventy old cannon and thirty mortars, on our own batteries.

The Spaniards rested for half a century, to recover strength, and find opportunity for again attacking that citadel, which had so nobly sustained its classic name of a Pillar of Hercules. At length, a hostile manifesto was presented at the British court, by the ambassador from Madrid, on the breaking out of the American war; and this was followed, immediately, by an interruption of the communication between Spain and Gibraltar.

On the 16th of July, 1779, the memorable siege of Gibraltar was commenced, the port being then blocked up by a squadron of the enemy, including two seventy-four gun ships, besides several frigates, and galleys. Ten days afterwards they commenced the formation of a camp on the plain towards Algeziras, just below St. Roche, and not more than three miles from the fortress. Much confidence was placed in the strength of the garrison, five thousand eight hundred and thirty-two men, and in the skill of the engineers, but more still in the abilities and undaunted bravery of the governor, General Elliott. The work of destruction commenced on the 12th of January, 1780, by the discharge of ten shots from the Spanish guns, one of which slightly wounded a female who was passing in the streets. The garrison were just beginning to feel, rather than fear, the difficulties of their circumscribed position, when they were partially relieved, by the embarrassment into which the enemy were thrown by the victories of Admiral Rodney over the Spanish fleet, on the 8th and 16th days of January. The news of these brilliant achievements reached Gibraltar on the 17th, along with the gallant admiral himself, commanding a fleet of twenty-one sail of the line, and a large convoy of merchantmen for the relief of the garrison. It was on this occasion that the interesting meeting took place between the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV. of England, and Don Juan Langara, then a prisoner on board the Prince George man-of-war, in which his Royal Highness served as midshipman under Admiral Digby. The victorious fleet was scarcely out of sight, when the blockade was resumed: and, in the mean time, the Spanish monarch had succeeded in detaching from British connexion, their old ally the emperor of Morocco, from whose fertile shores they had previously derived supplies of provisions. The next project of the besieging party was to destroy all the British shipping in the bay by means of fire-ships; but the English sailors grappled with the burning vessels, towed them away to a distance, and succeeded ultimately in extinguishing the flames. The failure of one project, only led to the invention of another; but the cool

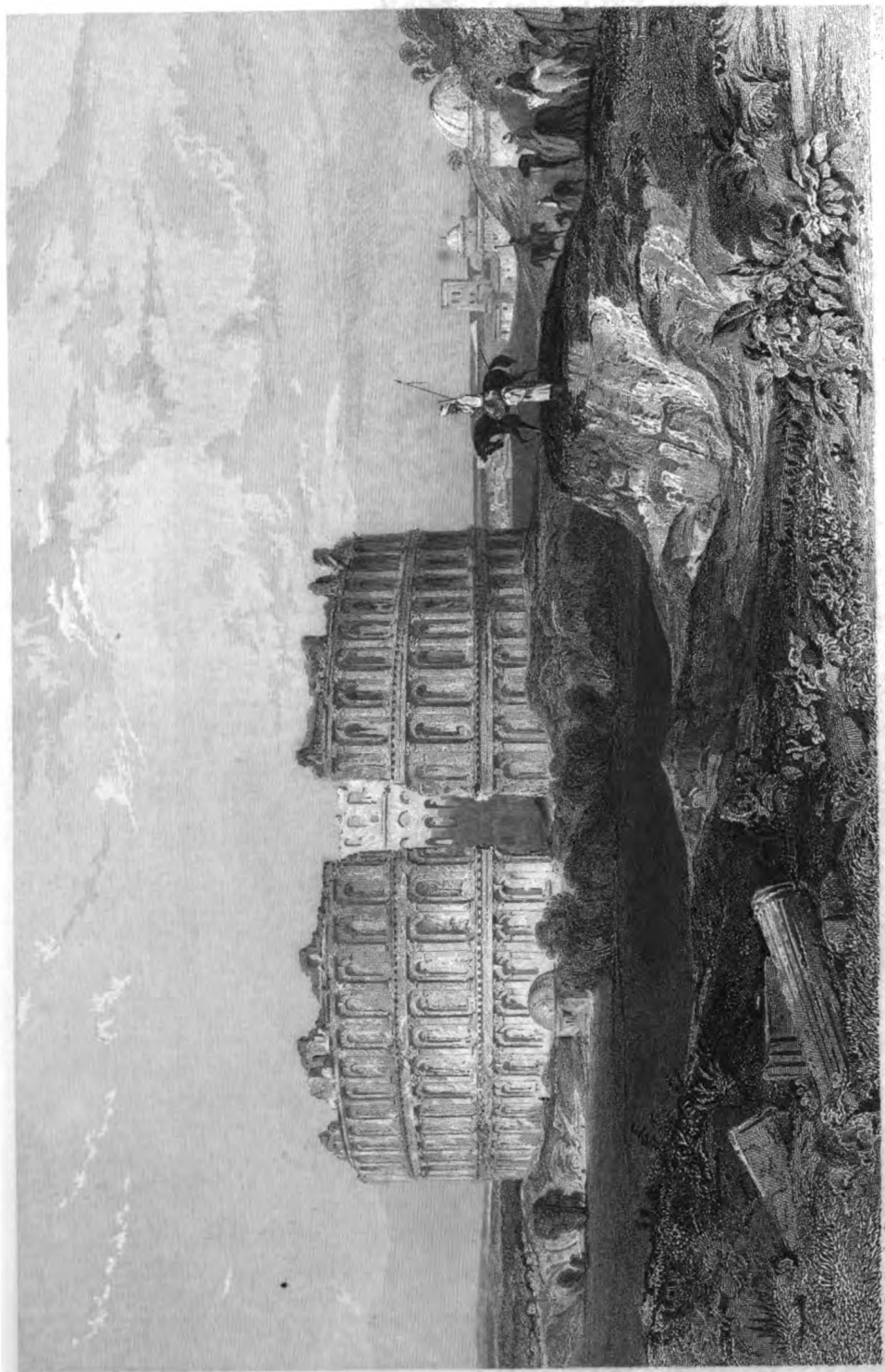
bravery of the governor enabled him to look on the operations of the enemy, during their progress to completion; and when that moment arrived, and not before, he crumbled them into ruins by the fire of his batteries. The garrison was again reduced to the last extremity, when the arrival of Admirals Darby, Digby, and Ross restored their spirits, and supplied their wants. The rage and disappointment of the Spanish government, at this last providential relief of Gibraltar, knew no bounds. They caused the heavy guns in their batteries to be mounted, to the number of two hundred, in addition to ten mortar-pieces of the largest size: they consumed, with these implements of destruction, 100,000 lbs. of gunpowder in the space of three weeks, and threw into the town from four to five thousand shot and shells every day. The town was soon reduced to ashes, and the property of the inhabitants destroyed, so that it only remained for them to obtain the governor's leave, and protection, to quit a scene of horror and confusion. In the summer of the year 1781, the besiegers relaxed in their firing, but continued to extend their works, and practise their gun-boats. On the night of the 27th of November, when the enemy's advanced works were fully completed, General Elliott detached a chosen body of troops, under General Ross, to attack them. This desperate undertaking was performed with unprecedented bravery: the works were stormed and carried, the guns spiked, magazines blown up, and the enemy put to flight. The pecuniary loss sustained by the Spaniards, on this occasion, was estimated at £2,000,000. The Spanish monarch resolved upon one effort further, to recover an object evidently dear to the nation: the project for its accomplishment was suggested by the Chevalier D'Arcon, a French engineer. His plan was to construct a number of floating batteries, out of the hulls of large men-of-war, carrying guns of immense calibre—these to be seconded by eighty large boats with guns and mortars of heavy metal—both supported by a fleet of frigates and small-craft. One thousand pieces of artillery, and eighty thousand barrels of gunpowder, were provided for the armament. Besides these preparations, twelve thousand of the choicest troops of France were ready, to act according to occasion. The Duke de Crillon had the conduct of the expedition, and the Count D'Artois and Duke of Bourbon came to witness the splendid but awful exhibition. The land-preparations included two hundred pieces of ordnance, which were protected by a force forty thousand strong, commanded by an active and victorious officer. After several minor assaults, on the 13th the ten floating batteries were moored in their respective places, about one thousand yards from the shore. A tremendous cannonade was then commenced, seconded by all the cannon and mortars in the enemy's lines and approaches: this thunder of dread artillery was answered by the garrison, who opened all their batteries, with hot and cold shot from the guns, and shells from the howitzers and mortars. The destructive fire was continued on both sides without the least intermission, until noon, when that of the Spaniards began to slacken, and the batteries of the garrison to acquire a superiority. At two o'clock, the floating battery of Don Moreno was observed to be on fire; and, during the afternoon, the flotilla discharged but few guns, and those at irregular intervals. At midnight flames burst forth from the admiral's ship, followed by a conflagration along the whole line of

floating batteries. Captain Curtis, who lay in readiness with his gun-boats, taking advantage of the situation of the foe, advanced upon their flank, and compelled those who were capable to make a precipitate retreat, while, at the hazard of his own life, he humanely rescued numbers of his enemies from a horrid death on board the burning batteries. As soon as the flames reached the powder-rooms, the batteries blew up with a tremendous explosion, and the discharge of the loaded guns, as the metal became heated by the flames, rendered any attempt to approach them hazardous or impossible. This terrible catastrophe, but triumphant close of one of the most protracted and obstinate sieges mentioned in modern history, occurred in sight of the combined fleets of France and Spain, and in the presence of the two French princes, who came to witness the fall of Gibraltar and humiliation of British valour. A fleet, under the command of Lord Howe, sailed from Portsmouth in search of the combined fleets, but fate had nearly executed the task assigned him, by the scattering and destruction of several of the largest vessels. Supplies, therefore, were readily conveyed to the garrison, upon whom no renewed attack was made before February, 1783, at which period preliminaries of peace were signed. The brave defender of Gibraltar was more fortunate in obtaining the approbation of his sovereign and fellow-countrymen, than Rooke, who originally captured the Rock from the Spaniards, having been rewarded with a peerage, invested with the Order of the Bath, and, after death, honoured with a public monument to his memory in the Cathedral of St. Paul, at London. The siege lasted three years, seven months, and twelve days: three hundred and sixty-nine of our men died, and one thousand and eight were wounded, but recovered.

The surface of the Rock is wholly occupied by defensive works: where it was possible, and often where it appeared almost impracticable, batteries and fortifications have been formed. From Europa Point, which pushes into the sea on the south side, to the highest point of the Rock, there is not a single point that has not been put into a defensible condition. On the side nearest to Spain, the internal fortifications, constructed since the memorable siege, are truly astonishing. Under the governorship of General O'Hara, excavations were made within the very bowels of the mountain, by blasting with gunpowder, which are sufficiently spacious to contain the whole garrison without inconvenience. These caverns or galleries, the most considerable of which is that called the Hall of St. George, communicate with batteries erected along the front of the hill, by a zig-zag road, passable on horseback. Proceeding towards Europa Point, at the entrance of the town, fortifications, magazines, barracks, and batteries are placed wherever the nature of the surface would permit. The most elevated point of the mountain is occupied by an unfinished structure, named the Tower of St. George. This also was built under General O'Hara's direction, who intended to have raised it to a height sufficient to inspect every movement in Cadiz and its harbour: but the object was not approved of by the Government at home, and the work, in consequence, discontinued. Near to the Grotto of St. Michael are eight large bomb-proof cisterns, capable of containing forty thousand tons; they receive all the water that flows down the mountain-side, after it has undergone a process of filtration. There are, besides, four tanks in the

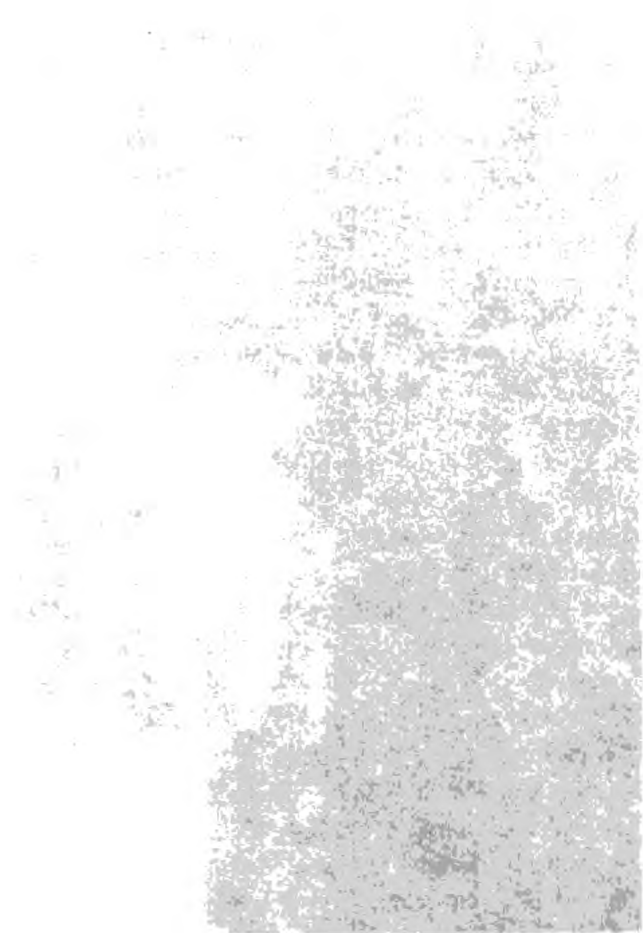
vicinity of Rosia Bay, for the supply of the navy: an ancient cistern at Europa Flats, called the Nun's Well, is an object of curiosity, and was originally a Moorish bath; and several small cisterns are discernible amongst the ruinous remains of the old Moorish castle. Along the shores from Europa Point to Bayside Barrier are moles, which facilitate the unloading of vessels, and enable them to cast anchor in security. The extremities or heads of these moles are in general defended by strong batteries.

Having given an outline of the geography and military history of this remarkable promontory, it remains to say something of its town, harbour, and trade. The town of Gibraltar is situated on the west side, at the foot of the mountain-promontory, and extending from Landport to Southport Gate, a length of nearly one mile. It is fortified as strongly as the other parts of the Rock, consists of three principal streets, parallel to each other, perfectly level, as they range along the side of the hill, and containing houses built after the modern English, the Spanish, and even the Moorish fashion. Communication is preserved, between the town and the isthmus, by a causeway defended by a curtain and bastions, a dry ditch, covered way, and glacis well mined. They are commanded by the King's, Queen's, Prince's, Willis's, and other batteries, that climb the face of the summit to its highest point. The town has undergone yearly improvements, yet still remains confined, crowded, and ill-ventilated. The villages at Catalan Bay and the Neutral Ground have induced many families to remove thither from Gibraltar. As the ornaments of architecture must here be sacrificed to strength and security, the houses in general are plain: the governor occupies an old Franciscan convent. The English and Spanish have churches here: an exchange, session-house, library, and other useful establishments, are amongst its public buildings. The barracks are, of course, extensive, and the naval hospital one of the noblest in Europe. The space between the town and Europa Point is occupied by the Almeda, or Mall—public gardens, and numerous villas, with green lawns in front, enclosed by hedges of geranium. Visitors are generally landed at the New Mole, and conducted through a disagreeable track to the town, where comfortable hotel-accommodation is to be obtained. A short stay at Gibraltar cannot be unattended with instruction, pleasure, and often an accession of health. The views from every point are sometimes extensive and sublime: amusements are provided from the well-supplied resources of the inhabitants of the Rock: and the commerce, although not considerable, is accompanied with so much variety, and conducted by the natives of such different parts of the globe, as can only be found on the shores of the Mediterranean. The Levantine mariner, in a tight jacket and vest, blue trousers, and red cap—the Barbary Moor, wrapped in a sheepskin capote, or displaying the sacred green of his Prophet, and shuffling on in his yellow slippers “a world too wide”—the Spaniard, concealed within his dark loose cloak—and the British, decked out in what they consider national costume, present a scene of gaiety, variety, and surpassing interest to the traveller who has arrived for the first time from the cool climates of the British Islands. The bay extends nearly nine miles, with a breadth of about five, and circumference of thirty. The beach in some places is composed of rock, as in front of the town; in others, as at St. Rosia, it is sand. It is enclosed on the Spanish side by highlands,



1842
 1843
 1844
 1845
 1846
 1847
 1848
 1849
 1850
 1851
 1852
 1853
 1854
 1855
 1856
 1857
 1858
 1859
 1860
 1861
 1862
 1863
 1864
 1865
 1866
 1867
 1868
 1869
 1870
 1871
 1872
 1873
 1874
 1875
 1876
 1877
 1878
 1879
 1880
 1881
 1882
 1883
 1884
 1885
 1886
 1887
 1888
 1889
 1890
 1891
 1892
 1893
 1894
 1895
 1896
 1897
 1898
 1899
 1900

1842
 1843
 1844
 1845
 1846
 1847
 1848
 1849
 1850
 1851
 1852
 1853
 1854
 1855
 1856
 1857
 1858
 1859
 1860
 1861
 1862
 1863
 1864
 1865
 1866
 1867
 1868
 1869
 1870
 1871
 1872
 1873
 1874
 1875
 1876
 1877
 1878
 1879
 1880
 1881
 1882
 1883
 1884
 1885
 1886
 1887
 1888
 1889
 1890
 1891
 1892
 1893
 1894
 1895
 1896
 1897
 1898
 1899
 1900



forming a semicircular sweep: above the isthmus, the ground ascends gradually, as it recedes beyond the "Queen of Spain's Chair," until it reaches a distance of about twelve leagues, where the ancient city of Ronda sits enthroned in the centre of a sierra, to which it lends its name. The population of Gibraltar amounts, at present, to 15,000 souls; and the trade, which of course is important, is valued at one million sterling.

THE AMPHITHEATRE OF EL JEMM.

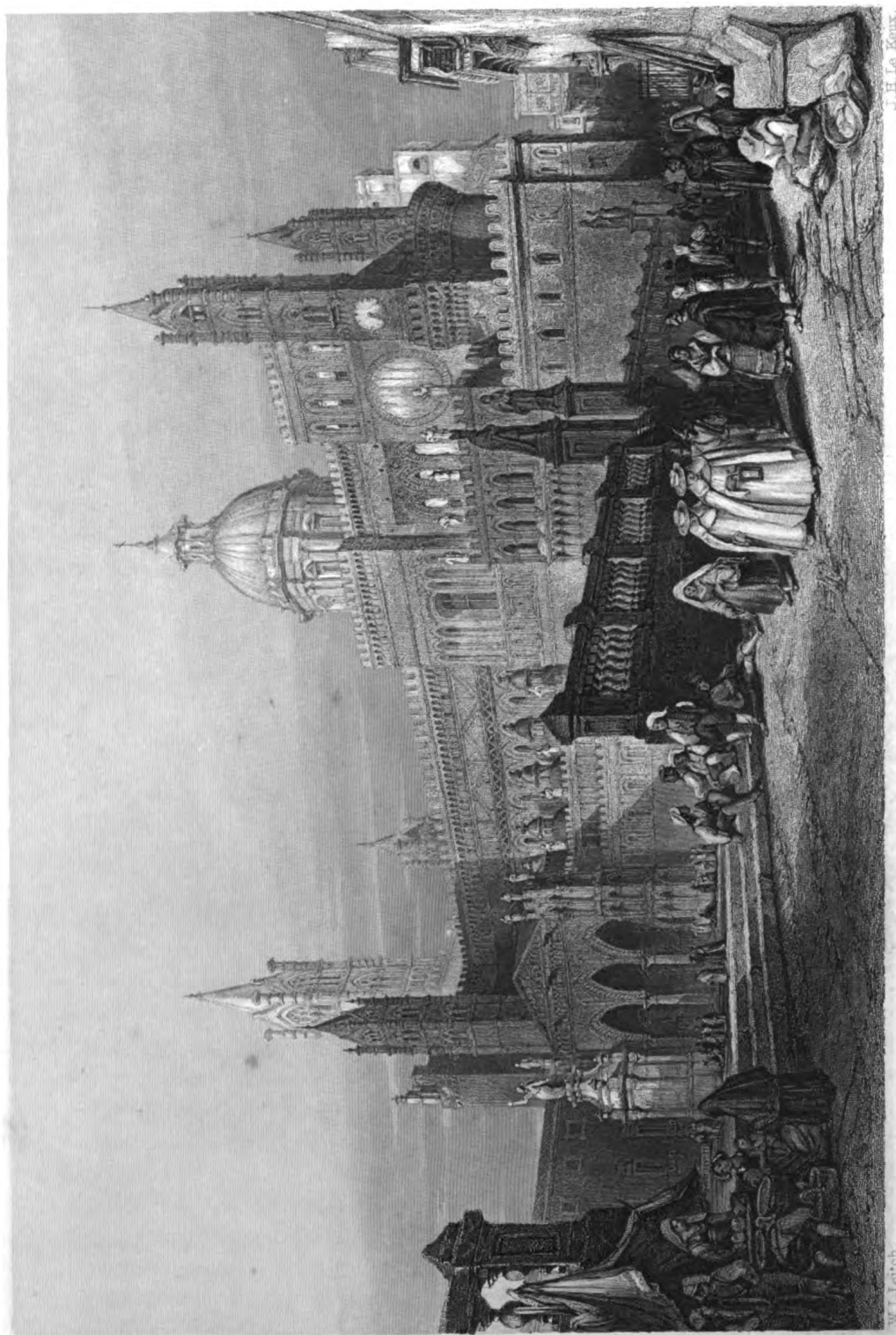
AFRICA.

Nam qui dabat olim
Imperium, fasces, legiones, omnia, nunc se
Continet, atque duas tantum res anxius optat,
Panem et Circenses." JUVENAL.

The northern coast of Africa, and the country that retires but a little distance from the Mediterranean shores, are rich in historic and antiquarian reliques. The architectural remains that now render the solitude and desertion more conspicuous, are of the highest beauty, and prove that these warm regions were once the abode of a civilized and powerful community. Temples of worship are found in every ancient country all over our globe; and it is natural that they should be constructed after the most costly design, and of the most lasting materials; but it is only when a people have advanced very far indeed in arts, wealth, power, and civilization, that they can afford, or desire to possess such structures, as the vast pile which the Illustration represents. The little village of El Jemm or Jemme, in the Beylek of Tunis, is situated about eighty miles south from Tunis, and a short distance from the shore of the Gulf of Ghab, the *Syrtis Minor* of Virgil: it contains about five hundred inhabitants, who have little occupation; and whose only food, for a great part of the year, is the Indian fig and prickly pear. It is only worth remembering as possessing a spring of clear and delicious water. El Jemme, however, is believed to occupy the site of the ancient Tysdrus, and is about six leagues south-south-west from Sursaff, five south-east from Elalia, and thirty-three miles from Lempta, or Leptiminus. In the vicinity are numerous antiquities: altars with defaced inscriptions; a variety of columns; many trunks and arms of statues, one of which is of the *coloss* kind in armour; another is of a naked Venus, in the posture and proportions of the Medicean; but the heads of both are wanting. The columns that are occasionally dug up here, whether of cipollino, granite, Numidian marble, or brescia corallata, are generally cut into blocks by the Arabs, and sold for mill-stones. All statues found by these barbarians are immediately decapitated, in conformity with the superstitious injunctions of their creed. The foundations of the walls of Tysdrus may still be traced; although other demonstrations of its importance have disappeared, with

the exception of the splendid memorial of Roman luxury, the amphitheatre, which has so long resisted the invasions of time. This beautiful remain consists of four stories, or tiers, each of the three lower ones being adorned with sixty-four arches and their accompanying pillars; and the upper, or attic, consisting merely of a pilastrade resting on a stylobata, with a square aperture or window in every third interpilaster. Its capitals are of the Composite order, and of the species adopted on Diocletian's pillar at Alexandria; the designs in each story, however, being varied. There were two principal gates of entrance, but the western, with three of the adjacent arches, was blown up about a century back by Mahommed Bey, who had himself found it a convenient fortress, but determined that his revolting subjects should not enjoy the same protection from its walls. With the exception of this one breach, the circuit of the walls is entire, and the masonry of the exterior more perfect, perhaps, than that of any other Roman amphitheatre now remaining. The interior is less perfect. The inclined plane on which the benches rested, is tolerably whole; the galleries, and vomitoria leading up to them, are also remaining. Beneath the arena, which is circular, are deep pits of hewn stone, as at the coliseum and amphitheatre of Capua, in one of which, perhaps, the pillar stood which sustained the *Velum*, while the greater number were, doubtless, for the purpose of securing the wild beasts that were to be let loose in the arena. The key-stones, with two exceptions, the one bearing a lion's head, the other a female bust, are unsculptured; from which it has been concluded that the building was never finished according to the original design. No Roman inscription appears on any part of the ruins; those that are mentioned by travellers are in Cuphic and Arabic characters: the length of the building, from east to west, is four hundred and twenty-nine feet; its breadth, three hundred and sixty-eight: the arena measures two hundred and thirty-eight, by one hundred and eighty-two. The floor of the first arcade, or story, is thirty-three feet from the level of the exterior surface; and the height of the outer wall, in its original state, was probably above one hundred feet. By comparing this with other structures at Spaitla, Cassereen, and Hydrab, it seems to have been built near the time of the Antonines, corresponding exactly, in proportion and style, with the architecture of that age. And as the elder Gordian was proclaimed emperor at this city, it is not impossible that, in gratitude to the place where he received the purple, he might have been the founder of it. Upon one of the medals of the younger Gordian is an amphitheatre, not accounted for by medallists. This very perfect and highly interesting classic monument was visited by Sir Grenville Temple, an accomplished traveller, in 1833, from whose journal, published two years afterwards, the following testimony of its beauty is extracted:—

“Deprived, however, of the information which an inscription would convey to us, we are compelled to satisfy ourselves with beholding an edifice which, though yielding in magnitude and splendour to the Coliseum, is still one of the most perfect, vast, and beautiful remains of former times, that exists—at least, to our knowledge—combining in itself more of those united properties, than any other building which I can at this moment bring to my recollection. The amphitheatre at Nismes I have never seen;



THE CATHEDRAL (DOME) OF SIENA, ITALY.

— of the Piazza del Campo —

— of the Piazza del Campo —

that of Pola in Istria, in its exterior is perfect, though completely the reverse interiorly; whilst, on the contrary, the one at Verona is diametrically the opposite, possessing the range of seats as entire as at the time when admiring citizens witnessed the sports performed in the arena for their gratification, but, with the exception of four arches, completely deprived of its exterior façade, the principal and most beautiful feature of those stupendous edifices.

THE CATHEDRAL AT PALERMO.

SICILY.

“ In a clime which blends the oriental palm and aloes with the orange-tree, the fig, the olive, and the vine: cheered by the brightest sun, refreshed by the purest breeze, and looking upon the dark blue wave, Palermo is one of the most attractive spots in the world.”

Knight's Normans in Sicily.

Palermo, anciently Panormus, the capital of the island of Sicily, stands at the head of a bay five miles in depth, on a spacious fertile plain, which, from its being surrounded by mountains, and distinguished by its luxuriance, is called the Vale of the Golden Shell, and confers on the city itself the epithet of Happy, (Felice.) The sea-view of the city is enriched by the picturesque form of Monte Pellegrino, which hangs over the plain, and possesses peculiar interest, as being the spot where Hamilcar Barcas made a brave resistance against the Romans. An ancient ruined wall encompasses the city, totally worthless as a defence, several of the bastions being converted into gardens, while others have been cut away, to increase the breadth of the celebrated public promenade, the Marina. The citadel stands on the western bank of the Cala Felice, and is calculated to offer some resistance; but the Galita on the opposite side of the cove, and the battery at the mole-head, are sufficiently strong. The climate in general is salubrious, but those parts of the city built on the site of the ancient port are subject to malaria in autumn. The health of the inhabitants, 180,000 in number, is much promoted by the extreme cleanliness of the streets, and the ample supply of water. Every house is furnished with a fountain, even on the second and third stories, contributing in a particular manner to the luxuries of such a climate, and affording facilities for salutary ablution.

The plan of modern Palermo is regular, all the minor streets obeying the direction of the two chief avenues, each a mile in length, which intersect at right angles near the centre of the city. The high-street is called Via Toledo, and also Cassaro, from Alcazar, the palace, to which it conducts: it presents an everlasting scene of animation, bustle, and occupation. It is enclosed by lofty houses in that heavy style introduced into Sicily by the Spanish viceroys. The central story, the *Piano nobile*, occupied by the proprietors, is adorned with rich corbelled balconies, filled with flowers, or shaded with striped verandas, that impart a variety, richness, and colour to the picture. The windows of the

still higher stories are enclosed with light iron gratings, within which the sisters of some religious order are concealed, and through which they occasionally look upon the gay glittering world beneath them. The basement story, like those beneath "the rows" in the ancient streets of Chester, are used as stalls, shops, and *mezannini*, or lofts, by the lower trades-people. This management contributes to increase the regular confusion of a great thoroughfare in a populous city, by throwing the pedestrians into contact with equipages and vehicles of all sorts, as well as exposing them to the obstructions arising from commodities thrust out into the streets for sale from the numerous arched stalls. Crowds of priests, nobles, officers, and loungers are seen yawning on their chairs in front of the coffee-houses, while carpenters, coopers, and artisans prosecute their noisy trades outside their shop-doors, infringing still further upon the side-walk allotted to foot-passengers. Nor can the thirsty groups that surround the iced-water stalls be forgotten, as they occasionally interrupt all progress until their wants are supplied. This scene of business and bustle is characteristic of the Cassaro only. By the intersection of the two principal streets, an open space is obtained, called the "Quattro Cantoni," or "Piazza Vigliena:" it is a handsome octangle, the four corners of which are ornamented with fountains and porticoes carried up to the height of the houses. These porticoes are adorned with tiers of statues:—the lowest represents the seasons; the second, the four kings of Spain who were also sovereigns of Sicily; and the third consists of an equal number of Palermitan saints. This beautiful piece of sculptured architecture was erected by order of the Duke de Villena, a Spanish viceroy, from the designs of Julio Lasso, a Roman architect. Besides this remarkable, beautiful, and very public area, there are in Palermo several fine squares or "places," ornamented with obelisks, jets d'eau, and statuary, of which, perhaps, the most striking are the column of St. Dominic and the superb "Fontana Pretoriana," opposite the Pretorian Palace, or rather the Palazzo del Senato, which is profusely decorated with arabesque ornaments, statues of river-gods, nymphs, and various animals.

Along the Cassaro, attention is called at every step to some monument or specimen of the arts and civilization. The churches here are numerous, both parochial and conventual, and rich, beyond description and belief, in marbles, jaspers, agates, frescoes, gildings, and relieves: in fact, there is hardly a space to be found, either on the walls or the ceilings, that is not either encrusted with mosaics, or adorned with paintings. These glorious temples are open to the stranger at all hours, as the acolytes, or lay brothers, will discharge the kind offices of guides and indicators, even during the celebration of divine service.

The terminus of the Cassaro is the Marina, the most beautiful object at Palermo, and without an equal in all Europe. This splendid parade is open to the sea on one side, and on the other enclosed by a line of palaces belonging to the Palermitan nobility. An elevated flagged way, the "Banchetta," protected by a dwarf wall, is appropriated to the accommodation of the pedestrian, while a broad open avenue admits a concourse of carriages and horsemen. From this marine terrace the view is most beautiful, including the noble bay, Monte Pellegrino, with the eastern shores; and, in summer time,

when the cool sea-breeze at evening (*mamatitti*), succeeds the sultry hours of the day, the Palermitan hastens to the Marina, to enjoy the refreshing luxury. The fascinations of the Mediterranean climate are only understood by those who have glided along its waters, or paused upon its shores; they will perfectly comprehend how it is that the Palermitan lounges away a large portion of his life on his favourite Marina, listening to the tones of music floating on the air, and tarrying until the moon reveals the glorious scenery around his city. At the extremity of the Marina is the *Flora Reale*, a beautiful public garden, planted on the precise spot where the exhibition of the *Auto da Fè* formerly took place. Here luxuriant rows of orange, lemon, citron, and lime-trees are supported on trellises, forming avenues, and dividing parterres of odoriferous plants, watered by numerous fountains. The principal of these is adorned with a statue of *Panormus* by *Mirabati*: and amongst the architectural and sculptured embellishments of the grounds, are cenotaphs in honour of *Charondas*, *Epicharmus*, *Archimedes*, and *Stesichorus*. It must not be concluded, that in noticing the Marina and the *Cassaro*, the features of Palermo are sufficiently described—this is not the case—modern Palermo is a city of palaces and temples of exquisite design; and the ancient city yields to few in the Mediterranean in animating, historic interest.

At the extremity of the *Cassaro*, which is terminated by the *Palazzo Reale*, stand the *Archiepiscopal Palace* and the *Cathedral*. The latter edifice, which is so happily represented in the accompanying Illustration, called familiarly the *Chiesa Madre*, was built about the year 1180, by *Walter Offamilio*, after he had been created archbishop of Palermo. The more ancient cathedral was then pulled down, having been previously converted into a mosque by the Saracens. The crypt, some portion of the south side of the building, and the whole of the east end, are all that remain of the original structure of *Walter*: the remainder of the church has been rebuilt, and restored at various periods. The heads of the painted windows in the south wall are adorned with Saracenic ornaments, and the grotesque heads under the east-end eaves, are obviously Norman. Inscriptions, still legible, establish the date of the completion of the south door to be 1426; and of the ornamented portico, added by Archbishop *Simon de Bologna*, 1450. This rich and rare specimen of art consists of pillars, the capitals of which are formed of closely fretted leaf-work, of pointed arches, and of Saracenic and Greek details. One of the pillars is supposed to have belonged to a mosque, from its being inscribed with a passage, in Cuphic characters, extracted from the *Koran*, and often quoted by the Saracens. The general style of the building is Gothic, and although, possibly, not in the happiest taste, may be pronounced the finest specimen of the twelfth century now in existence. The exterior is enriched with florid tracery, but presents rather a discordant association of a modern Italian cupola with the ancient and venerable-looking crenated towers. The interior has been violated by recent re-edification, and the introduction of the light Greek style amidst the solemn, sombre, magnificent Gothic, in which the mullioned windows and stained glass throw an awe-inspiring religious shade on the different objects, best suited to the melancholy mementos of mortality that lie around on every side. The nave is supported by eighty-four lofty columns of Oriental granite:

the chapels of the holy sacrament, of the crucifix, the Madonna, and St. Rosalia, are elaborately adorned; and the ceiling is painted in ornamented fresco. The statues in the choir were executed by Gagini, a sculptor of considerable ability, but possessed of so much modesty and judgment, that, on the receipt of the commission to perform the task, he immediately proceeded to Rome, to study the best models contained in that ancient capital. Within this cathedral are contained the most interesting sepulchral objects in Palermo—the tombs of the Norman kings. They are four in number, resembling each other exactly in design, and placed in a spacious lateral chapel allotted to their reception. Each consists of a sarcophagus resting on a pedestal, beneath a marble canopy supported by six pillars. Two of them are of white marble, inlaid with mosaics; the other two are plain, composed of fine red porphyry, and of considerable dimensions. The sarcophagus, which is supported at either end on the shoulders of kneeling Saracens, encloses the remains of King or Count Roger. The porphyry tombs originally occupied a position in the Cathedral of Cefalu, which was built by Count Roger, in conformity with a vow that he would found a church on the spot where he first landed, if he should escape the perils of the sea, with which he was then surrounded. The remains of that monarch having been entombed at Palermo, the emperor, Frederic II., directed that the empty sarcophagi should be removed to the Chiesa Madre, to receive the ashes of his father and himself. This command was executed, and the emperor's posthumous decree fulfilled; he and his imperial sire were laid within the sarcophagi of porphyry, while the brave King Roger, and his daughter Constantia, repose within the tombs of snow-white marble. Another sarcophagus, also of white marble, placed in a recess in the royal chapel, contains the ashes of the Princess Constantia of Arragon. The workmanship of all these sarcophagi, and their rich gilt canopies and roofs, is of such an exquisite finish and accomplished design, that some antiquaries have assigned to them an earlier date than the period of those princes whose bodies were unquestionably entombed within them. In 1342, the tomb of the emperor Frederic was opened, when his remains were found wrapt in the very robe which had been presented to the emperor Otho IV. in 1211, by the Sicilian Saracens, who then solicited his aid. In 1781, another inspection of the monument was made, when the body was found to remain perfect and entire, clothed in the triple imperial dress, the alba, dalmatica, and pluviale, all ornamented with pearls, embroidery, and gold. Every part of the cathedral possesses interest, beauty, and subjects of curiosity: the archiepiscopal throne, and canons' stalls, are embellished with gothic work, carved in hard wood: the high-altar is adorned with a variety of beautiful marbles; and the ciborio, is fifteen feet in height, which is composed entirely of lapis lazuli. The spacious piazza on the south side of the cathedral is enclosed by a balustrade of dark grey marble, which sustains sixteen statues of prelates who were Palermitans by birth. In the centre stands a beautiful figure of St. Rosalia, on a triangular pedestal, erected in 1744, in gratitude for her meritorious assistance in expelling the plague.



S. Prout.

DRAWN FROM NATURE BY MESSRS. H. & A. ALLEN, ESQ.

L. Collier.



STRADA ST. GIOVANNI, VALETTA,
MALTA.

"Adieu, ye cursed streets of stairs!
How sorely he who mounts you swears!"

BYRON'S *Farewell to Malta*.

The principal, or long streets of Valetta, eight in number, run parallel with the ridge of the hill called the "Hog's Back," on which the city is built, and derive the advantage of being level in consequence; but the cross streets, eleven in number, ascend the sides of the eminence, and form a communication between the two harbours of Marsa Musceit, and the Great Port. Strada St. Giovanni is one of those steep, cross, streets-of-stairs, so inconvenient to the infirm, and so execrated by the noble bard. The scene represented in the illustration, is that of a procession of the order of Jesuits, to whom less attention is paid than formerly, yet they are nowhere wholly without friends and devotees. The architecture of this avenue is much admired. It is a beautiful specimen of the style of Southern Europe. The houses are all of solid stone, which retains its bright colour unsullied in this mild climate, the upper stories being adorned with bowered windows, heavy balconies, and projecting cornices, that throw a rich, deep, and sombre colour over the picture. The upper parts of the buildings are occupied by the respectable classes. Between the first and the ground-floor is the *mezzanino*, or *entresole*, used as sleeping-rooms by the trades-people, or poorer classes, who dwell uniformly on the lowest floor. This strada, and all in Valetta, are paved or floored with hewn stone, and sometimes even with blocks of lava, brought from the sides of *Ætna* for the purpose.—*Vide article Malta*.

INTERIOR OF A MOORISH HOUSE, ALGIERS.

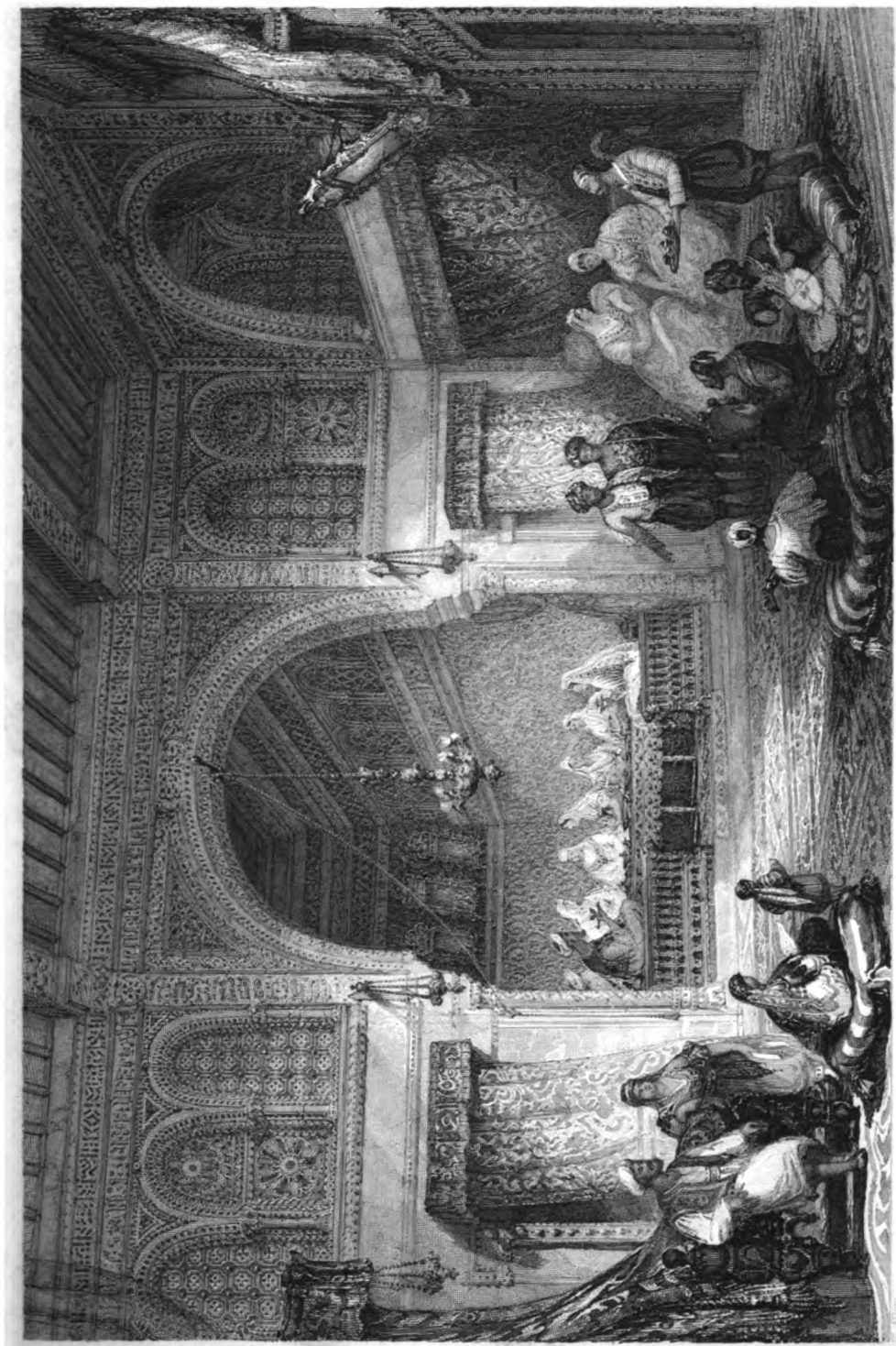
AFRICA.

"The richest work of Iran's loom,
And Sheeraz' tribute of perfume:
All that can eye or sense delight,
Are gathered in that gorgeous room."

BYRON.

The Moors have always been accomplished in the valuable art of architecture; although, as space and convenience are the principal points that enter into the consideration of the proprietor of a house, the architect (*mallum*) is looked upon rather as master of an useful craft, than as exercising a scientific or liberal profession. The materials, that is, the cement and plaster, which they make use of, and which possess an extraordinary durability and compactness, are precisely similar to those employed in the

most ancient fabrics of Africa, and on the shores of the Mediterranean. The cisterns built by Sultan Ben Eglib, in various parts of the Tuniseen kingdom, are of equal solidity and permanency with those at Carthage; and continue to this day, unless where designedly broken down, as firm as if they were but just finished. The composition used, consists of one part of sand, two of wood-ashes, and three of lime, beaten well together with a wooden mallet, and sprinkled frequently with oil and water till it becomes of the required consistence. With this they cover the terraces or house-tops, coat their cisterns, and cement their arches, as it soon acquires the hardness of stone, and is not permeable by water. For joining boards together, they also adopt an ancient and successful composition, consisting of a preparation of cheese and fine lime, which, when properly mixed and quickly applied, renders the joints inseparable even by moisture. The style or fashion of domestic architecture, amongst the Moors, is precisely the same that was in use in the earliest ages, and to which reference is so often made in the sacred Scriptures. Large doors, spacious chambers, marble pavements, cloistered courts, with cool fountains playing in the midst of them, and towards which the windows looked; the natural jealousy of these people prohibiting an opening in the outer wall. During the celebration of public festivals, when much liberty is allowed, and extravagant revelling permitted, each family is ambitious of adorning the inside and outside of their houses with the richest furniture; while crowds of both sexes, in their best apparel, pass freely in and out. The entrance from the street is through a porch, or gateway, with benches on each side, within which is a quadrangular court open to the weather, and paved, generally, with marble. In this court, visitors are frequently received; and for this purpose it is strewn with mats or carpets, and sheltered by an awning or velum. The area is surrounded by a cloister, with a colonnade or gallery above it, of the same dimensions, protected by latticed-work, or by a balustrade. These arcades communicate with spacious saloons, of equal length with the court, capacious enough for a whole family, and sometimes occupied by the representatives of three generations of the same stock: and if several families should become joint-tenants of a house, the great saloon is their reception-room in common. In houses of the wealthier classes, these chambers, from the middle of the wall downward, are adorned with velvet or damask hangings, of white, blue, red, and green, removable at pleasure; while the upper part is embellished with more permanent decorations, and the most ingenious wreathings and devices in stucco and fret-work. The ceiling is generally of wainscot, artfully painted, or distributed into a variety of panels, with gilded mouldings, and verses from the koran intermixed. The floors are laid with painted tiles on *plaster of terrace*, but, as chairs are little used, usually covered with carpets of the richest materials. Velvet or damask bolsters are laid along by the wall, and soft pillows or cushions thrown on different parts of the carpet. The inner saloon is only separated by a low balustrade, with an opening in the centre, and ascended by a few steps, which is also the manner in which the approaches to the various sleeping apartments are formed. At Moorish entertainments, music is always introduced; the compositions possess little variety and their style is jejune, but the instruments are



by no means contemptible. The arabebbak (the bladder and string) is here much admired, and is certainly of high antiquity; as well as the gaspah, a common reed open at each end, and resembling the German flute. A female figure, in the Illustration, is supposed to be engaged in performing an historical cantata, each stanza of which is always introduced by a flourish from the arabebbak, the narration itself being accompanied by soft touches on the gaspah. But this precise formula prevails more amongst the strolling Bedouins: the taar, the original of our tambourine, and the rebabb, a violin of *two* strings, played upon with a bow, are the most frequently admitted into halls of hospitality. They have also guitars, (quetaras,) a lute touched with a plectrum, and many other ancient instruments, the form and principle of which Europeans have adopted.

The Moorish house is finished by a flat top, covered with a coating of strong plaster of terrace; on these house-tops, various domestic offices are performed; such as the drying of linen and flax, preparing of figs and raisins, &c. Here they likewise ascend, to enjoy the cool refreshing breezes, indulge in conversation with each other, and offer up their devotions. This last best appropriation is often alluded to in Scripture: during the feast of the tabernacles, booths were erected upon the house-tops; and through the roof, or house-top, without disruption or violence, the sick man was let down into the area or chamber where our Saviour was. The frequent walking and trampling, as well as the hard compact nature of the composition with which the terrace is plastered, seem to forbid totally the existence there of vegetable life; so the wicked are compared, in the Psalms, to the grass upon the house-tops, which withereth before it is grown up. Hence it appears, that however the habits of the Mauritanian may have become refined under Roman rule, or civilized by Christian intercourse; however rapid and extensive the growth and spread of learning in later ages, the domestic architecture of the Moors remains less changed than the people themselves—possessing grace and beauty, as an object of curiosity; and a deeply-seated interest, as illustrative of many passages in the pages of the volume of life.

At the little town of Kazbak, near to Algiers, may still be seen the most beautiful specimen imaginable of a Moorish mansion—the palace of the last dey. It sustained much injury during its temporary occupancy by the French invading army. The pavements were pulled up, and the glazed tile coating of the apartments torn down, or shattered, in search of concealed treasures. Still, spacious marble floors remain, arcades formed by marble pillars, of exquisite workmanship but fantastic design, surrounding open courts, while fountains of running water impart a refreshing coolness to the air. The entrance court and gate are enclosed also by banana trees, vines, and sycamores; and the inner area contains orange and citron trees, with a variety of rare and beautiful plants and flowers. All these costly and luxurious arrangements have ceased to contribute to the state or happiness of a native prince; Hussayn Pasha having been deposed and exiled by the king of the French, and his palace converted into a military hospital.

THE SQUARE OF THE ELEPHANT—CATANIA, SICILY.

“ The elephant hath joints, but not for courtesy ;
His legs are for necessity, not flexure.” SHAKESPEARE.

Catania, or Catetna, i. e. the city of *Ætna*, is situated close to the sea, on a declivity formed by the subsidence of volcanic matter, and almost encircled by lava. It lies in the Val Demona, and on the confines of the Val di Noto. The harbour or gulf of Catania, from La Trezza Bay to Cape Santa Croce, extends about eighteen miles, its north side being bounded by the dreary scoria of *Ætna*, the central limit formed by the sandy beach that fringes the plain of Catania, while the calcareous rocks of La Bruca enclose it on the south. A number of small-craft are always assembled in the port, and actively engaged in shipping the produce of this fertile vicinity. Amongst the Catanian exports are included wine, oil, silk, figs, almonds, soda, manna, cantharides, amber, lava, and snow. The view of Catania from the sea has excited the admiration of every Mediterranean traveller: the gulf, with its glassy surface, is spread out in front, in which, as in a vast mirror, the city, overhung by Mount *Ætna*, is reflected. A noble quay also extends along the water's edge, adorned with stately palaces of the nobility, and with sumptuous structures erected for public objects, presenting, in such a climate, a fascinating picture, and a *coup-d'œil* so sublime, as is not enjoyed elsewhere, not even in the picturesque island of Sicily. The favourable impression which so grand a prospect creates is not diminished upon a nearer survey of the city itself: the streets are observed to be regular, spacious, and beautiful, and adorned with churches, convents, palaces, and public edifices and institutions, constructed principally of lava, faced with magnesian limestone, brought from Syracuse and from Malta, and further enriched by sculptures spoliated from the ruins of the Roman empire.

Catania is probably the most ancient city of Sicily, and is now decidedly the most beautiful, respectable, and intellectual in the island. Legends hint that it was first built by the Cyclops, but the inhabitants date its foundation in the age of Deucalion and Pyrrha; while chroniclers more cold assert that the Sicani first settled there, whom the adventurous Tyrians succeeded in expelling. This commercial and enterprising people were themselves driven out by the Siculi, an Italian colony; and these again by the Chalcidenses, under Evarchus, about 730 years before Christ. After this conquest it enjoyed tranquillity, till Hiero I. obliged the citizens to migrate, and, replenishing their houses with new settlers, gave it the name of *Ætna*, or the City of *Ætna*. The Athenians were the next visitors, led by Alcibiades, who had the courage and magnanimity to ask permission to enter the city alone, and address the inhabitants; to whom, he said, he had an important communication to make: his request being granted, the Catanese sentinels, overcome by an extravagant curiosity of beholding so great a man, quitted

their posts, and ran to the theatre. The Athenians, alarmed for the safety of their leader, and mistaking the cause of the confusion on shore, immediately disembarked, and, by what may be called an unpremeditated stratagem, took possession of the watches, and made themselves masters of the city. Upon the retirement of the Athenians, the Catanian general, Arcesilaus, perfidiously surrendered the city into the hands of Dionysius, who razed its walls, compelled the inhabitants to remove to Syracuse, and filled the city with followers of his choice. At length Catania, during the first Punic war, became subject to the Romans: Pompey's son destroyed its chief works and buildings, but they were restored with magnificence by Augustus. On the decline of that wide-spread empire, it was left to the fate which befell the whole of Sicily, and in this degraded state it was taken and ravaged by the Saracens. Before the shock of this violent intrusion had subsided, the Normans obtained a footing here, which was subsequently expanded into a spacious and regal tenure by the brave and brilliant Count Roger. This politic prince endeavoured to strengthen Catania by repairing its walls and ramparts, and multiplied its attractions by the erection of many splendid buildings. Perhaps the latter might have invited an enemy to visit the coasts; but the former proved insufficient to exclude them, for the emperor Frederic II. invaded, possessed, and ravaged the city. He it was who erected the Castel d'Ursino, on a rock formerly surrounded by the sea, but now united to the shore. This fortress was built, to curb and overawe the citizens, who bore the imperial yoke with much uneasiness; and an insular site was selected, as being the least liable to surprise. The stream of lava that attended the eruption of 1669, completely filled up the chasm that yawned between the castle-crowned rock and the shore, and deprived the fortress of its natural moat.

The military history of Catania is sufficiently varied, but its afflictions from domestic yet natural causes have been still deeper and more memorable. Frequent visitations from earthquakes, and inundations of lava from the eruptions of *Ætna*, have so shaken and overthrown this devoted city, that little now remains of what the Romans, Saracens, or Normans erected. The eruption of 1669 destroyed a large portion of the city; but the earthquake of 1693, so nearly destroyed the whole of it, that the Duke of Camastro, who was sent from Palermo to superintend the restoration, directed the remnants to be taken down, that they might not present any obstruction to the progress of his designs. The new streets which he formed are wide and spacious; and the open places, squares, or areas introduced, numerous and beautiful.

It is somewhat extraordinary, that a site so frequently almost obliterated by natural causes, and still liable to a repetition of such catastrophes, should be, with a sort of infatuation, occupied and built on after each awful visitation. It can hardly be the fertility of the spot, in this respect it is not superior to other parts of Sicily: it is not attributable to salubrity of climate, for malaria is more fatal here than in other Sicilian towns: the harbour presents no encouragement to commerce, being open and shallow: indescribable ideal associations, and innate attachment to the homes of their youth, seem the most probable—in fact, the only assignable causes—for the indomitable preference given to the site of ancient Catana.

The antiquities of Catania possess greater and more solemn interest than those of any city associated in history with Athens, Carthage, or Rome. The indisputable proofs afforded by the different works of ancient art, that have been preserved while they were overwhelmed in the lava of *Ætna*, cannot fail to satisfy the most sceptical, of the civilized state of those who inhabited this place some thousands of years ago. The Prince of Biscari has established a lasting name by his spirited and generous labours, in bringing into the light numerous relics of by-gone times, and opening communications with some of the noblest works of art, that lay buried for ages beneath successive strata of lava. Foremost and most inexplicable amongst the ancient monuments is an Elephant of lava, now placed upon a rich and lofty pedestal, and supporting an Obelisk of Egyptian granite, terminated by a cross. The elephant was the ancient symbol of the Catanians, which may account for the great dimensions of the statue and the excellence of the workmanship; but the hieroglyphics which are carved upon the pedestal are illegible, and the story of its origin is lost. Napoleon Buonaparte adopted the same colossal species of ornament in his embellishments of Paris. This extraordinary rather than beautiful fountain-adornment stands in the centre of the Square of the Elephant, formed by the town-hall, seminary, and cathedral,—an area superior in grandeur and extent to every other in Catania. Amongst the various objects and loitering groups around the balustrade that encloses the elephantine column, may be observed a species of conveyance resembling the body of an English carriage. This vehicle, called *lettiga*, holds two persons, seated *vis-à-vis*: it is attached to two poles, like the obsolete sedan-chairs of London, suspended from the shoulders of two mules, one before—the other behind—and travels at the rate of about four miles an hour. Mules and horses are also to be had for riding, but the *lettiga* is the most favourite mode of travelling in Sicily.

From the Elephant and Obelisk, whose origin is enveloped in the mists of early history, a visit may be made to the ruins of an ancient amphitheatre, subterranean, or rather sublapidean, being entombed beneath strata of lava. When viewed by the aid of torches, vaults, corridors, and endless varieties of ornaments are discernible: but it has been stripped of the *mattoni*, or bricks, with which it was covered, and has lost much of its embellishments. Pilasters of lava, from which spring arches supporting a gallery, still remain, and demonstrate the fact of an eruption of Mount *Ætna* having occurred some centuries before the amphitheatre was built. The ancient theatre is not inferior in interest, although more dilapidated and despoiled: the proscenium has altogether disappeared; the granite columns, which constituted its chief ornament, having been taken away by Count Ruggieri, to decorate the entrance of the cathedral. Very many marble capitals, friezes, and fragments, that formerly enriched the architecture of the theatre, may be seen in the court-yard of the Biscari Museum. Near to the ruins of the theatre is an *Odeum*, or music-hall, 100 feet in diameter, similar to that which still exists, but in a greater degree of preservation, at Pompeii. Besides these most ancient structures, such as the temples of Ceres and Vulcan, which may be assigned to that age when Greece was in the zenith of her military and intellectual glory, Catania possesses other remains, that indi-

cate with certainty, Roman domination; these are, the naumachia, amphitheatre, gymnasium, hippodrome, the great aqueduct, eighteen miles in length; and baths, underneath the cathedral, which have been partially cleared at the expense of the Prince of Biscari.

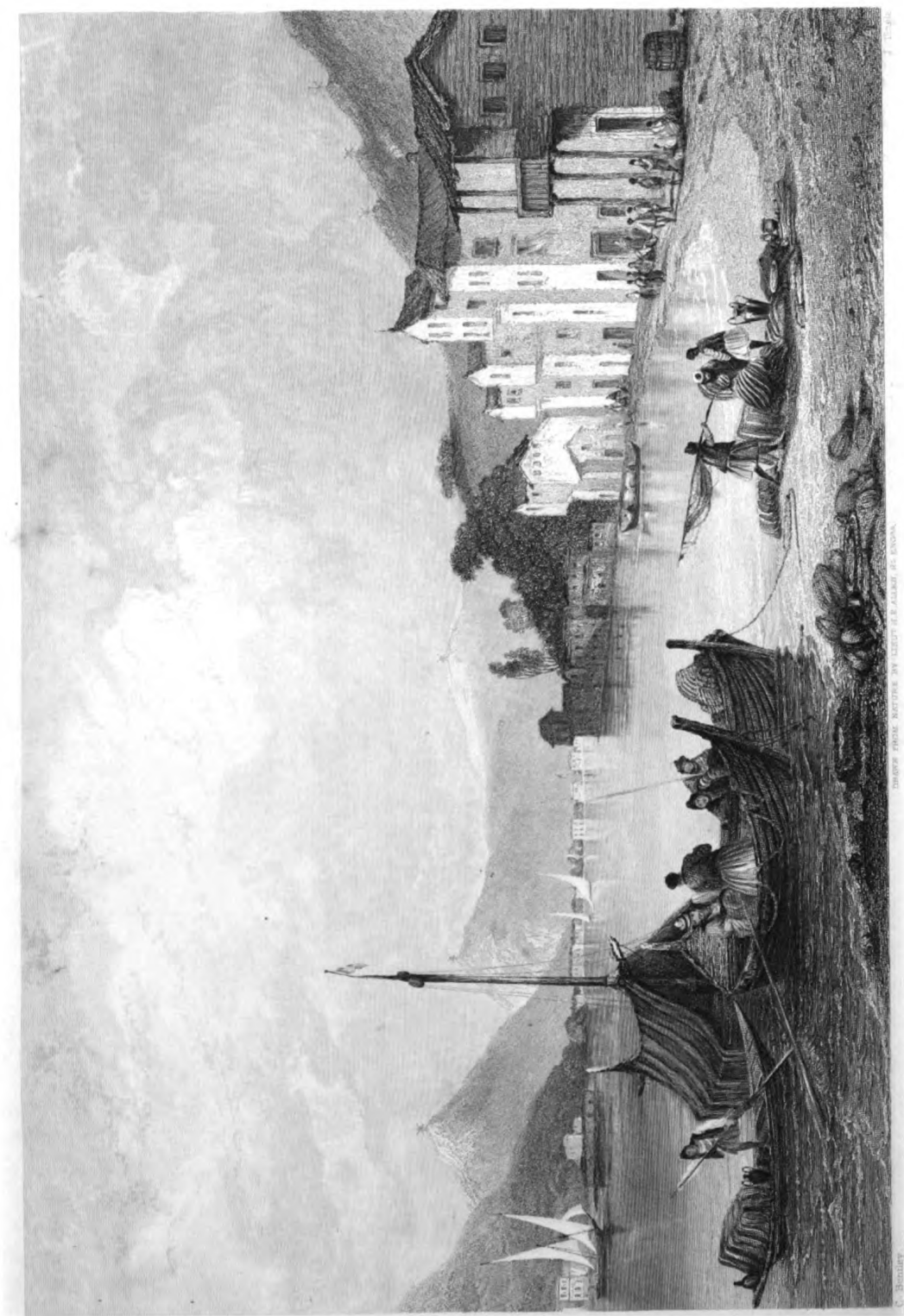
In this brief notice of Catanian history, great intervals of time must be passed without notice, and the broadest and brightest spots alone observed. Catania of to-day is a modern city, and the finest, without exception, in Sicily. It has been frequently destroyed by the lava-flood of *Ætna*, and, with a sort of infatuation and devotedness, rebuilt. The restoration always rivals the object of destruction; and new Catania is rising, like a phoenix, purified and brightened by the ordeal of fire and of flame. A decorative style pervades every avenue of the modern city, so that the visiter seems to pass from palace to church, temple, public hall, in rapid succession, seldom sustaining interruption from the intrusion of a private dwelling. Perhaps the city was designed on too ambitious a scale, to which its incompleteness in some respects is attributable.

The Catanian ages of Greece and Rome have been mentioned—the Norman also deserves attention. In the year 1092 or 1094, Count Roger, the Norman, founded a cathedral here, under the care of Angerius, an English abbot, but in this year 1169 the building was almost wholly ruined by an earthquake; on which occasion the bishop, many priests, and a number of the inhabitants, who fled thither for more than human protection, were buried by its fall. Still some part most probably withstood the shock, and obvious traces of a Norman style may be detected in the east end of the building. Another visitation in 1693 overthrew this great pile, with circumstances of a more awful character, and when fifty thousand persons perished in Catania and its vicinity.

Previous to the shock of 1693, this *Chiesa Madre* was dedicated to the Virgin, but afterwards, and probably in consequence of the catastrophe, the merits of St. Agatha, their tutelary patroness, (who was martyred by Quintianus, in the reign of Decius,) became so conspicuous, that the election of a sacred patron was decided by the drawing of lots. St. Agatha's fortune prevailed; the cathedral was dedicated to her, and periodical festivals, processions, and illuminations are held here in honour of herself and her veil. She has here also a pompous car; and the Catanians exceed both Palermitans and Messinese in the number, splendour, and folly of these feats. The church of Santo Carcere, built over the dungeon in which St. Agatha was confined, is modern, but the door of entrance is very ancient, combining both the Greek and Norman manner of ornament. It originally belonged to the cathedral, from which it was removed in 1734, to the Palazzo Publico, and thence brought, and set up in its present place in 1750. The altar-piece, which represents the martyrdom of the tutelar saint of the city, is more remarkable for its age, than for its pictorial merits; it is inscribed "Bernardus Niger Græcus, 1388." The ancient buildings and institutions by no means eclipse the beauty, or dim the interest, of those that have succeeded them. The Monte di Pieta, the senatorial palace, churches, convents, &c., are magnificent and appropriate; and all the institutions of Catania noble and extensive. An University was founded in 1445, by Alphonso of Arragon, under eminent professors, for the education of five hundred students, who, as well as the public, are admitted to read in the library belonging to

the Institution. The Benedictine convent of San Nicolo d'Arena, is celebrated for its vast extent, sumptuous church, noble and fine-toned organ, comprehensive museum, ancient mosaics, and unbounded riches. The lava of the dreadful eruption of 1669, which overwhelmed the homes of thirty thousand people, flowed around this religious structure, at the distance of only a few feet from its walls, without occasioning the slightest injury.

Catania enjoys some political privileges: her representatives have a precedence in the senate; and her tribunals are independent of Palermo. The population, now upwards of 80,000, are only exceeded in respectability by the inhabitants of the capital. The appearance of all classes is cheerful; their social intercourse frequent; their manners easy; and they are proverbially polite to strangers. The Catanians have the merit of having ventured to practise inoculation as early as the year 1742, when the other islanders shrunk from the experiment; and while prejudice deprived their countrymen of the advantage of the potato, they introduced that useful root into their gardens. Here are many charitable foundations for the maimed, sick, and indigent. A Magdalen institution, under the tutelage of Santa Maria del Lume, is maintained by voluntary subscriptions; and a Banelino, or Lying-in Hospital, has at length found patrons here. The good Bishop Ventimiglia bequeathed £300 per annum for charitable purposes, which is now appropriated to the support of the *Albergo di Poveri*, where a certain number of the most miserable are admitted; and forty sons of poor tradesmen receive a useful practical education at a public school, founded in the old Jesuit convent, called "the College of Arts." A residence in Catania may afford pleasure and improvement. The public library, as well as the museum, churches, and public buildings, are open to strangers; for politeness and hospitality are understood and practised by the citizens: although they have the advantage of possessing some manufactures, such as silks, damasks, and stuffs, they still find leisure to indulge in those alluring amusements, that win from the stranger an involuntary sigh, when bidding farewell to the climate and shores of the Mediterranean. *La Passagiata*, a hesperal fête, is held twice each week, during summer, on the beautiful quay of Catania. Lights are suspended from the branches of the trees: bands are placed at intervals, in temporary orchestras, whose music, passing over the promenade, is flung upon the smooth waters of the gulf. When the sun has sunk, and the cool refreshing air of night begins to breathe, all Catania comes forth, and enjoys the gratification of the *passagiata*, until the setting stars advise to rest.





THE TOWN AND HARBOUR OF BATHI,
ITHACA.

" Like distant clouds, the mariner discerns
Fair Ithaca's emerging hills arise,
Far from the town a spacious port appears
Sacred to Phorcys' power, whose name it bears,
Within the waves in softer murmurs glide,
And ships secure without their halsers ride."
Odyssey, b. xiii.

Ithaca, the kingdom of Ulysses, called Theaki, or Little Cefalonia, (Cephalonia or Cephallonia,) by the Turks and Greeks, and Val di Compare in Venetian charts, is one of a group of islands lying off the western coast of Greece, and in that part of the Mediterranean anciently denominated "The Ionian Sea." The identity of Theaki with Homer's island, remained a subject of doubt for many years; and the name given to it by the Venetians augmented the uncertainty; but the classical scholar will, probably, acknowledge that all reasonable doubts have been removed by the learning and investigation of Sir W. Gell. Recent surveys have fixed the position of Theaki with the utmost certainty: they give for Marmaca, its north point, lat. $38^{\circ} 38'$ north, and lon. $20^{\circ} 39'$ east; and for Cape Katacolo, the south point, lat. $37^{\circ} 38' 20''$ north, lon. $21^{\circ} 20'$ east. Ithaca (for it has resumed its ancient name) is of an irregular form, incapable of illustration by any comparison: its shores are washed on the north by the channel of Santa Maura: on the west and south, by that of Cephalonia, a lovely strait having a mean breadth of about one league, and an average depth of fifty-five fathoms of water, enclosed on each side by hills clothed with luxuriant arbutus, and bushes of mastich, olive, and juniper. Wider waters intervene between the eastern coast and Acarnania, from which it is distant about sixteen miles. The outline of the islet is not more irregular than the surface, which is rocky, rugged, and uneven: although no points, with the exception of Mounts Stephano and Neritos, attain any considerable elevation, yet there are few acres of level surface in the whole island. This too was its character in the olden times:

" The rugged soil allows no level space
For flying chariot or the rapid race."

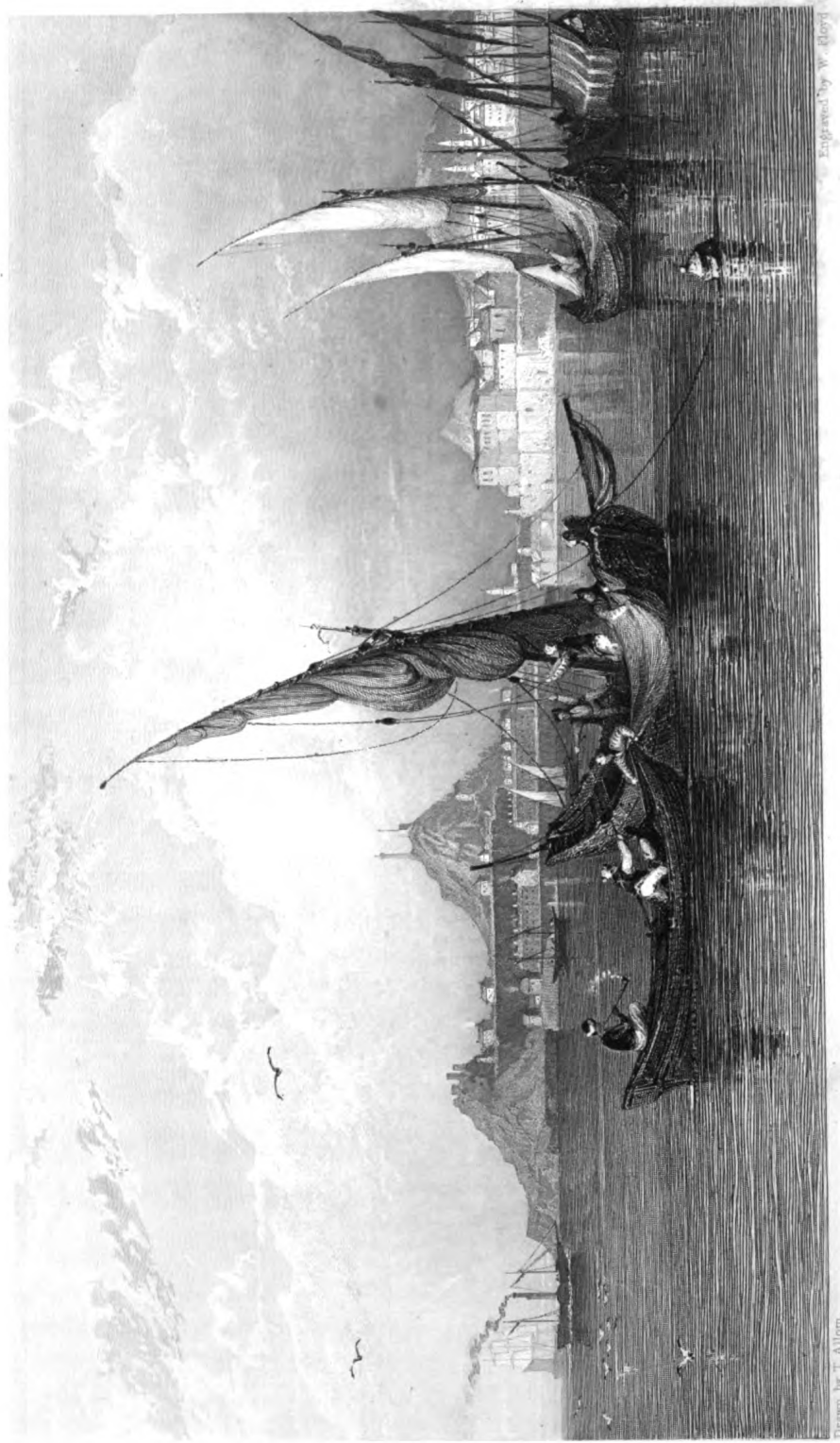
Odyssey, b. xiii.

It is not, however, to be concluded, either from the language of the poet, or the actual appearance of the superficies, that Ithaca is unproductive in all save classic interest, or romantic scenery; on the contrary, it is highly cultivated, rich in natural arboraceous productions, and exports a part of its produce. From a rocky area of about forty square miles, the Ithacan obtains oranges, lemons, citron, olives, the velonia,

or acorn used by cloth-dyers, corn, and currants. The quantity of corn raised is insufficient for the support of the population, nine thousand in number, for longer than three months; but the export of oil is considerable, and upwards of five hundred thousand pounds weight of currants are annually shipped here for foreign markets. In the most barren parts of the island, grapes and currants flourish in the greatest luxuriance; from which, after an exposure of twenty days to the sun, which imparts to it an exquisite flavour, wine is obtained. This delicious product is rare, even in Ithaca, as its preparation is attended with much care and trouble.—The Ionian Isles, Ithaca included, all rest on, or are formed of, secondary limestone, whence arise the warmth and productiveness of a surface apparently barren: water is insufficiently supplied, but, in addition to wells sunk in several places, cisterns, on a large scale, are constructed for the preservation of rain-water. Homer endeavoured to dissuade the Ithacans from emigration, and even from commercial intercourse; but his warning voice is now too distant, and Ithaca furnishes forth, comparatively, more hardy mariners than any of her sister isles.

Ithaca, as one of the septinsular union of the "Ionian Isles," under British protection, has a municipal local government, and sends one representative to the senate, or congress, at Corfu.

Bathi, or *Vathi*, the capital of Ithaca, is situated at the head of a beautiful and secure little bay, along the shore of which it extends for a length of about one mile. It is well built, populous, and its harbour is the best in the Mediterranean. It contains about five hundred houses; two thousand inhabitants; the resident's house; several churches, the bell-towers of which, from the apprehension of earthquakes, are detached from the church; and a few other public buildings. The public palace of the governor stands in a beautiful and commanding position at the head of the bay, which is so enclosed by the sweep of its rocky shores, as to resemble a spacious circular lake; and so distinguished, from the earliest times, for the depth of its waters, that this property is implied in the name *Bathos* (depth.) Homer styles the outer harbour, the Gulf of Molo, *polubenthos*, very deep. On the right of the governor's house, viewed from the entrance of the bay, are the suburbs, where the more wealthy inhabitants reside; and to the left, on the small low island of St. Pantocratero, in the centre of the bay, is the Lazaretto, which maintains communication with the land by means of a single ferry-boat. The houses, both in the suburbs and the vicinity, are built chiefly of wood, with a basement story of stone, ornamented with verandas, and covered with tiles. The public offices are entirely of stone. The port, or bay of Bathi, is but a creek or recess of the noble Gulf of Molo, on the eastern shore of the island, having a breadth, at its entrance, of two miles, a depth of one hundred and thirty fathoms in the middle, and unattended with danger to the largest vessels in every part of it. It forms a safe as well as spacious asylum for shipping; and around the Lazaretto, which occupies the left of the accompanying view of Bathi, may constantly be seen a little fleet at anchor—Albanian, Greek, Moriot, and Russ—with the yellow ensign flying over them. The bay is commanded all round by eminences, each crowned with some remarkable object—an antique ruin, a venerable convent, a gloomy cypress, or a dismounted battery



Drawn by T. Allom.

Engraved by W. Wood

of the ship

of the ship



C O R F U.

“O lovely Isle, that like a child
 Art sleeping on the sea,
 Amid whose hair the wind is wild,
 And on whose cheek the sun has smiled,
 As there it loved to be.” L. E. L.

The island of Corfu, the chief of the septinsular republic, lies at the entrance of the Adriatic Sea, in the 39th degree of north latitude, and 19th of east longitude. It extends about thirty-five miles in length from Cape Drasti to Cape Bianco; but is of a very irregular breadth. It is separated from the Albanian coast by a channel twenty miles in length, and reduced to a breadth of only two miles at Cape Karagol. Its maximum width, which is opposite the capital, Corfu, is ten miles, and its greatest depth is fifty fathoms. The surface of this channel when agitated, presents an appearance terrific and sublime, but when undisturbed, is of the most beautiful blue colour. The whole island area is divided into four sections. The mountainous, (Oros,) the beautiful, (Agiru,) the midland, (Mezzo,) and the Lefchimo. It is traversed, longitudinally, by a mountain chain, which culminates in Santa Dacca, 2,000 feet above the sea; and this chain is crossed by a transeptal ridge, appearing to be a continuation of the Acroceraunian mountains, the highest point of which, St. Salvatore, attains an elevation of 2,000 feet. The views from the summits of these lofty, rugged, and precipitous hills are not merely magnificent, from the character of the scenery which they command, but are interesting from their association with classic literature. These are the scenes of the immortal Odyssey, and here Pyrrhus voyaged over the seas with his elephants, the first ever seen by the Romans, to intimidate, but not to conquer that fierce nation. Recollections become so multiplied by such a classic mirror, that the scenery itself is oft forgotten. The prospect from these heights extends to the Albanian coast, where the snow-capped mountains impend over the olive groves and irregular villages that adorn their sides, and where the ancient *Buthrotum* lies neglected at their feet:—

“The sight of high Phæacia soon we lost,
 And skimm’d along Epirus’ rocky coast;
 Then to Chaonias’ port our course we bend,
 And landed, to Buthrotus’ heights ascend.”
Æneid 3d.

This is one of the most splendid panoramic views in the tour of the Islands. It comprehends every description of object that can contribute to fill up a great prospect, and is composed in one of nature’s happiest manners. Having enjoyed this general view, the scenery may be taken in detail, and first Paleocastrizza is to be sought: it is an ancient fortress, strongly situated on a cliff that overhangs the sea, and now occupied

by monks and military. The position is singularly beautiful and grand, and the ride thither, from Corfu, sixteen miles, leads through some of the most varied, lovely, and agreeable scenery in Europe. The Pass of Pantaleone, near the intersection of the two mountain chains that quarter out the island, commands the northern division of Corfu: while the Pass of Garouni overlooks the southern portion so completely, that, having visited these stations, the topography of the island is immediately understood, and the character of Corfiote scenery developed; but the beautiful details are still to be unfolded by many, very many visits to glen, wood, rock, and promontory.

Corfu, the ancient Corcyra, is said to have been primarily occupied by Phæace, the son of Neptune; and here the marriage nuptials of Jason with Medea were celebrated. Homer ascribes its first settlement to the Hyperians, and says that Phæace was succeeded by Alcinous, the son of Nausithous, who received and treated Ulysses with so much hospitality. About 700 years before the siege of Troy, Archias, king of Corinth, on a voyage to Sicily, left Chersicrates with a part of his army on the island of Scheria. This general established himself here, expelling the Liburnians who were located in the southern part of the island, and founded the city of Crisopolis, which Ulysses "beheld with amazement." The Scherians bore the winged horse, a Corinthian emblem, on their medals. The Corcyreans became, at subsequent periods, independent, having abolished the monarchy imposed on them by their conquerors. They acted for themselves, contributed their quota to the maintenance of the Grecian defensive wars; and, when his fickle countrymen would destroy Themistocles, he found protection from their vengeance in the homes of the Corcyreans. When the Grecian states made war upon each other, the Cocyreans, who were favourable to republicanism, joined the Athenians against the Lacedæmonians, and proceeded to such lengths in their rage for democracy, as to stone all the chief citizens in the temple of Juno. Corcyra afforded an asylum to Aristotle, whom the Athenians exiled, in consequence of his admiration of a beautiful courtesan, named Ermia, whose name he profanely enrolled in the catalogue of goddesses. During the retirement of the Stagirite, Alexander, prince of Macedon, in travelling through Epirus, heard of his learning and genius, and, crossing over to the island, became his pupil, and invited him to his father's court.

This isle became an object of consequence during the Tarentine war, when Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, engaged their ships to convey his troops to Italy, in return for which he protected their commerce, against Teuta, queen of Illyria, who had nearly destroyed it. Genseric with his Vandals desolated Corfu in the year 466, and the Slavonians invaded it A. D. 550; yet they were not so far weakened as to be unable to assist the emperor Heraclius against the Lombards, in 638, and Leo against the Saracens at the siege of Constantinople. In the year 1081, Robert Guiscard conquered Corfu, and annihilated its maritime force; some time towards the middle of the twelfth century, the Normans were totally expelled, and, at the division of the empire, the seven islands were annexed to the principality of Epirus and Ætolia. The Neapolitans next became possessed of Corcyra and retained it for a while, but sold their interest to the Venetians for 30,000 ducats. In 1537, the Sultan Soliman sent an armament against Corfu, under the com-

mand of Janus Beg and Cheredan Barbarossa. The citadel was then commanded by Pesaro; and this brave soldier, aware how little mercy was to be expected from his opponents, offered the most vigorous and determined resistance. He stripped the galleys of their guns, which he mounted on the fortress; sent all useless mouths out of the garrison; and enrolled 4000 men, under the command of Venetian officers. The Turks having effected a landing, encamped between Potamos and the city, and continued their operations with little effect, until the approach of winter, when pestilence and famine so thinned their ranks, that Soliman himself brought 20,000 men to reinforce the besieging army; but this display proving vain, he broke up the siege, and withdrew with the slaves of his ambition.

When Achmet III. conquered the Morea, Corfu became an object of his cupidity and aggression. The Venetians were intent upon its defence and preservation; and, allowing the citizens to purchase the order of nobility, they raised a fund which procured them 12,000 troops. These they put under the command of Count Schulemburgh, who immediately strengthened the fortifications, and prepared to receive the enemy. The Turkish admiral, Cogia Pasha, with twenty-two sail, approached the harbour of Corfu, on the 15th Nov. 1716, where he was interrupted by Pisani and Cornari, the Venetian admirals, with a fleet of galleys and galliots. In the action which followed, Cogia suffered a defeat, but effected his escape to Butrinto. Meanwhile part of the expedition had reached Vido, where they disembarked, and commenced an attack upon the citadel of Corfu, while a second detachment actually took the forts of Abraham and St. Salvatore. Encouraged by this partial success, the Seraskier attempted to storm the citadel by night; but Schulemburgh, by a counter-movement, attacked the Turks in the rear, killed 4000 in the trenches, and compelled the remainder to seek safety in a precipitate flight. Amongst the fallen in that hour of slaughter, was Mouchtar Bey, grandfather of the famous Ali Pasha of Joannina, who ruled Albania with so much cruelty and wisdom, and fell in a manner so disgraceful to the Turkish dynasty. Mouchtar was slain on the moment he had scaled the ramparts, and his sabre was preserved in the armoury at Corfu until the arrival of the French army of occupation. The fate of Mouchtar was more happy and honourable than that of his associates Cogia and the Seraskier, who both expiated the crime of "want of fortune in a general," by decapitation in the presence-chamber at Constantinople. Both Genoese and Turks attacked the island during the Venetian occupancy, which lasted for 400 years, but without any other or better fortune than has been already mentioned. Corfu was essentially Venetian while Venice existed as a republic, but, on the annihilation of her independence, fell into the power of the sanguinary democracy of France. The Ionian Isles were committed to the exclusive care and protection of Great Britain, on the fall of Napoleon and restoration of peace to Europe.

The city of Corfu stands on a triangular-shaped promontory, sloping to the north-west, having its base attached to the island, and its vertex pointing to the snow-capped mountains of Albania, with a retiring bay on either side. At the very apex of the triangle stands the citadel, distinguished by its two turreted eminences, "the lofty

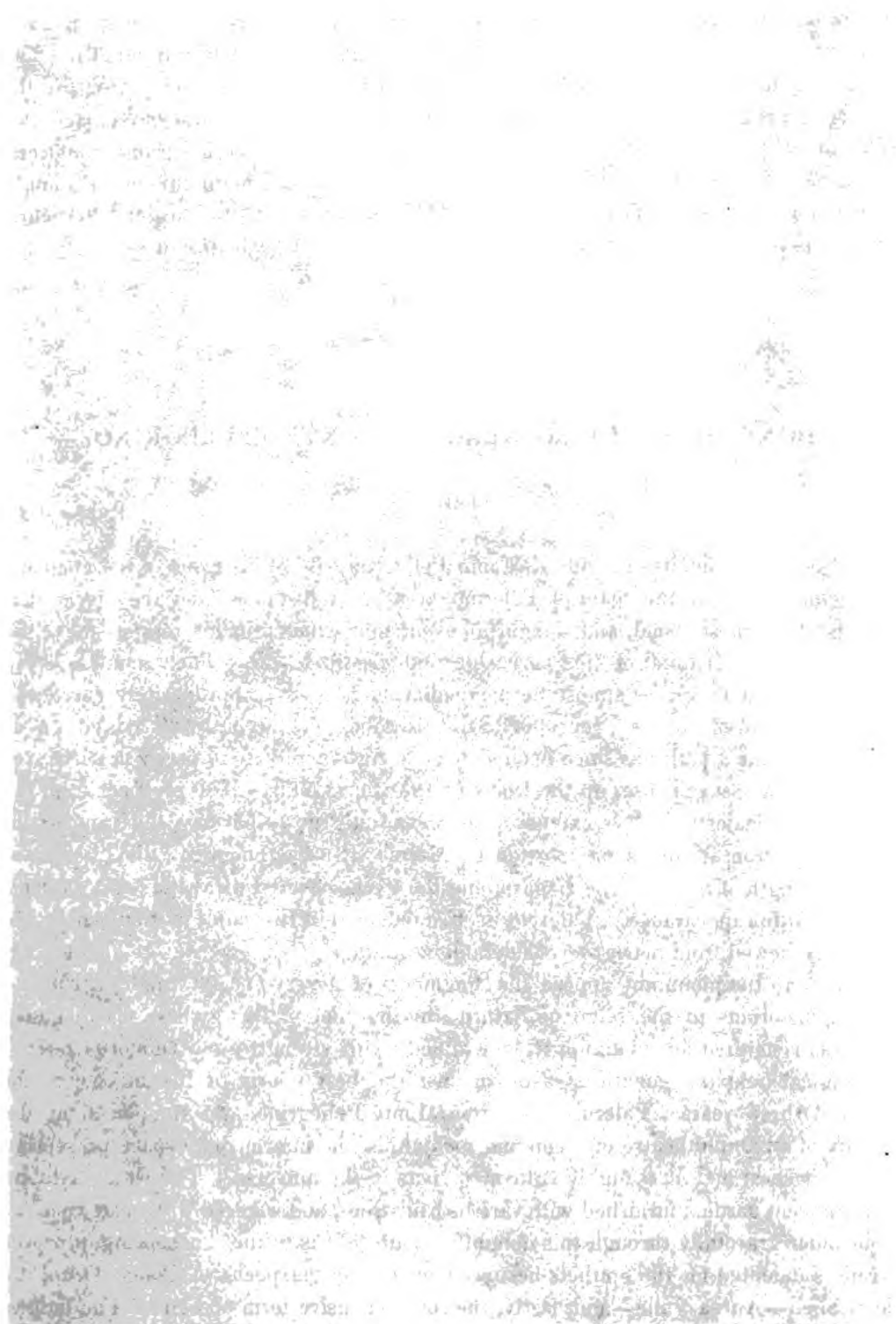
citadels of the Phæacians." The promontory was originally attached to the mainland by a narrow isthmus, but is now totally separated, for purposes of defence, by a ditch eighty yards in breadth, forty in depth, and one hundred and fifty in length. The sea enters at the northern end, and flows up to a curtain wall on the south. Within the citadel, which is five hundred and forty feet in circumference, are the old palace, two Greek churches, artillery stores, barracks, residences of different government officers, and an armoury, now converted into an English chapel. For a more full description of the town of Corfu, its fortifications, public buildings, streets, institutions, and harbours, the reader is referred to the article "*Corfu and Manduchio, from Mount Olivet.*"

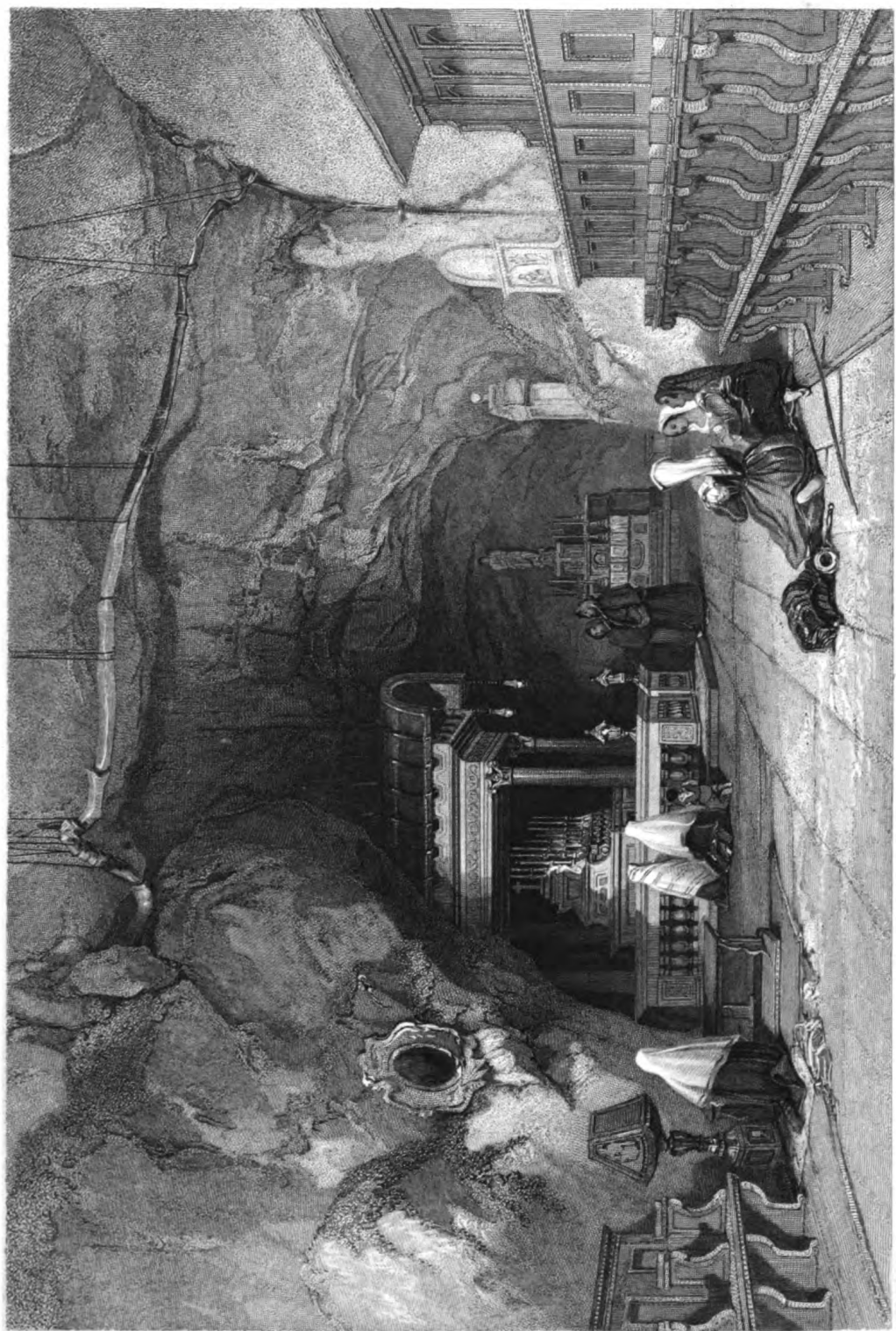
SHRINE OF SANTA ROSALIA, ON MONTE PELLEGRINO,

PALERMO.

The beautifully picturesque hill of Monte Pellegrino, the Mons Ereto of the ancients, rises precipitously from the plain of Palermo, at a short distance from the city. It is one of the first, most usual, and delightful excursions which Sicilian tourists make, on their arrival at the capital of this agreeable and classic island. The ascent is steep and difficult, in many places almost perpendicular, and termed appropriately *La Scala*. Before the discovery of the relics of Saint Rosalia, the ascent was looked on as impracticable, but a path has since been cut, in a zig-zag direction, partly carried over arches, and at a vast expense, up the fronts of the mural cliffs. The prospect from the summit of this majestic rock is extensive and beautiful: in a clear day, the Lipari Isles are discovered from it, and some portion of Mount Ætna, although at the distance of almost the length of Sicily. The Bagaria and the Colle, covered with villas and gardens, make a beautiful appearance. Palermo itself stands within two miles of the base of the rock, and is viewed from hence at considerable advantage.

Midway up the mountain appear the fragments of a very ancient castle, attributed by native historians to the reign of Saturn: in the time of the earliest Carthaginian wars, it was venerated for its antiquity, and valued for its strength; and Diodorus asserts, that Hamilcar held this identical castle against the best efforts of Roman power, for upwards of three years. Palermo, seen from Monte Pellegrino, appears placed at the extremity of an amphitheatre of steep and rocky hills, the intermediate space presenting one of the richest and most highly cultivated spots in the universe. The whole exhibits one magnificent garden, furnished with various fruit-trees, and watered with clear rivulets, that meander gracefully through this delightful plain. It is to this enchanting prospect Palermo is indebted for the epithets bestowed on her by the poets, of *Conca d'Oro*, the Golden Shell—*Aurea Valle*—and, lastly, the comprehensive term of *Felix*. The fatigue





R. Braund.

W. L. Lott.

of ascending the mount is fully compensated by the increasing beauty of the view, and the exertions of the visiter are encouraged by pictures of holy persons occasionally presented to the eye.

Under shelter of a steep precipitous cliff, near to the summit of the Monte, and in a recess formed by the rocks, is a small college of priests, and within its venerable walls the Shrine and Grotto of Santa Rosalia are enclosed. Tradition relates, that the saint, who was the daughter of Sinibaldus, and niece of William the Good, disgusted with the manners of her uncle's court, at the early age of fifteen retired to a life of solitude and prayer, in the mountains near Palermo, and was not heard of after. Her disappearance took place some time in the year 1159, and the Palermitans imagined she had been translated to heaven, until the events of 1624 discovered her real character and the manner of her death. In this year, during a dreadful plague, a venerable man had a vision, which revealed to him, that the bones of Santa Rosalia were lying in a cave on Monte Pellegrino—that if taken up with reverence, and borne in procession three times round the walls of the city, the plague would be stayed. At first his reveries were disregarded, but the importunities of the brotherhood compelled the magistrates to make an investigation, when the vision was realized, the bones discovered, the procession enacted, and the plague expelled. From that period, St. Rosalia has been admitted into the calendar, appointed tutelar of Palermo, honoured by the dedication of churches in her name, and the appointment of ministers to her service. But of all the churches and altars raised to her memory, the shrine of Monte Pellegrino is the most sacred, and possesses the chiefest interest.

The picturesque grotto in which the bones of the saint were discovered has, like the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, been enclosed within the walls of a church. It is obviously of natural formation, deep, damp, and dismal. In an elevated part of the rude rock, the head of the saint is seen peeping through a rounded aperture; and in the inner, darker, and more remote part of the gloomy cavern, stands her image. The celebrated effigy of the saint is enshrined beneath the principal altar: it is in the attitude in which she is said to have been discovered; her head reclining lightly on her hand, and a crucifix before her. It is of *bronzo dorato*, bronze gilt, except the hands, which are of Parian marble, and of exquisite workmanship, representing a girl, of about fifteen years of age, in an act of the sincerest devotion and entire resignation to the will of Heaven. There is something so affecting in the attitude, beauty, and expression of the countenance, that it suggests an apology for its infatuated Palermitan worshippers, which can be easily understood by those who have seen Westmacott's "Houseless Wanderer." The body of the statue is enveloped in a robe of beaten gold, and adorned with numerous gems and precious stones. Monte Quesquina was the first asylum and retreat of Rosalia on her retirement from court, but, being disturbed in her meditations there, she wandered to Monte Pellegrino, then almost inaccessible, and unknown to man. The following inscription, engraved by her own hand, was found in a cave in Monte Quesquina: "Ego Rosalia Sinibaldi quisquine et rosarum Domini filia amore Dei mei Jesu Christi in hoc antro habitare decrevi." From the period of her flight

from Quesquina, until the discovery of her bones about five hundred years after, her fate was unknown to the Palermitans.

Besides the shrines of the grotto, which contains three altars, and is lighted by ever-burning lamps, the saint has an altar dedicated to her honour in the Cathedral of Palermo. There she is held in higher veneration than all the persons of the Trinity, even than the Virgin Mary, and her relics are preserved in a large silver chest, curiously wrought, and enriched with precious stones. They perform miracles, are esteemed the most valuable public treasures in the city, and an effectual preventive of plague. So much efficacy is attributed to them in such cases, that the Palermitans ascribed their escape from the plague that visited Messina, to Rosalia's relics, and, in gratitude, erected a noble monument to her in the Chiesa Madre.

The anniversary of "the staying of the plague," by the miraculous efficacy of the bones of the saint, is pompously celebrated every year; and the festival of St. Rosalia of Palermo is not exceeded in costliness, duration, and extravagance by any similar pageant in the world. The ceremony commences on the 9th of July, and is continued to the 13th. It begins about five in the afternoon, with the triumph of St. Rosalia, who is drawn along the Cassaro, from the Marina to the Porto Nuovo. The car is an enormous structure, seventy feet long, thirty wide, and eighty feet high, overtopping, as it passes, the loftiest houses. In form it resembles, in the lower part, a Roman galley, and in the upper an amphitheatre, with seats around. A numerous band occupies the seats, above which are placed saints and angels, sheltered by a rich canopy; and on the highest point of the machine is a monstrous statue, in silver, of St. Rosalia. The car is drawn by fifty-six mules, guided by twenty-eight postilions, dressed in embroidered stuffs, and with plumes of ostrich-feathers in their hats; and, after a parade of three hours, a halt is made for the day, when the Cassaro and Marina are splendidly illuminated. The mode of illumination is by temporary arcades, painted, hung with festoons of flowers, and covered with lamps, presenting the appearance, at a little distance, of arches and pillars of flame. Fire-works are exhibited at night, either on scaffolding erected on the Marina, or at some distance out in the bay. The design is usually an historic allusion—as the siege of Troy, fall of Carthage, or other memorable event. These pyrotechnical illustrations are often astonishingly grand: the storming of a city is represented by the opening of batteries, flights of rockets, and various devices, when suddenly the walls fall beneath the thunder of artillery, and a magnificently illuminated palace rises up into their place. This palace of light shines brightly for a few minutes, then bursts out into a variety of suns, stars, and wheels of fire, which rapidly dissipate its substantial form, and reduce the whole to a smoking ruin. During the display of fireworks every evening, the viceroy, archbishop, and principal nobility hold conversazioni, at which ices, coffees, sweetmeats, and wines are distributed with the utmost liberality; the entertainment of each evening rivalling that of the preceding in splendour. Each day's amusements are closed by the Corso, which lasts uniformly until two o'clock in the morning. The second day's rejoicings begin with a horse-race in the principal street, which is then crowded to suffocation. The best races are

between Barbary coursers, rode, without saddle or bridle, by boys of about twelve years of age. They start on the firing of a cannon at the Porto Felice, and rush full-speed at the densest part of the crowd, which opens just in time to give them a passage, and closes again at the horses' heels. Sometimes the steeds are not mounted by jockeys, but let loose from the starting-place, with small spurs attached to cords, which dangle on their sides. They are at first impelled by the shouts of the spectators, and then kept at full speed by the torture of the rowels. A curtain spread across the street arrests them at the goal. This day's amusements conclude with the return of the car to the Marina, in all the pomp and noise of the first day. The sports of the third and fourth days are of the same description; but the conclusion is a spectacle altogether novel and unique in the history of worldly pageantry, that is, the illumination of the Chiesa Madre, or Cathedral. On this occasion, the church presents the appearance of a flame of light, which, reflected from ten thousand bright and shining surfaces, of different colours, and at different angles, produces an effect exceeding the florid descriptions of enchantment in the Arabian Tales. The walls, roof, pillars, and pilasters are entirely covered with mirrors, interspersed with gold and silver paper, artificial flowers, and garlands of ribbons, arranged with taste and elegance, so closely, that every part of the vast edifice is concealed by some temporary decoration. The scene is too glaring to be long endured, and the heat from the lights soon becomes excessive. Twenty thousand wax tapers are burning at the same moment within the area of the cathedral, and twenty-nine altars resplendent with lights, and lustrous with precious stones.

On the last, or fifth day of the festival, the procession is repeated, with the addition of all the priests, friars, and religious orders in the city. There are added also several lofty machines, made of wood and pasteboard, representing temples and ecclesiastical architecture of various designs, filled with figures of saints and angels of wax, coloured and dressed in rich and beautiful robes and vestments. While the procession is progressing, the noise of drums, trumpets, and an infinite variety of musical instruments, fills the air. The nuns do not appear in the ranks of the procession, but they contribute largely to its decoration and attraction, by attention to the toilets of the numerous figures; and it is usual to dress the sacred effigies in the manner and modes most prevalent in the capitals of Europe. Lastly appears the great silver chest, the property of the cathedral, containing the bones of St. Rosalia: it is borne by thirty-six of the most respectable burgesses of Palermo, who are, of course, highly honoured in the selection. The archbishop walks behind the chest, scattering benedictions on the multitude as he passes. The greater part of the cars, figures, and decorations, as well as the larger portion of the spectators, remain in the city; the others pass on to Monte Pellegrino, and restore the contributions taken thence to the Grotto of St. Rosalia.

THE RUINS OF CARTHAGE.

" Low it lieth—earth to earth—
 All to which that earth gave birth—
 Palace, market, street, and faile;
 Dust, that never asks in vain,
 Hath reclaimed its own again." L. E. L.

Carthage, once the mistress of powerful armies, numerous fleets, the commerce of the civilized world, and long the dreaded rival of haughty Rome, was the capital, not only of the Carthaginian territory, but of Africa Propria. At first it was named Cadmeia the Eastern, from Cadmus, a term commonly applied to Phœnician chiefs; but afterwards *Caccabes*, the Phœnician for a horse's head.

" The Tyrians landing near the holy ground,
 And digging here, a prosperous omen found,
 From under earth a courser's head they drew,
 Their growth and future fortune to foreshew:
 This fated sign their foundress, Juno, gave,
 Of a soil fruitful, and a people brave." VIRGIL.

From this event the Carthaginians had, on the reverses of their coins, either a horse's head, or the carcass dimidiated, or a horse entire, with Victory mounted on him. It is also affirmed that Dido found a city named *Utica*, the Old, already existing; and that she called her settlement, Cartha-hadath, or Carthadt, "the new city," which the Greeks corrupted into Carchedon, and the Romans into Carthage. The ancient Romans designated this famous place, "Cataco," as appears from an inscription on the naval column, *Columna Rostrata*, at Rome, erected in honour of Caius Duilius. Livy says that Carthage was destroyed in the consulate of Lentulus and Mummius, the 4568th year of the Julian period, after it had stood 737 years; which assigns its foundation to the year 883 B.C., and the 2d of Athaliah, queen of Judah. In chronological tables it is placed in the year 869 B.C. To relieve their embarrassments, chronologists suppose that there were three distinct portions of Carthage, founded at as many different periods: Cothon, from *Katum*, an excavation, was the earliest; Magaria, or Megara, which was Carthada, or the New City, built 194 years later; and Byrsa, the citadel, either from *Bursa*, a hide, or *Borsa*, a fortification, founded 166 years later than Magaria.

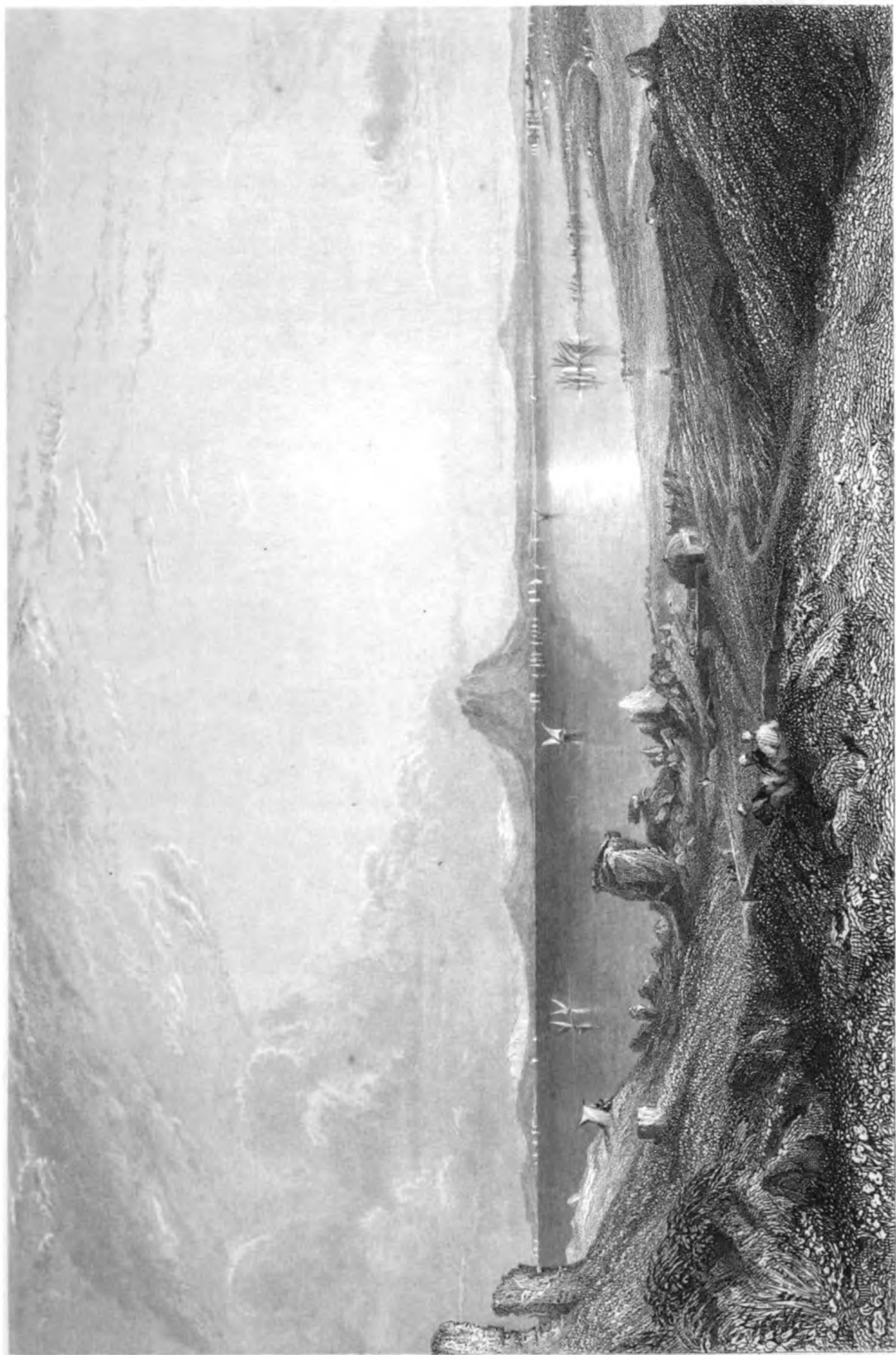
Whatever may be the exact date of the foundation, the Phœnicians are unequivocally acknowledged to have been the founders. Eusebius, Procopius, and St. Austin are of opinion that the Canaanites, who fled before Joshua, withdrew to this part of Africa, and that the Carthaginians were their descendants. Zorus and Charcedon, two Phœnicians,

1

1

1
2
3

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
77
78
79
80
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90
91
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100



L. ALDEN.

DRAWN FROM NATURE BY MR. GEORGE L. TEMPLE, MAR.

J. S. BIRCH.

emigrated to the future site of Carthage about thirty years antecedent to the destruction of Troy. In consequence of their successful establishment, Dido conducted her followers thither, in expectation of a hospitable reception from her countrymen.

This princess, called also Elisa, to whom the concurrent testimony of historians assigns the origin of Carthage, was grand-daughter of the famous queen Jezebel, and great-grand-daughter of Ethbaal, or Ithobal, king of Tyre. Having espoused her near relative, Acerbas, called also Sicharbas and Sichæus, a prince of unbounded wealth, her newly-acquired treasures excited the cupidity of her brother, Pygmalion, who slew Sichæus, and endeavoured to seize upon his riches. Dido effected her escape with all the treasures of her ill-fated lord; and directing her course to the African shore, landed at the village of Utica, where she either built a city from the foundations, or enlarged what she found existing.

The wealth, accomplishments, and abilities of the Tyrians who accompanied her, the Phœnicians being the most polished nation in existence, enabled Dido to enclose a city with walls, to erect a strong citadel, to lay the basis of an extensive and prosperous commerce, and to establish a form of government which Aristotle declared to be the most perfect ever promulgated in the world. Virgil relates, that Dido deceived the Africans, and artfully involved them in a promise to sell her, for a trifling sum, as much ground as an ox's hide would encompass. Instead of spreading the hide on the ground, she cut it into thongs, and in this way encompassed a considerable space, on which she built a citadel, called Byrsa, from the Phœnician *bursos*, a hide. Having fully established her little kingdom, she was sought in marriage by Jarbas, a Gætulian prince; but having bound herself by a vow not to contract a second marriage, she feigned pretexts for delay: and at last, rather than violate her plighted faith, immolated herself on a funeral-pile which she had previously caused to be raised. Virgil has made this story the basis of an epic poem. For several centuries Carthage was mistress of the Mediterranean commerce; she reduced Sardinia, Spain, and Sicily under her domination, and excited, by her wealth and fame, the envy of great Rome herself. At the period of the second Punic war, Carthage numbered 700,000; inhabitants but the third Punic war closed with the total destruction of this great city. It was decreed, that whoever should propose the rebuilding or colonizing of Carthage, should be deemed infamous; yet in the twenty-eighth year after its demolition, while Scipio, its destroyer, was yet living, Caius Gracchus undertook to lead thither a colony of 6000 persons, and restore the ruined walls. The design of Gracchus being discountenanced by the senatorian order, was but imperfectly executed. Here, however, Marius sought shelter from the rage of Sylla, and illustrated the vanity of earthly ambition in the melancholy picture he presented, seated alone amidst the quenched hearths of Carthage. Julius Cæsar, encouraged by a dream, undertook the restoration of Carthage: but to evade the imprecations publicly denounced against him who should propose its revival, chose a site some short distance from the ancient city. Augustus sent thither 3000 colonists; and in the reign of Tiberius, this was probably the most populous city of Africa. A conflagration injured the restored city, but the losses were compensated by the generosity of

the emperor Marcus Aurelius. Carthage was the imperial metropolis during the reign of Gordianus, and possessed then theatres, baths, porticoes, and temples. Here the Christians were persecuted for righteousness' sake in the reign of Valerian; and Cyprian, its bishop, suffered martyrdom, A. D. 258. The bishops of Carthage were subordinate to those of Rome, but not to the patriarchs of Alexandria. A double election to the see of Carthage laid the foundation of that schism which afflicted Africa for nearly three centuries, and ended, unhappily, in the extinction of Christianity in that part of the world. In the year 312, Maxentius laid the city in ashes; and in 489, Genseric, king of the Vandals, took it by surprise. At this period, the manufactures of six provinces were concentrated here, where they kept their arms and their treasures also; schools and gymnasia were instituted for the education of the African youth: and grammar, rhetoric, philosophy, languages, and the liberal arts, publicly taught in both the Greek and Latin tongues. The buildings of the city were uniform and magnificent, and a shady grove was planted in the midst of them. The new port, which was both safe and commodious, subserved the commercial industry of the citizens; and the games of the circus and theatre were exhibited almost in the presence of the barbarians.

The reputation of the Carthaginians was not equal to that of their city; and the reproach of "Punic faith" still adhered to their subtle and faithless character. The king of the Vandals, however, chastised their immorality, and subjected their manners to a severe reform. Having permitted his army to satiate their thirst for cruelty and spoils, he instituted a systematic plan of severity and oppression: an edict was promulgated, ordering all Carthaginians, without delay, to deliver up their gold, jewels, and valuables to the royal officers; and any attempt to secrete the smallest portion of property, was declared to be instantly punishable with torture and death. The nobles and senators who were capable of doing so, went into exile; those that remained were reduced to slavery; the proconsular lands were divided amongst the barbarians, and the conqueror reserved for himself the fertile territory of Byzacium, and the adjacent parts of Numidia and Gætulia. During Vandal domination, the defences of the city were suffered to decay; but when Belisarius retook Carthage, and annexed it to imperial Rome in 532, he restored and strengthened the walls. In this revolution, the trade of Carthage suffered no interruption. Belisarius fixed his residence in the palace, seated himself on the throne of Genseric, accepted and distributed the barbaric spoils, and spared those Vandals who made timely submission. Notwithstanding the security conferred upon the city by the strengthening of its works, the Saracens attacked, took, and destroyed it in 698. Since that period it has been constantly subject to Mussulman rule, with the exception of two short periods: first, when occupied by the French, under St. Louis, in 1270; secondly, by the Spaniards, in 1595, under Charles V.

Carthage stood at the head of a gulf, and on a peninsula 45 miles in circumference; the isthmus connecting it with the mainland being three miles broad. On the western side, a tract of land, running into the sea, separated it from a morass, this was strongly fortified by rocks and by a single wall. In the middle of the city stood the Byrsa, or citadel, built by Queen Dido, three miles in circumference, which contained a noble temple to

Æsculapius, seated on an eminence, that was ascended by sixty steps. This was the temple in whose devouring flames Asdrubal's bold wife destroyed herself, her children, and 900 Roman deserters, rather than become the slave of the stern conquerors. On the southern side, the city was protected by a triple wall, 30 cubits high, exclusive of the parapets and towers, with which it was flanked at equal distances, each interval being 480 feet. The foundation of the towers was 30 feet below the surface, and contained in that depth two stories of stalls, the lower capable of accommodating 300 elephants; the upper, which was still below the ground-level, 400 horses. The port consisted of two harbours, communicating with each other; and having a common entrance, 70 feet wide, secured with chains. The outer was appropriated to trading vessels of various nations; but the inner, in which was the island Cothon, was capable of floating 220 ships, and was intended principally for vessels of war. Near the Cothon stood a temple of Apollo, containing a statue of the god himself of solid gold; and the interior of the temple was covered with golden plates weighing 1000 talents. The storehouses around were decorated with marble Ionic columns, so that the harbour and island exhibited two magnificent galleries. The admiral's palace stood on the island, directly opposite the entrance, and allowing a view into the sea; but the works going forward in the inner harbour, were concealed from the view of those in the outer one by a double wall. The Carthaginians were not only powerful at sea, but possessed extensive resources otherwise. Hamilcar, in his expedition against Gelon, tyrant of Syracuse, commanded an army of 100,000 men.

Such were the magnitude, splendour, and resources of Carthage, and such the fate of this powerful people. Carthage is now to be sought for like Babylon or Nineveh. Few fragments survive the decay of time, and ravages of man: the triple wall may be traced; and the lesser cisterns are in perfect preservation; they form an oblong, 450 feet in length by 116 in width: there are 18 tanks within the oblong space, each 93 feet long, 20 feet wide, and 27 feet high to the summit of the vault. They derived their supply from rain solely, and are built of rubble-stone imbedded in cement. The large cisterns are situated at Maallakah, and are converted into dwellings or stables. Thirteen can be distinctly counted, but there must have been others. These were supplied with water from Zaghwan, by an aqueduct, after a transport of fifty miles, and discharged by a channel three feet wide. At the foot of the hill of Maallakah are the foundations of an amphitheatre 300 feet in length by 230 in breadth; to which, when it was necessary to convert it into a naumachia, water was supplied from the cisterns. Between the plain and Dowar-es-shat, a circus may also be traced; but the most splendid monument of ancient Carthage that yet remains is the aqueduct. This extraordinary extent of building may be traced from the greater cisterns to Zow-wan, and thence to Zung-gar, a distance of 50 miles. Near the village of Arriana, two leagues N. of Tunis, a range of its arches may be seen, all entire, and 70 feet high, supported by columns 16 feet square. The inside of the conduit was coated with cement, and is still coloured by the water that passed through it so many centuries ago. Temples were erected over the fountains that supplied the aqueduct both at Zow-wan and Zung-gar, and from what remains of the

latter, it appears to have been of the Corinthian order. The Burj-jedeed occupies possibly the site of the temple of Ceres, or of the celebrated Æsculapian edifices already spoken of. Near to the shore lie some fragments of masonry, consisting of rubble imbedded in cement, and adjacent are the ruins of a small theatre. The harbour, which may be traced at the salt-pans between Carthage and the Goletta, is now choked up with sand. The position of the port here given is that laid down so clearly by Sir G. Temple, in whose "Excursions in the Mediterranean" will be found also an ample refutation of M. Chateaubriand's conjectures relative to the site of ancient Carthage.

The accompanying view presents as full a representation of all that remains of fallen Carthage as the pencil can express. The small dome in the centre belongs to the lesser cisterns. On its left are seen masses of masonry, conjectured to have once formed part of a Christian church; and still further to the left, the basement of some ancient structures, on which has been erected the Burj-jedeed, or Fort St. Louis. On the right are the ancient Cothon, Halek-el-wad, the Lake of Tunis, and the bay; beyond, the Hammam l'Enf, and the Boo-kurneen; and in the distance, the remarkable mountain Jebel Zaghwan.

"I was prepared to see but few vestiges of its former grandeur; I knew, many could not exist; but my heart sunk within me, when, ascending one of its hills, I beheld nothing more than a few scattered and shapeless masses of masonry. Yes, all vestiges of the splendour and magnificence of the mighty city had passed away, and its very name is now unknown to its present inhabitants."

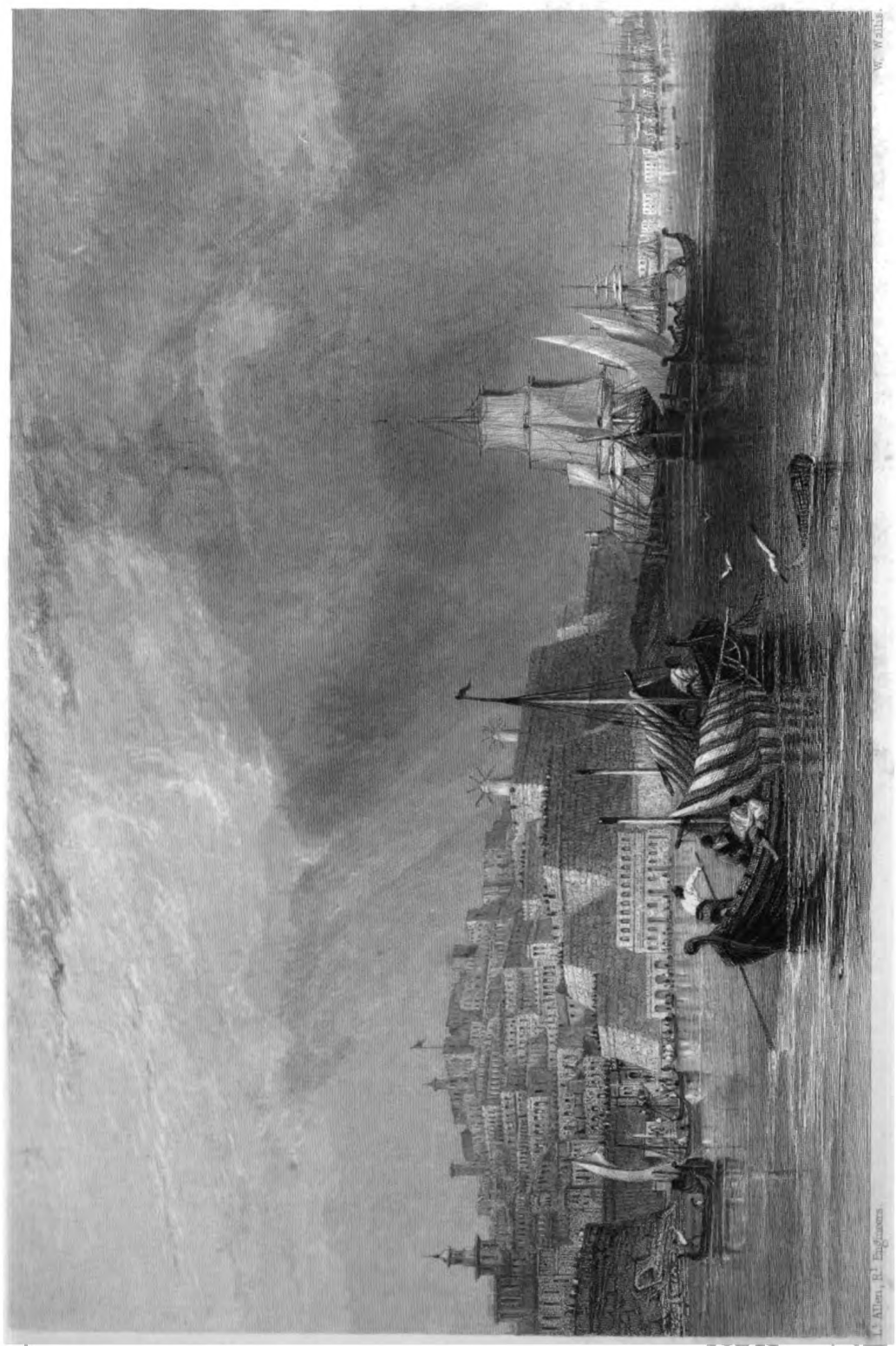
VALETTA FROM THE QUARANTINE HARBOUR.

MALTA.

"Adieu, thou vilest Quarantine,
That gave me fever and the spleen." BYRON.

The Marchamette, or Marsa Musceet, the Quarantine Harbour of Malta, is situated directly opposite to Cape Passaro, and on the north-west side of the city of Valetta, the Great Port being on the other, or south-east; Fort St. Elmo occupying and defending the tongue of land which intervenes. On entering, the Valetta point and light-house are on the left; and the fortifications and white-houses, climbing the hill to the "Hog's Back," present a brilliant prospect in the broad glare of sunshine. From this harbour little more of the town is visible than the tops of the houses peeping over the fortifications, with towers and embattled walls interspersed. Vessels arriving at Malta, are obliged to anchor near the yellow flag, which droops over the Lazaretto,



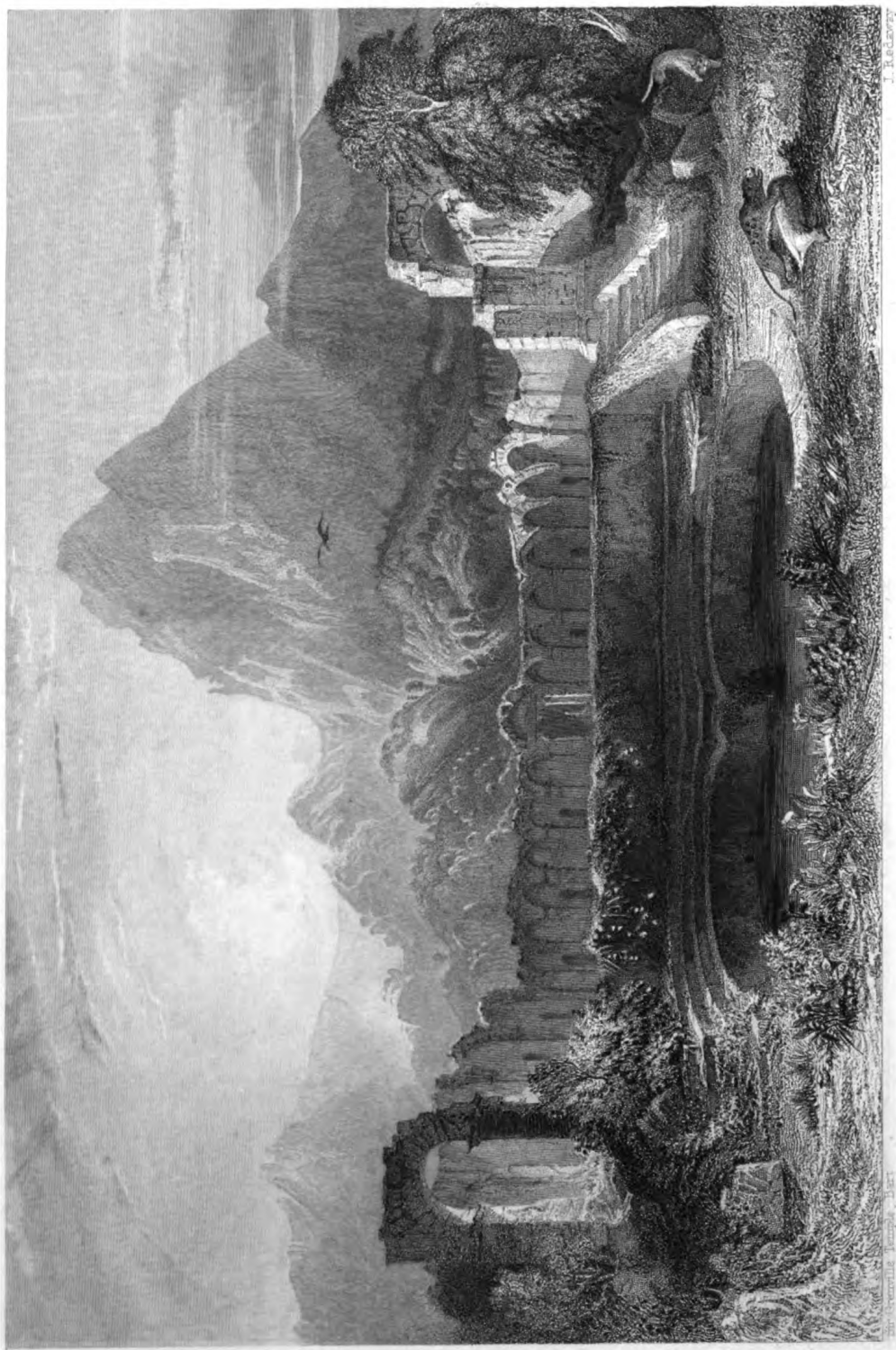


W. Wallis.

J. Allen, R. Englewood.

London: Printed by W. Wallis, 11, Fenchurch Lane, in the City of London.

Printed by W. Wallis, 11, Fenchurch Lane, in the City of London.



[Faint, illegible handwritten notes or bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

1874

Ergebnis v. 1. u. 2. Legung: Affäre.

1.2	1.3	1.4	1.5	1.6	1.7	1.8	1.9	2.0	2.1	2.2	2.3	2.4	2.5	2.6	2.7	2.8	2.9	3.0	3.1	3.2	3.3	3.4	3.5	3.6	3.7	3.8	3.9	4.0	4.1	4.2	4.3	4.4	4.5	4.6	4.7	4.8	4.9	5.0	5.1	5.2	5.3	5.4	5.5	5.6	5.7	5.8	5.9	6.0	6.1	6.2	6.3	6.4	6.5	6.6	6.7	6.8	6.9	7.0	7.1	7.2	7.3	7.4	7.5	7.6	7.7	7.8	7.9	8.0	8.1	8.2	8.3	8.4	8.5	8.6	8.7	8.8	8.9	9.0	9.1	9.2	9.3	9.4	9.5	9.6	9.7	9.8	9.9	10.0
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	------

a temporary dungeon of Maltese visitors. It is situated on a small island in the Marchamette, and consists of three cheerless apartments, measuring altogether one hundred and fifty feet in length, with vaulted ceilings and stone floors. Confinement in this species of hospital is, undoubtedly, disgusting, yet the penalty of disobedience, which is death, generally silences complaints.—*See article Malta.*

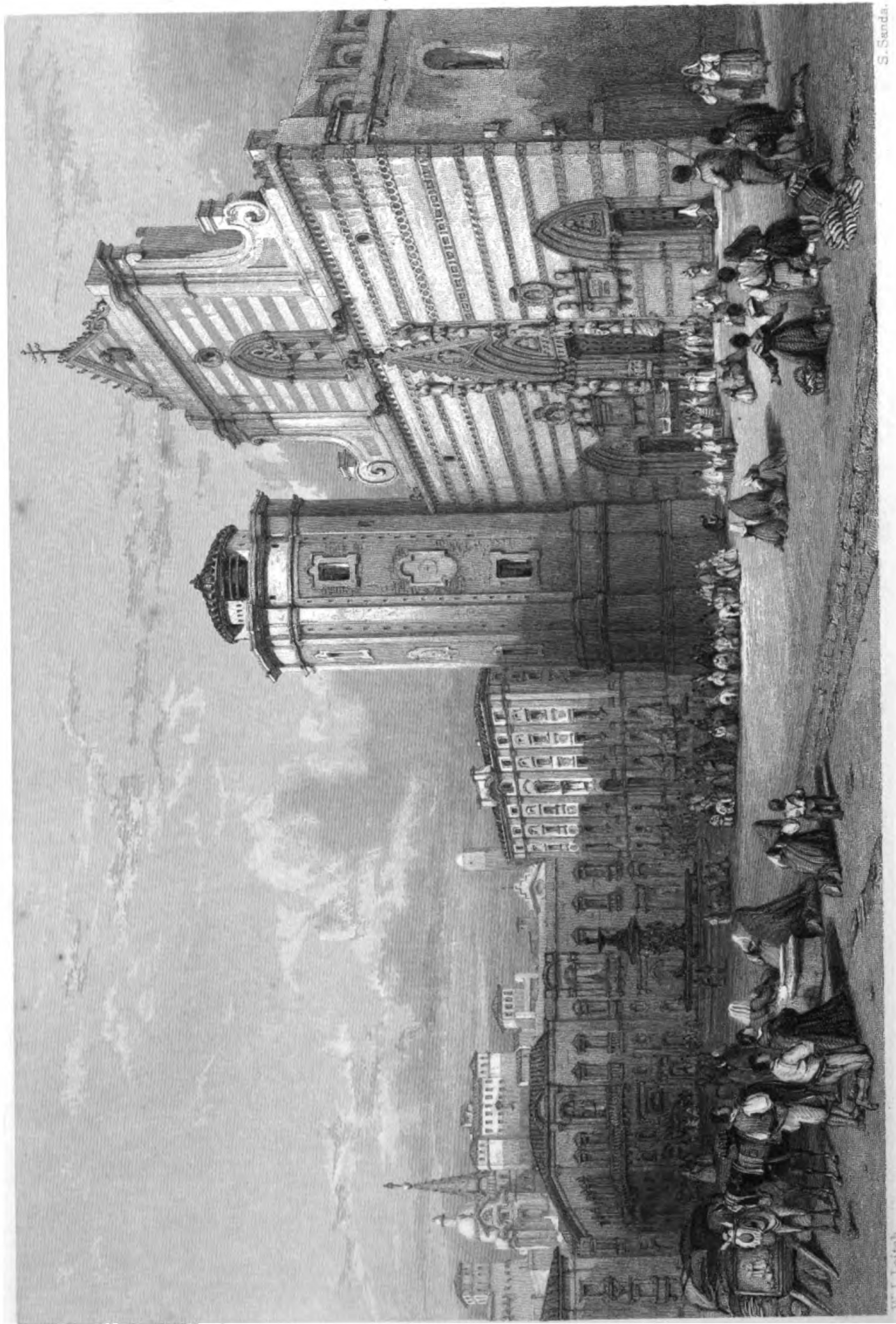
TEMPLE AND FOUNTAIN AT ZAGHWAN.

AFRICA.

Ancient Carthage was supplied with water from the fountains of Zung-gar and Zaghwan, by means of an aqueduct, the remains of which, still surviving, prove it to have been one of the most stupendous works of antiquity. The ruins have been traced for seventy miles, over an unequal and rugged country, and several hundred of its arches may still be seen. This extensive structure has been a task of extraordinary labour and expense, particularly that part which runs along the peninsula, the front being elegantly faced with hewn stone. At Arriana, a village five miles north from Tunis, a range of its arches remain, all perfect, seventy feet in height, and supported by columns sixteen feet square. The conduit carried along upon these arches, was vaulted over, and coated inside with a tenacious cement, which has been discoloured to a height of three feet, by the deposit from the stream running through it. Sir G. Temple visited the fountain of Zaghwan from Tunis, crossing in his route the Mileean river, *Catada fluvius* of the ancients, and traversing a level plain intersected by the colossal ruins of the aqueduct, and resembling altogether the Campagna of Rome, reached the city of Udina. This extensive and once splendid city, noticed by Ptolemy, although neglected by Shaw and D'Anville, must have been, in its days of prosperity, a magnificent place. Here are the ruins of an acropolis, resembling, in position, that at Athens: large cisterns, supported by square pillars, as those at Hippona, and still retaining their covering of cement; the remains of a palace, smaller cisterns, fragments of temples, an aqueduct, vestiges of a theatre, and a bridge of three arches in tolerable preservation. The greater portion of these buildings is of hewn-stone of large dimensions. Udina is now uninhabited, but occasionally affords shelter to a few wandering Arabs, who pitch their tents within the silence and shadow of its ruined walls. From this to Zaghwan the road lies through a rugged region, infested with wolves, but plentifully supplied with partridge. The Kazbah, or temple, built over the fountain that supplied Carthage with water by means of the great aqueduct, is situated at the base of the Jebel Zow-wan, or Zaghwan, at a considerable elevation above the level of the sea, and at the distance of two miles from the town of the same name. The ground-plan of the Kazbah is of the horse-shoe form, having conjugate diameters of one hundred and eighteen feet in length, with a cella at the southern point, measuring

eighteen feet six inches in depth, by fifteen broad, and twenty-four feet in height, to the corner of the vaulted roof. The rest of the temple was open, but enclosed by a corridor, or piazza, fifteen feet wide, the arches and roof of which were sustained by twenty-six Corinthian columns fourteen feet high: the back walls were adorned with corresponding pilasters. Each interpilastral space is occupied by a niche, intended, most probably, to contain the statue of some of those deities, under whose immediate protection all fountains and rivers were supposed to be placed; while the statue of Minerva, Diana, or the fountain-nymph, may be supposed to have occupied the more honourable niche within the cella of the temple. The enclosing walls have a thickness of three feet six inches, and appear to have been protected by an outer work, never raised to any height above the ground-level around. Two flights of steps led to the entrance of the covered portico, or arcade, and an ascent of three steps conducted into the cella from the area of the temple. Immediately between the entrances to the portico is situated the spring itself, enclosed within masonry formed into the figure of 8, and approached by a continuous flight of steps around its margin. Its surface extends twenty-nine feet in length, by sixteen in breadth. The temple at Zung-gar is similar to this, except that, immediately over the fountain is a beautiful dome, ornamented with three niches for the reception of the statues—the whole of the Corinthian order. On the frieze of the portal is the following inscription,—*rorisii totiusque divinæ domus ejus civitas zucchara fecit et dedicavit.*

Zowan, or Zaghwan, anciently Tuburbo major, is twelve leagues distant from Tunis, and on the same meridian. It contains, at this day, a population of 12,000, most of whom are employed in the dyeing of Shasheahs, red Tuniseen caps, and in the bleaching of linen. The waters of the fountain possess a peculiar property of imparting brilliancy to the colour, and securing it from decay. The dye employed is the kermes, procured at Beyjeh, to which sometimes cochineal is added. The town is delightfully situated at the foot of the Jebel ez Zaghwan, whose perpendicular cliffs tower over its walls, and throw their dark shade occasionally over the rich fruit-gardens that adorn the environs. The air is rendered refreshing also by the numerous rivulets that gush from the mountains, and fall down the steep fronts of the Jebel, giving motion to mills, and lasting animation to the scene. Above an ancient entrance-gate to the town of Zaghwan, which looks south-east, is a ram's head in basso relievo, with the word *auxilio* in large letters underneath: from which it has been conjectured that this place was under the immediate presiding care of Jupiter Ammon. It is also imagined, and with much appearance of truth, that the Jebel ez Zaghwan is the Mons Ziguensis of Victor, the precise place where the Zyantes of Herodotus gathered their famous honey: and from the extensive and splendid prospect it affords, it was probably the spot whence Agathocles beheld the countries both of the Adrumetines and Carthaginians.



S. Sanda.

W. J. Leitch. D. D. W. J. Leitch. D. D. W. J. Leitch. D. D.

Italy

W. J. Leitch. D. D. W. J. Leitch. D. D. W. J. Leitch. D. D.



PIAZZA DEL DUOMO, MESSINA—SICILY.

" Many the heart that has before yon cross,
Laid down the burden of its heavy cares,
And felt a joy that is not of this world."

Messina, a city and sea-port of Sicily, in the Val Demona, is seated on a strait called the Faro, which separates Sicily from Calabria, and has a breadth, between Faro Point and Scylla Castle, of 6047 yards; and from Messina lighthouse to the cathedral of Reggio, of 13,187 yards. The approach from the north is singularly picturesque, and the straits here are not unfrequently compared, in beauty and fascination, to the Bosphorus of Constantinople. Calabria presents a bold and lofty chain of mountains, corresponding, in sublimity and variety, to those that extend along the Sicilian coast; and, sleeping at the foot of the latter, Messina lies with her natural cove in the form of a reaping-hook, enclosed by a broad sand-bank, that sweeps around it in an easy curve. The hills behind are gracefully formed, and carefully cultivated; the houses, mostly of white stone, present a glittering aspect; several eminences around are crowned with fortalices; and the towers and cupolas of the numerous churches attract and gratify the spectator. The city, which runs parallel with the sea, extends about two miles in length by one in breadth, and contains 80,000 inhabitants. It is regularly built, paved with square blocks of lava, and possesses many handsome piazzas and streets. Amongst the latter, those of Via Miova, Ferdinanda, Del Corso, and Austria, are wide and convenient, and adorned with statues and fountains; the cathedral square is ornamented with an equestrian statue of Charles II. of Spain, and a sculptured fountain, which, in point of execution, ranks amongst the best specimens of art in Sicily.

The cathedral, which occupies the right of the Illustration, was built by Count Roger in 1098, and is a magnificent specimen of the Norman style. The nave is supported by noble granite columns, taken from the ruins of a temple of Neptune at the Faro, founded, according to the Messinese, by Orion, king of Zancle. The roof is of wood, richly carved and gilt. The original covering was burnt in 1254, at the funeral of Conrad, son of the emperor Frederick II. His funeral pile (catafalco), which was erected in the middle of the nave, was raised so near to the roof, that the flames from the lights on its summit caught the rafters—and the catafalco, roof, pile, with the body of the prince, were reduced to ashes. The cathedral is dedicated to La Madonna della Lettera; and here, in a little chapel or sanctuary, are preserved, what the Messenians affect to believe to be an arm of St. Paul, a few drops of St. Mark's blood, the skull of Mary Magdalene, and a lock of hair sent by the Virgin Mary to the citizens of Messina, which was accompanied by a *letter*, in which she desires to be considered their tutelary saint. From this piece of absurd forgery, the cathedral takes its dedicatory title, and

the Messenians, from the same falsehood, baptize their children by the names Letterio and Letteria. The festival called the Fête of the Barra, resembling those of Rosalia at Palermo, and St. Agatha at Catania, is celebrated annually, in the middle of August. The Place of San Giovanni de Malta, is one of the most elegant and spacious areas in the city, and here the fête of La Madonna is commenced.

The palace formerly occupied by the viceroy is one of the finest buildings here; it stands near the margin of the bay, commanding a prospect of the waters, of the citadel built by Charles V., and of the coasts of Sicily and Calabria for many miles. In front of the building is a handsome statue of Don John of Austria, natural son of Charles V., erected by a decree of the Messenian senate, in gratitude for the splendid victory won by that prince from the Turks at Lepanto, in 1571.

The public buildings include upwards of eighty churches, hospitals, schools, asylums for the poor, loan-banks, prisons, and libraries. The Marina, however, is by far the most delightful part of Messina: it is a long terrace, fronting the harbour, and connected with the quay for more than a mile of its length. This splendid range of buildings was commenced by government in 1622, and its line was intersected by nineteen lofty arches, opening into as many streets. The buildings suffered materially from the earthquake of 1783, but the terrace is now restored, and constitutes a magnificent promenade. The most fashionable and agreeable ride at Messina is that to La Grotta; it extends along the sea-shore, and affords at evening a refreshing atmosphere. Here the Corso is crowded with carriages, and fashionables, mounted on donkeys and ponies, mingled with the less pretending, but not less happy pedestrians. The pleasing scene acquires an additional feature of interest from the appearance of industrious females occupied with the distaff at each cottage door, and the hardy fisherman preparing his nets to be thrown next morn into the deep. La Grotta, the *but de promenade*, is part of the peristyle of a church, which, from its circular form, admits of a drive in circulo. The Corso is prolonged here, as elsewhere in Sicily, to midnight; music and dancing are continued all the time; and the younger part of the company are chaperoned by guardian matrons, easily distinguished by their black mantillas.

The animation of the quay is of a different character, and at least as rational. Here the bowsprits of the merchant-ships project beyond the quay-front, while the labour of loading and discharging is continually in progress on the causeway. On this parade also are the pratique-office, fish-market, and custom-house. The lazaretto stands on an insulated rock, between St. Salvatore and the citadel, and is the best establishment of the kind in Sicily.

Messina is a place of high antiquity: it was first called Zancle, which signifies a sickle; and supposed by Thucydides to have been built by pirates from Cumæ, 964 years before the foundation of Rome. The inhabitants becoming disgusted with their piratical masters, sought assistance from the Messenians, a people of Peloponnesus, who, hastening to their relief, expelled the Cumæans, and gave their own name to the territory. It subsequently fell under the dominion of the Mamertines, who made this their capital, and established its fame as a place of commerce; but they transferred it to the

Romans, from whom it was wrested by their rivals the Carthaginians. After the fall of the Roman empire, the Saracens, for a while possessed Messina, but were driven out by Roger the Norman, who landed here from Calabria in 1060, and assumed the title of Count of Sicily. In 1139, Richard Cœur-de-lion, on his voyage to the Holy Land, made himself master of this place, and built the town of Matagriffone, which still exists as a monument of the military genius of that valiant knight.

Spain and France contended obstinately for the possession of this place, as well as of the rich and beautiful island of Sicily; but in the agitation and confusion of the reign of Frederick III. Messina was surrendered to Louis king of Naples, and his consort Joan, who entered the city in triumph. The Messinese revolted from all Spanish interference in the year 1672, and claimed the protection of France; but, deceived in their expectations, they suffered such chastisement as Spain has always inflicted on her dependencies, and the spirit of freedom and commerce was broken on the same wheel. Still the measure of their sufferings was not complete, for in 1743 the plague, introduced from the Levant, was added to their afflictions, and more than half the population were carried off by its ravages. The climax of Messenian misfortune, however, was not yet attained, for there is a goal, or limit, in wretchedness as well as prosperity: in 1780 an earthquake visited the north-east shore of Sicily, and Messina continued to rock on its foundations, and her palaces to totter to the ground, during six whole months. In this awful visitation, the principal buildings were ruined or disfigured, property violated, and crimes, for which language has no name, nor law any adequate punishment, were committed. This year of horror, inflicted for wise yet inscrutable purposes, was succeeded by a different but minor calamity. On the 6th of January, 1784, about sunrise, the wind began to blow freshly from the north-east; the sea gradually swelled, rose beyond the shore with rapid impetuosity, overflowed the quay, and washed the walls of the palazzata. The waves displaced the stones of the mole, spread over the streets, beat against the pedestals of those statues which the earthquake had spared, and wasted the whole coast from Messina to Syracuse. At length the ultimatum of calamitous incidents had arrived, and Providence was pleased to suspend her heavy chastisements. The citizens, in consideration of their losses and sufferings, were granted an immunity from taxes for twenty-five years, and their harbour was declared a free port.—Messina was the head-quarters of the English forces in Sicily, previous to the peace of 1814. From its noble and safe harbour, convenient position relative to Italy, fertility of surrounding country, and civic splendour, it is to be preferred, as an elegant residence, to every place in Sicily; and many travellers consider it in these respects superior to Naples. It is 50 miles from Catania, and 130 from Palermo.

TOWN AND HARBOUR OF BONA—AFRICA.

"It is a glorious task to guide
The vessel through the dashing tide,
When dark is the tumultuous sea,
And thunder-clouds are on the lea."

Bona, a sea-port town of Algiers, is situated at the head of a bay, five miles south from Cape Mavera, sixty-six miles north-east from Constantina, in lat. $36^{\circ} 59' 30''$ north, lon. $7^{\circ} 48'$ east, and contains about 8000 inhabitants. It is the Aphrôdisium of Ptolemy; the ancient Hippona, or Hippo Regius, the see of the celebrated St. Austin; and its port is said to have been originally formed by the Romans. Between the town and the sea is a marsh, most probably a reclamation from the latter, supposed to be the site of the ancient Roman haven. The Boojèrmah (Armua) river, here crossed by a bridge of Roman construction, runs along the western side of the marsh; and the Sey-boose (Rubricatus Fluvius) which is more considerable, forms its eastern boundary, both rivers having a common embouchure. The ruins of the ancient city occupy the ridge of a neck of land included between the rivers just mentioned, with a *mamelon* at each extremity, and having a circumference of about two miles. The principal objects of interest among the ruins are, spacious cisterns, constructed of singularly solid masonry; the arched vaults of which still remain entire, although their supports have fallen away, and large fruit-trees have established themselves on their summits. These arches are supposed to have been the ground-work of a palace, but the Moors show them as the only vestiges of the convent of St. Austin, influenced more by a love of money than a regard for truth. Here also is a well, sunk and walled by the Romans, containing delicious water; and numerous fragments and inscribed stones remain concealed by the dense foliage of the fruit-trees, which grow luxuriantly over the ancient site. This Hippo was styled *Regius*, to distinguish it from Hippo Zarytus, as well as because it was a favourite residence of the Numidian kings; an honour to which it was eminently entitled from its situation and natural advantages. This fact is soon discovered by casting a glance from the spot where once Hippona stood, over the smooth surface of the Mediterranean to the hills of Jebel Edough, afforested to their summits. This ancient settlement has generally changed its name with its masters; resigning its classic title, it is called Balederna by the Moors, and Bled-el-Aneb, "the town of jujubes," by the Arabs, from the abundance of that fruit produced in the vicinity.

The present city is situated near the head of a bay, formed by Ras el Ahmar and Ras-Bufahal, enclosed by a wall, which is defended at intervals by square turrets. The shore near the town rises almost perpendicularly, and at the landing-place are the vestiges of a Roman quay. Several ancient columns, and other fragments of antiquity, are carefully preserved within the walls. The kazbah occupies a commanding height, a few minutes' walk from the town, and the prospect from it is beautiful and extensive.

The streets now begin to assume an European appearance, having their French names painted on the house-fronts at every corner. In addition to the open harbour that once seemed to invite extensive commerce, Hippo possessed a convenient artificial port, close under the walls to the south; but this has long since been choked up.

During the middle ages, Hippo enjoyed an active trade in figs, which were named after their patron saint. It sustained a siege from the Vandals, who were unable to reduce it until the expiration of fourteen months, when famine at length accomplished that to which their arms had proved unequal. Augustin, "the light and pillar of the Catholic Church, was gently released, in the third month of the siege, and in the 76th year of his age, from the actual and impending calamities of his country." The ancient Hippo Regius was finally destroyed by the Arabs in the seventh century, and a new town built from its materials, which in a century grew to be a place of much commercial prosperity. The pirate Barbarossa took Bona by surprise, and annexed it to his petty kingdom of Algiers; but he was expelled again by the Tuniseens soon after. Here, also, the emperor Charles V. landed, on his invasion of the Algerine territory. In the reign of Louis XIV., the French African Company established a settlement here, and conducted a successful trade. In one year the Company exported from Bona, 10,000 quintals of wool, 5000 of wax, 50,000 bullocks' hides, and 100,000 bushels of corn—the estimated value of which was £80,000. There are valuable coral-banks off the Tuniseen coast at this point, which, together with Bona, were ceded to Great Britain in 1805, but were treacherously wrested from her by Turkey in 1816. This baseness was punished by the bombardment of Algiers by the English fleet, under the gallant Lord Exmouth.

On the 25th of March, 1832, Colonel Yusuf, Captain d'Armandy, two non-commissioned officers, one private, and twenty-six sailors of the Bearnaise, landed at Bona, and marching up to the kazbah, then garrisoned by one hundred Turks, gained possession of that fortress, and subsequently of the town itself. Ahmed Bey immediately withdrew his forces, having pillaged and fired the town, and compelled the inhabitants to desert their homes. By this coup-de-main the French got possession of 115 pieces of ordnance. For this service Yusuf was decorated with the cross of the legion of honour, made a Chef d'Escadron, and placed at the head of an auxiliary native force. This singular person was by birth a Frenchman, his name Louis Tesser; and his father had been intendant of Napoleon's police at Elba. Having fled from school at Leghorn, he was loitering at a café with one of his comrades, when they were invited to visit a Tuniseen ship. While partaking of some sweetmeats on board, the vessel put to sea, and Louis, on his arrival at Tunis, became the property of the Bey, and was educated as a Mameluke. Military exercises, an Arab steed, splendid dress and arms, dazzled him so much, that he felt no longing for his native land. Yusuf's too frequent glances towards the harem excited suspicion in the breast of the Bey; and the young soldier, after three hours' imprisonment in a clock-case, escaped to a French vessel-of-war, and reached Algiers, where he entered the French service, and distinguished himself at the battle of Mahdia. He set out on a mission to Tunis, under protection of the French flag; and it was on his return to Algiers, that he surprised and captured Bona.

RUINS OF THE PALACE OF ULYSSES AT AITO.

ITHACA.

“ Still does fancy see the palace
 With its carved gates
 Where the suitors drained the chalice,
 Mocking at the Fates.” L.E.L.

The ruins of the palace of Ulysses, although they have long since resigned to time's effacing finger, all the gilded, gorgeous ornaments of gallery and hall, and the many apartments, scarcely exceeded in number or sumptuousness by the hundred chambers of his enemy Priam, are yet sufficient to gratify and to satiate the antiquary and the scholar. High on the lofty rock of Aito, and commanding a glorious prospect over the sunny waters of the Cephalonian strait, even to the black mountains of that island, that rise some miles beyond it, the chaste Penelope and the conqueror of Troy once held their court.

“ To show what pious wisdom's power can do,
 The poet sets Ulysses in our view,
Who conquer'd Troy, and with sagacious ken
 Saw various towns and policies of men.” HORACE.

The vestiges of a city, castle, and defences, that survive, have been examined with the most indefatigable industry by Sir W. Gell, and their identification with the description of Ulysses' palace fully established. The acropolis seems to have occupied the very summit of Mount Aito, or the Eagle, and the city and palace to have stood at the base of its rocky pedestal. The town-walls, the plan and extent of which are distinctly traceable, enclosed a triangular area, at one angle of which was the palace of the wily chieftain himself. Edward I. of England, who is supposed to have copied eastern military architecture in his designs, fortified Carnarvon and Conway precisely after the manner of the citadel of Ithaca. The Cambrians assert that the form of their fortresses resembles that of a harp, at the head of which is the royal residence, and that it was chosen by the conqueror in compliment to his new subjects, of whose country it was emblematic. May not the politic Edward have combined both ideas—the most approved mode of securing his conquests, with that manner which would be most alleviating to the feelings of the conquered? The fountain, “made by art,” which Homer mentions, and around which the beauty, perhaps the fashion too, of ancient Ithaca, were wont to be assembled, still pours forth its crystal stream, and with gentle murmurs falls in a deeply-furrowed channel down the rugged cliffs of Aito. One tower still survives, and appears to have defended the steep and rugged road that led to the city. This memorable ruin, the imagination of the poet has converted into the chamber of Ulysses' faithful queen.

“ Childe Harold sail'd, and pass'd the barren spot
 Where sad Penelope o'erlooked the wave.”



LOOKING FROM NANTUCKET, N.Y. EAST TO N. ALICE IN AUGUST

From the village of Nantucket, N.Y.

The base of Mount Aito is now adorned with many terraced vineyards and gardens ; with stunted evergreens that give a beautiful and varied colouring to the mountain ; and the path, considered to have been the approach to the ancient city, passes by a modern structure, a pretty Greek Church, agreeably situated, and almost within the precincts of the little capital.

The path, fountain, and other traces, have a singular correspondence with Homer's description of the approach of Ulysses and Eumæus to the citadel of Ithaca :

“ Now passed the rugged path, they journey down
The covered way descending to the town,
Where from the rock with liquid lapse distils
A limpid fount that spreads in parting rills,
Its ancient theme to save the city brings ;
An useful work adorned by ancient kings,
Neritus, Ithacus, Polyctor.” *Odyssey*, b. 17, 230.

The whole circuit of the city wall, the base of a spacious tower, the opening of the principal gate of entrance, are all distinctly visible ; terraced streets, a manner of building common to Grecian cities, which were generally situated upon a rocky eminence, where nature furnished an acropolis, may be discovered, and, with a little assistance from a poetic imagination, the palace of one of Homer's chiefest heroes becomes actually restored, as far as its original dimensions are considered.

The architecture and workmanship are of that style and character which belong to the Cyclopean age. They are precisely analogous to what may be seen at Mycenæ, Argos, Lycosura, and Tærynthus, the most ancient fragments in Greece, and of which the Cyclops, contemporaries of Pausanias, are the reputed authors. The large blocks of stone, employed by those artists in their buildings, and the accuracy with which they were joined or fitted together, resembles more nearly the joinings observed in highly crystallized columns of basalt, than any human efforts that have yet been discovered. In both instances the blocks are imposed without cement, and in both the joint is so close that it is not possible to introduce the blade of a knife between the stones.

Not merely do the colossal ruins, which lie scattered around, and the ample architectural proofs that remain, establish to demonstration the identity desired, but the unalterable surface of Ithaca, a rugged, romantic, elevated islet, commanding a sea prospect, valuable in ancient times to the proprietor, who often watched the passing vessel with other than hospitable intentions, corresponds with equal accuracy to Homer's Ithaca, where—

“ The rugged soil allows no level space
For flying chariot or the rapid race.” *Odyssey*, b. 13.

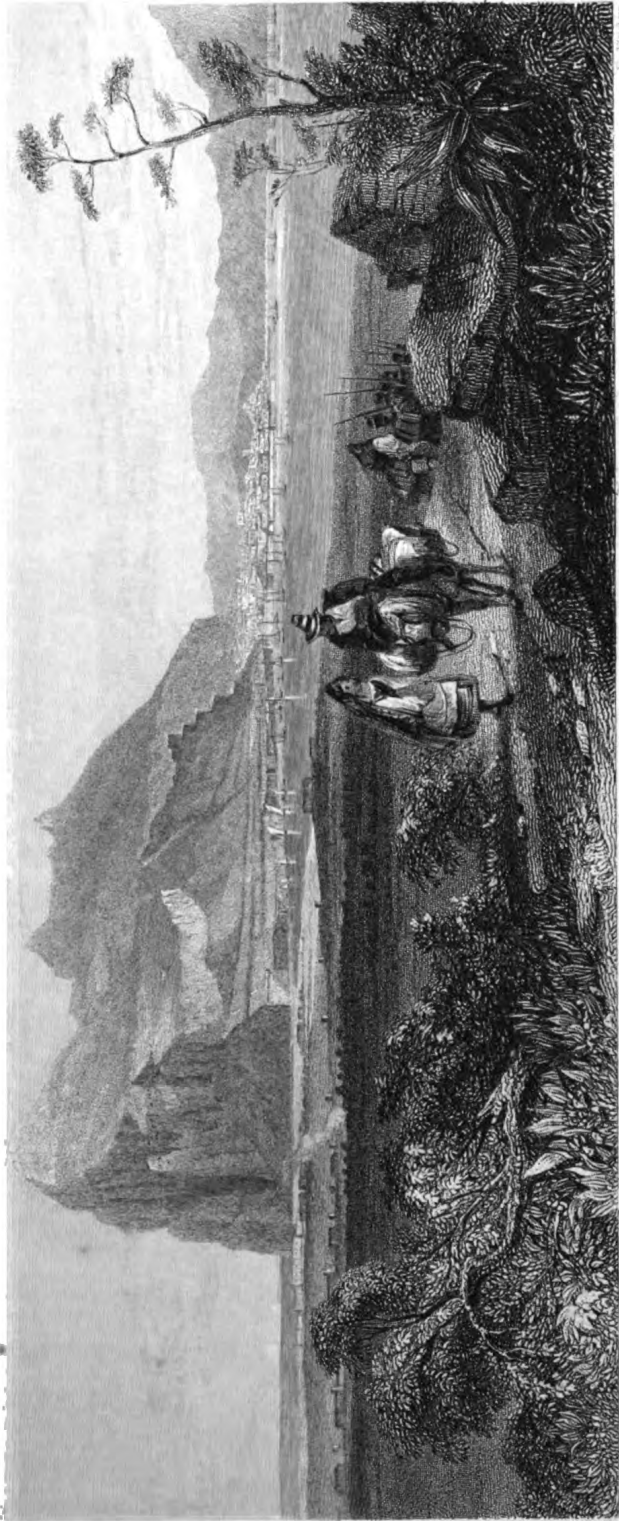
Descending from the time-honour'd relics of old Ithaca, fraught with poetic and classic recollections, immortalized by Homer, deriving new graces from the eloquence of Fenelon—whose king was famed for wisdom, and his queen for conjugal fidelity, the little hamlet of Leuctra, containing some twenty cottages, attracts attention. It

stands upon a plain at the foot of Mount Neritos, surrounded by smiling gardens and cultivated enclosures, producing in abundance the delicacies and luxuries of an Ionian climate. Here Sir W. Gell places the gardens of Laertes, which the aged prince is supposed to have employed himself in cultivating, during the long absence of Ulysses.

“ Granting fancy pardon
If amid these trees
Still it sees the garden
Of old Laertes
Where he met his glorious son.”

At the southern extremity of the island, a limestone cliff, eighty feet in perpendicular height, and resembling in some degree a bird with its wings expanded, fronts towards the sea. It is still called *korax*, and corresponds with the cliffs which Homer speaks of as being in the immediate vicinity of Eumæus' farm. If this fact be ascertained, and from the circumscribed dimensions of Ithaca, united with the minute description of every part of it by the author of the *Odyssey*, little doubt need be entertained of the truth of Sir W. Gell's identification. Here then also is the fountain of Arethusa, so famed in story; and not far from the shore of the chief harbour of the island, may, with equal certainty, as to its original destination, be seen the cave in which Ulysses, while sleeping, was laid by the Phæacians.

Every rock, tree, rivulet, in Ithaca, breathes of Ulysses, or is dedicated to Homer; and, indeed, the Ithacans even claim the ancient poet as their own. A lofty isolated rock, on the level summit of which are the ruins of an ancient church, is peculiarly devoted to Homer's worship. It is ascended by a flight of steps cut in the rock; and some blocks of stone inscribed with hieroglyphics are preserved on the plateau at the top. But the purport of the inscriptions, application of the building of which the ruins remain, or reason for designating the rock itself “Homer's School,” are enveloped in that obscurity which overshadowed the ruins of the Palace of Ulysses, until they were touched by the illuminating pencil of Sir W. Gell.



L. H. 1822.

sculpted by Martin & Co. in relief on marble. From the same.

L. H. 1822.



BAPTISMAL FONT, PALERMO CATHEDRAL.

July

Fonte Battesimale Esistente la Riforma del 1818

OF THE JOURNAL OF THE



GIBRALTAR.

FROM THE LOWER SIGNAL-TOWER, AT THE FOOT OF THE QUEEN OF SPAIN'S CHAIR.

"How ill becoming is it in thy sex,
To triumph like an Amazonian."

SHAKESPEARE.

During the memorable siege of Gibraltar, the Queen of Spain commanded a tower to be erected, from which, like another Helen, she might view the warrior-train, and witness the humiliation of her enemies. Such a consummation, however, she was not destined to behold; and the ruins of the tower, now called "The Queen of Spain's Chair," are emblematic of the fortunes of the fleets and the armies that were destroyed in her presence. The view of the Rock from this point is particularly striking. At its base the isthmus is spread out, dotted with Spanish sentry-boxes, that mark the limits of the neutral ground, and extend from the remains of Fort St. Barbara on the left, to those of Fort St. Philip on the right. About half-way up the Rock, "the upper gallery" is marked in the Illustration by a dotted line; and within the white mural cliff to the right, is the gallery called St. George's Hall. The blue waters of the Mediterranean lave the isthmus on the left; the current of the Straits passes on the right: beyond which, the lofty pinnacle of Ape's Hill, in Africa, rises to an elevation of three thousand feet above the sea.—*See article Gibraltar*, p. 23.

BAPTISMAL FONT, PALERMO CATHEDRAL.

SICILY.

"To this great baptism flock'd,
With awe, the regions round: and with them came
From Nazareth, the son of Joseph deem'd,
Unmark't, unknown."

MILTON.

The principal Baptistery in the Chiesa Madre, or Cathedral, at Palermo, occupies one of the small lateral chapels. The entrance is between noble columns of Oriental granite, which sustain and beautify the nave, and the flooring between them is of various-coloured marbles. A flight of marble steps on either side leads to the upper platform of the sacellum, where the ceremony of baptism is performed; and the central space is filled by a magnificent font, the design of Gagini, and of white marble. From an octagonal panelled *torus* rises a pedestal, representing the stem of a tree, at the foot of which are Adam and Eve in reclining attitudes. The serpent looks down upon them from the foliage

that spreads out from the trunk, and which receives upon its expanded leaves the beautifully sculptured basin. The sides of the font are adorned with basso-relievos, by Villareale—scriptural subjects, exquisitely sculptured, and relating to the solemn service of the church which is celebrated here. The cover presents an accomplished specimen of the genius of the artist, being rich beyond description in variety of tracery and ornament, and terminating in a halo encircling a lamb. Every part of the Baptistery is adorned with appropriate emblems. The walls are decorated with Corinthian columns, rich friezes, and pediments, and the intercolumnar spaces filled with paintings of conspicuous merit. The principal, which is by Morealese, represents the baptism of our Saviour by St. John.

The design, workmanship, and costliness of the Baptistery, excite admiration; but other objects within these hallowed walls are calculated either to produce astonishment, or provoke contempt. These are, the relics of St. Rosalia, preserved in a silver chest, “the whole arm of St. John—some bones of St. Peter—a jaw-bone, of prodigious efficacy—and other bones of less note.” From the latter are to be excepted the splendid pulpit of lapis lazuli, fifteen feet in height, and the memorable tomb called “The Eternal Respect.”

EL SIBHAH, OR THE SALT PLAIN.

AFRICA.

“He shall inhabit the parched places in the wilderness; in a salt land, and not inhabited.”

JEREMIAH.

In that part of the Sahara which belongs to the Tuniseens, and usually called *El Jereed*, the Dry Country, is the Sibhah el Lowdeah, or Lake of Marks. This extensive plain, sixty miles in length by eighteen in breadth, derives its name from a number of palm-tree trunks, that are placed at proper intervals to mark or direct the caravans in their transit, without which it would be difficult to escape the pits and quicksands that frequently occur. The Nefta and Tegewse shores are covered with date-trees, but these are not distinguishable at a greater distance than thirteen miles, so that fatal deviations might be made in crossing, without the aid of marks, or index trees. El Sibhah, or the Salt Plain, is divided into sections, to which the adjoining districts lend their names; such are, Ghittah el Nefezowa, Jebel el Milah, Ghittah Amroon, and Ghedeer el Faraoon. The surface of the Sibhah is occasionally broken by small islets, or rather patches of dry land. One of these, in the meridian of Telemeen, is supposed to be the *Phla* of Herodotus, and is also noticed by Scylax; it is a long, low stripe of land, clothed with date-trees, and is called by the natives El Tummer. There is a tradition preserved amongst the Arabs, that the date-tree was unknown here until



Haraoon, with an army from the Bahr el Neel, conquered the country, and, cutting down the olive, substituted the date: other legends say, that his army having bivouacked on the island of El Tummer, near to the natural grotesque arches delineated in our view, a grove sprung up soon after from the stones of the dates which formed part of the provender of the men.

Ancient geographers have distinguished the Sibhah into three separate parts, known by as many epithets. That which lies between Nefta and the Marks, was called *Palus Libyæ*; that situated between El Tummer and the Marks, *Palus Pallas*; and the eastern portion, *Palus Tritonis*. And here—that is, in the vicinity of this great phenomenon, the African Sibhah—Pallas, who, with her Libyan women, accompanied Sesostris in his Asian expedition, is supposed to have reigned, and hence to have deduced her origin. The ancients certainly affirm that the lake had communication with the Great Sea, and the Arabs still adhere to the tradition, but no appearance of any intercourse with the Mediterranean now exists.

Salt plains are of frequent occurrence in crossing the Tuniseen frontiers. As they are approached, indications of the ravages that salt commits on vegetation become more and more distinct, until all verdure gradually dies away, and barren sands succeed. This surface passes into a saline plain, covered with a thin layer of salt, but, growing thicker, deeper, and harder in its progress towards the centre, becomes there a compact continuous mass, capable of being fractured by violence, or penetrated by a sharp and hard instrument, but not receiving a perceptible impression even from the firm tramp of a mounted horse. In winter, the whole extent of the Sibhah is covered with water to a depth of two or three feet, which, as the summer approaches, gradually evaporates, leaving a saline deposit behind. Midway on the perilous journey, or voyage, of crossing the lake, are found the remains of an ancient round tower, called by the Arabs *Munzub*, the solitary, silent walls of which become occasionally a *seraï* to the passing caravan. The track is marked along by posts, trunks of trees, bones, and prominent objects, yet all are often insufficient for the purposes of guidance and safety, the traveller being sometimes enveloped in a hazy atmosphere, which limits his prospect to a few yards, and sometimes also he has to encounter and penetrate a storm charged with salt and sand. Sir Grenville Temple, who had an opportunity of witnessing the struggles of a caravan with a storm in the desert, has given a very interesting account of its effects. “The clouds of salt, as they were driven furiously before the wind, assumed a variety of fantastic and ever-changing forms, which at times catching some stray beams of the sun, shone and glittered with numberless sparkling tints of various hues, which acquired additional brilliancy from the dark and dense mass of clouds which formed the background. The contrast of light and shade along the horizon was also extremely beautiful: for, at the same moment, you might observe in one direction, the distant line of salt sparkling under the influence of the sun’s rays, like a necklace of diamonds, whilst the sky was black, heavy, and lowering; and, in the opposite direction, an effect totally the reverse: for whilst the lower clouds were radiant with light, their shadow threw over the plain of salt the darkest and most sombre tints of grey. The appearance of our

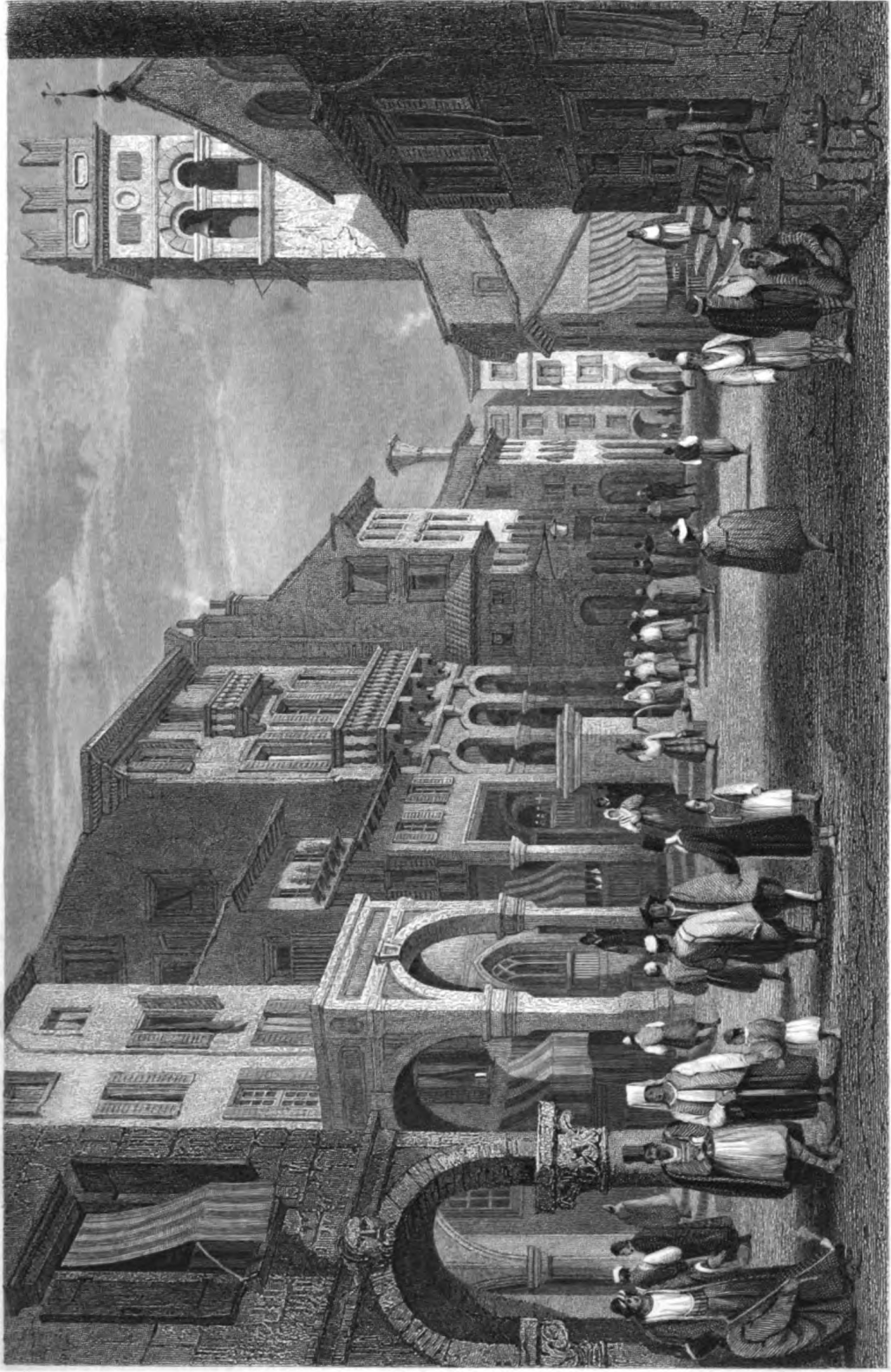
little caravan was not devoid of picturesque effect, as the different horsemen were seen contending against the storm, their bernooses and sefsars streaming in the wind, as were also the long manes and tails of their horses. At times their figures could only be traced by a dark shade, seen at intervals through clouds of sand and salt dust; at others, they shone forth with brilliancy, every part of their arms and horse-appointments reflecting the sun's fire, and sparkling like gems. Numberless whirlwinds swept around us, and at times subsiding deposited the salt they were charged with in the most fanciful patterns on the dark surface of the same but more compact substance. Here it formed a perfect ring; there the shape of a beautiful star; and again, in other instances, that of a sun, with its long and countless rays." Sir Grenville also observed, in another instance, the effects of *mirage*, when two horsemen who were advancing towards his party, while they were yet at a considerable distance, appeared of the most gigantic height. Besides the plains of salt, which occupy so extensive an area, the Arabs obtain a supply of this valuable mineral substance from Jebel Had-Deffa, an entire mountain of salt, and from the mountain-range near Luotaiah. There are also many *salinæ*, or salt-pits, at Arzew, where they are surrounded by mountains, and occupy a space six miles in circuit; and several occur in the region that lies between Carthage and the Goletta.

STRADA REALE,—CORFU.

IONIAN ISLES.

"I will seek the crowded city,
And in the crowded street
See if I can find the traces
Of Pleasure's winged feet." L.E.L.

No regular plan has been adopted in the metropolis of the septinsular union: convenience directed the domestic architecture, and expediency was consulted in the erection of all public buildings and government works. From such efforts, a labyrinth, rather than a city, has resulted. In the central streets are many handsome houses, with piazzas in front, enjoying an eastern aspect; and numerous minor streets, running east and west, are intersected by three principal thoroughfares. The inferior avenues are narrow, irregular, obeying no law or government but the undulating character of the surface they occupy. But a few years since, an external flight of steps descended and disfigured the front of almost every house in the back streets, but these have disappeared, and a spacious entrance-hall, opening into many apartments, forms the usual approach to the stories of each house. Strada Reale is the most public of the three great high-streets of Corfu. It presents a picturesque and much varied outline, as well as fine effects of light and shade. Inferior in architectural elegance and richness to the palaced ways of Valetta, it rivals the noblest avenue in that stately city in the happy and agreeable character of *the picture*. The old Venetian houses, in the chief cities of the Ionian



E. Pindar.

DRAPER KILTON, NATHANIEL KILTON, & ALAN, ST. JOHN.

S. Frost, F. S. A.

isles, present striking and characteristic exteriors, spacious and handsome porches, massive and richly-carved balconies, and heavy, projecting cornices. On each side of the principal streets, long lines of porches extend, forming a continued arcade, which shelter from the mid-day heat, throw a softened tint over every form within its influence, and exhibit the passing objects to the spectator in the most picturesque manner possible, by the number and arrangement of the boundary lines. This picturesque style of domestic architecture was introduced in our ancient city of Chester, where the long lines of arcades are called the rows. The broadest part of the Strada Reale, is always a scene of interest and animation, serving as a sort of forum for brokers and auctioneers, who pass from one arcade to another in search of hearers and buyers, before they seat themselves at the foot of a Janus, or mount a rostrum to descant on the merit of their wares. On the right of our view may be observed the terminus of a side or by-street, which descends into the Reale by a flight of steps cut in the solid rock; frequently whole flights of stairs, reaching the entire length of a street, are of mason work.

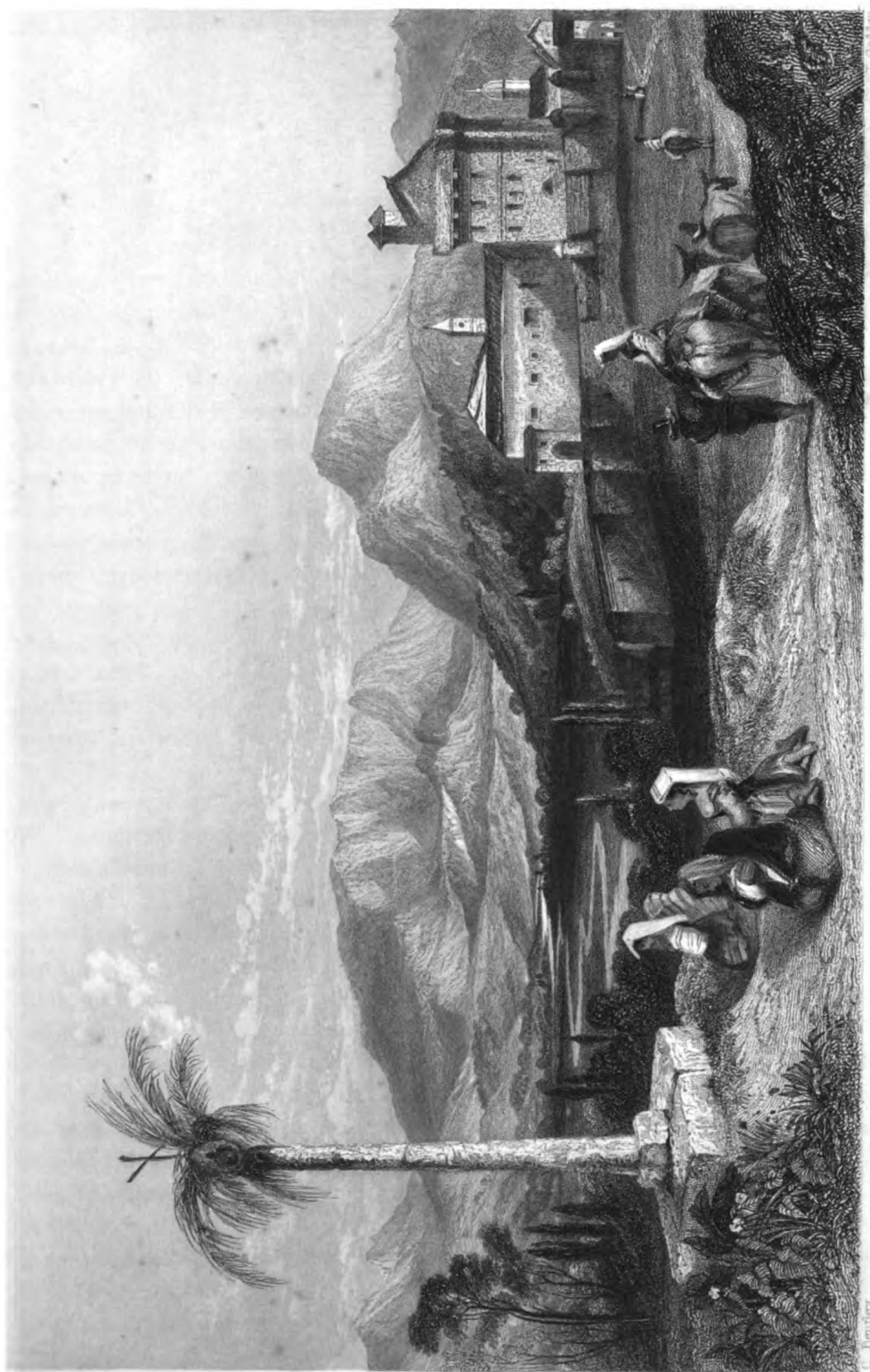
The church introduced into the view of the Strade Reale is by no means the best specimen of ecclesiastical architecture in the city; it is more distinguished for the extraordinary circumstance of a fig-tree growing from the walls of its upper story, and overhanging the street at one side, than for its antiquity, design, or beauty. The principal church, or rather the cathedral of Corfu, which contains the relics of St. Spiridione, is superbly ornamented, and enriched with many valuable paintings. There, too, the body of the saint is preserved entire within a shrine; and, although he died in Cyprus, 700 years ago, his flesh at this day yields to the touch. This valuable treasure is deposited in a silver coffin, set with precious stones; and the Coriots assert that the Venetians made many efforts to remove the body to Venice, and were only prevented by the miraculous interposition of the saint himself. It is well known that fanaticism attained a lamentable height during Venetian domination in these islands, when the superstitious bent the knee but too often at the shrine of Spiridione. It was then imagined that money, jewels, and worldly riches were esteemed by the saint, and would procure his intercession in heaven for the repentant sinner. This led to the accumulation of vast treasures in the cathedral of this little island city. On Spiridione's festival day, the wretched remains of the saint, if a fragment of the original body could remain, are taken from the shrine, placed in a glass-case, resembling a sedan chair, and borne in procession through the principal streets. The face is placed sufficiently close to the front of the case to admit distinct observation, and presents a miserable, nay, contemptible exhibition, calculated to deceive those, and those only, over whom a victory is no triumph. Returning to the cathedral, which is dedicated to the patron saint of Corfu, the body is again enshrined, and all around are placed candelabras and lamps of solid gold and silver, offerings of fanaticism, superstition, and bigotry, that have been made there from time to time.

SCENE IN BENEVENTO.

ITALY.

"The jocund night prolonged to smiling day,
To Beneventum next we bend our way." HORACE.

Benevento is a dukedom in the Neapolitan province of Principato Ultra; it comprises an area of eighty-six square miles, has 20,000 inhabitants, includes a city and eight villages, and is a dependency on the Papal See. The capital, which is the see of an archbishop, is romantically placed at the foot of a hill that separates the rivers Calore and Sabato, two beautifully-winding and picturesque streams, that water the narrow vales to which they lend their respective names. The confluence of these rivers, called the Strait of Benevento, is rich in all the productions of an Italian climate, and every natural accession that imparts beauty and character to Italian scenery. The immediate subject of the Illustration is on the banks of the Sabato in a pastoral district, where the labours of the vintage, the harvest, or the orchard, are only suspended by meetings at the festive board, or offerings at the shrine of superstition. The ancient city of Beneventum, but a few miles distant, retains, or rather possesses few present charms, but hardly yields to majestic Rome itself in the number and splendour of her remains. The finest example of Roman architectural genius out of Rome, is the "Porta Aurea," or Gate of Gold, which was erected by Trajan. It is richly, beautifully, exquisitely sculptured. This finished demonstration of architectural excellence amongst the Romans, is in the Corinthian order, and entirely of white marble. It was raised A.D. 114, when the subjection of Decebalus entitled Trajan to the prænomen of "Dacicus." The design consists of a single arch, adorned on each side with two fluted columns resting on a joint pedestal, and supporting an entablature and attic, in the latter of which is the inscription. The frieze and intercolumnations are covered with basso-relievos, representing the battles and triumphs over the Dacians. The date inscribed on this arch is the 6th year of the consulate of Trajan, from which it is conjectured that it was built to commemorate the construction of Trajan's road to Brundisium, all the military columns on that celebrated avenue having the same date. The upper, which is probably the old town, abounds with architectural remains; in fact, the altars have been desecrated into keystones of humble dwellings, the sanctity of the tomb violated to procure substantial materials, and tenements destined to the meanest purposes supported by sculptured columns. The cathedral possesses few or no attractions; it is in the Gothic or pointed manner, dedicated to the Mother of our Saviour, was founded in the sixth century, enlarged in the eleventh, and new-fronted in the thirteenth, by Archbishop Roger. The court that surrounds it is adorned with an obelisk of Egyptian granite, covered with hieroglyphics; and a small square adjacent is decorated with a beautiful fountain and a clumsy statue of Benedict XIII., many years archbishop of Benevento.

[illegible]

Beneventum is said to have been founded soon after the fall of Troy by Diomedes, the Ætolian chief, after which it became a chief town of the Samnites. The Romans, when about to colonize the vicinity, changed the original name, "Maleventum," into its present, *Beneventum*, as more propitious to new settlers. Here, Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, was defeated in the 479th year of Rome, by Curius Dentatus: the Beneventines furnished auxiliaries in the wars with Hannibal; and Gracchus, after his defeat of Hanno, met a reception so gratifying as to draw forth the elegant praises of Livy. The desolation that swept like a hurricane from the north, over the luxuriant plains of Italy, blew its withering breath on Beneventum; and the Lombards, having fixed the seat of their empire at Pavia, despatched an army to seize the southern provinces of Italy. Zotto, made duke of Benevento in 571, was a feudatory to the Lombard king. Arechis, the next duke, subdued the whole of the country constituting the kingdom of Naples. Upon the fall of Desiderius, last king of the Lombards, Arechis II. threw off feudal allegiance, adopted the title of Prince, and coined money with his own image and superscription. Two claimants aspired to the succession, Siconulph and Radelchis, and both called in Saracenic aid. A schism took place, Radelchis reigning at Benevento, and his rival, who bore the same title, establishing his court at Salerno. Partition of territory, dissension amongst the Beneventines, erection of Capua into a duchy, and the predatory incursions of the Saracens, so weakened this fine principality, that it soon fell beneath the vigorous attacks of the Normans. Still did the spirit of independence live and breathe in Benevento, and inspire each successive lord of the soil, until the year 1053. The dukes of Benevento disdained earthly homage or allegiance, but at that period the emperor Henry III. assigned the dukedom to Pope Leo IX., whose successors retained possession, with trifling interruption, to the age and domination of Napoleon Buonaparte. In 1266, a sanguinary battle was fought here between Charles of Anjou and his rival Manfred, whom he defeated and slew: the crown of the Two Sicilies was the prize they contended for.

No human blessings are unalloyed: the fertility, beauty, and retirement of modern Benevento, seem as nothing, when the earthquake overthrows the cottage of the poor, the palace of the rich, and makes the heart sick with apprehension worse than death. In 1688 scarcely a house in Benevento city escaped uninjured by the awful visitation; and amongst those that survived the ruin of that hour, was the archbishop of the see, afterwards Benedict XIII. who was dug out of the shattered columns of his palace, being preserved by a beam that fell over him, and lay against an opposite wall. In grateful recollection of this act of mercy, he rebuilt the city when the triple crown was placed upon his head. Benedict XIII. was one of the popes to whom Benevento has given birth. In 1703 another earthquake visited the dukedom, but attended with circumstances of less terror and suffering.

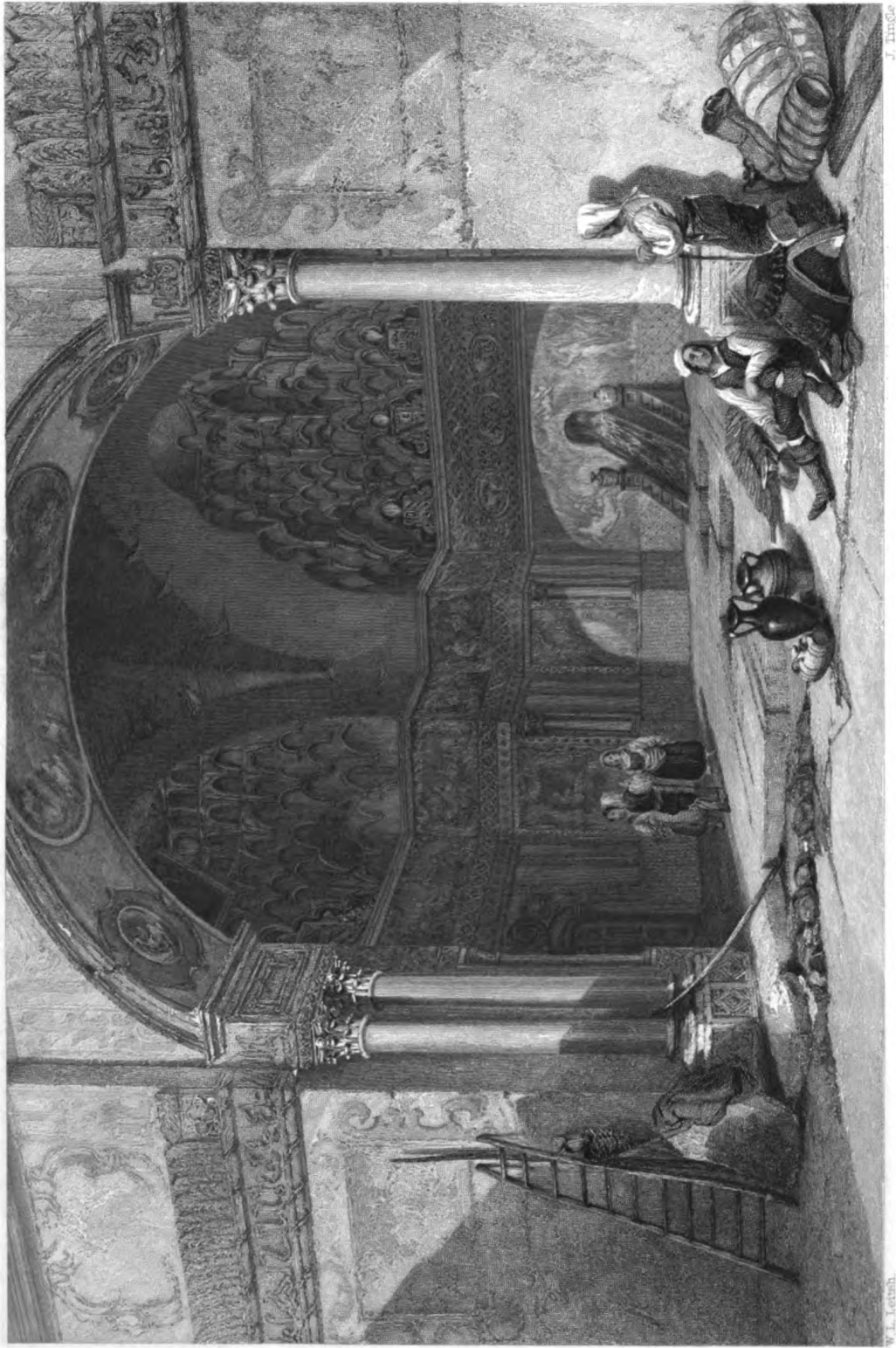
Napoleon terminated the disputes between the Neapolitan and Papal thrones for the possession of this dukedom, by appropriating its revenues to the use of the republic of France, and leaving the title in abeyance. On the 5th of June, in the year 1805, he revived the latter in the person of Charles Maurice de Perigord, better known in

history as M. de Talleyrand, whom he created Prince of Benevento, with a revenue arising therefrom of £2500 per annum. Previous to the fall of Napoleon, this able statesman was called by his Italian title, but after that period he adopted the style of Prince Talleyrand simply. The title may be said to have become extinct in 1816, when the territory was restored to the Pope; and the death of Talleyrand, in 1838, has left the honour vacant. This is not the place to censure or to praise a political character; but the reputation for duplicity and Punic faith, which English historians have uniformly ascribed to the Prince of Benevento, has met an extraordinary, full, and unqualified contradiction from the Duke of Wellington, who expressed himself in the following terms, in the House of Lords, in the year 1831:—"In all the transactions in which I have been engaged with Prince Talleyrand, no man could have conducted himself with more firmness and ability in regard to his own country, or with more uprightness and honour in all his communications with the ministers of other countries, than Prince Talleyrand: no man's public and private character has ever been so much belied as those of that illustrious individual."

VESTIBULE OF LA ZIZA, A MOORISH VILLA, NEAR PALERMO.
SICILY.

" 'Tis an old and stately castle,
In an old and stately wood,
Thoughts and shadows gather round it,
Of the ages it hath stood." L E. L.

In the environs of Palermo are several very perfect and very interesting Saracenic remains, three of which are remarkable for their state of preservation, as well as for the scientific and substantial manner of their construction. These are, the villas of La Ziza, La Cuba, and Favona, or Mar Dolce. The last is situated at the foot of the hills that shelter Palermo on the east, the others are at a less distance from the city, but in different directions. La Cuba, on the Monreale road, has changed both its original name and destination, being now called Castel Reale, and converted into a cavalry barrack; but La Ziza has undergone little other change than that which time has wrought. The Palazzo del la Ziza was erected by some Moorish prince, whose name has sunk in the stream of time: it is a large, lofty, square structure, built of ponderous blocks of stone, accurately squared, laid in regular courses, and with but little mortar. The elevation presents three stories; the latter entered by a spacious portal, above which are suspended the arms of William the Good: the upper stories are varied by sunk panels with pointed summits, resembling Gothic windows, and in which lights have been introduced by the Norman proprietors, the original windows of Moorish houses



J. Lingg

W. L. Lott

uniformly looking inwards towards the court. The summit is finished by an embattled parapet, each stone of which is graven with a Cuphic character, the translation of the whole being, "Europe is the glory of the world; Italy, of Europe; Sicily, of Italy; and the adjacent plains, the pride of Sicily;" a *sortes* fully justified by the magnificent view of Palermo and its environs enjoyed from the flat roof of the Torre Ziza. This singular building, originally the residence of a Moorish prince, has been also admired by his Christian successors; its re-edification, or rather the innovations made upon its primitive style, were the work of William the First; and in later ages it became the residence and property of Prince Sandoval, who, with better taste than his royal predecessor, has inflicted no alteration on its ancient features. It has been supposed, from the general style of the Ziza, with its mosaics, inscriptions, and fountains from the springs of Albuira, to be identical with the Emir's palace described in an Arabic manuscript preserved at Monreale. The apartments in the upper stories retain their original Moorish decorations—light arches, icicle pendentives, ceilings covered with crockets and finials, and windows adorned with tracery and enriched mullions. But the most perfect, curious, and interesting part of the Ziza is the vestibule, on the basement story. This spacious apartment is entered by a *salla terrena*, or arched corridor, lined with marble, and having an entablature around, sculptured with Cuphic characters. The hall communicates with a segmented arch, springing from a rich frieze and moulding, that rests on coupled Corinthian pillars of polished marble. Within are three recesses, the upper divisions of which are adorned with what is sometimes called the honeycomb ornament,* resembling the decorations of the Alhambra at Granada; beneath are sunk panels extending round the sides of the hall, with mosaics; compartments, still lower, are occupied with paintings in fresco; and the pedestal, or skirting, which extends all round, is adorned with arabesque work, representing flowers and various devices, exquisitely wrought. This last course of decoration, if not part of the original Saracenic performance, must be an accurate copy of a Moorish pattern.

The beautiful marble columns that sustain the entrance have been added by a Norman proprietor, as well as the small marble pillars and pilasters introduced at the angles and in the compartments along the walls. The capitals of the Norman pillars consist of foliage intermixed with different animals, and the mosaics represent peacocks, birds with copious plumage, and the sports of the chase. Issuing from the centre of the frescoed panel, in the wall that fronts the entrance, is a fountain of clear water, which tumbles over a flight of marble steps, and falling into a reservoir is conveyed in channels across the marble pavement. The public high-road now passes close by La Ziza, and destroys the charm of retirement; but that this was not always so, appears from the description given by Alberti, who visited Palermo in the year 1526.

"At a short distance in front of the principal entrance, is a spacious fish-pond, supplied by the waters of the fountain in the hall; the sides of the pond, each fifty feet

* May not the Moorish interiors have had their origin in the idea of a "grotto with its stalagmitic roof and walls," as the Gothic probably had in the vista of the forest?

in length, are faced with stone; and in the midst of the water stands a square pavilion approached by a bridge of stone. Within the pavilion is a vaulted room, with a window on each side, and above it another apartment, eight feet by twelve. In the upper room are three large windows, each divided by a slender marble pillar, the front window looking towards the palazzo. The ceiling is vaulted, and ornamented in the Moresque style, and the floor beautified with a variety of marbles. The ladies of the palace used to assemble in this upper room, and amuse themselves looking from the windows at the fish swimming in the clear waters below. Their attendants remained in the lower apartment, and from its windows enjoyed the same recreation. All round the pond was a beautiful garden, filled with orange and lemon trees, and other shrubs. The vestiges of the garden may be observed in the ruins of the walls by which it was surrounded."

The name, *Ziza*, has puzzled learned antiquaries and inquisitive tourists; and guides have also mystified its origin by asserting that the Torre was erected by a Moorish sultan to conceal his daughter, who was celebrated for her beauty. The difficulty, however, is now removed, as *Ziza* is obviously derived from *Alaaziz*, magnificent, which is the last word of the Arabic inscription on the entablature that runs round the vestibule.

Near to the palazzo is the Chiesa della *Ziza*, belonging to the fathers of the third Order of St. Francis, in which is a fine painting of Santa Anna, by Morealese.

BURJ-ER-ROOS, OR, THE TOWER OF SKULLS.

ISLAND OF JERBEH.

"And Harold stands upon this place of skulls,
The grave of foes." BYRON.

JERBEH, or Gerba, as the Tuniseens pronounce the name, is the most southerly part of the Beylik of Tunis, and appears to be identical with the Brachion of Seylax, and Meninx of Strabo: its north-east point, Ras Trigamus, is in lat. 33° 50' N., and long. 11° 5' E.—The surface is flat and unpicturesque, the topmost branches of the date-trees that clothe it, being the only objects that are distinguishable, even at a short distance from the shores; but these add considerable beauty to the view, by the rich colour which their lustrous yellow garlands impart. From time immemorial, Jerbeh has been a land celebrated for its date-trees; and their old and age-pierced trunks, through which a mounted horseman may freely pass, fully attest their ancient tenure here. Brandy extracted from dates, oil, and fine wool, constitute the chief exports of the isle: sefsaars and bournoozes, favourite Arab clothing, its principal manufacture. Although the mastic-bush is found here, the Jerbites do not consider that they would be compensated for the labour of gathering the gum. Jerbeh is a dependency of the ancient kingdom and modern Beylik of Tunis, and is situated near the confines of Tripoli, from the capital of

which it is distant one hundred and thirty miles. Its surface comprises an area of four hundred square miles, and maintains a scanty population of primitive Arabs.

The most remarkable object, and the greatest curiosity here, is a pyramidal monument of human skulls, embedded solidly in masonry, which stands on the sea-shore, close by the usual, and the safest landing-place. In shape it resembles the ants' nests in Senegal, conical, but coming to an abrupt point, thirty-four feet in height, and twenty-four in diameter at its base. The whole is formed of human heads, in layers, supported on thigh-bones. At first these mortal relics were simply packed up together systematically, without any admixture of a different material, but the vindictive architects, designing to preserve it lastingly from the spray of the sea, emplastered it like a Pharos with cement. On the sea-face the coating has now fallen off, and the skeleton heads are exposed to view for a considerable space.

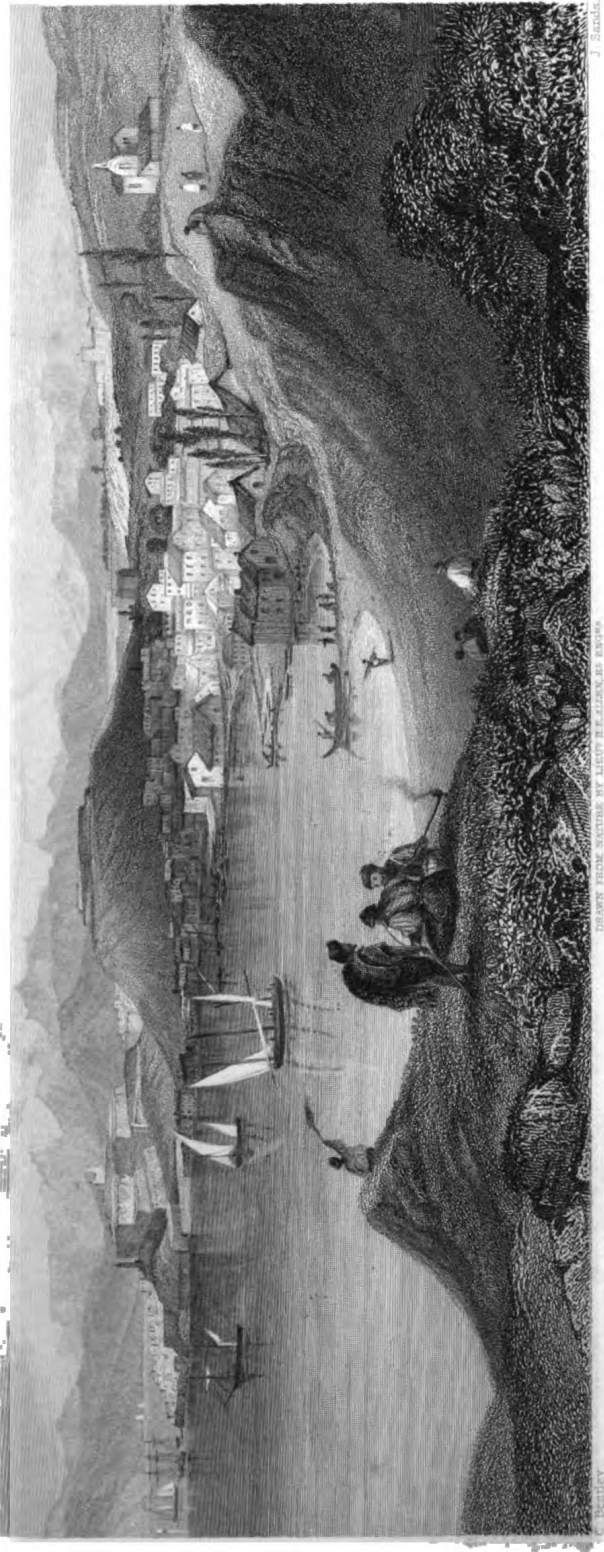
The island of Jerbeh was conquered and colonized by the Arabs, during the campaign of Bashar, in the reign of Moawyah I., the forty-second year of the Hegira, and finally subjugated to this power by Akbah, the great conqueror of Africa, whose tomb may be seen at Keerwan, the African Mecca of Islam, about three days' journey from Tunis. It was governed generally by a native chief, but formed part of the pashalic of Tripoli, and was tributary to the Porte. In 1561, Philip II. of Spain, at the instigation of La Valette, Grand Master of Malta, assembled a body of veterans, and a strong squadron of galleys, to combine with the marine of the *order*, with the intention of retaking the city of Tripoli. That place fell a prey to the notorious *Dorghooth*, a short time before, owing, it is said, to the treachery of the Christian knights, who had sworn to defend it. While D'Ornedis, the grand master, and the knights companions, passed much time in mutual recrimination, Dorghooth strengthened the fortifications, and set a proper value on so important a position. The Christian fleet consisted of twenty-eight large transports, and fifty galleys, commanded by the veteran Doria, and carrying thirty thousand of the best Christian troops, with many brave and devoted knights. La Cerda, Duke of Medina Cœli, viceroy of Sicily, was appointed to command the land forces; and all, save Doria, looked upon the fall of Tripoli as inevitable. He had paused a few days at Malta, but long enough to enable him to discover that the talents and courage of La Cerda were not equal to the undertaking, while his arrogance was unlimited, and his threats to exterminate Islamism in Africa, contemptible and vapouring. In three days after the armament sailed from Malta, it appeared before Tripoli. Scarcely had the pusillanimous La Cerda beheld the strength of the fortifications, than all his courage vanished, he declared any attempt, without heavy cannon, useless, despatched two galleys to Malta for ordnance suited to the occasion, and gave orders for the whole fleet to sail towards the island of Jerbeh. The squadron casting anchor about four miles from the shores, the troops effected a landing by means of boats, without much difficulty, at the place where the Burj-er-Roos now stands. The Arabs, with that desperate courage, which, before the age of Napoleon, characterised the worshippers of Allah, rushed to the shores, and disputed, hand to hand, the possession of the soil with the fierce invaders. Hundreds of the islanders were slain upon the beach; the town was soon entered, pillaged, and

abandoned to the licentiousness of a military mob. Neither sex nor age found mercy: the harems were broken open, and their defenceless inmates butchered, or reserved for slavery, at the caprice of the conquerors.

In a grove of date-trees, near the village of Wad-ez-Zebee, or Valley of Grapes, Yokdah, the Arab chief, rallied his followers, and, with patient fortitude, awaited the chances of events, and any favourable opportunity of restoring his fallen fortunes. This man had a daughter, Zobia, who, by some miraculous interposition, escaped the indiscriminate slaughter of her father's household, and for awhile evaded pursuit. Unhappily for her honour, she was at length discovered by Don Jose di Saera, an officer in the body-guard of La Cerda, who had rendered himself as conspicuous by deeds of valour in the field of battle, as he was afterwards infamous by the debasement of his helpless captive. Zobia was ultimately permitted to escape from the cruelty of her conquerors, and, reaching her father's little encampment in the forest, had just strength enough to relate the history of her sorrows, then, like the chaste matron of ancient Rome, closed her eyes upon the world for ever. The agonized feelings of the parent, combined with the duties of the chief, urged Yokdah forward in pursuit of a bloody and a deep revenge. The Christian warriors, concluding from the insufficiency of the opposition given to their landing, that further precautions were unnecessary, gave themselves up to riot and revelling in the village of Wad-ez-Zebee. Yokdah, ascertaining the feeling of security in which his foes indulged, approached the village, and hearkened to the shouts of merriment that rang through the air. As there was no watch placed at the entrance, the Arabs were amongst their foemen in an instant, and all rallying on the part of the Christians became impossible. This was the moment of retribution: the wounds of the Arab parent still bleeding afresh, were only to be staunching by vengeance fully satisfied.

A similar tragedy was enacted at the village of Essoh: acquiring confidence from success, the Arabs now poured down in greater numbers on the capital of the island, and, forming a cordon around it, impatiently besieged the enemy. The Christians felt the necessity of determined resistance, and, marshalling their best troops with all the skill they were possessed of, braved the Arabs to the fight. The infuriated Moslems soon accepted the challenge, and, rushing with impetuosity against the foe, put them into confusion and shameful flight. Improving their success, the Arabs entered the town, while the Christians escaped in the opposite direction, and continued their flight to the place of landing; but they found their boats "high and dry," owing to the receding of the tide, which here falls eight feet. The Arabs pursued them into the water, where the combat was continued, with disadvantage to the Christian, who was clad in heavy armour, while his enemy wore merely a light sefsaar. Of the Christians that landed at Jerbeh, few escaped: one by one the last remnant fell upon the beach, beneath the Arab sword, or spear, until *Saera* was the sole survivor. "This," exclaimed Yokdah, "is as it should be! harm him not: let him be reserved for me!" La Cerda, who had not quitted his ship, seeing the havoc of his followers, and discovering the Turkish fleet sailing towards the island, was indisposed to seek vengeance for his loss, and, after the





THE TOWN FROM NATURE BY LEWIS H. LARSEN, JR. 1848.

San Francisco del Monte de Pinos

example of Doria, attempted to cut his way through the Turkish fleet. Doria, with five galleys, in one of which was La Cerda, effected his escape, but the remainder falling into the power of the Kara Mustapha, were carried to Constantinople, and presented to Suleiman, as an offering worthy of his arms. In this naval combat, the Christians are said to have lost fourteen thousand men, and in the whole expedition twenty-five thousand. The vengeance of the island-Arabs was now complete; but so remarkable an event in the history of their lone isle, seemed to merit a lasting monument. As the Moslems deal not in written records, they bethought themselves of decapitating the fallen Christians, and constructing with their hated heads a monument to satisfied revenge. While the tower was in progress of construction, Saera, who had been reserved as an offering to the shade of the injured Zobia, was subjected to the most excruciating tortures; at length, when human nature could endure no longer, his head has been separated from his mangled body, and, amidst shouts of acclamation, made the coronal of the Burj-er-Roos.

CORFU AND MANDUCHIO, FROM MOUNT OLIVET.

IONIAN ISLES.

"Morn dawns: and with it stern Albania's hills,
Dark Suli's rocks, and Pindus' inland peak,
* Robed half in mist, bedewed with snowy rills,
Arrayed in many a dun and purple streak,
Arise."

BYRON.

The foreground of this panoramic prospect is composed of the broken but elevated grounds that skirt Mount Olivet sea-wards, and are themselves confined by the calm waters of Manduchio Bay. Here small-craft, chiefly Grecian, are always seen, in motion or at rest; and the little town itself, the suburbs of which extend along the shore on the right, is the haunt of all the Albanians that visit or trade to Corfu. Beyond and behind Manduchio, Fort Abraham raises its stern front, bristling with weapons of destruction and of death, and immediately under its shadow and protection the principal part of the town is situated. Still further distant is seen the citadel-rock of Corfu, with the ensign of Old England floating over it; and around are the solid, armed ramparts of the Fort Neuf. The spire of the church of St. Spiridione raises its tall figure close to the angle of the fortress, leaving the city, shipping, and roadstead of Corfu on the left; and the background embraces the whole range of Albanian hills, melting away in the direction of Parga, Peuria, and Santa Maura.

The eminence from whence this lovely prospect is enjoyed, is occasionally employed as the theatre of many rustic festivities, to which the Corfiotes, in common with the inhabitants of the other isles, and of Greece generally, are devotedly attached. The Greeks,

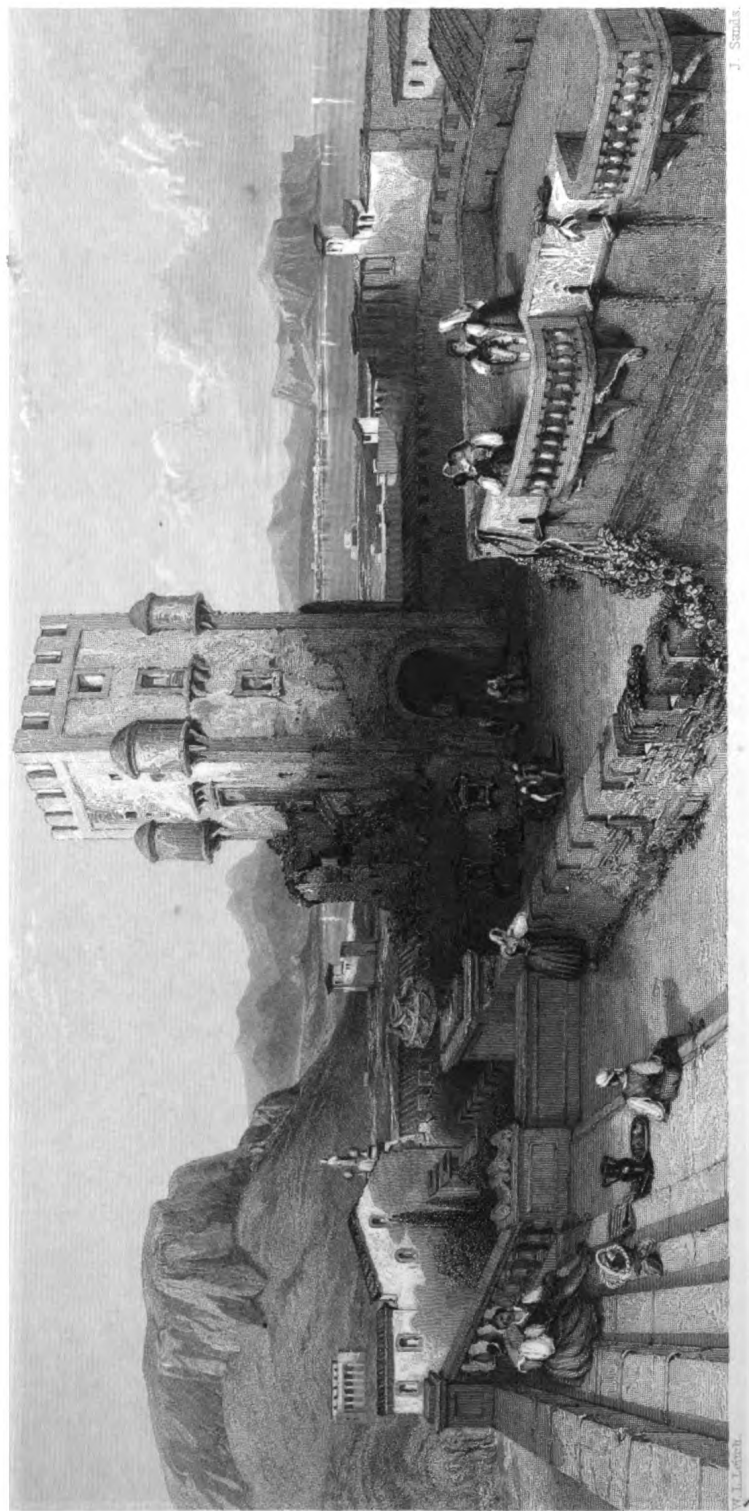
from the remotest period of their history, appear to have been fond of the "otium cum dignitate;" they were inattentive to commerce, took little exercise, and exhibited a distaste for all things that did not immediately belong to the refinements, elegancies, and luxuries of life. The modern Greeks seem to have inherited the propensities, but not the exquisite taste, of their forefathers: they are listless, and resigned to amusements of every kind, and are apparently in the full enjoyment of the highest pleasurable feelings during the various carnivals and festivities of their church.

Their amusements are generally conducted on the green sward, and beneath the bright and placid canopy of an Ionian sky: here dramatic scenes are enacted, rural fêtes celebrated, accompanied by singing and dancing; of the latter they seem insatiable. The Corfiote dance is supposed to be the legitimate descendant of the ancient Pyrrhic: the men and women, joining their handkerchiefs, form a spacious ring, and then choose a leader, who opens the circle, then forms it, and reforms it totally or partially; sometimes the conductor passes beneath the uplifted hands and arms in a waving line, followed by the whole company of dancers: when one leader is fatigued, he is succeeded by the next most skilful performer, who exhibits with laudable emulation, perhaps, more difficult and numerous evolutions. Virgil has introduced the intricacies of the rustic dance amongst the games that were celebrated at the tomb of Anchises.

"And as the Cretan labyrinth of old,
With wandering ways, and many a winding fold,
Involved the weary feet, without redress,
In a round error, which denied recess;
So fought the Trojan boys in warlike play,
Turn'd and returned, and still a different way."

At these rural festivities, the lute, guitar, fife, drum, and violin, contribute to enliven, regulate, and gratify both auditors and actors.

One sport preserved and practised amongst the Corfiotes is deserving of remembrance, the "chiostra publica," from its analogy to the justs or tilts of the fifteenth century, which were themselves derived from the romantic days of chivalry, and are amongst the noblest as well as most manly sports that were ever adopted in ancient or modern times. The brightest and mildest season of the year is generally chosen for the contest of the chiostra. A course is enclosed by temporary erections, two tall posts set up at the extremity, and from a cord which is extended across from one pole to the other, is suspended a target inscribed with numerous circles; the tilter who hits the centre of the central ring, is rewarded with a prize of considerable value, which, however, he considers far inferior to the admiration and applause of the surrounding spectators, amongst whom are always included the fairest and most fashionable classes of society in the island. The cavaliers are dressed in becoming and beautiful costumes, appropriately attended by their squires, and bearing lances seldom less than six feet in length, generally tipped with sharpened steel. The Corfiotes, and Ionians generally, have been censured for their unceasing devotedness to pleasure—but there is a luxuriousness in their very climate and soil, that leads them to an excess which the inhabitants of colder countries decry.



VILLA OF THE PRINCE OF BUTTERA, BAGARIA.
SICILY.

"He passed the sacred villa's silent tower,
And underneath the wide o'er-arching gate
Surveyed the dwelling of a chief of power,
Where all around proclaim'd his high estate." BYRON.

To the west of the city of Palermo, lies the district or country of Il Colle, and eastward that called La Bagaria, both adorned with numerous villas, principally belonging to the Palermitan nobility. The east, or Marina road, passes through a rich, enclosed, and cultivated plain, overhung by a chain of lofty picturesque hills, and stretching down to the shores of the bay of Palermo: a little bridge in the route spans the Ammiraglio, (Orethus of the ancients,) on whose banks Metellus defeated the Carthaginians; and on every side are seen the most beautiful varieties of those plants, shrubs, and trees, that are reared in western Europe with much difficulty and expense: amongst these are the aloe, Indian fig, asparagus, oleander, palma-christi, and palmetto. The way ascends, as La Bagaria is approached, to an eminence near Capo Zaffarano, crowned with magnificent villas, some of them, like that of the Prince of Buttera, situated on the beetling brow of a rugged cliff that projects between, and separates the bays of Palermo and Termini, and commands a view of both.

The beautiful and sumptuous seat of the Prince of Buttera is a happy illustration of those splendidly luxurious retreats, where the greater portion of the fortunes of the noblemen of Italy and Sicily is dissipated in pleasure. The "Villegiatura" is the most expensive and ruinous life to the Sicilian, but is not on that account the least coveted. The Prince's villa occupies a height commanding the sinuosities of the bay of Palermo, with the beautiful, abrupt, and picturesque Monte Pelegrino starting up from the surface of the calm blue sea, in a form as picturesque as the fabled goddess of beauty when she sprang out of the foam of the ocean; while the glorious city of Palermo is seated under the shadow of her brow. The foreground consists of architectural details: the chief entrance, beneath a lofty and embattled tower, opens into the larger court, surrounded by buildings of various kinds, adorned with massive balconies, broad terraces, noble flights of stairs, heavy battlements, and balustrades—the whole in what the Italians call the *barocco* manner. The gardens and pleasure-grounds have formed a constant subject of applause to all visitors: they were laid out by a landscape gardener, brought from Vienna for the purpose, and are rich in exotic and indigenous plants, and shrubs, and fruit trees: almonds, peaches, apricots, and many similar kinds, luxuriate here; and the conservatory is probably the best calculated in Sicily to afford gratification to an horticulturalist.

A whimsical conceit is gratified by the erection of a building, in the pleasure-grounds, intended to represent an ancient convent. As the cells are passed, various waxen

figures are observed within: in one, a jovial-looking friar partaking of a sumptuous repast; in another, a young and beautiful nun, in deep meditation over a volume of Young's Night Thoughts. It is unnecessary to remark further on all such exhibitions, than to observe that they are indications of a very morbid taste.

The villa of the Prince of Buttera may be desecrated by the effigy of a sensual monk, or mockery of a convent life, but these instances of corrupt taste and unsound judgment are inferior to the violence offered to both the understanding, and the feelings, of those that are admitted to view the villa of the Prince of Palagonia.

Entering by a gate of colossal proportions, the plinth of which is disfigured by six gigantic statues of halberdiers, a long avenue, lined with frightful misrepresentations of the animal kingdom, conducts to the princely villa. Dwarf walls on either side sustain a countless number of sculptured figures, more horrible, hideous, and misshapen than all the enchanters of Ariosto could ever have been capable of conjuring up from their deep retreats. Harlequins and punchinellos are entwined by snakes: dwarfs' heads ensconced in periwigs, horses and donkeys dressed with cravats and ruffs, occupy a lower tier: while, at occasional intervals, clustered columns are introduced, supporting pigmies, old women, lions, and various animals, with napkins hanging below their chins: birds dressed after the manner of men, and cats, as once upon a time, in boots. Sometimes a figure is composed of the limbs of one species, body of a second, and head of a third: the ambition of the noble proprietor consisted in associating the most incongruous masses, and in violating nature's laws in a way that nothing can justify, and for which lunacy can be the only plea. The father of this eccentric prince was a rational man, and possessed an accurate taste in the arts; the improvements and decorations which he introduced were sacrificed to the levity of his son, and many noble specimens of Sicilian art lie mouldering in the galleries of that palace which his wisdom and his taste had adorned.

The interior of this palacious residence is furnished in a style equally fantastic, whimsical, and grotesque: the ceilings are all lined with mirrors inclined to each other at small angles, so as to multiply, almost *ad infinitum*, the objects on the floor: the doors are also covered with small pieces of mirror, cut into the most varied shapes, and intermixed with crystals and stones of different colours. The chimney-pieces, pier-tables, and surbases, are occupied with pillars composed of china basins, cups, and teapots, cemented together: the rooms, in general, are floored with marble slabs, richly inwrought with lapis lazuli, porphyry, and various gems: many of the chairs and tables are of agate, others of tortoise-shell inlaid with ivory, mother-of-pearl, and metals; and the floors of several apartments are beautifully mosaic'd. Coloured glass is introduced in the windows, so that the external landscape may be viewed under the characters of any season of the year, or hour of the day. The great house-clock is enclosed in a huge statue, the eyes of which twinkle with each oscillation of the pendulum, presenting the white and black alternately in a hideous manner. This assemblage of monsters, and accumulation of unnatural objects, was brought together by a prince remarkable for the amenity of his manners, and humanity of his nature: his successor inherited none of

his peculiarities, and when called to administer and dispense the large revenues of his vast estates, he immediately caused the most frightful of the monsters to be removed, the most barbarous introductions within to be rejected, and, by removing all domestic absurdities, mitigated the satire and the censure of his countrymen.

Near to the palace of folly just mentioned, is situated, perhaps, the most chaste and beautiful of all the villas at Bagaria—the country-palace of the prince of Valguarnera: the grounds command a view of the city and bay of Palermo, with the whole Gulf of Termini, as far as Cape Orlando. On the hill of Catafilmi, above the village of La Bagaria, stood the very ancient city of Soluntum, the only remaining traces of which consist of a paved road, the crumbling fragments of two temples, and a number of sepulchres cut in the rock.

THE TEMPLES OF JUNO LUCINA, AND CONCORD, AT GIRGENTI.
SICILY.

"Alas for Sicily! rude fragments now
Lie scatter'd where the shapely column stood.
Her palaces are dust." COWPER.

The city of Girgenti is situated on the declivity of a mountain, about one thousand feet above the level of the sea, and at the distance of four miles from the sites of the Carthaginian and Roman camps, by a road carried over the river Acragas, and constructed of old by Dædalus, for Cocalus, as an approach or security to the citadel of Camicus. The mountain is formed of various marine deposits and petrefactions, such as cockles, scallops, whilks, oysters, and sea-eggs. To the eastern part of the city, a lofty rocky eminence ascends, called Rupa Athenea, which must have formed a strong defence against an enemy in ancient warfare; between this and the river stood the ancient Agrigentum, founded by Aristonus and Pystilus, who led a colony thither from Gela, about six hundred years before the birth of Christ. A well-chosen situation, a free government, and a fertile country, soon elevated Agrigentum to commercial prosperity, and raised it to a rank of power, population, and property unknown to the great settlements of Sicily, with the exception of Syracuse. Phalaris, however, reduced the citizens to slavery, but, meeting that fate which tyranny deserves, left them free again for fifty years; after which, Theron, a moderate, wise, and valiant prince, usurped the sovereign power. The virtues of Theron could not preserve the sceptre in his family, and soon after his decease, his son Thrasydeus was deposed, and democracy re-established at Agrigentum. An unnatural union, which the Agrigentines formed with the Athenians, gave offence to the Carthaginians, who, in great force, invested their city, threw down their walls and palaces, burying part of the inhabitants beneath their

ruined homes. At length a light shone out in the long night of Agrigentine suffering, and Timoleon arose, who expelled the Carthaginians, called back liberty to Sicily, and restored the exiles to their long-lost city. Agrigentum now assumed a menacing attitude, and made even Syracuse tremble for her liberty; but domestic feuds weakened her collective strength, and compelled her to submit to the domination of Agathocles. During the first Punic war, Agrigentum sustained a siege from the Roman consular army, but frequently changed masters during the war. History is silent as to its fate after this remarkable landmark in chronology, nor is it known with any degree of certainty, when the ancient Agrigentum was ruined and forsaken, or the new city built and peopled.

The power, pomp, and extent of this once glorious city are very fully evidenced by the numerous shattered temples, dilapidated buildings, and overturned tombs that cover the surface for a space of some square miles, a space now occupied chiefly by gardens, pleasure-grounds, orchards, olive-trees, and almond groves, from which the proprietors derive a handsome revenue. The site which ancient Agrigentum occupied was most wisely as well as happily chosen: a lofty precipitous chain of rocks supplied the place of mural defences; on three sides they were sheltered by fertile and gently ascending hills, while the little Acragas, which lent to the city its ancient name, poured a rapid winding stream along the plain, and fell into the blue waters of the African sea, that extend in beauty and majesty before the Agrigentine hills and shores.

The ruins that survive the ravages of conquest and of time are numerous and valuable. The most picturesque prospect in the immediate site of the old city, is that which includes the Temples of Juno Lucina and Concord. A broad, verdant, and cultivated surface undulates, yet falls from the noble hills on the left, to the shore of the calm blue sea, and in the centre of the rich landscape these two venerable remnants of antiquity are seen, with all their accompaniments of pediment and pillar, occupying the most conspicuous elevations in the glorious plain, and confirming the history of those romantic ages to which they belonged, by an indisputable and substantial proof. They are like the permanent shadows of events that are passed; they resemble the last, fading, feeble rays of the glory that shone around the names of Athens and of Rome: they prove the vanity of earthly ambition, and the shadowy character of human expectations: now they are spared, not defended, by a race that are ignorant of their origin or object, who speak not the same language as their founders, and enjoy a different but more rational religion. Possibly these symmetrical columns would have been long since incorporated in some mean unsightly dwelling, if the taste, feeling, and respect of travellers had not conferred a sanction and a sanctity upon them, which the peasants that dwell around are too timid to violate. Our view, which is taken from the convent of San Nicolo, includes the temples of Juno and Concord, and the tomb of Theron; a view which has been chosen from its exquisite pictorial effect, without any consideration as to the many fragments of antiquity that abound here; such as the temples of Hercules and of Olympian Jupiter, of Ceres, Proserpine, and Esculapius.

The Temple of Concord is one of the most perfect remains of early Grecian architecture now in existence: it is, like that of Juno and the other Agrigentine temples, in form a

parallelogram of one hundred and thirty feet in length, by sixty in breadth; the columns appear, on a close examination, to be disproportionately large and heavy, but "distance lends enchantment to the view," and gives them precisely a contrary effect—tapering, without swelling, from a diameter of five feet to that of three. The general plan consists of a peripteral parallelogram of thirteen columns in depth, by six in breadth: the cella has a door at each end, between two pillars and two pilasters, and the side-walls are pierced with six arched openings, which never could have been in the original building, as the Greeks were either unacquainted with the arch, or rejected it altogether: a flight of steps on each side of the transverse wall of the pronaos conducts to the top of the architrave; but the wall that enclosed the western side of the interior has been broken down by Christians, in search of convenient materials for the erection of a church dedicated to San Gregorio.—So extremely perfect are the remains of this temple, that one traveller has recommended it as "a favourable specimen of the beauty of the system of uninterrupted lines, and its superiority over that of transepts and frequent breaks;" while a second becomes so enraptured with the graces of Grecian architecture, in contemplating this complete example of the style, that he totally condemns our beautiful and solemn Gothic—"There, there!" he exclaims, "we have a specimen of the severe and correct style of architecture of the ancients, a model from which the moderns might borrow, and which they might study with the greatest advantage, and, forsaking their *crazy Gothic* and tawdry Composite, gain in the beauty of their fabrics, and make their reputation lasting, and their works admired by all who judge soundly in matters of architecture."

Some of the pillars having become injured by "time's effacing finger," the king of Naples caused a restoration to be made with a species of composition or cement. While the feeling that dictated the action is respected, the miserable taste which suggested the insertion of an ostentatious inscription, in large bronze letters, recording the event, cannot be sufficiently despised. The letters are placed upon a tablet of white marble, which extends across the whole front, underneath the triglyphs, and form a most injurious contrast to the beautiful yellow tint of the conglomerate sandstone of which the temple is constructed; nor can anything be less gratifying to the investigator of antique remains, than the display of the modern date of the restoration of a few pillars, 1782, emblazoned on the front of these time-hallowed remains. It has been doubted whether this glorious building is entitled to the appellation which is here given to it, and by which all modern travellers have agreed to distinguish it; the only authority for the title being derived from the following inscription, which was discovered in the immediate locality, and, being removed thence to Girgenti, is now preserved in the town-hall: "Concordiæ Girgentinorum sacrum respublica Lilybitanorum dedicantibus M. Atterio Candido Procos. et L. Cornelio Marcello. D. Pr. Pr." It is most probable that this inscription rather commemorates some re-edification than the original foundation of this sublime structure, for its style is assuredly older than the period when the Lilybitani flourished, whose city occupied the site of the modern Marsala, so that the first days of the existence of the Temple of Concord are yet, most probably, to be ascertained.

The Temple of Juno Lucina, which occupies another of the remarkable heights in the middle distance of our beautiful Agrigentine illustration, resembles, in design, material, and execution, the Temple of Concord just described, save that it is less extensive, and less perfect, yet sufficiently whole to impress the spectator with the idea of dignified simplicity and symmetrical perfection. The columns on the north side of the peristyle are entire, those on the remaining sides are dilapidated, but the plinth and part of the entablature are uninjured. The western portico commands a view of the temples of Concord and Hercules, contrasted with and enriched by luxuriant foliage; while the town of Girgenti, the winding causeway leading to the sulphur mines, and the calm mirror of the Mediterranean, form one of the most lovely, rich, and picturesque compositions in the whole range of Trinacrian scenery. Besides the dedication to Juno Lucina, this building is also called the Temple of the Virgins, the latter name supposed to be derived from the following circumstance. Xeuxis being chosen to paint the queen of the gods as a decoration of the temple raised to her honour, is said to have selected, from all the females of Agrigentum, five that were pre-eminently conspicuous for beauty, elegance, and gracefulness of form; and, adopting, from these symmetrical originals, that beauty and grace which each possessed more remarkably than the other, executed his celebrated painting of Juno. When the Carthaginians laid siege to Agrigentum, many of the most resolute citizens sought shelter in this temple, where, sooner than become the slaves of the conquerors, they kindled such a conflagration as soon terminated their own heart-burnings, and consumed, along with the chef-d'uvre of Xeuxis, all perishable objects within the cella.

SPLENDID MARBLE PULPIT IN MESSINA CATHEDRAL.

SICILY.

"All nature teacheth worship unto man,
And the first instinct of the heart is faith.
Those carved aisles, so noble in their state,
So graceful in each exquisite device,
Are of the past—a rude and barbarous past;
And yet they rose to heaven." L. E. L.

The pulpit in the great cathedral at Messina is admired for grace and elegance of design, as much as for the exquisite and elaborate manner in which it is finished. It consists of two solid pieces of marble,—the upper forming the rostrum; the lower, one of the most delicate shafts conceivable: the whole beautifully worked. The pulpitum is in form octagonal, the panels of which are filled with figures, in basso-relievo, of the prophets: enriched brackets support the floor, and are themselves sustained by a capital

1. The first part of the report
describes the general situation
of the country and the
main problems which
are facing it.

2. The second part of the report
describes the results of the
survey which was carried out
in the different parts of the
country. It shows that the
situation is very serious in
many places and that the
people are suffering a great
deal. It also shows that there
are some things which can be
done to help the people and
that the government should
take action to do these things.



W. J. Leitch,

G. Presbury

THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER, ROME, AS IT APPEARED IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

1710

Engraved by W. J. Leitch, from a drawing by G. Presbury.

LONDON: W. J. LEITCH, 1710.

of four heads, as graceful, beautiful, and classic, as they are entirely original in conception. The shaft or pillar is square, tapering, and of just proportions, issuing from a plinth or pedestal, the area of which is equal to that of the largest square that could be inscribed within the pulpitum. The panels of the shaft are decorated with graceful ornaments, found in the designs of what is termed the middle age of European architecture, and the tracery on the panels of the pedestal afford almost an unique example in its class. A light bronze flight of steps, with an open balustrade, also of bronze, conducts to the pulpitum, the highest part of which is sixteen feet from the floor of the nave. The Messenians are indebted to their countrymen, Antonio Gagini, for this perfect specimen of the sculptor's art. Born at Palermo in the year 1480, he attained such a reputation in his native land, that, in conjunction with his three nephews, he was employed to decorate the palaces and churches of Messina. As grateful as he was modest, he postponed the execution of what he called the sacred part of his commission, until he had visited Rome, and studied the works of the great masters of his art in the imperial city. There he made so rapid a proficiency, and displayed so fine a taste, that he was soon honoured with the friendship of Michael Angelo Buonarroti. From this intimacy he derived not honour merely, but incalculable benefit, being led towards great conceptions by association and collision with such a master-mind. Gagini was inferior to his friend in grandeur of design, but is always considered to have secured, by the expression of his statuary groups, a reputation amongst sculptors analogous to that which the feeling and daring of Raphael's pencil have acquired amongst painters: with the exception of this beautiful pulpit, the best works of Gagini are at Palermo. The relative position of this chaste specimen of native art affords matter for solemn reflection, and points to the rapid progress of time, to the decay of empires, and changes of faith. Close by the pulpit stands one of the noble granite columns, twenty feet in height, and four feet in diameter, each one solid piece of stone, derived originally from the temples and palaces of pagan Rome: on another side is seen the arch, half Moorish, half Norman, supported by a light shaft and clustered capital, all contributing to support cornices, decorations, and tracery that include the ornaments and styles of different ages and nations; and within a few yards of this assemblage of architectural beauties and curiosities, is the tomb of the gloomy Alphonsus the Second.

THE CLOISTERS OF SAN DOMENICO, PALERMO,
SICILY.

“ Hither,
In better days, the poor and sorrowing hied ;
And, as the holy fathers solace gave,
Found their griefs softened, and their wants supplied.”

The church of San Domenico, though seldom visited “by the round English face,” possesses a peculiar and attractive interest. The varied style of its architecture, the vast capaciousness of its interior, the solitude that always reigns there, and the strict rules of the order to which it belongs, cannot fail to excite feelings of admiration, of grandeur, and solemnity, on beholding this noble structure. On the right of the principal entrance, a Latin inscription informs the visiter, that the nave, exclusive of the choir, is capable of accommodating 11,918 persons, allowing nearly a square foot to each. The nave, which is in the Roman-Doric manner, is divided longitudinally into three equal aisles, adorned with stuccoed-work, and floored with grey marble. Numerous lateral chapels are enclosed within this spacious edifice, each of them adorned with an altar-piece, the work of some eminent Italian or Sicilian artist; amongst others, by Corregio, Vincenzo, Giuseppe Velasques, and Pietro Perrugino.

There is much repetition in the interior decorations of Palermitan churches: figures of saints, basso-relievos, and pictures, so wholly covering the walls, that the masonry, or coating, is altogether concealed. This practice prevails in almost every church in the city, but the cloisters of San Domenico constitute a feature in its design, unique, beautiful, and interesting. The gloomy area is enclosed by lofty pointed arches, the massive curves of which are sustained by coupled pillars, differing totally from each other in design; the shaft of one being twisted, while that of its companion is plain, or differently adorned; and no two capitals in the whole cloister exactly resembling each other. The whole of these exquisite and rich columns and capitals are of variously-coloured marbles, and they were brought together into their present association, from the ruins of many Moorish palaces in Palermo, by the industrious founder of this religious establishment.

Dominicans, or preaching friars, to whom this convent belongs, devote their lives to the annihilation of heresy, adopt a white habit like the Carthusian monks, and, when they were first associated at Toulouse in 1215, followed the rule of St. Augustine. In France they were formerly styled Jacobins, because their first convent at Paris stood in the rue St. Jaques. Dominican nuns, who dress in white robes, with a black mantle and veil, are enjoined to labour; from which, owing to their higher duties, the friars are exempt. One of the establishments of their founder was a military order of Christ, consisting of knights and nobles, whose duty it was to second, with the sword, the labours





W. L. Lench.

J. H. Le Keux.

THE MONASTERY OF SAN LORENZO, EL ESCORIAL

Monastery of San Lorenzo, El Escorial

1841. 10. 1. 102. 11. 1841.



CASTRO DE SAN JUAN, EL SEÑOR DE SAN JUAN.

Castro de San Juan, Puerto Rico.

W. J. Smith del.

of his clerical brethren in the destruction of heresy. The Dominican sisters in Italy took the veil, and became ultimately regular nuns; and of these none was so celebrated for piety and good works as St. Catherine of Sienna.

The Dominican was the cruel order of religious knights who were mainly instrumental in the persecution of the Albigenses; one of the most relentless wars that was ever waged in any age or country. After these their infamous successes, the Dominicans received the privilege of a mendicant order, which contributed greatly to their rapid increase, and filled Europe, Asia, Africa, and America with their monasteries and missionaries. Their preaching rendered essential service to the diffusion of Christianity over the globe; their learning caused them to be respected by the greatest kingdoms, the names of Thomas Aquinas, and of Albertus Magnus, being found amongst their order; and they became notoriously formidable in Spain, Portugal, and Italy, where the management of the Inquisition was exclusively in their hands. Now receiving donations from those who feared as well as respected their influence, they became proud and tyrannical, forgot their vow of absolute poverty, ceased to belong to the Mendicants, accepted rich benefices, gave confessors to crowned heads, professors to universities, and, to the pious, rosaries. Such spoils as they enjoyed in return were not overlooked by the Franciscans, who boldly entered the field of politics and theology against the Dominican order, and continued to divide the wealth and patronage of the church with them until the sixteenth century. At this period arose the learned and crafty Jesuits, who displaced both, and took upon themselves the sole distribution of the riches of the church, and absolute direction of the consciences of kings.

Deprived of that which they ought never to have possessed, the Dominicans returned to their original destination; and, extending themselves over Spain, Portugal, Sicily, and America, recovered by their activity what they lost by the Reformation. In the eighteenth century, upwards of one thousand monasteries in those countries were subject to their order.

CASTRO-GIOVANNI, THE ANCIENT ENNA.

SICILY.

“Not that fair field
Of *Enna*, where Proserpine gathering flowers,
Herself a fairer flower, by gloomy *Dis*
Was gather'd, which cost Ceres all that pain
To seek her through the world.” MILTON.

This classic spot, the centre of the island, is as much admired for the beauty and grandeur of its position, as for the early associations with which it is connected. Placed on a plateau, or table-land, fully five miles in circumference, although, at the distance of a few leagues, it appears reduced to a pinnacle, Castro-Giovanni stands elevated four thousand feet above the level of the sea. The approaches on all sides are steep and difficult, from the moment when the fertile valleys at the mountain-foot, and the green

banks of the Salsa (Hymera) are quitted, until the cloud-wrapt summit of Old Enna is reached. The ascent is not merely long and laborious, but frequently accompanied with danger, yet is it often and more conveniently accomplished by the tourist seated steadily on his mule, than by his trusting to the apparently more secure mode of pedestrianism. The cliffs are broken and picturesque, standing out in large fragments that catch broad masses of light, and shed a glorious brilliancy all over the strongly-marked features of the mountain; and from the projecting brows of every beetling cliff, a prospect of the most exhilarating character is commanded. Fertility, richness, plenty, are spread out upon the broad plain of Sicily—the fairest sky that hangs over this earth smiles upon the labours of the field beneath, while hills of the most graceful forms rise suddenly from the level area, and mark the masses of the distant giant-hills, that encircle Sicily, with their tiny shadows. Amidst the savage rocks that hang over the pathway, and occasionally threaten the bold traveller, numerous caverns occur, increasing much the terrors of the scene; and lofty as is the site of this venerable plain, streams of the clearest and most delicious water here gush from the rocks, refreshing the very atmosphere, and ministering to the wants of the mountaineers, who dwell amidst the sounds of their falling from rock to rock. A further supply is furnished by a small lake in the immediate vicinity of the village, the charms of which were not unknown to topographers in early times. Diodorus describes the Lake of Enna in terms of admiration: “its banks are sprinkled with violets, and other aromatic flowers, which very sensibly impregnate the air.” The castle appears to be of Roman origin; and although it has long survived the glory of its founders, is now at last itself capitulating to the attacks of time. The Sicilian authorities, however, have restored, and continue to maintain, some parts of it in strength sufficient to secure occasional state-prisoners, and repel any enemies, time excepted, that might be rash enough to storm the dizzy height. No visiter should depart from Castro-Giovanni until he has beheld the sublime panorama, including almost the whole surface of Sicily, which may be viewed from the battlements of the castle.

Castro-Giovanni, the ancient Enna, was the chosen residence and seat of government of Ceres, the daughter of Saturn and Rhea: she has ever been the favourite deity of the Sicilians, who assert that she reigned over their island with wisdom and moderation, instructing her subjects in the method of making bread and wine, the materials for which their country produced spontaneously and in abundance. Ancient historians add that her daughter Proserpine, being of equal virtue and beauty with her mother, was sought in marriage by Orius, king of Epirus, who, on a refusal, was guilty of violent abduction. The wisdom of Ceres obtained for her a place amongst the pagan deities; her grief for the loss of her daughter attracted the immortalizing attention of poets and fabulists, who endeavoured to console her for the privation, by representing Proserpine as sharing the throne of Pluto: but the fable of the rape of Proserpine is probably an allegory, expressive of the destruction of the cultivated land by an eruption of the neighbouring mountain.

Diodorus, Livy, and Cicero have bequeathed to posterity such minute descriptions of the site and remains of Enna, that no doubt exists, either of the veneration in

which it was held in the olden time, or of the identity of Enna with the modern Castro-Giovanni. Cicero says that "the most ancient traditions, the writings of the Greeks, and numerous monuments, attest that Sicily was consecrated to Ceres and Proserpine from the remotest periods; and that to these princesses the inhabitants ascribed the cultivation and use of fruit." He adds, that Proserpine was so called from a wood of the same name near Enna, and that the elevated mountain on which the palace and city of Ceres stood, being in the centre of the island, was called *Umbilicus Siciliæ*. The Sicilians rendered a particular homage to their favourite deity: the Athenians erected a temple to her worship, in consequence of her having made a short visit to their city, and in gratitude for her having taught the art of agriculture to the people of Attica. When the Roman republic was involved in circumstances of much public danger, immediately after the death of Tiberius Gracchus, the consuls Mutius and Calpurnius were directed to consult the Sybilline books, and having done so, they declared that it was expedient the Roman senate should send ten deputies to Enna in Sicily, where the most revered temple of the goddess Ceres stood, and present themselves before her.

Diodorus affirms that the noble temple at Enna, the site of which is now indicated by one large block of stone, once inclosed within its walls, owes its foundation to Gelon, tyrant of Syracuse. Here were preserved a colossal statue of the goddess in marble, and one in bronze of minor proportions; while a third effigy stood in the vestibule, holding in its hand an image of Victory. The little figure of Victory became the object of Verres' rapacity, and an occasion for the display of the eloquence of Tully. "How," said the orator, "can he endure the recital of these impieties, when I, who only read the event, feel myself seized with horror. The sacred temple, the solemn place, the peculiar worship, present themselves to my sight in vivid colours. The day on which I entered Enna, the priests of Ceres, with their mitres and crowns of vervain, came out to meet me: and while I addressed them, they were not moved by tears alone. I heard them neither complain of the tyranny of Verres, the spoliation of their property, nor of his unjust decrees; they only demanded that the punishment of the prætor might be left to the goddess Ceres, to their ancient worship, and the sanctity of her temple; then surrendering themselves to uncontrollable grief, they exclaimed, 'another Pluto hath visited Enna, not only to get possession of Proserpine, but to carry off Ceres also.'"

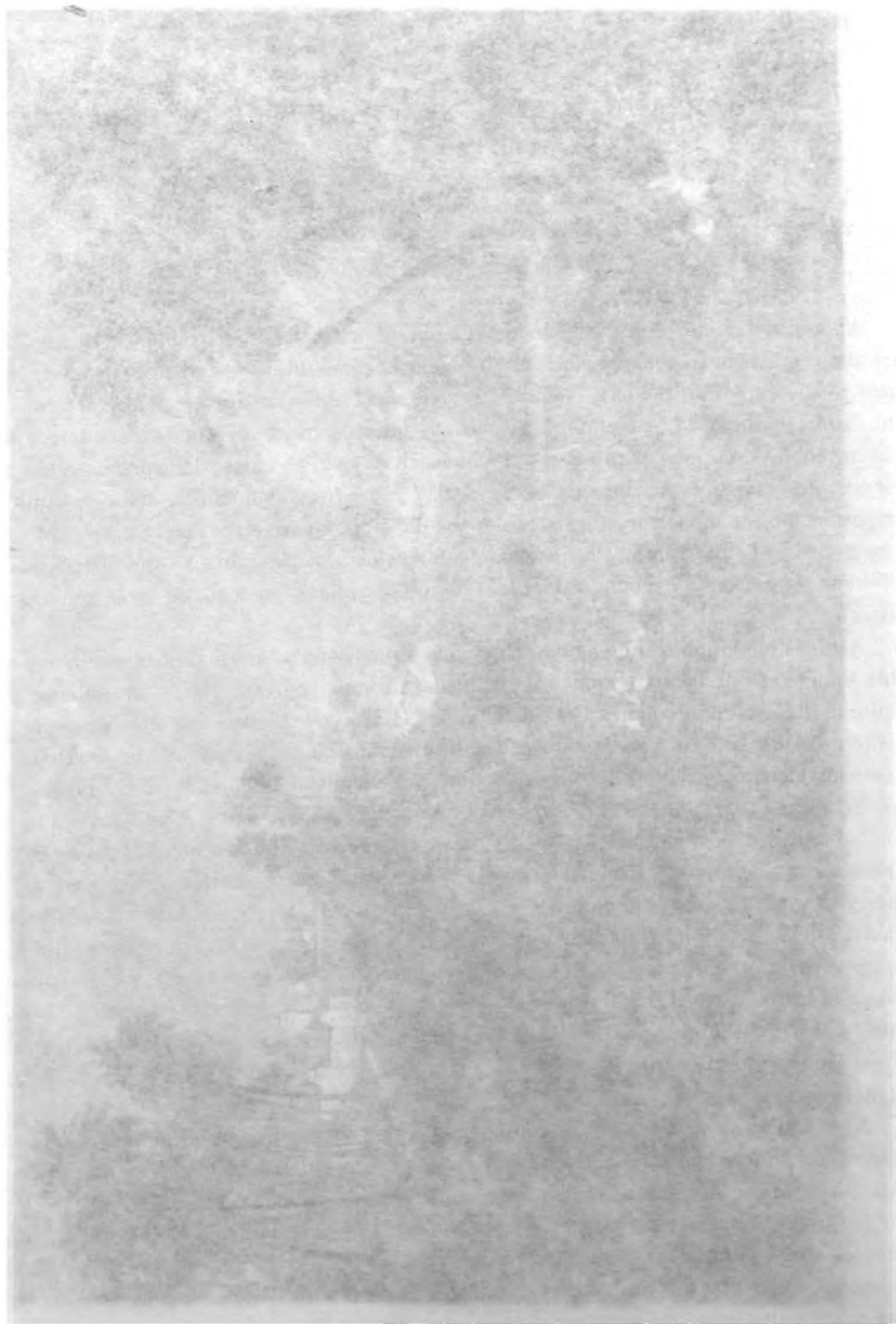
NEFTAH, THE ANCIENT NEGETA, BEYLIK OF TUNIS.

"The desert and the forest, lone and solemn,
 May know in time the work of mortal hand,
 There may arise the temple, tower, and column,
 Where only waved the tree, or swept the sand." L. E. L.

About two miles from the boundary-line of the Salt Lake, El Sibhah, (vide, p. 61,) are the remains of the once famous city of Negeta, so minutely described by Ptolemy, and near to the site of the modern Neftah. It consists of three distinct sections, all seated on the banks of the Wad el Neftah, here abrupt and romantic, surrounded, sheltered, and shadowed by luxurious plantations of palms, that yield the most delicious dates in the Beylik, or rather in the Jereed: oranges also grow here abundantly, and constitute an important object of barter, but it is from the dates they derive the larger portion of their commercial wealth; these they exchange for wheat, barley, linen, and black slaves, "whom they usually exchange at the rate of one black for two or three quintals of dates."

Articles of clothing, such as bernooses and gauze sefsars, are manufactured here, and this confers an air of animation on the place, strongly contrasted with the silence and solitude that reign around. Dr. Shaw, the most learned British traveller who has yet visited the dry land of Africa, states, that, in general, the houses in all the towns of El Jereed, which means literally the dry country, are built of mud and palm branches, so weakly united together, that if submitted to a few days' heavy rains, "whole cities would undoubtedly dissolve and drop to pieces." Such may be, and no doubt is, the fragile character of the humble tenements, in all the minor avenues and suburban quarters of these little capitals, but the houses in all the principal streets are built of small well-baked bricks, fancifully disposed, and expressing various figures and devices, by the projections of their ends and angles, as may be noticed in the domestic architecture of England in the reign of our James I. Tozer, one of the best towns in the Jereed, possesses many substantial dwellings, to which the enrichments of gilding, carving, and painting have been profusely added; in fact, several of them would attract, and deservedly, the highest admiration, were they raised in Tunis rather than Tozer.

Leo Africanus visited Neftah, and has registered in his itinerary, the incivility of the inhabitants; but modern travellers assert, that they have either marvellously changed since that topographer flourished, or that his opinion was prejudiced, or prematurely formed. Sir Grenville Temple received every attention from the authorities and inhabitants, that he considered himself and his party entitled to. The vicinity of Neftah is highly romantic: the surface is everywhere broken into deep dells, or ravines, by rivulets that rise a few miles from the town, and, delighting the ear by the murmur of their fall, con-





EGYPT, THE ARABIAN DESERT, BEYOND THE

From the Nile, looking down the river towards the south.

tribute to the salubrity of the climate by their refreshing coolness, and to the commercial prosperity of the inhabitants, by affording facilities for dyeing and manufacturing. The principal part of the town stands on a cliff that overhangs the small lake formed by the contributions of Neftah's many rivers; and while it catches every breeze that sweeps across the sultry surface of the Jereed, also commands the noblest and most extensive prospect, probably in the whole Tuniseen territory. Westward lies a vast plain, green at first, then, softening into a lighter tint, gradually passes into the colourless aspect of the sea-like Sahara. The Great Sea itself cannot give birth to simpler, grander, or more solemn thoughts, than those that are uniformly excited on the first prospect of the interminable sands of the Libyan deserts. Eastward the view includes the whole extent of the Sibhah el Lowdeah, or Salt Plain, (see page 66,) glistening like a mirror when played on by the beams of the sun, and divided into two vast but unequal sections by the route which crosses it to Ghadamaz, a Negro town, belonging to Tripoli, and once the capital of the Garamantes. The lofty mountain-chain, called Usaletus, occupies the whole of the northern horizon, and there is said to dwell a race of people, numerous, gigantic, and warlike.

The Lake of Neftah, possessing multiplied claims to the character of beauty, is also held in the highest estimation for the utility that results from its spacious surface, and the wholesome quality of its waters. Here the Bedouins drive their camels to water: here the maids of Neftah while away many a sultry hour in washing their bernooses and sefsars, preparatory to the bayram; employing the intervals of leisure from their labours, in practising the Moorish dance on the little islet that reposes upon the smooth surface of the limpid pool. The following extract from Sir Grenville Temple's journal, is highly flattering to the females of Neftah:—"The Bedouin women, many of whom are really beautiful—which I was enabled correctly to ascertain, as they had no veils—were, in the meanwhile, employed in washing their clothes: and as they were by no means careful in concealing their charms, I had, during the two hours I spent on the banks, ample opportunities of observing that they also possessed very symmetrical forms. The eyes of these desert-nymphs were all fire and brilliancy:

" Their eyes, by Laili's unsurpassed,
Give splendour to the deepest gloom."

RUINS AT SBEITLAH, (THE ANCIENT SUFETULA,) TUNIS.

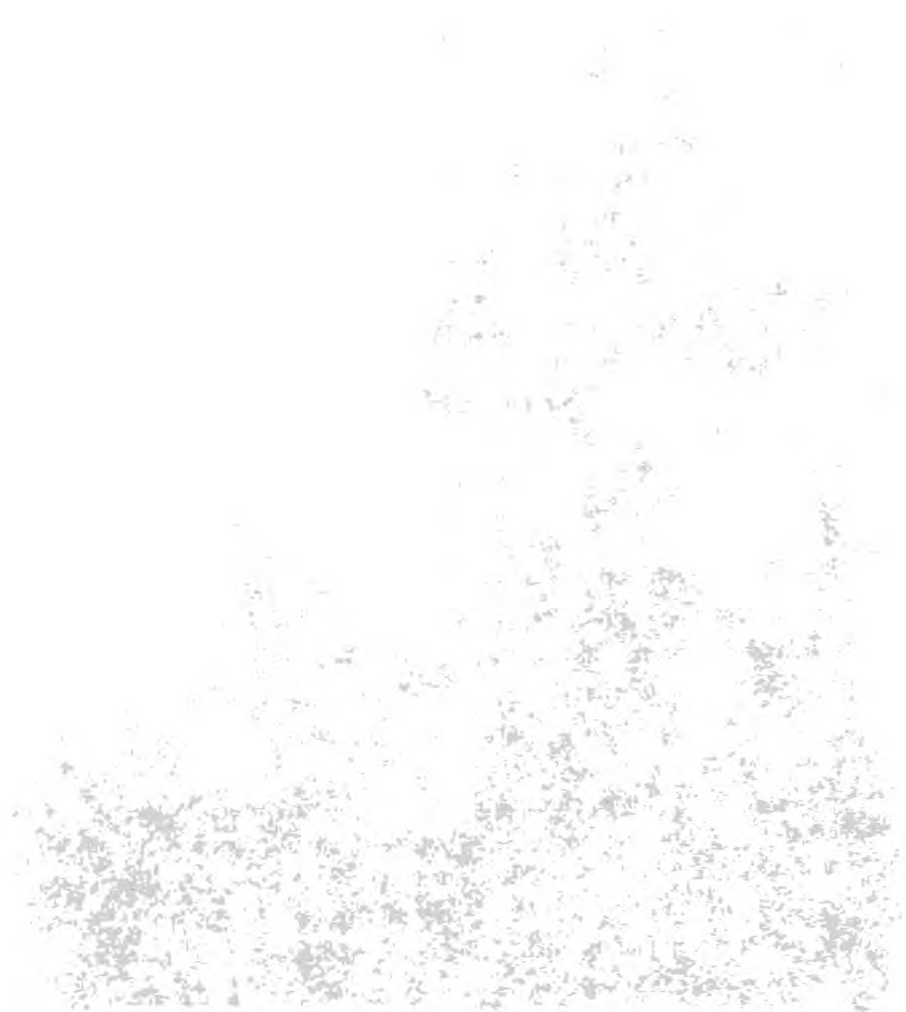
AFRICA.

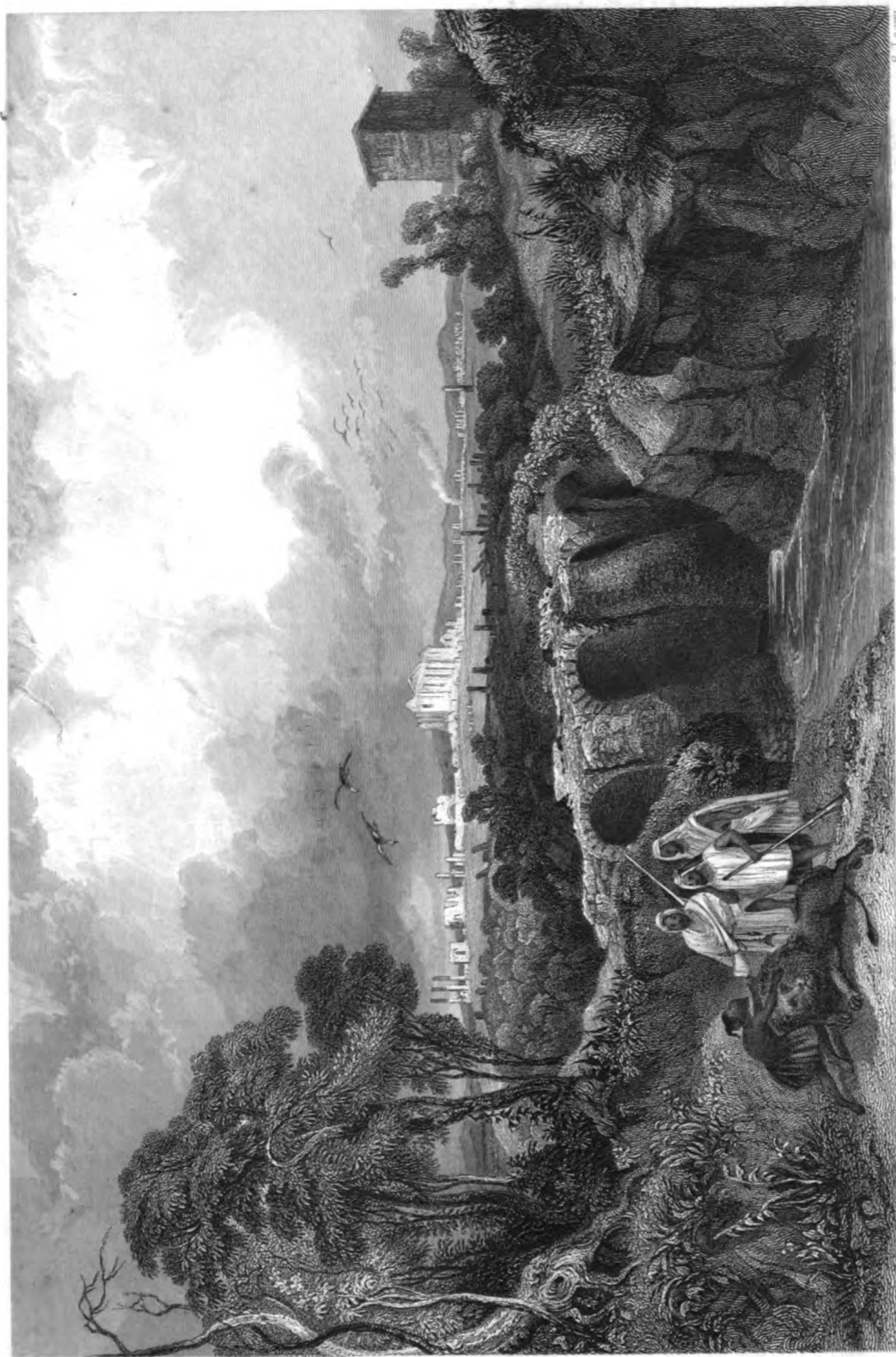
"There we found the lion's cave—
 There we made the lion's grave.
 Three shots echoed—three—no more,
 And the grass is red with gore.
 For the claws and skin we come—
 Let us bear our trophy home." L E. L.

Sbeitlah, or Spaitla, "is one of the most remarkable places in Barbary, for the extent and magnificence of its ruins." As it is approached, even at the distance of several furlongs, fragments of ancient and noble buildings, broken statues, fallen columns, and ruined arches, are seen all around: in one place several exquisite statues, female-drapered figures, lie in the bed of a shallow stream: in another, stand the remains of a noble triumphal arch, of the Corinthian order, supported by minor arches on either side, and retaining still the dedicatory inscription on its tableted front, setting forth that it was erected by the inhabitants in honour of Augustus Cæsar.* At the south-east end of the town stands a second triumphal arch, forty feet in depth, and eighteen feet wide, also of the Corinthian style, and originally of exquisite workmanship. From the remains of the inscription still legible, it has been ascertained that this arch was dedicated to Constantius and Maximianus. This entrance communicates with the interior, perhaps with a forum, by a paved causeway, still entire, and in the most perfect preservation: it is of the same breadth as the arched entrance. "This pavement," says Sir G. Temple, "which formerly resounded with the trampling of the proud and high-spirited horses, as they drew, through crowds of admiring citizens, the splendid car of their imperial master, surrounded by the gay and gallant escort of cavalry, is now trodden, at long intervening periods, only by the Christian traveller, who, as he paces this lonely spot in contemplative silence, occasionally disturbs the lizard or the leffah, as they bask in the noon-tide heat, the only occupants of the scene by day: at night, the lordly lion and the prowling wolf wander over it in their search for prey; and the deep impressive silence of that hour is at times broken in upon by the terrific roar of the former, or the bark of the latter, or the piercing and melancholy screech of the night-bird."

Within the area of the ancient city, three venerable temples may still be seen, all contiguous, and forming the north-west side of a quadrangular space, three hundred feet in length by two hundred and fifty in breadth. Of these, the centre is in the Composite, while the two flanking structures are in the Corinthian order: circular columns adorn the front, square pilasters enrich the sides, and the luxuriant foliage, of which the

* According to Dr. Shaw; but to Antoninus, according to Sir Grenville Temple.





S. Lacy

PICTURE FROM NATURE BY SIR ORRIDGE T. TEMPLER, BART.

C. Bentley

capitals consist, is still tolerably perfect. It is conjectured that the central building was consecrated to Bacchus; and within may be seen some traces of altars, niches, and other introductions of the cella, but the whole is too much encumbered with the fallen massive blocks and courses to admit of careful examination, at least with the means which tourists or visitors can be supposed to command.

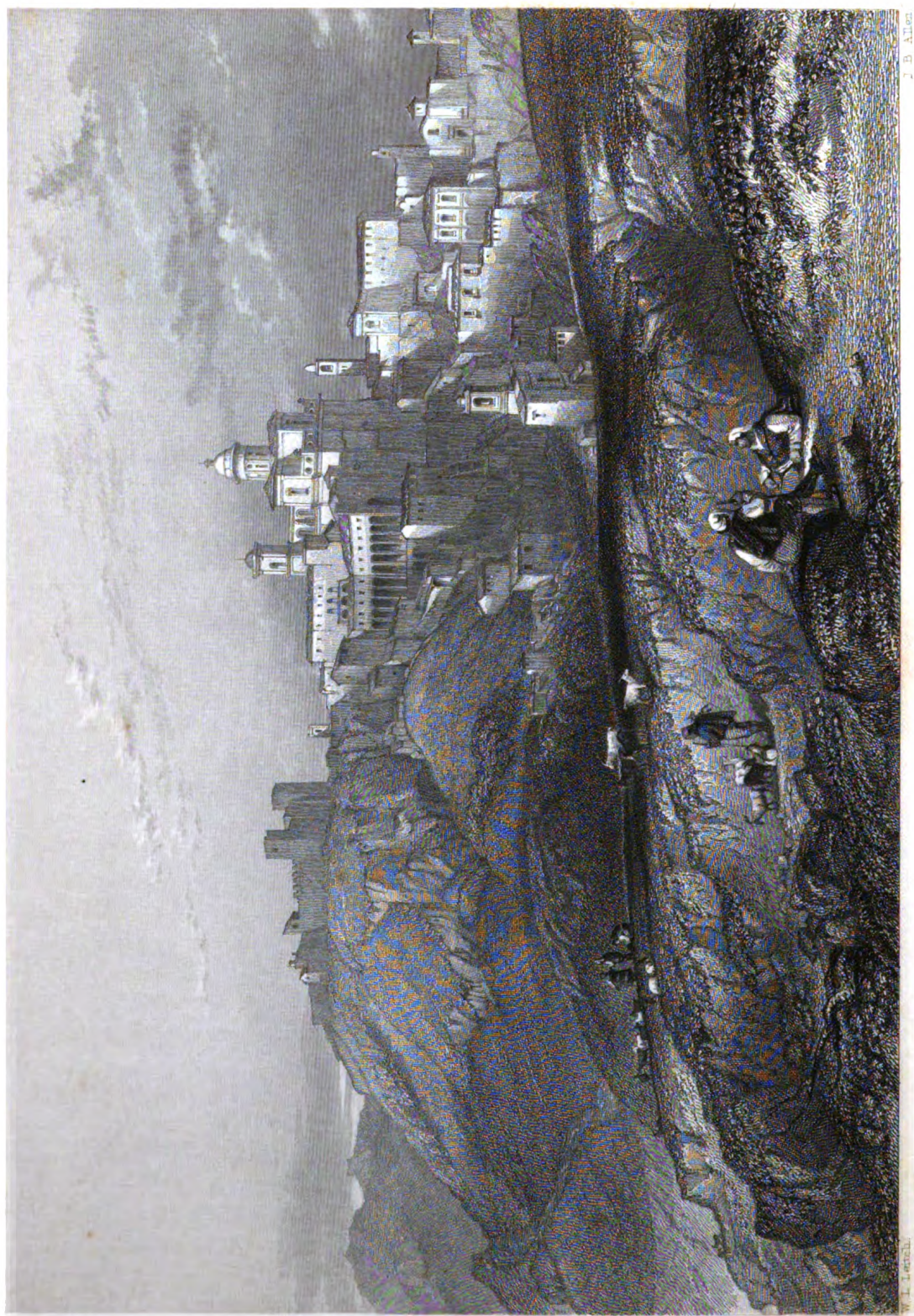
Two spacious edifices, but in an inferior style, stood close by the principal temples, and formed another side of the enclosed area, already mentioned; and the wall which completed the enclosure is pierced with apertures of various shapes and sizes, in a manner not unlike the curtain-walls that are drawn around the mosques in Constantinople.

The city stood upon the banks of the Wady Spaitla, which were formerly occupied with extensive baths and palaces, the grand remains of which now adorn the glorious picture which the solemn and lonely ruins compose, in conjunction with the rich and undulating country where they stand. Mosaic floors may be seen amongst the dilapidated halls; and magnificent pillars lie prostrate, sometimes shattered into fragments by the fall, in the paved ways that led to them. Considerable remains of an aqueduct, which supplied the city, survive near to the river-side, and an inscription on one of its arches, to M. Æ. Aurelius Verus, is yet legible. Perhaps the ruins of the temple of Juno are better calculated, or more likely to awaken and to gratify classic curiosity: of this venerable pile the cella alone remains, but within it stands, in tolerable preservation, the altar whereon victims were sacrificed to that stern goddess, and where her sacred pleasure was supposed to have been ascertained, by consulting the entrails of the animals immolated to her honour. Further attempt at describing the fallen arches, dried up aqueducts and baths, roofless temples, streets filled with sculptured stones of brightest porphyry or verd' antico, would fail to inform, and only further establish the unsparing nature of old time's decrees. Some years ago, the sanctity of these ancient, classic, and venerable ruins was violated by the rude hand of the Mussulman Yusuf Sahab-elataba, who carried away large blocks of marble from Sufetula, to adorn a mosque at Tunis, which he was raising to his prophet.

Spaitla retained its first magnificence, and grew rapidly in wealth, even after the fall of the great empire of the Romans. In the reign of Othmar, the third calif, the Greek army, being routed by Abdallah and Zobeir, fled to Spaitla for refuge; but unable to defend themselves here against the Moslem power, they laid down their arms, and gave up the place to the savage victors. With this blast of war the greatness of Spaitla was dissipated; this act of cowardly submission reduced her citizens to penury. Twenty thousand Mussulmans entered the city, and plundered indiscriminately public and private treasures: the conquerors are said to have divided, on this occasion, three thousand gold dinars to every cavalry soldier, and to each foot soldier one thousand.

The spacious sweeping plains that enrich the site of Spaitla, occasionally varied by ranges of low mountains, form a grand and extensive open prospect. The occupants of the district, the Waled Omran tribe, have always been distinguished by an inhospitable and ferocious disposition; Bruce, who visited this land of lions, describes the inhabitants as rapacious and lawless.

Lion-hunting forms not only a favourite sport to the tribes at Spaitla, but is sometimes necessary in self-defence, as they occasionally appear in great numbers, sustaining the ancient character of the country, "*leonum arida nutrix*:" their skins are generally sent to the bey, but numbers are retained for clothing, and various domestic purposes. These fierce animals have held possession of Afric's torrid sands, from the earliest period of recorded time: Herodotus asserts that all the country, east and west of the Libyan lake, was infested by them; and Leo Africanus declares, in which he is supported by the Arabs of the age in which we live, that the lions here have never been known to attack a woman. Occasionally they become so numerous around the ruins of Spaitla, that the kaeed calls together the young, the active, and the bold, and, making a *grande battue*, commences the task of thinning the destructive herds. The lions of Barbary are the largest, most noble in aspect, but not, probably, the most ferocious in the world: they were found, formerly, in much greater numbers than at present, and at a period when personal strength, the result of athletic exercises, existed in a much greater degree than since the invention of gunpowder; they appear to have been taken alive with more facility by ancient than by modern hunters. This land of lions furnished one hundred of the tawny breed to adorn the prætorship of Sylla, and Pompey drew *six hundred* from Barbary, to present before the people in the circus. The emperor Adrian often permitted one hundred to be killed at an exhibition, and Antoninus Pius and Marcus Aurelius were equally prodigal in gratifying the cruel appetites of the Romans. It is known to every inhabitant of North Africa, that the lion feasts only at sunrise and sunset; to find their prey, therefore, it is only necessary for the sportsman to observe where the antelopes are feeding at day-break; and should these animals appear timid and wary, the conclusion is, that the lion has lately been amongst them. Marking the spot where the alarm took place, and awaiting the hottest moments of the mid-day sun, when the object of pursuit is most probably asleep near the scene of recent slaughter, the hunter comes upon him with his carbine, or poisoned arrow, and aims a sure shot, or a fatal shaft. Sometimes a nobler sport is enjoyed, worthy of the powerful enemy himself, and the courage of a brave and spirited sportsman. "The plan is to torment the animal with dogs, till he abandons his covert, and stands at bay in the open plain. The whole band of hunters then advance together, and fire deliberately, one by one; if he does not speedily fall, but grows angry, and turns on his enemies, they must then stand close in a circle, and turn their horses' rear outward, some holding them fast by the bridles, while the others kneel to take a steady aim at the lion as he approaches, sometimes up to the very horses' heels, crouching every now and then, as if to measure the distance and strength of his enemies; this is the moment to shoot him fairly in the forehead, or some other mortal part. If they continue to wound him ineffectually, till he becomes ferocious and desperate, or, if the horses, startled by his terrific roar, grow frantic with terror and burst loose, the business becomes rather serious, and may end in mischief, especially if all the party are not men of courage, coolness, and experience."



J. B. Allen.

THE TOWN & CONVENT OF TRAPANI.

View from the sea.
Chiesa e Convento di S. Agata.

THE TOWN AND CONVENT OF PIAZZA, SICILY.

Monastic Piazza ! from thy shady brow,
Thou small, but favour'd spot of holy ground !
Where'er we gaze, around, above, below,
What rainbow tints, what magic charms are found !
Rock, river, forest, mountain, all abound,
And bluest skies that harmonize the whole :
Beneath the distant torrent's rushing sound
Tells where the volumed cataract doth roll,
Between those hanging rocks, that shock yet please the soul.

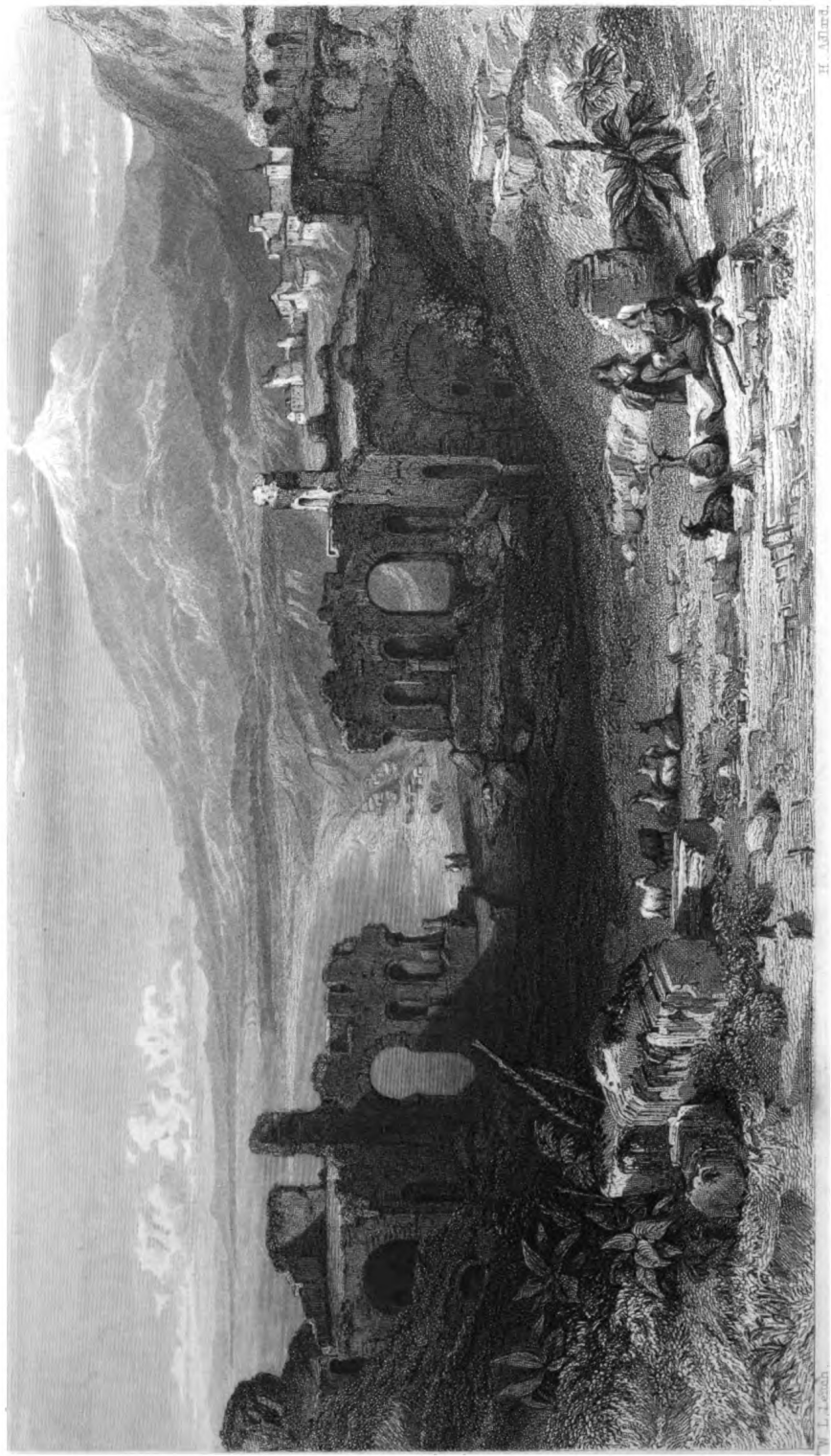
BYRON.

A few miles from the conspicuous eminence of Castro-Giovanni, itself occupying another lofty and insulated height, Monastic Piazza rises from the fertile plain that expands within the bosom of fair and fruitful Sicily. No part of this rich and productive island exceeds the plain of Enna, in the rapid and luxuriant growth of every species of vegetable life : corn, fruits, flax, hemp, seem to revel in the sunshine of the climate, and the genial quality of the soil. In the immediate vicinity of the town, vegetable productions are so abundant, and spring up so spontaneously, that besides creating in the inhabitants a pardonable pride and self-gratulation on account of the special blessings which Providence has conferred on their country, it enables them also to derive a considerable revenue from the sale of their superabundant produce in other parts of the island. In the deep glens that lie between the bold precipitous rocks around the town, luxuriant nut-groves are found, yielding a large supply of fruit, and affording most grateful shelter to the gatherers. Of this agreeable circumstance the inhabitants amply avail themselves, and having formed winding walks through the thickest groves, at even-time the whole population may here be seen enjoying one of the most delightful and refreshing promenades. The coolness of the shade is considerably increased, and its romantic character yet more enhanced, by the sound of gently-falling waters, that steal everlastingly down the rocky glens into the calm repose of the smooth, broad stream that winds heavily through the level plain below.

The loftiest point of Piazza is occupied by a Capuchin convent, less remarkable for the extent and splendour of the establishment, than for the sublimity of its situation, and the peculiar beauty and richness of the surrounding scenery. The hours of recreation in which the religious brethren indulge, have been amiably appropriated in overcoming the obstinacy of nature by the conciliation and labour of art. On the rocky surface which surrounds the convent, where the gnarled oak has found its way through the fissures of the rifted rock—where the mountain-pine, content with its scanty bed of earth which the

wind-swept brow affords—where the tall poplar and sombre cypress raise their picturesque and stately forms, seeking in the clear, pure atmosphere a compensation for the niggard portion of aliment which their roots can obtain in the poor soil that gives them birth: here the monks have formed a garden, that yields in profusion every fruit, plant, and vegetable known, valued, or admired in southern Europe. In the embellishing of this enchanting spot, where the exhausted visiter may, during the moments of meridian sunshine, drink the pure breezes of the cold, salt sea, the cultivators have not adopted the correct landscape style, so scientifically pursued in England, nor the stiff squared, systematic sameness of French horticultural designs, but, with happier taste, have imitated rather than violated nature. Each tree of natural growth has been aided in its efforts to rise and expand; walks have been formed in obedience to the natural arrangement and disposition of the forest trees that had before existed there; fruit-trees and flower-beds, aromatic plants, and vines, introduced in the occasional openings that occurred between the lofty and luxuriant oaks and poplars, and, where a stream of water struggled for existence or admission, its channel has been freed and its ingress solicited by taste and art combined. No specific plan has been followed in what is called “the laying out” of this enchanting pleasure-ground, where shrubbery and garden are united; but as it is probable the beauty and peculiar advantages suggested the picturesque idea which pervades the labours of the monks, so, few spots in the world could be found equally favourable for the execution of such a design.

“Every thing,” observes a modern tourist, “within this enchanting spot is in apparent confusion, yet every thing is perfectly united, because nature is harmonious in all her works, whenever left to follow her own course. The eye reposes itself agreeably in every part of this delicious garden: it is nowhere fatigued by the monotony of form, or the uniformity of shadow; the heat is tempered by the introduction of water, here elevating itself in fountains, there falling in cascades, and everywhere circulating in serpentine rills; to these natural and artificial beauties may be added the great number of nightingales, whose sweet and melodious notes render this delightful retreat a very terrestrial paradise.”



THE TEMPLE OF VENUS AT POMPEII

RUINS OF THE THEATRE AT TAORMINA.

SICILY.

“ But the glory of Taormina is beyond ! the celebrated view of *Ætna*, from the ruins of the Greek theatre ! certainly one of the finest views in the world, and one, of which, words, and even the pencil, can impart but a faint idea.”—KNIGHT’S “*Normans in Sicily*.”

The Laterizio, or remains of the ancient theatre at Taormina, has always excited the highest admiration of the traveller, historian, antiquary, and artist : it is one of the noblest vestiges of antiquity, possessed of the most exact and beautiful proportions, and its situation exceeds, in sublimity, that of every similar erection in the world. The exquisite taste of the authors suggested to them the appropriateness of this glorious site, for a building that was to be dedicated to rational pleasures ; and the natural circumstances of the spot presented additional inducements. On the ridge of a projecting height, that fronts great *Ætna*, and commands a prospect of the bright blue sea, two broken crags enclosed a space just large enough for the formation of a theatre between. Here the artist employed his happy genius in so fashioning the seats from “ the living stone,” that nothing further was required than to lay the polished marble over the rows of benches, that had been hewn regularly for their support : the natural recess afforded by the mountain-form, being thus furnished with seats, was found sufficient for the accommodation of sixty thousand spectators. An exterior and inner gallery were added, built of fine bricks and small stones, and it is believed that numerous pillars, formed from a species of marble found in an adjacent quarry, have been removed from the interior of the theatre, to aid in the construction of some humble dwelling at Taormina. Notwithstanding the vast dimensions of the building, six hundred and twenty-four feet in circumference, so scientifically was it originally constructed, that the softest tones, the feeblest articulated sounds, the smallest noise, such as “ the tearing of a piece of paper ” on the proscenium, can even now be distinctly heard in every part of the periphery. In fact, the *cicerone* never neglects to perform this experiment, to the uniform delight and astonishment of every visiter. In the upper part of the exterior

wall, which immediately encloses the seats, niches may be observed, placed at equal intervals, and probably meant for the reception of appropriate statues; but antiquaries have asserted that there stood the copper vessels, "*echeia*," the object of which was to give additional distinctness and audibility to the voices of the performers. Both the site and design of this building correspond with the *desiderata* in dramatic architecture enumerated by Vitruvius, which probably were never so happily combined in any other instance, this being both "elevated and sonorous," the latter quality, "*ut in eo vox quam clarissimè vagari posset*," is attributable solely to the genius of the artist, who has unfortunately carried the mystic knowledge of the theory of sounds away from earth along with him. Whether the Greek or Roman architects are entitled to the fame of being the authors of this inimitable work of art, is a fact that has occasioned much anxiety to the learned, and, contrary to very many plausible arguments in favour of the older nation, many have assigned its origin to the Romans, merely because its mathematical proportions correspond, with tolerable accuracy, to those laid down by Vitruvius; a mode of reasoning exposed to fallacy, for this building might have been amongst the originals whence Vitruvius derived his measurements.

To those who indulge not deeply in antiquarian lore, a richer feast is reserved in the magnificent scenery of Taormina, in which the ruin forms a part, and one that never fails to inspire the beholder with the highest degree of enthusiasm. The accomplished author of "The Normans in Sicily," whose exclamation of delight is quoted at the commencement of this description, thus speaks of the picturesque and wondrous prospect from the site of this interesting remain:—"The ruins of a Greek theatre, with a sea of amethyst seen through its broken arches, might suffice of itself: but then comes *Ætna* beyond, displaying the whole of its magnificent flank, and sweeping down to the ocean. Bits of the town, an old fortress above, a sugar-loaf village beyond, with various heights and peaks more or less distant, fill up a scene, which is rendered doubly enchanting by the atmosphere and the sun, that reveal it so distinctly and so brilliantly. Turn round, as you stand upon the upper row of seats, and you have the mountains and the coast all the way to Messina, ancient tombs, headlands, and promontories—a combination sufficient of itself to make the reputation of any other place. *Nothing can surpass Taormina.*"

Nor is this impassioned description overcharged: the prospects from the upper seats of the theatre are varied, numerous, and sublime: on one side the old town of Taorminum appears crouching at the feet of towering mountains: more distant, the luxuriant lands that extend to the very base of *Ætna*, above which is seen a dense girdle of woods encircling his waist, and confined within definite boundaries by the eternal snows, that check all higher vegetation, and admit of no association, except with the vapours that sometimes enwrap his majestic summit. To the southward appear the Cyclopean isles, the lava-strewn shores of Catania, and Syracuse itself, though dimmed by distance. The shores of Calabria, the Faro of Messina, besides many of the most beautiful and prominent features in this romantic, picturesque, and sunny clime, enter into the composition of what may be termed the eastern prospect. So comprehensive,

indeed, is the panoramic *coup d'œil* from the ruined theatre of Taormina, that the most animated description can but awake curiosity to the enjoyment of pleasures which it is unequal to describe: the most graceful pencil can but delineate a partial specimen of varied and boundless beauty.

Near to the ruins of the ancient theatre stands, on an elevated and remarkable summit, the town of Taormina, on the steep once occupied by the Taurominium of antiquity. Although now the abode of wretchedness and squalid poverty, ample records remain to evidence its original extent and grandeur. Some attempt has already been made to convey an idea of the beauty of the situation, and the wide-extended view which the vicinity commands over mountain, and rock, and sea. Taormina is a place of disputed origin, but was, at an early period, of acknowledged value as a military position: to become its master, Dionysius nearly forfeited his life, in the four hundred and third year before the birth of Christ; and its mural defences, coeval with the middle ages, establish the continued importance which a warlike people attributed to this interesting and ancient place. Here it is supposed the town of Naxos stood, which Dionysius the elder levelled with the ground, having reduced the Sicels to subjection: but Andromachus, a man of wealth, power, and genius, assembled his scattered countrymen, seized on the government, and founded, on Mount *Tauron*, the city which thence derived its name. When Sicilian tyrannies were obliterated by Timoleon, this of Taurominium alone found favour in his eyes, and was permitted to retain its laws unmolested. Timæus the historian, the son of Andromachus, was born here; and although his compositions have all sunk in the stream of time, yet the constant reference to them by subsequent writers, implies that the stigma with which his enemies endeavoured to brand his fame, could never have been deserved.

So perfect are the remains of the theatre, that fancy quickly wanders back to the remotest periods of civilized history, and peoples its numerous benches with crowds of admiring spectators, in the costume of other days: the same sensations, however, are not experienced by an examination of the town itself of Taormina. Encompassed by matchless, by surpassing scenery, it presents a painful contrast, by its filth, poverty, and meanness of appearance—effects rather heightened than relieved by the immoderate number of churches, convents, and spacious public buildings, all constructed of marble, or some other durable material, built after the most pure and graceful classical designs, and many boasting of rich and gorgeous shrines. The Grecian masters of this place have left to posterity another remarkable evidence of their genius and taste—a magnificent *naumachia*, one side of which, three hundred and fifty feet in length, is yet entire: the capacious reservoirs that supplied it with water, still survive at a little distance, while the rapid decay of humanity, suggested by the number of cenotaphs, tombs, sepulchres, and other vain objects of commemoration, every where excites reflection. Many relics of fallen grandeur are here half buried in the earth, and, with little trouble of excavation, the richest specimens of architecture are often brought to light—tesselated pavements, foliated capitals, and limbs and heads of marble statues. When Taormina fell into the power of the Saracens, it was enclosed with walls, and regularly fortified; which

were much strengthened by the emperor Charles V. These defences are surmounted by a noble Saracenic fortress with crenated battlements, besides a military work of more recent erection, both approached by a steep and winding path. Everywhere within the town are subjects for the pencil of the man of taste: Saracinesque houses and walls, mixing with palms, orange trees, and pines, present a foreground; the blue sea and the bold mountain make up the distance. Some streets and avenues possess an Oriental character, from the presence of several houses decorated with arabesque patterns in black and white.

Amongst the religious edifices here, the convent of Dominican friars is the most admired for the simple beauty of its architecture, and for its splendid cloisters, surrounded by a colonnade, the pillars of which are made of white marble, interlaced with a bright brown colour. The town is dedicated to St. Pancras, who is supposed to have been born here; and the statue of a Centaur with a copper *nimbus*, occupying a pedestal in the main street, receives all the homage which this credulous people intend to pay their tutelary saint. Four thousand unhealthy-looking, unemployed inhabitants pass a life of leisure here, while four hundred more preserve the military station of Mola, that stands on the summit of the abrupt and lofty-pinnacled cliff, impending over the Saracenic defences of the town.

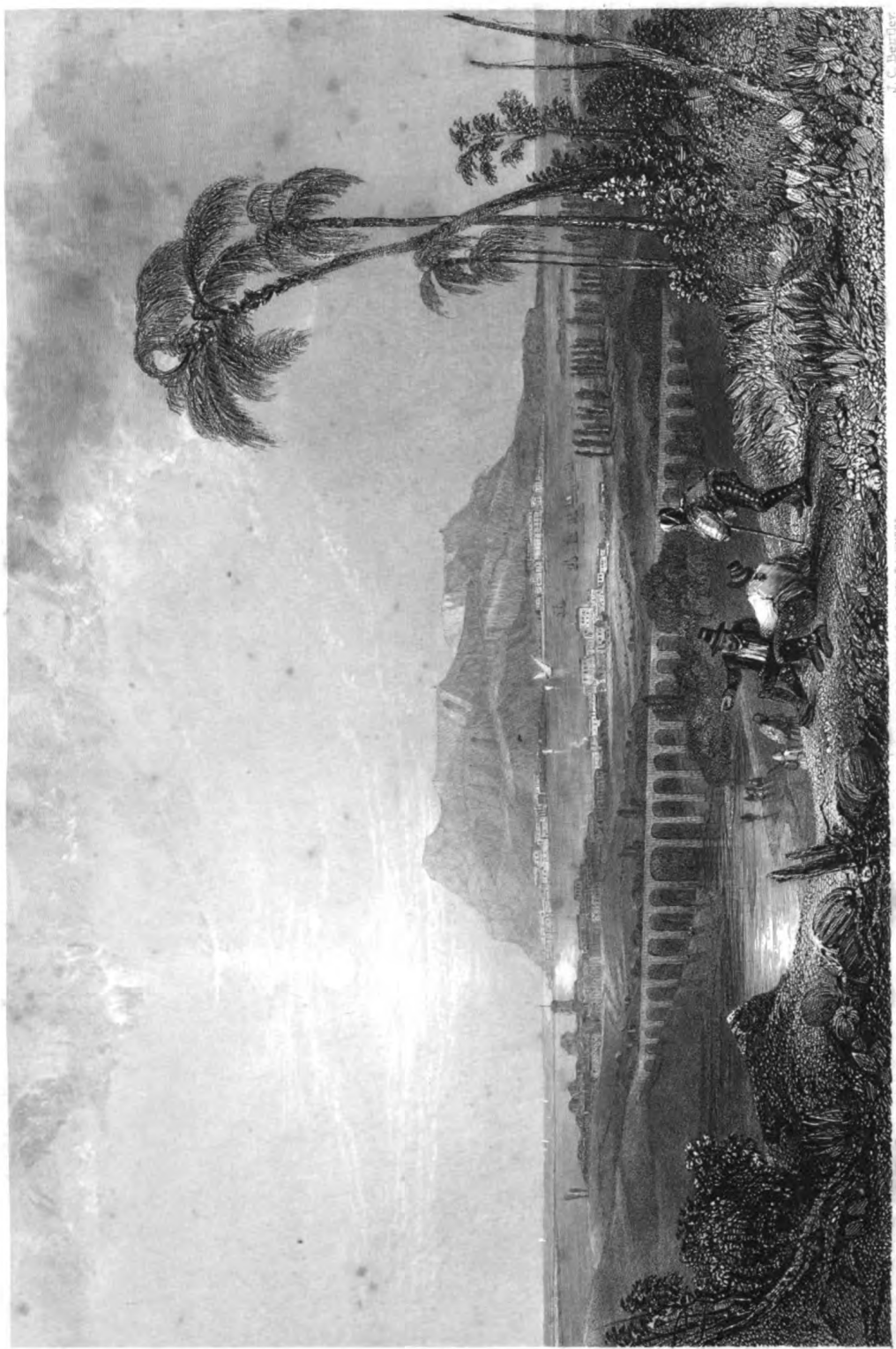
GIBRALTAR FROM ALGEZIRAS.

High on the rock that fronts the sea,
 Stands alone our fortress key;
 Ladye of the southern main,
 Ladye too of stately Spain. L.E.L.

The term "Algeçira" in the Arabic language signifies an island; and the harbour at this place being formed by two rocky islets, the Moors long since conferred upon it the name it bears. The site of the town, on a gentle slope descending from the mountain-foot to the margin of the sea, is agreeable and picturesque, and the broken but fertile surface in the immediate vicinity is watered by the little river Miel, which originates in the hills behind the town, acquires but little addition to its volume as it winds through the descending plane of Algeçiras, and, passing on the southern side of the settlement, sinks almost silently into the sea. The harbour, which is sometimes called the Bay of Gibraltar, expands its sheltering arms to the mariner, and in the rough blasts of winter the trading vessels of Algeçiras find a safe asylum at the embouchure of the Palmones river, which falls into the bay to the north of the Isla Verde. Here once, 'tis said that commerce flourished, and Andalusia was then proud of her wealthy and independent city of Algeçiras; but about the year 712, Roderick, the Spanish king, having carried off the lovely daughter of Julian, Count of Ceuta, the injured Afric sought redress, restitution, revenge, and, supported by Mousa the Saracen, invaded Spain. Algeçiras was then the



1. $\frac{1}{2}$



J. C. Bentley

SCENES FROM NATURE BY LEWIS H. ALLEN R. F. FROST

C. Bentley

most valuable Andalusian city, possessed the safest port, and was at a distance so convenient, that there the angry father landed, led his little phalanx to the fight, and shivered the sceptre in the hands of the Spanish tyrant.

The penalty of Roderick's rashness was the loss of his petty kingdom, of which the Moors taking possession, retained it until the year 1344, when, by a desperate assault, in which it is said artillery were for the first time introduced as military engines, the Spaniards succeeded in expelling the descendants of Julian and his Saracenic hosts.

Frequently does the name of Algeçiras occur in the military history of Andalusia, and of Spain: from hence the Iberians have long and fondly hoped that a successful attack might be conducted against the rocky citadel of Gibraltar, whose stern front looks lowering on the Spaniard at the short interval of the little bay; and here in 1727, twenty thousand veterans were assembled, under Count de las Torres, for the reduction of our impregnable fortress. In 1779, when Spanish hopes and confidence had attained their climax, a second encampment was formed, of thousands destined to fall in the mad project of silencing the countless guns that ope their fiery jaws from the ramparts of Gibraltar, and in establishing the superiority of Spanish bravery over that of Britons. For the miserable termination of both attempts, the reader is referred to the general history of Gibraltar.*

Two towns, the one probably of Spanish, the other of Moorish origin, occupied this pleasant, sheltered site, on both of which old time has inflicted his heaviest punishment. Ruin marks the position of the more ancient settlement, decay is rapidly effacing the more recent erections. A noble monument of the power and the civilization of its earlier occupants still sturdily resists the approaches of old age; this is a splendid aqueduct, nearly one mile in length, by which the city-reservoirs were supplied with pure fresh water. Even yet, its form, proportions, architecture, and extent retain all the freshness of youth. In other days this place was called "Old Gibraltar," but, having lost its wealth, commerce, and population, it appears to have resigned its very name also to the proud rival of its later years. The natural beauties of the view from Algeçiras are in some respect heightened by the erection of several forts close by the water-side, that stand out, and present bold and graceful forms: a fortalice called "Almiranta" occupies the summit of a conspicuous eminence, surrounded by rocks and crags; forts St. Antonio and St. Philip also contribute to break the long, level line of shore, and to revive historic recollections.

Several scenes of carnage were enacted on the spot where beauty and solitude now repose together; others as sanguinary were viewed from hence, and in which the Spaniard spared not his own life-blood. It was off this shore that the combined fleets of France and Spain sustained a signal defeat from the British under Admiral Sir James Saumarez, on the eleventh of July, 1801.

* Vide page 17, et seq.

THE BAZAAR OF THE FIG-TREE.

“ Sublime tobacco ! which from East to West
 Cheers the tar's labour, or the Turkman's rest,
 Which on the Moslem's ottoman divides,
 His hours, and rivals opium and his brides.” BYRON.

Since the conquest of Algiers by the French, great changes have taken place, and its Moorish character is almost transformed into Frankish. The “gate of the port” has accepted the European name of *Porte de France*; and there is no longer any necessity for “a gate of grief,” where thousands of victims were hung up on hooks passed between their ribs, frequently to gratify the cruel propensities of a petty tyrant. A better order of things is now established. The mosques, mesjids, and zaweeahs still remain, many in number, but contemptible in exterior design. They present a heavy, unpicturesque appearance with their flattened roof and huge square tower, less decorated than the plainest of our old church-towers, and “but a poor substitute for the swelling bronze domes, and graceful lofty minarets, which at Stamboul and at Kahira rise in beauty at every step before the admiring eye,” and whence the deep voice of the muezzin resounds with the solemn call of *Alla Hu!* The French government, established here by the Duke de Rovigo, strictly prohibited Christians from crossing the threshold of the mosques, yet they took down the largest and most venerable of these Moslem temples, to obtain an area sufficient for a spacious square; and a second mosque, in the *Rue de Divan*, has actually, as if in retaliation for Turkish pollution of the dome of Santa Sophia at Stamboul, been consecrated to Catholic worship. The streets, hitherto narrow, and badly ventilated, are now thrown open; the range of house-fronts falling back, and forming broad avenues, after the manner of the handsomest European cities. Merchants counting-houses, grand cafés, *cabinets litteraires*, and even public conveyances, are introduced; while the black hat is seen mingled in the crowd with the snow-white turban—the fumes of the chibouc ascend in the same cloud with those of the cigar—and the glazed shop-windows form a singular contrast with the open front of the native Moorish bazaar.

The amusements of Algiers partake of that listlessness that characterizes the Moslem of modern times. The higher classes give assemblies or soirees, which are attended by all the fashionables of the city. On such occasions the *patio* is always covered by a velum, and converted into a ball-room; while the colonnades around afford a promenade for the rich, the solemn, and the self-sufficient, who look rather contemptuously on the graceful movements of the Moorish dance exhibited in the centre of the large covered apartment. The walls, arches, columns, and temporary decorations are splendid with vermillion, lapis lazuli, and gilding; while the brilliant embroidered dresses of the Moors are perhaps exceeded in beauty and good taste by the chaste bernoos and sefsars of the Arabs.



These gaudy robes are resigned, when day approaches, for others less costly but more picturesque, in which the bazaars are visited. Here the mornings are whiled away in admiring, selecting, and purchasing objects rather rare and curious, then cheap and useful. Here both sexes and all ranks are seen, some professedly engaged in business, all ardently in pursuit of pleasure. The Bazaar of the Fig-tree, a small square with a public café, is the most fashionable lounge in Algiers, from eleven to twelve o'clock every morning; and here the handsomest dresses, richest carpets, and best arms are exposed for sale, always finding willing purchasers, and fetching the highest prices. The illustration presents this well-known promenade immediately before the arrival of the daily visitors. In front of a café, seated on a carpet, is the ex-bey of Titterie, whom the French had deposed, and who still continued to live at Algiers when Sir Grenville Temple visited that city: released from the cares of government, and fallen from his high estate, he relaxes in the Bazaar of the Fig-tree, and shares the gratification which "sublime tobacco" affords to every true worshipper of the crescent. At the fountain is seen a Jewish woman, habited in the costume which is peculiar to that people at Algiers: "the head-dress consists of a long cylindrical tunnel of filagree silver-work, fixed at the back of the head, and scarcely forming with the perpendicular line of the figure, an angle of more than ten degrees."

The little district of Titterie, which the ex-bey once governed, lies a few leagues south of Algiers: the "rock of Titterie" is a remarkable ridge of precipices, running parallel with the plains of Beni-Haleefa, four leagues in length, and more rugged still than the Jurjura chain. On the summit is a spacious level tract of land, having only one narrow road by which it is accessible, where, for more perfect security, the Walled-Eisa have their granaries. In the immediate vicinity of this mountain-range, the principal Arabs of the Titterie district form their encampments. It is remarked by learned classical commentators, that the name Tityrus, which Virgil gives to a shepherd, in the African language signifies a goat; and it has been observed also, that the figure of a kid appears on some Etruscan medals, with the legend *Tutere*: but modern Arabs say that Titterie, in their tongue, means simply "cold," an adjective that well describes the climate of their lofty broken hills at morn and eve.

CONVENT OF SAN MARTINO, NEAR PALERMO.

SICILY.

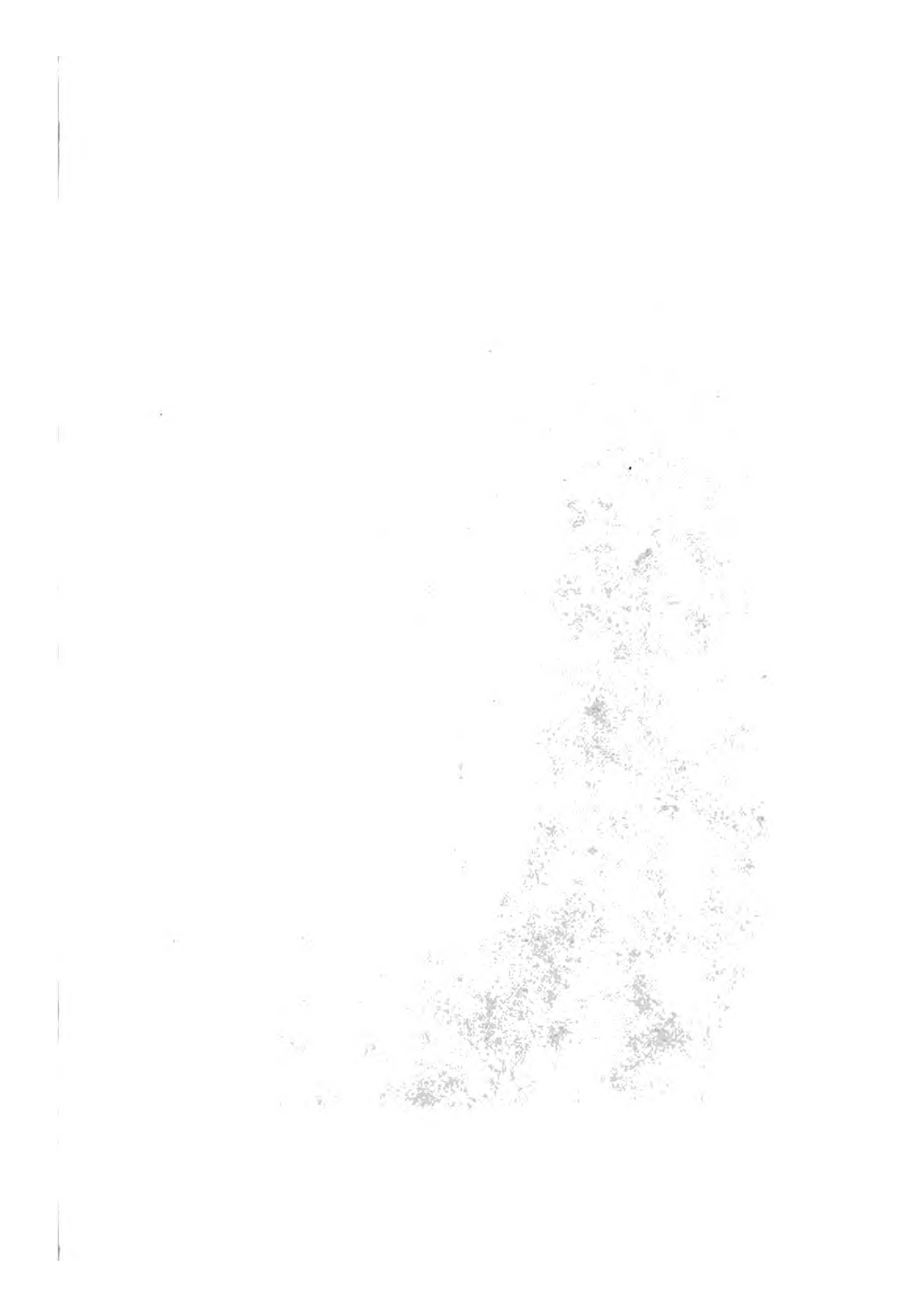
" If from society we learn to live,
 'Tis solitude should teach us how to die :
 It hath no flatterers : vanity can give
 No hollow aid : alone—man with his God must strive." BYRON.

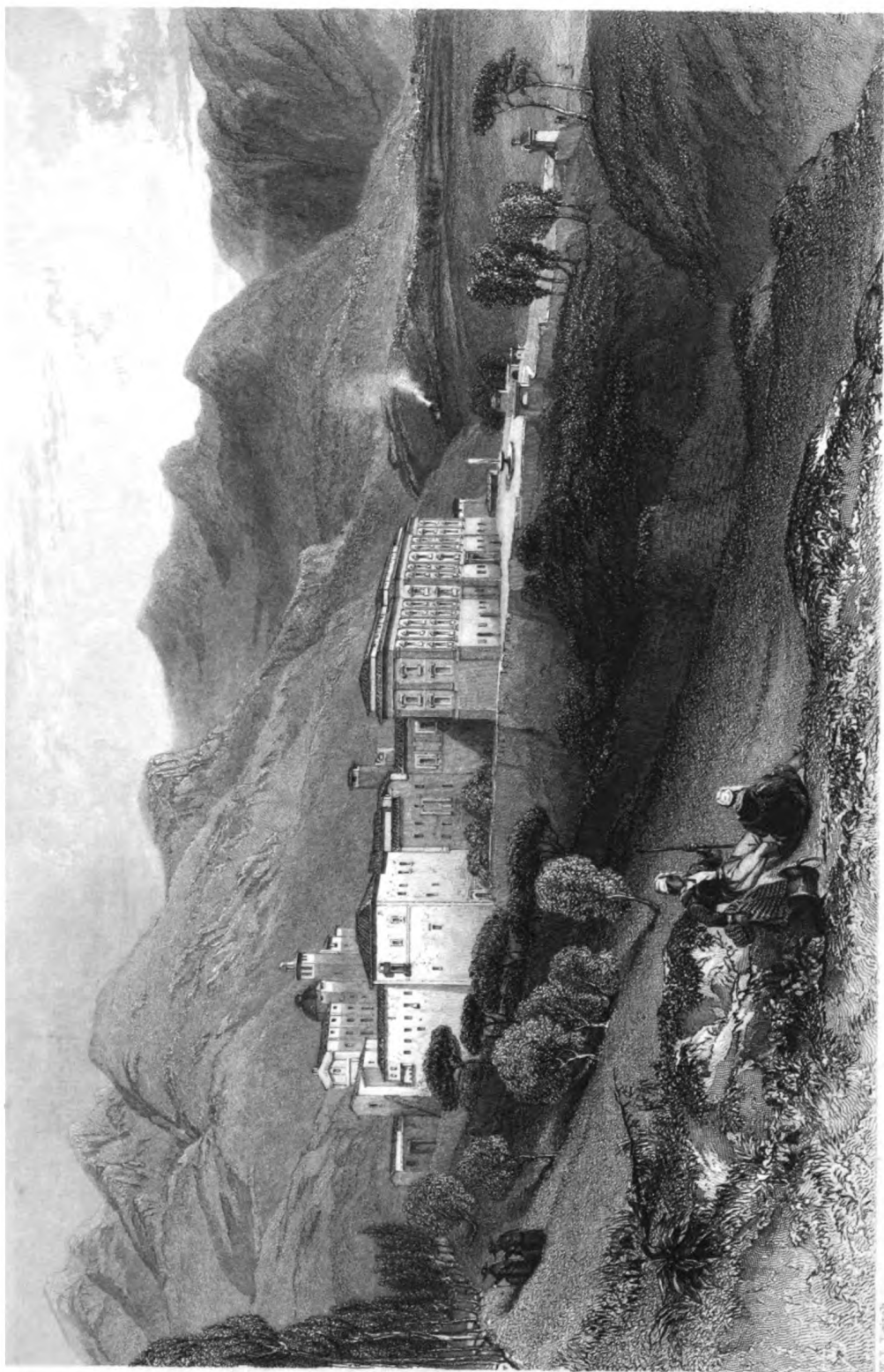
Sadness, and silence, and solitude have taken up their abode, and seem to dwell together in the secluded valley of San Martino ; encompassed on all sides by lofty mountains with precipitous fronts and broken outline, a majestic edifice consecrated to religion raises its stately form, and spreads over an extensive area. The visiter approaching from Monreale ascends to the summit of the mountain-ridge, through a denuded, arid, and unfruitful country, and, when the highest pinnacle is reached, suddenly beholds the convent of San Martino in the mountain-girt hollow below, as beautifully calm as our own Beddgelert, as solemnly secluded as the Tadmor in the desert. The overhanging cliffs exclude the mid-day sun, and

" Teach light to counterfeit a gloom,
 Far from all resort of mirth."

Near to this elevated point of the journey are the massive remnants of an ancient building called "Castello di S. Benedetto," originally a Saracenic fortress, but converted to the peaceful purposes of our religion by William the Second, sometime in the twelfth century. Its military features are yet distinct, and the ruins of a *capella* sufficiently demonstrate the change that took place in its destiny. In the fourteenth century, however, the Chiaramonte family, then powerful in Sicily, restored its defences, and manned its walls, having revived the original character of the structure, and for many years after it was alternately possessed by the monks of Monreale and of San Martino, who, forgetting their peaceful profession, fought violently and virulently for the acquisition of the Castello and its appanages.

The vast conventual edifice of San Martino consists of an ancient and a modern part, the former including dormitories and cells, the latter the apartments of ceremony. The façade is all of white marble, polished, and exquisitely worked with the chisel. From the plateau in front, where the air is refreshed by the constant playing of a fountain, the grand hall is entered through a lofty enriched doorway : here it is required that walking-sticks, parasols, swords, and every species of manual burden, shall be deposited ; it has been deemed necessary to adopt this precaution, in consequence of an attack once made upon the





convent by a band of brigands, who, dressed in the habit of pilgrims, obtained admission, and plundered the cell of the abbot, the sacristy, and other places where treasures were preserved. The hall is open to the celebrated flight of stairs, all marble, and protected by a balustrade of stalactite, ascending to a noble gallery, where the most refreshing coolness is maintained by the flowing of water from a fountain playing amidst a collection of the choicest aquatic plants. This exquisite and costly piece of architecture was constructed by Gregory the Great, the founder of the monastery, and is held in such esteem as a work of art, that "de Scalis" is the uniform affix to the name of the Monasterio di San Martino, amongst the Sicilians.

Few are admitted to tread the silent cloisters of San Martino, who are not connected in some degree with the noble families of Sicily: the pontificals in which the service is performed bespeak, if not conspicuous piety, remarkable wealth: many valuable paintings by Caravaggio and Morealese, or Pietro Novelli, adorn the walls: the Pix, which is of pure gold, is studded with precious stones: numerous statues of saints are placed around the walls, and "rear'd on pedestalled heights," and here the

Pealing organ's heard to blow
To the full-voiced quire below.

The organ here is considered the finest in Sicily; and the reputation of the monks for musical excellence, has long maintained pre-eminence. Hospitality forms a predominant feature also in the character of the Benedictines of San Martino de Scalis, and the refined manners of the brethren enhance considerably the pleasure of the reception: but it must also be noticed in this slight and general sketch, that females, no matter what their rank, beauty, or genius, are not permitted to come within the convent walls, the chapel alone being open to them. Besides a charity-school, over which the brotherhood preside, institutions of less merit belong to the convent—a billiard room, a species of theatre, and a museum. In the last of these is shown the identical cup which the Athenian philosopher drained of its hemlock. The library, a light, beautiful, and well-ventilated apartment, is adorned with Corinthian columns, of walnut-wood, richly carved, the ceiling decorated with succoed work, and the floor covered with glazed tiles. An illuminated missal, of the tenth century, and in the Flemish style, is perhaps the most interesting literary curiosity in this cabinet, in which there is also an excellent collection of manuscripts. The following anecdote connected with the history of the convent of San Martino is abridged from the scientific memoir of Captain Smith.

"It was here that the literary fraud of the Abbate Vella was discovered. This learned swindler, by years of study and travelling having made himself master of various Arabic dialects, on his return to Sicily spread a report that he had discovered the lost books of Livy, in an Arabian manuscript taken from the cornice of the mosque of Santa Sophia at Constantinople. While the Abbate was employed in translating the manuscript, and had the eyes of all the learned of Europe fixed on him, an ambassador from the emperor of Morocco arrived at Palermo, on his return from Naples, and was conducted by Vella to visit the library of San Martino. His excellency, an accomplice in the imposition, selected

a manuscript in presence of several of the monks, and while poring into it, in apparent admiration, Vella looked over him, and suddenly and joyously exclaimed "that it was the history of Sicily during the Saracen dominion." Traditions of those times being involved in such obscurity, a large sum was immediately subscribed for the translation of these documents, and in a short period no less than six volumes were put to press. The success of this stratagem led the public to anticipate confidently the recovery of the decades of Livy, and attracted many scholars to the shores of ancient Trinacria: amongst them came Dr. Hager, a German, who was intimately acquainted with Oriental languages. This learned linguist, upon a careful investigation into the characters, phraseology, and dates, pronounced the whole to be a palpable forgery, and ruined the fraudulent speculation when the greater part of the translation was just about to issue from the press."

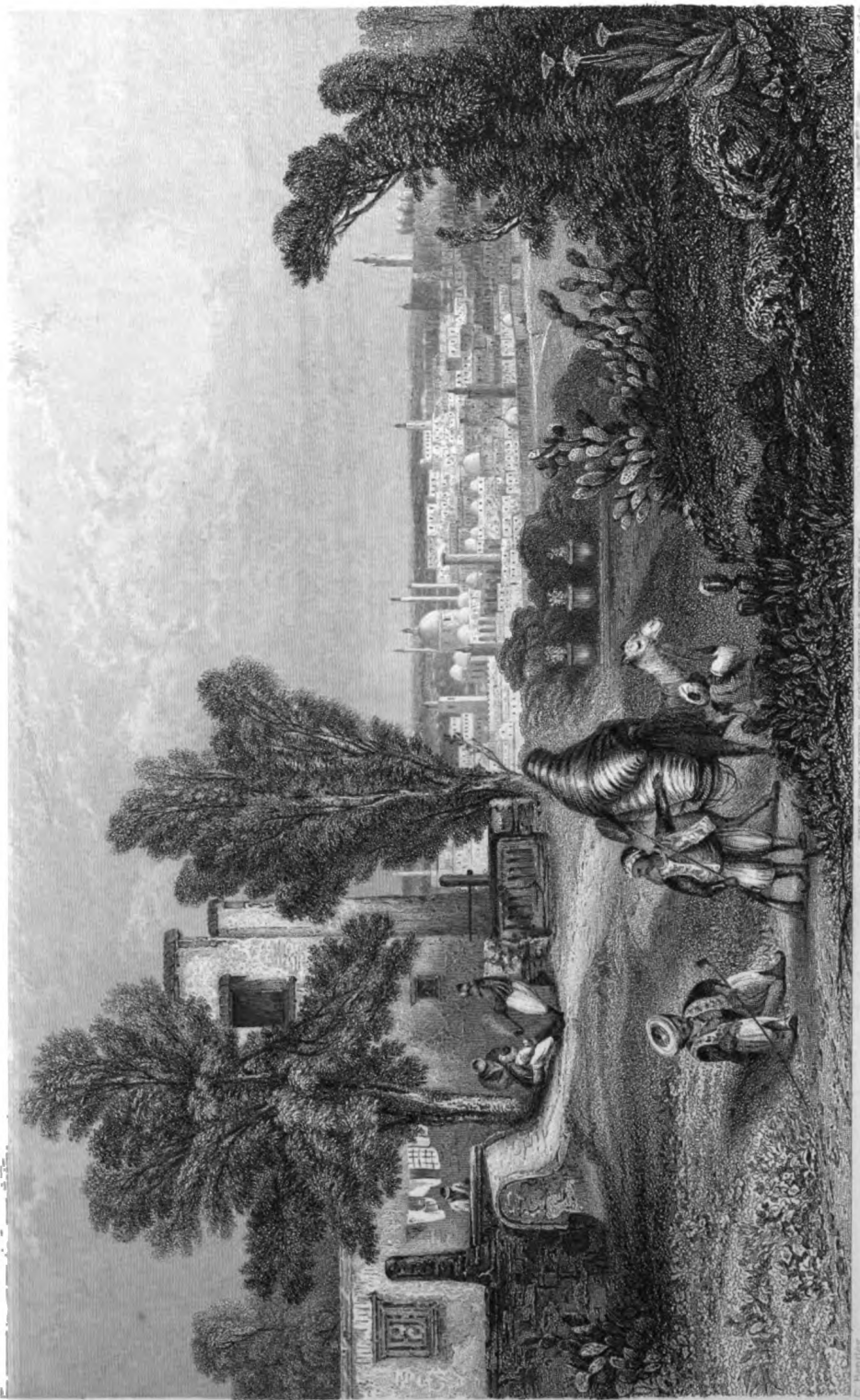
TUNIS FROM THE SANEEAH EFTOOR.

AFRICA.

Arriving at the summit of a hill,
Which overlook'd the white walls of his home,
He stopp'd—what singular emotions fill
Their bosoms, who have been induced to roam!
With fluttering doubts if all be well or ill—
With love for many, and with fears for some;
All feelings which o'erleap the years long lost,
And bring our hearts back to their starting post. BYRON.

Here the Tuniseen merchant, after a lengthened absence from his country, his family, and his home, having endured the fatigues of travelling beneath a tropical sun, and risked the dangers of the forest and the desert, inferior as they are to the treachery of his own race, first beholds the white walls of his native city. From his departure from Timbuctoo to the moment when he reached the little seraï at Saneeah, his heart was never free from apprehensions, varied in character and degree: the preservation of his property from the cupidity of the savage tribes through which he passed, and whose characterizing quality is theft; the security of his life against the roaring lion, and other fierce inhabitants of the wilderness; the higher and more noble sentiment of love and fear for the objects of his dearest affection, left under the protection of a cruel, fickle, and despotic government, agitate his mind, as the wind ruffles over the sea—a state of excitation which the philosophers have not yet decided whether it belongs to pleasure or to pain. A few short miles further, and his home, the haven of his happiness, is reached, and affection confers upon his labours their last and longed-for consummation.





THE CITY OF BOMBAY, AS SEEN FROM THE MOUNTAINS, IN THE YEAR 1800.

This is the favourite spot, the natural observatory, whence Tunis is seen in its beauty and its Eastern glory: rising with majesty, all robed in white, above the verdant fields and luxuriant groves that enrich the landscape, the monotonous character of a city-view is relieved by the many mosques and minarets that shoot up from the wide-extended level of the roofs. The most distinct and conspicuous objects in the accompanying view are, the mosque of Zaheb el Taba (Lord of the Seal,) of Sidi Mahraz ben Khalef, and the extensive works of the Kazbah.

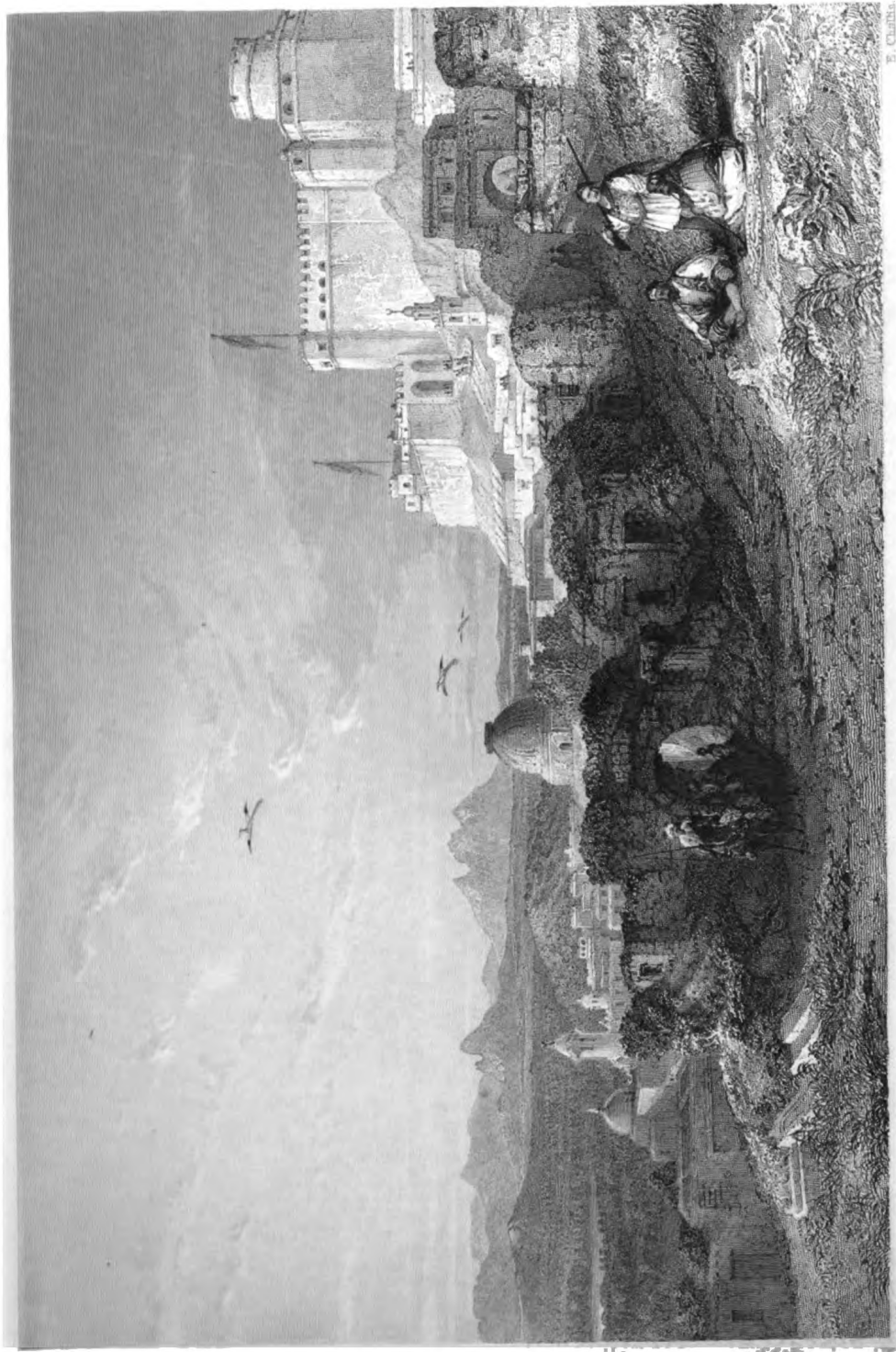
As Europeans generally approach Tunis from the Mediterranean, its position shall be described here relatively to the shores of that classic sea. The lake or gulf on Tunis is entered between Capes Farina and Bon, a length of thirteen leagues, and affords the safest anchorage on all the Barbary coast: within the gulf is the Goletta, or Hack el Wad, the great commercial depôt of the bey, which is strongly fortified, and situated on an artificial continuation of the channel of communication between the lake of Tunis and the sea: it mounts one hundred and seventy-three pieces of cannon, presents or prizes from Christian powers, one of which is a ninety-four pounder, another carries a sixty-eight pound ball. The batteries are built *à fleur d'eau*, kept in excellent order, the castle strong, and supplied with water from the hill of Maallakah; but the works are commanded by an eminence towards the ruins of Carthage, not more than 3,500 yards distant. From a noble artificial basin, formed at the Goletta for the reception of merchant-vessels and men-of-war, a large but shallow lake, nowhere exceeding seven feet in depth, extends to the very walls of Tunis. The surface of this pool, twenty-five miles in circumference, is constantly enlivened by the appearance of numerous boats, barges, flotillas, *sandels*, and rafts, conveying passengers and merchandise to the busy, bustling, capital of the Beylek. An islet floats upon its tranquil bosom, crowned with a picturesque old castle, which in former times the Tuniseen citizens frequented as a place of pleasure and recreation, but is now converted into a lazaretto. The captives of a sanatory code enjoy from hence a scene of the most animated kind, the interest of which is not diminished by the flocks of flamingoes that hover around the venerable walls of Castle Shickley, their temporary prison. Tunis (the *Tunes* of antiquity) stands on the western bank of the lake, commanding a full prospect of Carthage, and the isle of Ægimurus: it is surrounded by a wall about five miles in extent, independent of the mural defences which are drawn around the suburbs. The population is under 200,000 souls. In its domestic architecture it loses by comparison with Algiers, but is far superior in the breadth and convenience of its public avenues, as well as the elegance of its bazaars, which are all vaulted, having *trottoirs* at the sides, as in Constantinople. The mosques are numerous and splendid: that of Yusuf is decorated with marble columns raised and formed at Kazareen, and afterwards sent to Italy to receive the sculpture and the polish which they now exhibit. The town-palace of Hamooda Pasha is the most splendidly adorned of all the great establishments here: the apartments open upon courts floored with marble, surrounded by arcades, supported by white marble columns, and a refreshing air is preserved by free ventilation, and the constant play of fountains in the centre of each

court: glazed tiles cover the walls, and produce a still more agreeable coolness: and the ceilings are stuccoed and picked out with gold, vermilion, and azure colours, all blended in the happy manner of Moorish design. Here it was that Queen Caroline, the ill-fated consort of George the IVth, fixed her residence during a visit to Tunis. The citadel, begun by the emperor Charles the Vth, and finished by Don John of Austria, is an interesting memento of history, but has receded in value with the military skill of the heroes of its age; while the modern barracks, raised by Hamooda Pasha from the involuntary contributions of his subjects, mark the progress of civilization, and return of art to the once glorious and refined kingdom of Carthage. The interior of the citadel, however, contains some objects of interest and curiosity: the imperial towers are fallen to decay, but several spacious galleries are yet entire, decorated with swords, spears, morrions, shields, cuirasses, chain-mail armour, and other military equipments; and in the vaults beneath powder is manufactured. This grand old fortress was the prison of 20,000 slaves, who, hearing the din of war without their walls, rose *en masse* against their keeper, overpowered the guards, and, rushing to the standard of Charles V. then engaged in battle with Khair ed Deen, decided the fortune of that day, and bravely won their liberty. Within the citadel are the tombs of the kings of Tunis, in the mosque of Abou-Shakeer which was founded in 1232. The different foreign consulates are supplied with handsome residences: Jews are tolerated, and confined to the filthiest portion of the city; Catholics possess here a Capuchin friary; and Protestants, or rather Lutherans, have a cemetery and a chapel.

The Bardo, a palace of the bey, is about two miles from the city, on an open plain, unsheltered even by the overhanging of a single tree; it is surrounded by embattled walls, contains upwards of 4000 inhabitants, and, though bare and bald, and bedimm'd without, is all gorgeousness and gaiety within. The Musnud or throne of the Beyleke, the Hall of Justice, and the Harem are included within the palace of Bardo.

Besides the exports of grain, honey, wax, oil, and other commodities, the Tuniseens possess a valuable manufacture and trade in red caps "shasheeahs," which give employment to 80,000 persons, and are considered inimitable in colour and texture. The bey preserves the favour of his master by an annual present of some thousands of these caps for his guards in Stamboul, and perfumed oils, or ottars, obtained from white and red roses, the jessamin, amber, acacia, sandal, and musk.

Surrounded with pools of stagnant water, on a flat unsheltered surface, beneath a burning sun, and badly supplied with water, it might naturally be concluded that the climate of Tunis was insalubrious: but such inference is contrary to fact, the most accomplished travellers representing it as healthy in the highest degree: longevity is common, and here children are supposed to recover lost health, and acquire vigorous constitutions, rather than in climates more northerly. It has been imagined also that the proximity of so much standing water, the reservoir of the city sewers, must generate miasma: but we are assured that this effect is counteracted by the quantities of myrtle, mastic, rosemary, wild thyme, and different aromatic shrubs, employed in the process of heating public ovens, bagnios, and lime-kilns, which communicate a sensible fragrantcy to the air.



E. CHURCH

THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA
 BY J. G. COLEMAN



Another probable source of pestilence in the locality of the bay of Tunis, is described by voyagers in the Mediterranean, but they do not represent it as having ever produced calamities in that city. On one occasion, in the year 1824, the gulf was observed to be covered with locusts, driven by the wind from the Tuniseen coast. They were of the migratory kind, which possess the most destructive powers. In some parts of the world, legions of these animals accumulate, darkening the air, despoiling the produce of the earth, and, falling dead in myriads, their putrefying bodies instantly produce a loathsome pestilence. Here they were observed to cover the surface of the gulf for some leagues, sometimes in broken masses, at others in continued lines, and, when approached, were found to be floating islands of putrefied animal matter, whence a fetid odour was emitted. Buckets-full being drawn up, and submitted to examination, the smell was so intolerable that further attempt was of necessity abandoned. Yet the climate is decidedly temperate, the thermometer never rising above 96° in summer, nor descending lower than 52° in winter: and Captain W. Smyth, who writes that "the excessive heat of Tunis, connected with the miasmata and exhalations of the lake between the city and the Goletta, envelopes us in an atmosphere quite insupportable, adds, "I am only surprised that Tunis is as healthy as it is."

Lithgow, an old writer, but neither veracious nor scientific, in speaking of the temperature of the climate of Tunis, declares, "I saw smiths worke out of cold iron horse-shoes, and nayles, which is only mollified by the vigorous heate and raies of the sunne." Such nonsense laid the foundation of that false character given to the latitude of Tunis, which men of better education, and more attached to truth, have been able to correct.

EL KAF, THE ANCIENT SICCA VENERIA.

BEYLEK OF TUNIS.

The carved and broken stone
Tells of glories overthrown:
Religions, empires, palaces are—where? L.E.L.

El Kaf, the Sicca Veneria of antiquity, is situated, as its name implies, on the *declivity* of a hill that faces the rising sun, and presents a bold, broken, and rocky appearance: it rises rather abruptly from a richly wooded and level plain of vast extent, and forms a conspicuous and beautiful feature in the landscape. It has been visited by several Europeans, amongst whom were Dr. Shaw, Sir Grenville Temple, and Mr. Blaquiere, who agree in placing it about seventy-two miles south-west from Tunis, fifteen from Lorbuss, or Lerba (*Laribus colonia*) sixty south from Tabarca, and about the same distance from

La Cala. El Kaf is a frontier town, the next in wealth and strength to Tunis and El Keerwan, and has always been considered the key of Tunis from the side of Algiers. In the civil wars which raged in Tunis about a century back, the fortifications at this place were blown up, but their restoration was of such importance to the security of the Beylek, that Hamooda Pasha, at vast labour and cost, collected the largest blocks of stone from the ruined palaces of the city, and with them raised the solid works that now crown the heights of El Kaf, on which upwards of one hundred pieces of ordnance, some forty-two pounders, but very ancient and of little value, are mounted. When Sir Grenville Temple visited the Kazbah at El Kaf, it was garrisoned by seventy Turks, seven hundred militia or trained-bands belonging to the town, and two hundred Makazzaneahs. Contrary to the practice in Moslem fortifications, sentry-boxes are here erected on the battlements; but the garrison have never taken any advantage of the introduction, no sentinels having yet been posted on the walls. The visiter, of the Kazbah, as well as of the town itself, may calculate upon a courteous reception: at the former place he is usually conducted to the highest point of the works, from whence he enjoys a most extensive, rich, and beautiful prospect. The town covers the hill, from the walls of the fortress to the level of the richly-wooded plain, that continues for a length of many leagues, uninterrupted in its character, to the base of the rugged and picturesque mountains, Jebel Slatah, Boo el hanash, and Kalaat Snaan. The Jebel el Kaf is, in the winter season, clothed with snow, a commodity so highly valued in this sunny region, as to be carefully gathered and laid by in frigid depositories here, as it is at Zughwan and Gorrah, for the use of the bey of Tunis. The dense woods that deck the wide-spread plain afford a large supply of valuable timber: this important source of wealth belongs to his highness, who fells annually many thousand loads for the naval arsenal. Rafts are formed of the squared timber, and floated down the Wad el Quibir to its embouchure at Tabarca.

Within the town is a spring that throws up several tons of water every minute, and is consequently, in such a climate, held in the highest veneration by the inhabitants. It was anciently enclosed within a temple, some parts of which still remain, insufficient, however, to indicate the age to which it belonged, but resembling in some degree the ruins of the enclosure at Gufsah. The other fragments in the town, though numerous, are of little value as records of past ages, from their imperfect and effaced condition. They consist of solitary arches, fallen domes, foundations of baths, remains of cisterns, and one paved street with *trottoirs* or foot-ways on each side, like those at Pompeii. Two inscriptions, still legible, and interesting to the antiquary, were copied by Dr. Shaw; one signifies that the edifice on which it is graven was sacred to Hercules, the meaning of the other is less obvious. After the destruction of the Kazbah, about the year 1725, while the workmen were employed in clearing away the rubbish, and excavating for new foundations, an entire statue of Venus was discovered; but as all Mussulmans are iconoclasts, this exquisite work of art was instantly broken to pieces. The discovery, however, is used by geographers as an auxiliary argument in establishing the position of the Veneria Sicca of Strabo. Along with Venus was found an equestrian statue of Marcus Antonius Rufus, but his dignified and military aspect, even amongst a warlike people,—at



TEMPLE OF SYRACUSE, FORMERLY A TEMPLE OF MINERVA.

that time engaged in raising a military structure—was insufficient to save him from a similar fate.

The learned writers, Selden and Vossius, after Herodotus and Strabo, assert that this place derived its name, "Sicca Veneria," from Succoth-benoth, an Assyrian deity, spoken of in the seventeenth chapter, and twenty-ninth verse, of the second book of Kings. "Howbeit every nation made gods of their own, and put them in the houses of the high places which the Samaritans had made, every nation in their cities wherein they dwelt. And the men of Babylon made Succoth-benoth (the tents of the daughters, or Venus,) and the men of Cuth made Nergal (fire,) and the men of Hamath made Ashima (a goat.)"

DUOMO OF SYRACUSE, FORMERLY A TEMPLE OF MINERVA.

SICILY.

What is that temple but a type sublime !
 Such was the moral night of ancient time :
 There was no present faith, no future hope,
 Earth bounded then the earth-drawn horoscope,
 Till to the East there came the promised star—
 Till rose the Sun of Righteousness afar—
 Till on a world redeem'd the Saviour shone.

L. E. L.

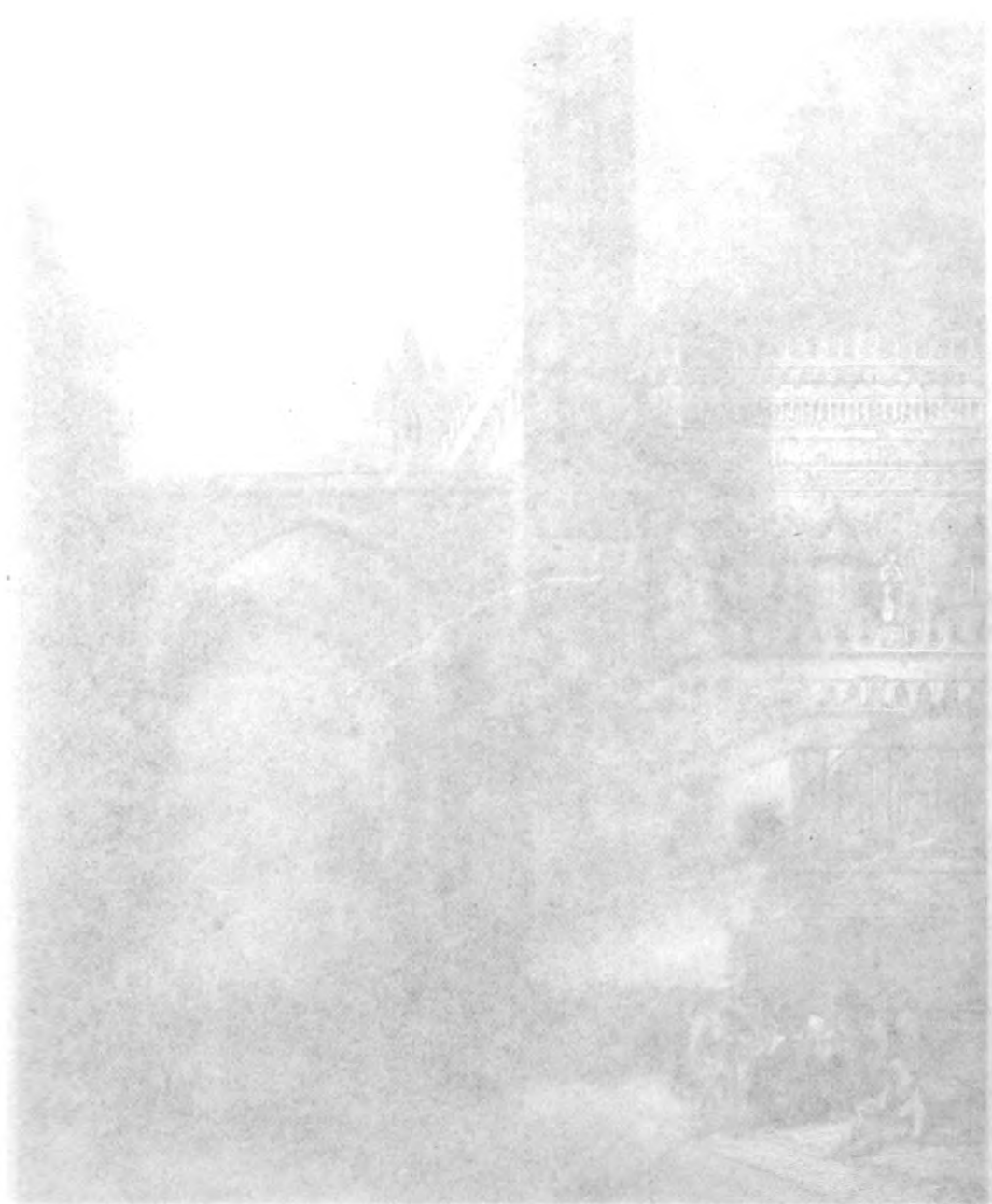
Syracuse, now Siragosa, was anciently the capital of Sicily and must have been one of the most magnificent cities in the world. It was in form triangular, in imitation of the shape of Sicily itself, twenty-two miles in circumference, and consisted of four separate divisions, surrounded by distinct walls. These quarters have been minutely and eloquently described by Cicero; the first, called Ortygia, from its resemblance to the form of a quail, from the Greek, *ορνις*, is placed between the two harbours; the second, Anadina, extends along the sea-shore; the third, an inland division, was named Tyche, because it contained a famous temple to Fortune (*τυχη*); and Neapolis was the most westerly section. Of this famous and spacious metropolis Ortygia alone survives, and presents a regular and rather agreeable appearance, but has lost its grandeur, greatness, wealth, and commerce. In vain the palaces of Gelon, of Hiero, and of Dionysius are sought; the tombs of Theocritus and Archimedes are effaced; but the shade of that beauty, over which Marcellus wept when Syracuse was sacked, still remains.

It was in that insular portion of the city called Ortygia, that the two splendid temples of Diana and Minerva stood, when Cicero was Quæstor of Sicily. "In ea (Syracusâ) sunt ædes complures, sed duæ, quæ longe cæteris antecellunt: Dianæ, una, et altera, quæ fuit ante istius (Verris) adventum, ornatissima, Minervæ!" In Ortygia also was situated the fountain of Arethusa, so famed in story, but earthquakes have divided its waters, disfigured their channels, sullied their primitive purity, so that the only votaries who frequent its banks in these ages are the laundresses of Siragosa.

Amongst an infinity of antique remains, and crowd of classic recollections associated with the name and locality of the city of Dionysius, the most palpable is the temple of Minerva. The extent of the original building cannot be ascertained from the portion that survives, but eleven noble columns, in the Doric order, with cyathiform capitals, fluted shafts, and without bases, are visible on one flank of the building, together with a part of the architrave and its triglyphs. The cella is included within the irregular structure which has succeeded the classic temple to Wisdom, and its lateral walls are pierced with arches. The peristyle is concealed, and incorporated with the aisles of a church dedicated to Christian worship. The intercolumnar spaces are now walled up; a heavy façade has been added in a very questionable style, loaded with broken pediments and ill-arranged decorations; and the edifice, raised originally to Minerva, is now consecrated to the Virgin-Mother of the Saviour. For upwards of 2500 years the hallowed site of this temple has been devoted to public worship; once within its chambers the soothsayer dared to prophesy what never had been revealed to men, from the smoking entrails of unaccountable beings, while the marble pavements ran red with blood,—this in a hall consecrated to wisdom! Those pagan rites have passed away, and christian votaries now bend the knee where idolatry once raised a shrine; and the robed priests of a holier ministry chant praises to the name of the Creator, where the pontiff of an absurd theology demanded the acquiescence of a deceived, an ignorant, and therefore a credulous people.

In that portion of absolute space where the christian cross is now erected above the Duomo, on the fastigium of the ancient temple, Atheneus informs us a resplendent polished shield was placed, the reflected rays from which were visible to some distance from the port. When the mariner, outward-bound, lost sight of this bright object, it was customary to make propitiatory offerings, to win the favour and protection of Minerva and of Neptune. These consisted of flowers, honey, and ashes, which, with much ceremony, were, at the precise moment when the *ægis* vanished, cast into the sea. It has been supposed also that the first meridian of Archimedes was fixed on this part of the temple. The interior was anciently decorated with twenty-seven paintings of the exploits of Agathocles, besides portraits of all the Sicilian kings, a beautifully-sculptured Gorgon's head, and other exquisite illustrations of art; the gates were formed of bronze, gold, and ivory, and every part of the building enriched with costly ornaments. All these, according to Cicero, were carried away by Verres; and those wondrous works, which attracted strangers from Greece and Rome, were plundered, and appropriated to the despoiler's private purposes. When the Normans first invaded Sicily, about the year 1023, this venerable building was still entire; but being converted into the cathedral of the city, in the year 1100, the great stone roof fell in during the celebration of mass, and crushed to death the whole congregation; by this calamity the Grecian workmanship was almost obliterated, a modern roof has since been rested on the standing columns, their intervals filled up, and the renovated building is now adapted to that worship to which it had been consecrated by the christian conquerors of Sicily.





ARCHBISHOP'S PALACE, AND CATHEDRAL, PALERMO.

SICILY.

"The Archbishop was the architect of this new fabric."

Palermo is intersected by two principal streets, that cross each other at right angles, and extend in length above a mile each; in one of these, the Corso, are situated the chief buildings of the city, the cathedral, many of the handsomest churches, several mansions of the nobility, and the archbishop's palace, constituting its most remarkable and interesting architectural ornaments. Perhaps the busiest, certainly the most animated, and picturesque portion of Palermo is the "Passage of the Arches," where the solemnity, derived from the grand and lofty towers that impend over the street, is contrasted with the lively scene of sale and purchase that is continually in progress at their base. The right of the prospect is formed by the west-end of the *Chiesa Madre* with its lofty, crenated towers, its Saracenic and Norman ornaments, its beautiful pointed door-way built in the fourteenth century, and four fine colossal statues, that stand out on pedestals in the highway. Within the low balustrade are seen the lateral chapels containing the celebrated porphyry tombs of the Norman kings, the position of each being marked, externally, by distinct cupolas, in front of which are statues of Palermitan saints, or other persons eminent in Sicilian story. Two spacious pointed arches thrown across the street, connect the west-end of the cathedral with the palace of the archbishop, a noble pile, and which was originally founded by Simon di Bologna, who died in 1465. Of this prelate's design, some portions still remain at the eastern angle of the building; and a beautiful pointed window, with much tracery in the upper part, and sustained by slender columns, indicates an exquisite taste in the author. The palace of Simon succeeded to a residence still more ancient, in one of the towers of which the archbishop and the chancellor Stephen found an asylum, in 1169, during an insurrection of the Palermitans; this was in the reign of William the Second. The present edifice, less magnificent than that of Simon di Bologna, is yet an elegant and spacious palace. Its doors are always open to the stranger, and hospitality has ever been found to reign within. At the annual celebration of the feast of St. Rosalia, the archbishop generally exceeds all the nobility of Palermo in the splendour of the entertainment afforded at his conversazione; on this occasion the apartments of state and ceremony are richly decorated, the gardens illuminated, and supplied with bands of music; and it has always been observed, that the affability and condescension of the archbishop have uniformly obtained for that dignitary the admiration and respect of the numerous guests that are usually invited to his assemblies.

THE MARINA OF VALETTA.

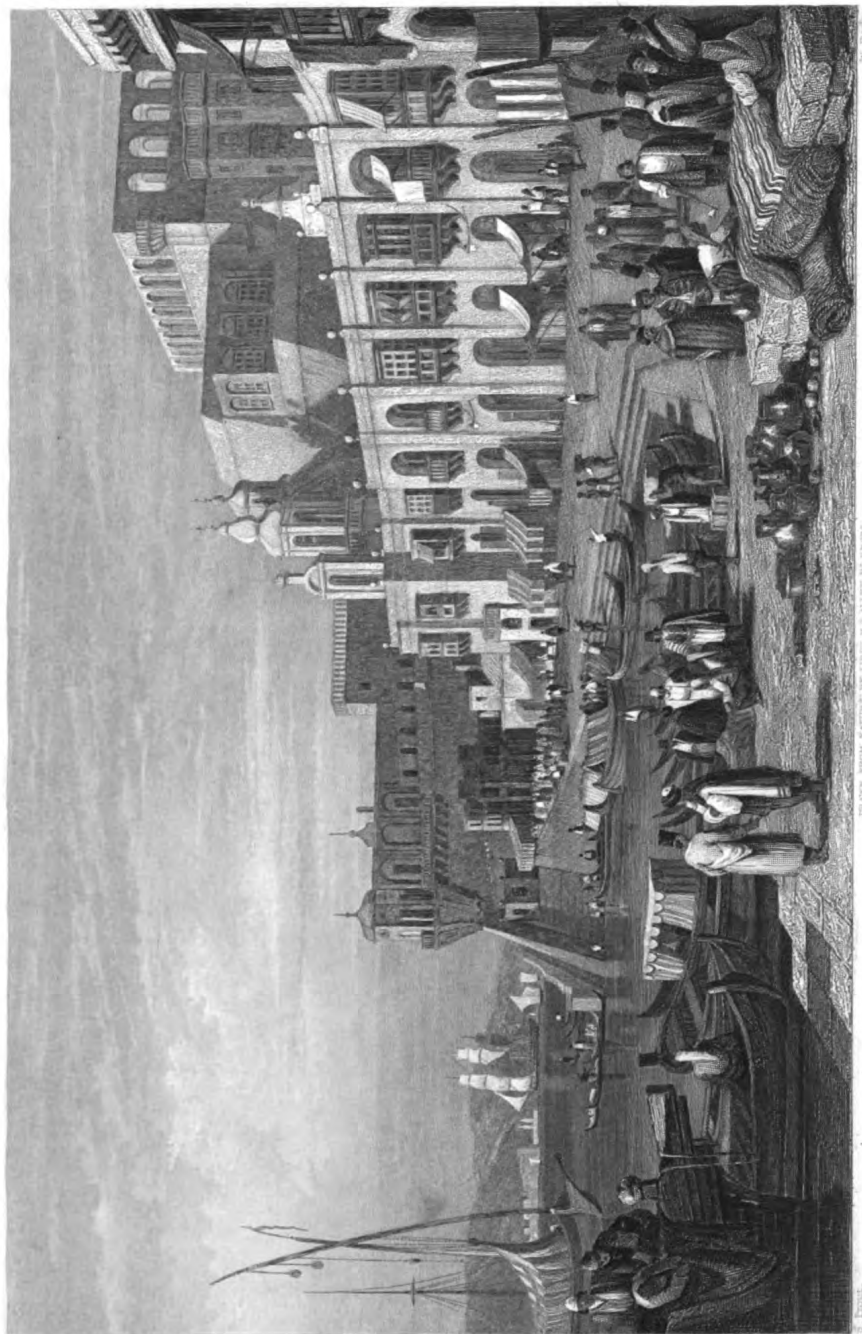
MALTA.

"Thy cheek is pale—thy brow is worn—
 Thy lip is bitter in its scorn.
 I read in them the signs that tell
 The heart's impassion'd chronicle.
 'Tis past!—and Malta's iron vow
 To thee is less than nothing now." L. E. L.

In the infancy of navigation, when the mariner trembled at losing sight of the shore; when he knew little of the use, though all of the beauty of the starry skies; and never heard of that attractive property which, from the first hour of time, lay asleep upon the bosom of nature, until Flavio appeared, it may easily be conceived that an unproductive rock, standing out from the habitable lands, and in the midst of deep water, was little known, and scarce ever visited. Its great distance from the continent, which confers upon it some of its present importance as an asylum for foreign shipping, was one reason for the long neglect it suffered; and the great depth of its harbours, now its chiefest recommendation to commercial nations, was a property unknown to the few and unwilling visitors of its shores in by-gone years.

The extent of Malta does not exceed an area of twenty miles in length by twelve in breadth; its distance from Cape Passaro, the nearest point of Sicily, is fifty-five miles, and from Cape Bon in Africa, two hundred. The surface is considerably varied, and traversed by many vales that run almost parallel with each other: the glen of Melleha nearly bisects the island; but the vale, which is terminated by Valetta, is the most fertile. The geological structure of the island is limestone, of unequal degrees of crystallization, but generally of a soft quality, and readily disintegrating when exposed to the action of the weather. A thin stratum of earth reclines upon this rocky surface, derived partly from the crumbling of the rock itself, but partly also carried over by the inhabitants from Sicily. As the native earth abounds in carbonate of lime, after continued rain a deposition or incrustation is formed on the subjacent rocky surface, completely stopping the drainage in the winter: to remedy this inconvenience, it is the practice to remove the soil at stated intervals, and clear away the deposition. By this process the soil of Malta is rendered prodigiously fertile, in proportion to its clay-clad area, and the climate derives, in conse-

* Melita, the ancient name, may either be derived from a Greek term signifying honey, for which production the island is still celebrated: or from Melita, the daughter of Nereus and Doris: or from Melit, the Phenician for an asylum or place of shelter: or from Mylith, the name of Juno amongst the Syrians. Pliny considered this island to be a part of Europe, but Ptolemy places it in the map of Africa. It is doubted whether Malta and the Ogygia of Homer be identical, but it is generally conceded that this was the scene of St. Paul's shipwreck, and not the little islet of the same name in the Gulf of Adria.



W. Russell

SCULPTURE FROM SATURDAY BY LINTY H. J. ALLEY IN 1830

© 1830

2000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000

1000

1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000

quence, some additional salubrity. The highest point of the island does not rise more than twelve hundred feet above the level of the sea; and the south shore consists of cliffs, some precipitous, others shelving, but all unapproachable by the mariner: the ports of Marsa Scala and Marsa Sirocco, afford shelter to numerous vessels of any burden; but those of "Marsa Musceit," and "The Great Harbour," the ports of Valetta, are the principal harbours of the island.

Classical investigation has never been able to dissipate the mists of antiquity that hang over the early ages of Maltese history: about one thousand five hundred years before the birth of Christ, fabulous accounts call the gigantic race that fed on this barren rock, Phæacians, who, according to the same authorities, were expelled by the Phœnicians; but it is highly probable that there is here a confounding of names, or that the former appellation merely signified the inhabitants of sunny, warm climates. This colossal family, however, whose name is perpetuated by a tower in the Isle of Gozo, soon found the inferiority of physical to moral force, by being compelled to yield the tenure of their sea-girt isle to the most enlightened nation of "the great sea." For seven centuries the Phœnician power retained the rock of Melit, as a secure retreat from the winds, until the rising greatness of Greece overwhelmed and expelled them. From this period, about the year 736 before Christ, it was named Melita. Two centuries rolled away, when the Carthaginian planted his foot securely on the solid rock, and commenced that struggle with the reigning power, that ended in his fall, and left Malta as an emporium or depôt for merchandise exported from the shores of Africa. The power, wealth, and enterprise of the Carthaginians so raised the character, so improved the value of this marine position, that all-absorbing Rome, her insatiate rival, resolved to add Melita to her growing dominions. In the first Punic war, the wealth of Malta became the spoil of Attilius Regulus, and Cornelius seized the island in the name of Rome. Driven out by the Carthaginians, they once more returned, and the Roman eagle established his eyry more permanently on the rock, when the victory of Lutatius had humbled the power of the enemy. Not only Malta, but all the islands of "the great sea" between Africa and Italy, were ceded to aspiring Rome, by the conditions of a treaty made in the year 242 before Christ.

Proud of the acquisition, although insensible to the cruel mode of acquiring it, the new masters encouraged by every means the industry of the inhabitants, and conciliated anxiously the attachment of the Grecian settlers. The temples of the gods were re-edified by the liberality of the conquerors: the cotton and linen manufactured here found a preference in the estimation of the Roman merchants, and were counted amongst the articles of Roman luxury. When the empire was divided, Malta was placed in the Eastern division, and fell to the lot of Constantine; but soon the Eastern empire falling to decay, new powers, of physical force alone, arose, seized on the possessions, enslaved the people, and defaced the features of civilization. The Vandals possessed themselves for a while of Malta, but scarce enjoyed ten years of usurpation, when the Goths poured in like a wave from the ocean, and, about the year of our Lord 164, obliterated their government and their name. These savage masters are believed to have conquered from a love of plunder solely: they ruined as they ran; desolation marked their progress, and

their policy obliged them to seek new conquests, each country that they visited being quickly and completely wasted and impoverished. Commerce fled from Malta at their approach, nor did she revisit these shores again for seventy years, when the noble Belisarius landed here, and promised milder treatment, and more fostering care of government in future.

From Justinian's reign until the cruel treatment of the Arab pirates, Maltese history presents a blank tableau: but again affliction visited the land, the plunderers slew the husbands, and seized their treasure, selling their wives and children as slaves, and placing the island under the government of the Emir of Sicily. These Arabs, who probably were the first to adopt the name of Malta, built and fortified the city of Notabile, founded a strong castle on the rocky pedestal that now sustains the impregnable fortress of St. Angelo, and made the place the pirates' home. To these Saracenic conquerors the modern Maltese owe their dark complexion and peculiar language. Nearly at the same period that England accepted a new master, Malta submitted to a foreign prince, both adventurers having emigrated from the same territory: in 1060, William, Duke of Normandy* succeeded to the crown of England; and, in 1070, Count Roger the Norman united Malta to his lately acquired kingdom of Sicily.† For seventy years the Normando-Sicilians extended the blessings of their mild and improving institutions to the Maltese, establishing a senate, consisting of nobles, clergy, and representatives of the people, erecting churches, and founding charitable asylums. In the year 1226, Constantia, princess and heiress of Sicily, marrying Henry VI. of Germany, son of the emperor Frederick Barbarossa, Malta was added to the western empire, and converted into a county and marquisate. When Charles of Anjou, brother of Louis IX. king of France, succeeded to the possession of Sicily, he added Malta to his dominions, about seventy years after it had been assigned as a royal marriage-portion. Peter of Arragon wrested the usurped possession from the house of Anjou, and left it to his successor, Alphonso, from whom the Maltese purchased their emancipation at the price of thirty thousand florins. It formed part of the plighted kingly promise that Malta should not again be separated by the princes of Anjou; but the emperor Charles V., reckless of this pledge, in 1530 granted, in perpetual sovereignty, to the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who had been expelled from Rhodes by Soliman the Magnificent, the islands of Malta and Gozo, together with the city of Tripoli. This grant was ratified by the pope, first to the knights of Rhodes, afterwards to those of Malta. The object of Charles in conferring these isles upon the military monks was, perhaps, the ambition of being called the restorer of that ancient order; those Christian warriors being the devoted enemies of the infidel race, he also hoped, through their instrumentality, to protect the fertile islands of Sicily and Sardinia against Saracenic invasion; and, he stipulated with the brotherhood that they should maintain incessant war against the Turks and corsairs.

* Surnamed the Conqueror, from the feudal term *conquestus*, an *acquisition*, having acquired his right by a grant of succession made by Edward the Confessor, and a contract entered into by Harold, to support his pretensions. "That William's title arose from conquest by the sword, is a strange historical mistake," observes Blackstone, "grounded on an erroneous interpretation of the word *conquestus*."

† Vide The Cathedral at Palermo, page 32.

The origin of the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, is traced to Peter Gerard de Didier, a native of Provence. In the year 1048, an association of Neapolitan merchants founded a church after the Latin rite, at Jerusalem, under the invocation of Santa Maria della Latina, or St. Mary of the Latins; near to the church they erected a monastery for the reception of pilgrims, and placed it under the rule of St. Bennet; to which they attached an hospital for the diseased, under the conduct of a master or rector. When Godfrey of Bouillon took Jerusalem, in 1099, he endowed the hospital with certain demesnes which he possessed in France, and his example soon found imitators amongst the charitable and enthusiastic nobles of that chivalrous age. Enriched by such splendid gifts, Gerard, the rector, resolved on separating, with the Hospitallers, from the abbot and religious of Santa Maria, and on constructing a distinct order, under the name and protection of St. John the Baptist, to whom the chapel of the hospital was dedicated; and hence originated that renowned community, "The Hospitallers, or Brothers of St. John of Jerusalem." They wore a black habit, and on their breasts a white cross of eight points, emblematic of the eight beatitudes. At first they placed themselves under the authority of the patriarch of Jerusalem, in whose presence they took the oaths of chastity, obedience, and poverty, and so continued until the 15th of February, 1113, when Pope Paschal II. appointed Gerard "Provost, or Guardian of the Hospital of St. John at Jerusalem," confirmed the donations made to the charity, and exempted all their lands from tithes, ordering also, that the successor of Gerard should be chosen freely from amongst the brotherhood.

To Gerard succeeded Raymond du Puy, who assumed the title of Master, and divided the Hospitallers into three classes: first, nobles, destined to the profession of arms, in defence of the faith and protection of the pilgrim: second, priests or chaplains, who were to pass their hours in prayer: third, servitors, not noble, but devoted to military occupation wholly. Finding the revenues of the hospital more than equal to the demands of the poor and the sick, the master resolved to employ the overplus in waging an unremitting war against infidels, and he it was who set up the first military standard of the order, bearing on it "a gules, full cross argent." They first offered their military services to the king of Jerusalem, and bound themselves by an oath to defend, with their latest blood, the holy sepulchre, and to annihilate all infidels. This firm resolve they gallantly maintained, but the holy city being lost, the knights retired first to Margath, and thence to Acre, which they held against the infidels in 1290, with a resolution and honour that established the early fame of religious knighthood. When the Holy Land was won from the Christians, the Hospitallers followed King Henry de Lusignan to the island of Cyprus, where they received from him a grant of the city of Limisson: here they fixed their commandery for eighteen years. In the year 1308, they made an expedition against the Isle of Rhodes, and, expelling thence a number of Greek pirates and Mahomedan corsairs, there planted the standard of their order, assumed the title of Knights of Rhodes, and rapidly recovered from their fallen state; a depression attributable, probably, as much to their bickerings and jealousies with the Knights Templars, as to their sanguinary strife with the enemies of the Cross. The

persecutors of the true faith still pursued, with mortal hatred, these defenders of the holy sepulchre, and Palæologus, a renegade Christian, laid siege to Rhodes with a fleet of one hundred and fifty ships, and an army of one hundred thousand soldiers. During eighty-nine days, the knights displayed a glorious example of passive courage, by which the Turks were compelled to abandon the siege, after they had lost nine thousand of their number, and not before fifteen thousand were disabled by their wounds. But the grand struggle between the crescent and the cross was reserved for the age of Soliman the Magnificent, who landed here on the 26th of June 1522, with an army of three hundred thousand Saracens, resolved to extirpate this brave community. The resistance which they made to the Moslem hordes forms a frightful but memorable example of devotion to their standard; and happy had it been for the cause in which the knights professed to fight, if personal or political aggrandisement were not too closely blended with their desire of conquest. For six months, L' Isle Adam, the grand-master, at the head of six hundred knights, and four thousand regular troops, bound "never to count the number of the enemies," offered a determined resistance; when, his ammunition being exhausted, and Adam being betrayed by a treacherous villain amongst his followers, the multitudinous worshippers of a stupid belief poured in upon the citadel, and the janissaries completed the work of slaughter and expulsion. It is acknowledged by the Mussulmans, that eighty thousand of their besieging army fell by the sword in that short period, and that an equal number perished by fatigue and disease. Thus, after a government of two hundred and thirteen years' existence, the shadow of this chivalrous order passed away from Rhodes, rested for a while in Candia, and appeared again at Viterbo, where Pope Clement VII. offered an asylum. At this crisis of their history, the smiles of fortune were renewed, and the errant knights were granted their last asylum, the Isle of Malta, by the emperor Charles V. Malta was then an unknown, unvalued, barren rock, and hard necessity alone could ever have induced the proud and noble spirits of the homeless knights to have accepted so poor a kingdom as that now offered to them. But here, perhaps, their unquenched thirst for vengeance might find some opportunity of being satisfied. Malta placed the heroic band close to the beards of their barbarous foes; and it was in the very teeth of the Saracen, that these lions of the cross had couched within a new-found den. Unbroken by suffering, they rose superior to every difficulty, and now their busy hive was formed: quarries of free-stone soon were opened: palaces were suited to the dignity of the order: churches adapted to the pure religion under which they worshipped. By raising and excavating stone judiciously, ditches and ramparts were constructed in the solid rock, and the island converted into one vast citadel regularly fortified, and almost impregnable. Dangers, doubts, and difficulties diminish as we approach them, like the cairn on the mountain, and its barrenness, rockiness, and deformity the knights now viewed as acquisitions the most valuable, and presenting progressively new beauties to the eye. Thus doubly rewarded, and infinitely encouraged, did they urge on their wondrous works to consummation; and, although the rising fortress was many a time jealously assailed by their savage enemies, and their half-raised walls cemented with their blood, yet scarce fifty years had passed

away when the fortifications of Malta assumed the same astonishing aspect of strength, extent, and labour, which they exhibit at the present day. The objects of Charles V. were fully accomplished, for the knights pursued their track of military glory, and filled up the measure of their vengeance, by the infliction of summary and signal chastisement upon the Barbary corsairs, with their proud galleys of many banks sweeping the broad surface of the deep-blue sea. Rage, disappointment, and relentless cruelty again urged Soliman the Turk to summon his infidel hordes, to crush the infant state of Malta; and thirty thousand Moslem soldiers now sailed against the city and citadel of the Christian knights. Their reception resembled that which they had experienced at Rhodes: but their numbers now were fewer, and the Christian fortune more propitious; and seven hundred knights, with eight thousand soldiers, commanded by John de Valette, then seventy-one years old, baffled their best efforts, until the expiration of full four months, when, a reinforcement of six thousand men arriving from Sicily, the Turks were compelled to raise the siege; but, in revenge, they carried away some thousands of the inhabitants from Gozo. During this siege, Valette, the grand-master, having received a severe wound, was requested by those around him to retire from the battle; but he answered their kind importunities by asking, "At seventy-one, can I finish my life more gloriously than by dying with my brethren?" Never, on any previous occasion, had the Turks manifested more conspicuous bravery, or more deep-seated hatred to the Christian race: the history of this siege is replete with instances of the most chivalrous bravery, and creates a regret that such noble spirits were devoted to so base a cause, as either vengeance or infidelity. Against fort St. Elmo the Turks directed their chief operations, and day and night continued to play upon it with their artillery, but ineffectually. At length, the bashaw sent an envoy with proposals to the burgh; but La Valette received him rudely, threatened to hang up any other of his companions who should have sufficient boldness to repeat the embassy, and, leading the Moslem officer through the armed ranks, said, "Tell your master, that on these ramparts we mean to surrender to the bashaw, and we reserve the deep trenches to bury him and the janissaries." This reply was followed by the establishment of nine new flotillas, on which heavy ordnance were mounted, now brought to play upon the castle; but such was the annoyance these sustained from a contrivance consisting of "hoops covered with wool and cotton, steeped in brandy, oil, and saltpetre, that they were speedily and effectually silenced." This desperate siege, without a parallel as to extraordinary incident, in military history, was brought to a close by the arrival of the Sicilian viceroy with auxiliaries, not before the Turks lost twenty-five thousand of their most daring soldiers, and the Christians had to lament the fall of two hundred and sixty knights, besides seven thousand of their citizens and soldiers.

An author of unquestionable veracity, who has given a copious account of this celebrated siege, assigns as his plea for so minute a detail, his desire "to teach Great Britain the value of such a possession in time of war; and because he felt assured that, on the breaking out of another European conflict, every effort will be made to destroy the English power in the Mediterranean." The courage of the aged master long

continued to be the admiration of surrounding monarchs: rejoicings took place in the capital cities of most christian countries, and presents and congratulations flowed in upon the brave defenders of Malta and the Cross. So much reduced, however, was the number of the brotherhood, and that of their available troops, not more than six hundred of the former surviving, that the different friendly princes doubted the wisdom or practicability of the order continuing to retain the island; but the brave old master decided the difficulty, and remedied hesitation by declaring, that he was prepared to bury himself in the ruins, which a renewed siege by the arms of the haughty Soliman would necessarily make; and by some secret agency, never divulged to the historian, the arsenal at Constantinople, at this particular crisis, was set on fire, by which accident vast military stores were consumed, and many vessels then lying in the harbour, and destined for the invasion of Malta, were utterly destroyed. This conflagration subsided, and with it, for that time, all hostile preparations against the knights, who, taking advantage of the repose, employed themselves in repairing every breach, restoring every ruined rampart, and augmenting still further the unlimited defences of an island, the whole of which had been converted into a fortress.

The luminous page of Maltese history, that records the gallantry of La Valette, tells also the date when the chief city, that still commemorates the hero's name, was founded. On a narrow promontory of barren rock, washed on either side by the waters of two secure and deep asylums, the modern capital is placed. The sea-face is so scarped, as to render all approach from that quarter impossible; on the land side demi-lunes, ravelins, counter-guards, bastions, and cavaliers, are seen towering, one above the other, to such a gigantic height, as to show at once the immensity of the scale, and superiority of strength, which this fortress possesses beyond those of regular fortifications and of usual design. Within, the civic illustrations are rich and many, the palace of the grand-master, and the ambitious residences of the knights of the order, added to the churches and religious houses, render Valetta one of the most beautiful cities in the world. These splendid mansions derive the pleasing feeling of quiet and repose, (which they enjoy, not merely in aspect, but reality,) from the embattled walls that line the shores, and impart to the voyager, who enters the smooth harbour of Valetta from the ruffled surface of the outer sea, the sensation of being in a chamber of death, such hundreds of great guns open their death-dealing mouths, from the tiers of batteries that ascend the rock on every side. It was from this port that the once victorious order were seen to issue, to the chastisement of renegades, infidels, and corsairs; and hither their conquering prows returned amidst the joyful acclamations of those who were to be enriched by the spoils of the Saracen. To build this glorious city, protect this noble basin, liberal contributions were given by the Christian potentates of Europe. The kings of France, Spain, and Portugal bestowed munificent sums, and the Pope promised an additional donation of fifteen thousand crowns. On the 28th of March, 1566, the foundations of Valetta were laid with much ceremony, and underneath the first stone of each public building, gold and silver coins were placed, inscribed, "*Melita renascens.*" The successful adventures of the knights of Malta in 1571 and 1581, once more drew

down upon them the vengeance of the Turks; but the Christian warriors dealt their blows with so much violence, that thirty thousand Moslem soldiers were stricken, their general slain, five thousand officers made captive, and all their galleys burnt or sunk. This renown, derived from their victorious arms, was rather extended by the jealous care with which they preserved the personal dignity of the brotherhood. Charles de Brie, natural son of the Duke of Lorraine, sought admittance as a knight of the German order, and, although backed by the imperial influence, his suite was peremptorily rejected.

But while the honour and purity of the order were maintained, its wealth suffered no diminution; rich in the promises of powerful potentates, the works of the city and island rapidly advanced, and, trusting in princes, they paid the labourers in copper pieces, representing a nominal value, which were all afterwards called in at the full and stipulated amount: each piece was inscribed, "*non æs, sed fides.*" With so much energy, and such resources, Vignacourt, who was grand-master in 1616, commenced the famous aqueduct by which the city of Valetta is supplied with water, and which extends to a length of 44,864 feet. Malta now assumed a defensive aspect, and waged a successful maritime war against all infidels. The rules of the order were strictly observed, and their vows of celibacy, and enactment against duelling, regarded. According to the ordinances of their original institution, on the third day after the decease of a grand-master, the brothers proceeded to the election of a successor. *The eight languages* into which, by voluntary arrangement, the knights had separated themselves, namely, of Provence, Auvergne, France, Italy, Arragon, Germany, Castile, and England, repaired to their respective chapels in the sumptuous church of St John, and there deputed three knights, to whom they committed, unfettered, the whole of their elective rights; these twenty-four deputies retired into a conclave, and there selected a knight, a chaplain, and a senator, with whom rested the final, the inevitable choice. Under the grand-master, styled by foreign powers "*eminentissimus princeps,*" were three classes—knights of justice, chaplains, and serving-brothers of arms. These all enjoyed the privilege of voting in their separate *languages*, and were possessed of their own commanderies: other, but minor distinctions, might yet be mentioned, all carefully preserved in the voluminous history of this once famous order; but we here content ourselves with a popular view of those institutions, which have outlived the objects that called them into existence, and have decayed, from a want of that nourishment which the sympathy and applause of Europe contributed. The progress of civilization was accompanied by a simultaneous subsidence of all those feelings, and passions, that had conferred utility upon the existence of such an institution as the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. It had lived long enough for mankind, and for its own glory,—its death, however unnatural, cannot be called premature,—while time and circumstances flowed on, the order stood still, and was left alone and neglected, like the rock on the beach from which the tide has retired. It now became remarkable only by its solitude, and its distance from the customs of improved society—"the age of chivalry had fled."

When the French republic had consummated their terrific objects at home, they directed their attention to the acquisition of territory abroad, and commenced the foun-

dation of a structure, which was to illustrate universal dominion. The aristocratic form of Maltese government offended those sons of freedom; and the national assembly decreed that "every Frenchman who was a member of that order, should no longer be regarded as a citizen of France:" and, still unsatisfied with this attack upon the choice and the liberties of the Maltese, on the 19th of September, 1792, decided "that the Order of Malta should be annulled, and its possessions annexed to the republic of the French." This was the signal for the seizure of property, both public and private, in this devoted little island, and for the assassination of numbers who adhered honourably, religiously, to their vows. Violence and superior strength were now aided by bribery, in bringing Malta finally under French tyranny. Buonaparte, conscious of the impregnable nature of the fortifications at Valetta, despatched a fleet of eighteen sail of men-of-war, under Admiral Brueys, to make a display of strength, and strike a feeling of terror into the inhabitants. To prepare their minds for the reception of this ignoble impression, he previously sent a sixty-gun ship, accompanied by a xebec, to the shores of Malta, directing them to approach the fort of St. Elmo, hang out signals of distress, and ask permission to enter the neutral port of Valetta, to repair the damage they pretended to have sustained at sea. Their suit being granted, a number of experienced officers, disguised as private seamen, obtained admission into the city, and there distributed letters, bribes, even arms and ammunition, amongst those who had become disaffected to the ancient government. "No one is ignorant," observed a Maltese deputy, "that the plan of the invasion of Malta, so soon to follow this disgraceful and ungenerous artifice, was projected in Paris, and confided to the principal knights of the order resident at Malta. Letters in ciphers were incessantly passing and repassing, without, however, alarming the suspicions of the late grand-master Rohan, or the last grand-master Hompesch." On the 6th of June, 1798, the advanced ships of the French fleet appeared off the island, and, on the Maltese exhibiting defensive intentions, much surprise was expressed by the admiral. On the 9th, however, the suspicions of the islanders were realized by the arrival, in the roads, of the remainder of the fleet, conveying the grand army under the command of General Buonaparte, and destined to carry invasion into Egypt. The republican general demanded immediately "free entry of all the ports, for the whole of the fleet and convoy," which the grand-master at once refused. But he was not aware that the constitution of the Maltese had imbibed a poison, the gold of the French, which had now been some time working in her members, and that dissolution was then inevitable and near. As if to anticipate the slow decay, on perceiving the treachery of Ransijat and other knights, Hompesch permitted the order to sign its own death-warrant, which they virtually performed, by accepting the terms of capitulation proposed by General Buonaparte.

Few traitors succeed in their individual objects, and in this instance their disappointment was most signal. The private houses were searched, and all statues, pictures, or other emblems of ancestral pride, were broken, defaced, or burned: all knights, indiscriminately, were ordered to quit the island, within three days from the signing of the treaty, on pain of death, and all the native sailors were seized by a press-gang, and

carried away to Egypt in the French fleet. These were the first-fruits of treason, and the foretaste of a republican government. The grand-master alone, who was himself "more sinned against than sinning," finding his sceptre wrested from him, his lance broken, and his knights all false, reconciled himself for the loss of that greatness which had passed away from him for ever, by the acceptance of a pension from the French government, and permission still to reside on the island. When Buonaparte sailed from Valetta, Vaubois, with four thousand men, was left in command; but soon the news arriving of the destruction of the French fleet off Aboukir, the Maltese flew to arms, attacked the French at Citta Vecchia, and closely besieged the garrison in the citadel of Valetta.

During this meritorious attempt to recover lost liberty and honour, the Portuguese fleet, under the Marquis di Rizza, approached the shores, and landed some arms and ammunition; and soon after, part of the British fleet, returning from Egypt, and commanded by Sir James Saumarez, appeared off the harbour, which the brave Lord Nelson quickly followed, on the 24th of October. Nelson furnished the islanders with one thousand five hundred muskets, and recommended Sir James Ball as a governor fit to direct their councils, henceforth to be named the congress; and, having thus encouraged their gallantry, and improved their resources, committed their just cause to their own valiant conduct. Sixteen months expired before any foreign aid arrived, when a small force, amounting to one thousand three hundred men only, under General Graham (Lord Lynedoch,) and two Neapolitan battalions, being landed on the island, brought the long-protracted siege to a close, equally honourable to the brave Maltese, who fought for their freedom, as to the French soldiers, who endured such suffering under the very equivocal tie of allegiance that bound them to their ferocious masters.

"For two years," says a modern tourist, "most gallantly did the French garrison undergo the most horrid suffering and imprisonment—steadily and cheerfully did they submit to every possible privation. Their stock of spirits, wine, meat, bread, &c., doled out in the smallest possible allowances, gradually diminished until all came to an end. Sooner than strike, they then subsisted on the flesh of their horses, mules, and asses; and when these also were consumed, and when they had eaten, not only their cats, but the rats which infested the houses and drains in great numbers—when, from long protracted famine, the lamp of life was actually expiring in the socket; in short, having, as one of their kings most nobly exclaimed, "lost all but their honour," these brave men—with nerves unshaken, with reputation unsullied, and with famine proudly painted on their lean, emaciated countenances—surrendered the place to that nation which Napoleon afterwards described as "the most powerful, the most constant, and the most generous of his enemies." From that day, the 4th of September, 1800, Malta has become an appanage of the British crown. A governor, under the queen of England, administers justice with that impartiality which does honour to our nation; and, in the blessings of free and wise institutions, the Maltese have ceased to sigh for those phantoms of glory that have passed away.

The inhabitants of Malta having relinquished altogether the profession of arms, have turned their attention to commercial enterprise: the productions of their isle are surprisingly great, and of much value both as to species and quality. Some circumstances, beyond human control, or the wisdom of man to comprehend the object of, somewhat diminished the rapidly increasing commerce of Malta in the year 1805: amongst these causes are to be enumerated a devastating plague, the sudden cessation of continental wars, and the throwing open of all the ports in the Mediterranean. Still the annual amount of exports exceeds four hundred thousand pounds, and that of imports is yet much higher. The cotton of Melita has long been celebrated for its superiority, and the labours of the Melitan loom have been lauded by Diodorus Siculus, for their texture and softness; Cicero eulogized the beauty of the cotton dresses manufactured here, and complained of Verres for having laid his avaricious hands upon a number of the most beautiful, as well as for having included in his plunder four hundred amphoræ of delicious Maltese wines. A less interesting, but perhaps not less profitable traffic exists in the export of cigars and building-stone, the latter sometimes carried as far as the shores of the Black Sea. Here the mulberry-tree grows luxuriantly, and the industrious silkworm finds a home and food congenial to his habits. It should not be unnoticed, in speaking of the industry of the Maltese, since the standard of England has been planted on St. Elmo, that their jewelry is of the most beautiful and highly-finished character, their gold-fillagree work, chains for the neck, bracelets for the arms, chiefly of open work, have deservedly attracted the admiration of the most competent judges, the softer sex, in every country of Europe.

The Marina of Malta is the scene where that active commerce, so extensive when compared with the population and area of the island, is principally conducted, on the shores of a harbour diminutive in surface, but invaluable and unrivalled in depth and security. Here the rolling of fruit-barrels, the staving of tobacco-hogsheads, the bustle and noise of ship-building, with the constant arrival and departure of vessels that touch here in Mediterranean voyages, contribute to the composition of one of the most cheerful, animated, and busy scenes on the shores of those countries that are laved by the waters of the Levantine seas.



THE INTERIOR OF THE BASILICA OF ST. FRANCIS, ASSISI.



THE CAPELLA REALE, PALERMO.

SICILY.

“ Such, in the royal chapel of Palermo,
 Such was the sermon on that Easter Monday,
 Whereon the bloody Pedro, thence the *Cruel*,
 Ordained at the holy time of vespers
 To slay eight thousand Christian worshippers.” M. H.

The Capella Reale, or Palatina, is the most exquisitely beautiful architectural object in Sicily, an island abounding in graces of this description, even beyond the lands of Italy or Greece. It is an appendage to the palace of the viceroy; its foundation is attributed to Count Roger the Norman, and Mr. Knight declares it to be “a perfect gem of its kind, a most singular and interesting specimen of that mixture of style which is only to be found, and could only be found, in Sicily.” The ground-plan, or general design, is that of a long Latin cross, the intersection of the nave and transepts being covered with a Greek cupola. Side-aisles, three apses, and all the accompaniments of a great cathedral, are here, in miniature, perfectly portrayed. The pillars which separate and sustain the pointed arcades between nave and aisles, are not only of distinct materials, such as Egyptian granite and variegated marble, but the work of different ages, which they illustrate happily by the foliage and ornaments of their capitals, as well as, in one or two instances, by the reeding and wreathing of the shafts. The sunny character of the Sicilian climate prohibited the introduction of the open casement into a temple of worship, where “a dim religious light” best suits those moments when we retire, as it were, within ourselves, and make the soul the subject of its own contemplation. This object is here obtained by the construction of a window, admitting jealously the rays of light. The upper divisions of the wall, in every part of the building, are richly decorated with mosaics on a gold ground: the spaces between the windows, the interior of the dome, and of the apses, and even the soffits of the arches, are all adorned in this gorgeous style. When the bright rays of the meridian sun stream through the latticed windows, and fall upon those gilded walls, a grand effect of effulgence is produced, that throws the distant parts of the chapel into total darkness. Beneath the mosaic works, on the lower division of the walls, a casing of various coloured marbles is continued around, so that there is not a square inch, of interior mural surface, devoid of some object either of beauty or of value. The ceiling is composed of different kinds of wood, fashioned after the Saracenic style; it consists of octagonal parterres, with small diamonds intervening, the centre of each compartment being filled up with stellated decorations, from the midst of which hangs a pendentive ornament, the frames of each compartment being carved with inscriptions in Cuphic characters. Some of these have been deciphered, and the contents found to express the praises of a royal house, composed in that strain of hyperbole common

in Eastern countries; in one instance, the inscription was taken from the words that are wrought on the robe of honour, which the Saracens of Sicily presented to king Roger. The garment itself obtained great subsequent celebrity; being carried away by Henry VI., emperor of Germany, it was deposited, with the regalia of the empire, at Nuremberg, and only brought forward at the imperial coronations. The famous candelabrum, thirteen feet in height, which stands on the north side of the choir, is quite an unique performance; it is entirely of marble, richly carved with designs copied from the Saracenic and Norman manners, and is exquisitely sculptured.

The most remarkable and curious fact connected with the origin and structure of the Capella Reale, is, that to the completion of this most perfect illustration of the art of ecclesiastic building, three nations have contributed—the Greeks, Saracens, and Normans—and by this fortuitous association, the chaste style of the Ancients, the cold manner of the Northerners, and the luxurious fashion of the East, are all here blended together in perfect harmony.

There are other objects of interest and curiosity belonging to the venerable pile of buildings, of which the Capella forms part; amongst them, the observatory, which is now well known throughout Europe by the patient labours of Piazzzi. Although more properly belonging to that scientific structure, the tablet, which records the elevation of a clock moved by a pendulum, in the year 1142, by order of king Roger, is inserted in the side-wall of the royal chapel. The inscription not only evidences the introduction of what was then a rare and recent invention into Sicily, but establishes the fact that three languages were then in familiar use in that island, being repeated in Latin, Greek, and Arabic characters. This is, perhaps, one of the earliest recorded instances of a pendulum-clock, and it is conjectured that it must have been the workmanship of Aldrissi, the Saracen, a friend and favourite of Count Roger, who is known to have made for his royal master a silver globe, and to have written also a work called the Geography of Nubia, or, Roger's Book.

STRADA ST. URSOLA, VALETTA.

MALTA.

"I love the fields, the woods, the streams,
The wild-flowers fresh and sweet,
And yet I love no less than these
The crowded city-street:
For haunts of men, where'er they be,
Awake my deepest sympathy." M. H.

This is one of the eleven streets which meet at the *dorsal*-ridge of the "Hog's Back," and preserve communication between the principal harbours.* It is the most steep and tedious of ascent, but not on that account the less picturesque; and its descent towards the sea so rapid, that everlasting cleanliness prevails through its whole length.

* Vide Strada St. Giovanni, p. 33, and Malta, p. 114 et seq.





S. Frost, F.S.A.

DRAWN FROM NATURE BY EDWIN A. ALLEN, BY SCORSE.

J. Carter.

THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF LONDON

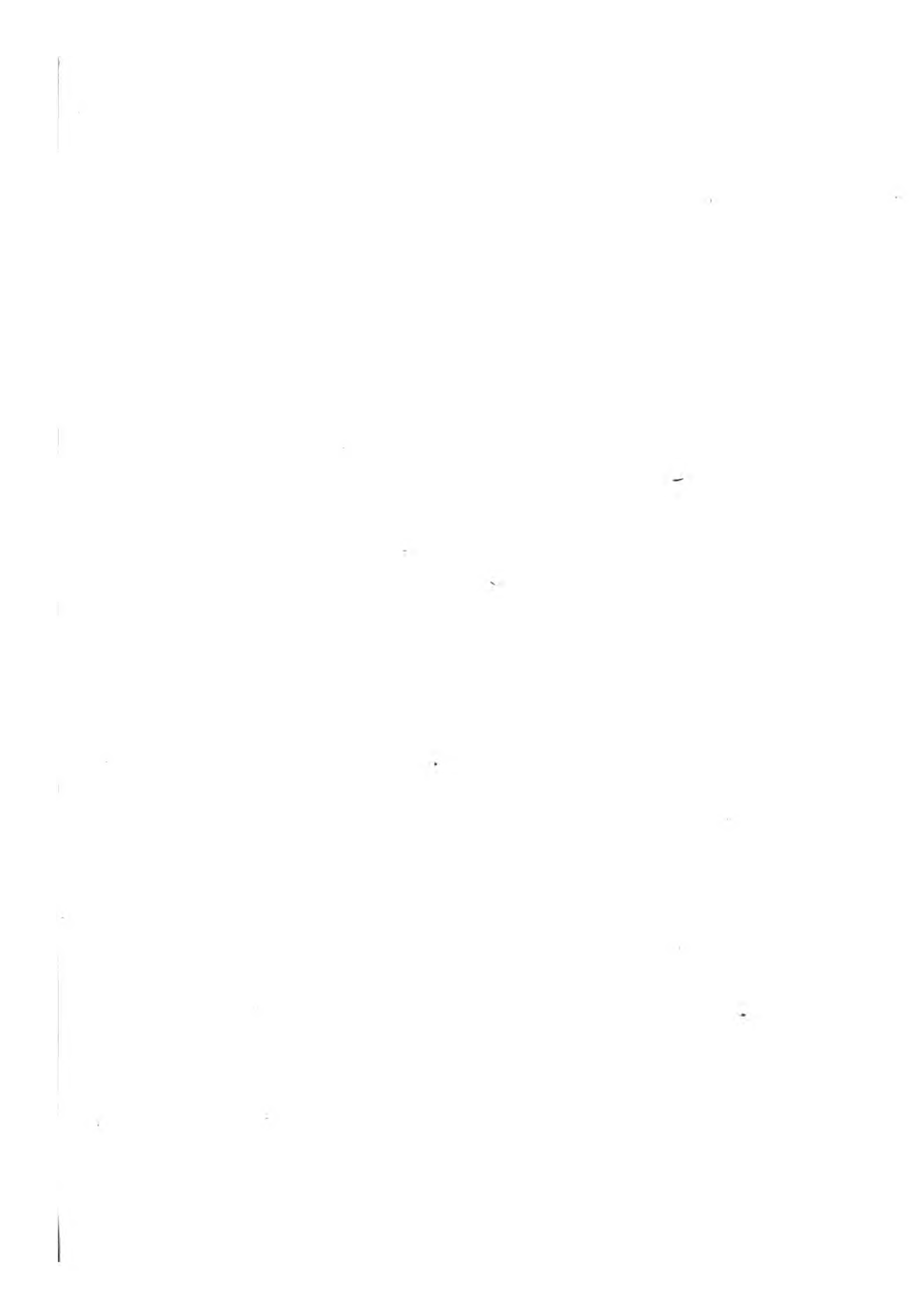
IN TWO VOLUMES.

LONDON: PRINTED BY J. JOHNSON, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.



VIEW OF THE MONASTERY OF S. PETER, IN THE MOUNTAINS OF SWITZERLAND.

1844



Here, as well as in every part of this sumptuous city, the causeway seems enclosed by lofty palaces that tower over the passenger, in which a noble simplicity is combined with the most rich, accomplished, and exquisite taste. There is something exhilarating in the air of Malta, and to this the architect adapts his design, being himself necessarily inspired by its presence. Bower windows allow the occupant of the upper stories to sit on high, enjoy the prospect, and inhale the balmy atmosphere; and for those who wish to recline within the sculptured palaces, a massive balcony, with a close veranda, excludes the hottest rays, while evening's refreshing breeze is freely permitted to enter.

THE CHAPEL OF SANTA ROSALIA, PALERMO.

SICILY.

"Had she not beauty—last, best charm
 To woman granted here?
 Ah! nature has no other gift
 So infinite,—so dear!
 Yet has she turned away from life,
 Alone, apart to dwell,
 Within a mountain-solitude,
 Within a mountain-cell."

L. E. L.

A minute account has already been given of the death and apotheosis of St. Rosalia; her retirement from the Sicilian court, and the dedication of her grotto on Monte Pelegrino to devotional objects. This illustration presents the exterior of the College of Monks, devoted to the care of her shrine, and its romantic position is peculiarly appropriate to the erection of a place of pilgrimage, originating in a legend of so much simplicity and interest. The long and winding causeway, which has been constructed at considerable labour and unlimited expense, is here seen leading towards the chapel-door, while a fair votary approaching the shrine of a once still fairer creature, is observed kneeling before a little oratory, or covered crucifix, collecting her thoughts, bringing her mind into that peculiar frame, and preparing it for the admission of such pure and holy feelings as alone should arise within it, when she shall have approached the shrine and image of Palermo's tutelar saint. Such oratories are frequent in all Roman Catholic countries; and here, from the toilsome nature of the way that leads from the rich and wide plains of Palermo, up the steep brow of Pelegrino-mountain, the votaries, who are chiefly of the softer sex, must necessarily be numerous.

Although Rosalia has condescended to include every inhabitant of Palermo under her sacred guardianship, there is still a stronger feeling of attachment to her shrine, and more frequent application to her for intercessory prayers, from her own than from the other sex. When labouring under affliction of mind or body, the Palermitan maids turn towards

the image of their patroness, for assistance and mental strength. They often vow in secret, that if the saint will condescend to take their peculiar griefs into consideration, and either grant a release, or accomplish the object of the supplicants' entreaties, a pilgrimage to her grotto, and on naked feet, shall be, in gratitude, performed. Whenever the fair petitioner has been successful in the attainment of her wishes, the merit is uniformly ascribed to St. Rosalia, and the promised vow faithfully fulfilled: and should the saint seem dilatory, a pilgrimage is then, in fact, still more necessary in order to propitiate her—so that Saint Rosalia is tolerably secure of preserving a number of affectionate admirers amongst the loveliest class of the creation, however dull or hard of belief those that are less so may remain.

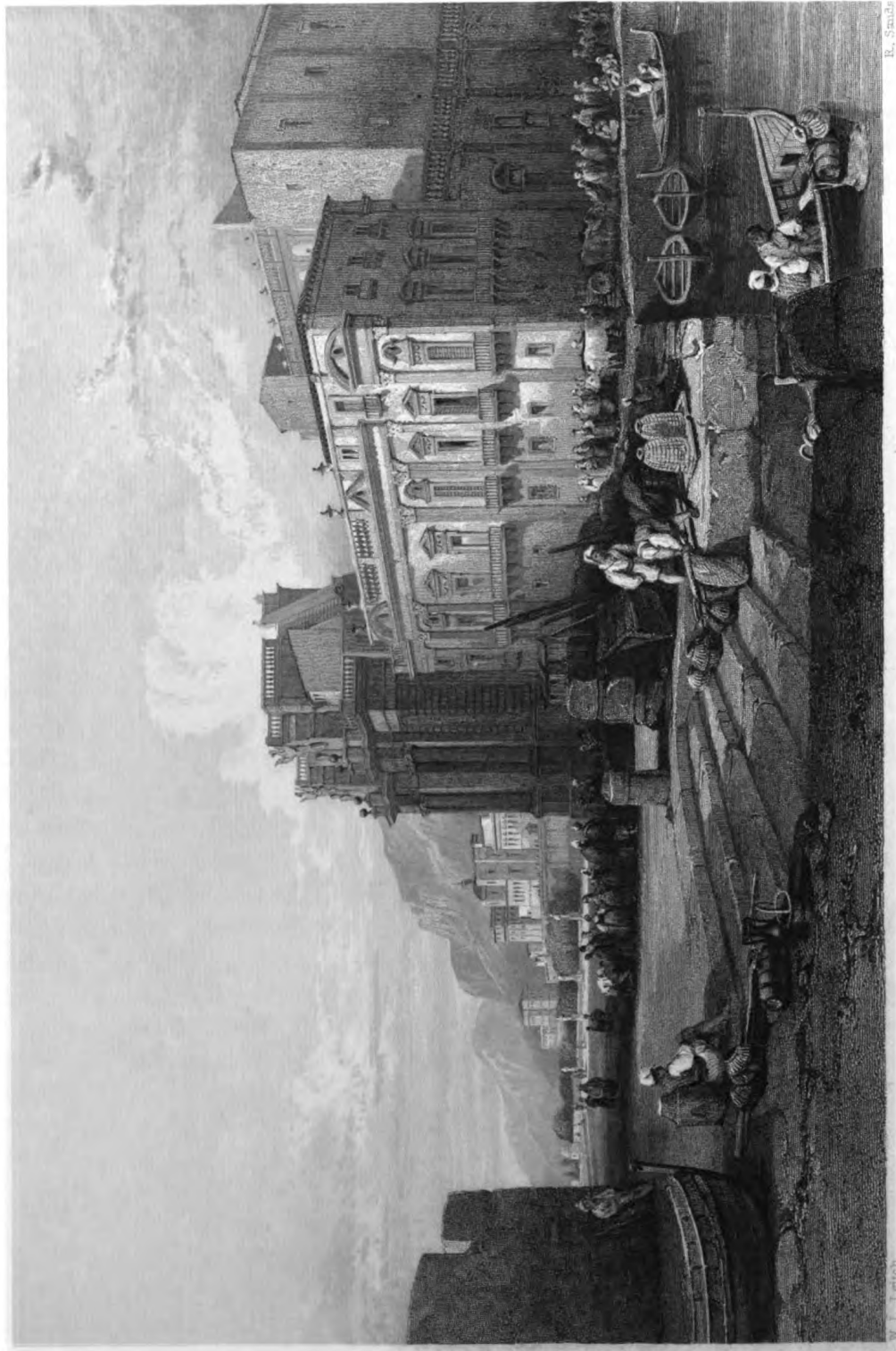
Above the entrance to the chapelled-grotto, an image of the saint is also placed, inferior in workmanship to the beautiful effigy that is extended underneath her shrine: to the left of the chapel, but contiguous, is the little collegiate establishment, overhung by those bold rugged cliffs, at the foot of which the pious Rosalia lay down to die; and the trees still further to the left interrupt an expansive view of Palermo and its noble bay, that would otherwise be seen reposing at the very base of Pelegrino.

THE PORTA FELICE AND MARINA, PALERMO.

SICILY.

"Gay voices are around me,
I seem to gladden too:
And a thousand changing objects
Win my wandering eyes anew." L. E. L.

Every town of any importance, on the littorale of the Mediterranean, has its "Marina," or public promenade; and what feelings of enjoyment and happiness accompany the very name, to one who has visited those classic countries, drank the pure air of the Levantine regions, and participated in the amusements of the gay, thoughtless beings that people them! The Marina of Palermo is the most delightful spot on the Mediterranean. A stranger glides into the port of Palermo always too rapidly, because every advance detracts from the sublime prospect of the Marina, with its fashionable as well as busy groups, in motion before a range of palaces one mile in extent: behind which, the glorious city appears, seated on the most fertile plain in Europe, and above which, in the back-ground of the panorama, Monte Pelegrino rises precipitously, majestically, and with a form as strange as it is beautiful. Entering the inner harbour, the Cala Felice, or landing steps, is now reached, and the busy hum of men assails the ears; new voices, strange dresses, different associations, present themselves, yet all, all agreeable and full of interest. Here the Pratique office, on the right, demands your presence, —a crowd of idlers, and an accumulation of merchandise, impeding you at every step: to the left of the Marina and landing-place, some remains of the ancient town-walls are



R. Smith

W. L. Litch

THE FORTA FELICE, AND MARITIMA TOWN

Italy

visible, and some military works of insignificant strength; but immediately in front stands the Porta Felice, through which the crowds of carriages and visitors pour from the Cassaro, at the accustomed hour, to enjoy the recreations of the Marina. This splendid piece of architecture, perhaps the handsomest city-portal in Europe, is purely Italian in its style and ornaments, and is a sufficient proof that the designs of ancient Greece and Rome may still be rivalled by the genius of after ages. From this perfect specimen of art, so constantly, from its position, the admiration of its owners, the parade extends towards the Villa Reale, a public pleasure-ground, and thence to the botanic gardens. These, as the reader has been already informed,* are tributary to the evening enjoyments of the Palermitans; and it is confessed by all voyagers in the Mediterranean, that the delights of an evening on the Marina of Palermo are without a parallel in the south of Europe.

Besides the Pratique office, ancient ramparts, and those edifices that form a strong and striking contrast in symmetry, in age, in position, close by the beautiful Porta Felice is a pile, the gloomy character and unhappy objects of which are equally opposed to those of the city gate. This is the *Vicaria*, or public prison, which looks gloomily down on the Cassaro, as the latter passes along to the grand promenade. There is something painful in its darkened features—much that is sordid in all its arrangements—and, when the last penalty of violated laws is to be inflicted, the ceremony here is accompanied with circumstances at which every man of feeling shudders.

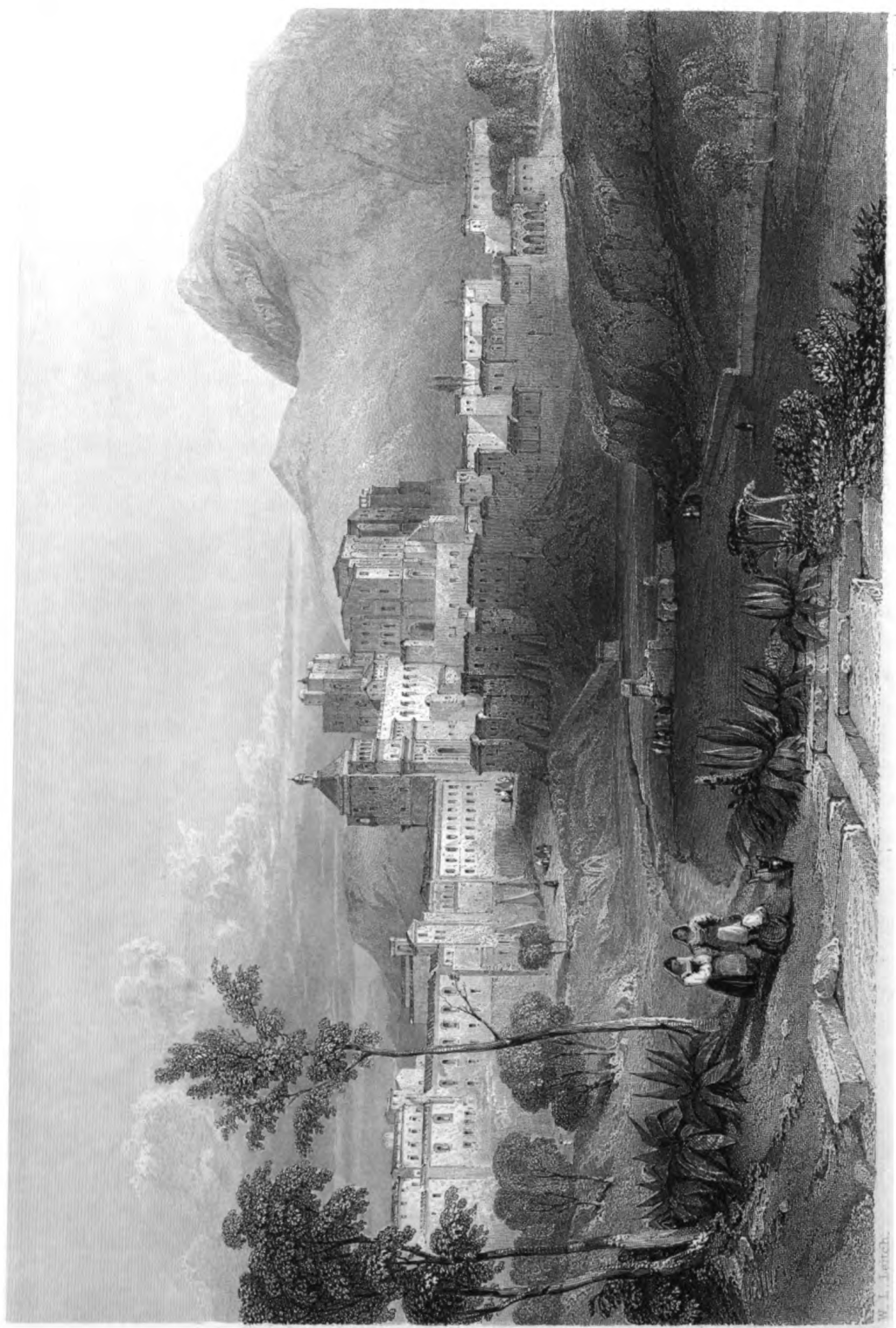
In the year 1815, one of those tragedies which detract from the Sicilian character, but fortunately are of rare occurrence, was enacted here, in presence of an English traveller, who describes it in the following forcible language. “A chemist of some practical knowledge, who had long been engaged in making experiments on poisons, in order to throw light on the waters of Tofana, for vending which he had seen an old woman executed at Palermo some thirty years before, had arrived at the conclusion, that this anti-connubial mixture was not the discovery of Tofana the Palermitan, but had descended from the Roman Cornelia and Sergia, whom the merciless senate had put to death for administering it to their husbands; and that it consisted merely of hemlock, opium, and cantharides. Aqua Tofana is incurable in its effects, and being as clear as crystal, and free from taste, baffles every precaution to avoid. It possesses also the singular property of lying dormant in the frame for many weeks, without inflicting convulsive pains, or confining the patient to the couch; but when its cruel end is answered, and dissolution takes place, the limbs literally separate as the body grows cold. Amongst the most celebrated victims of this unerring mode of destruction was the energetic Pope Ganganelli, who, by abolishing the Jesuits, and by various reforms in the church, had described around him a cycle of secret enemies. Such were the visionary, and somewhat vicious pursuits, of the Palermitan chemist, when, happening to offend his son, a hardened youth of sixteen, a portion of the deadly infusion was poured by the young villain into his father's soup, of which the mother and an orphan child partook, and of which they all three died. So horrible a catastrophe aroused the slumbering vengeance of even Sicilian law, and the culprit was arrested, tried, and condemned to be hung and

* Vide Palermo Cathedral, page 30.

burnt to ashes. For three days after condemnation, the parricide remained in the chapel of the prison, attended by priests and seculars, some of whom were nobles concealed in frightful white disguises, and who administered to his wants, and supplied him with every article of food that he desired. On the fatal day he was led forth through the gate of St. George, in a melancholy procession, headed by the two executioners, distinguished by a party-coloured dress of red and yellow, to mark the degradation of their office. Behind marched the criminal, in a black pitched vestment, and bare-headed, accompanied by the white brotherhood, the priests, and the officers of justice. On being assisted up the ladder, the scene was truly horrible, for one of the motley wretches sat upon the gallows, and when the assistant had leaped off with the victim, nimbly glided down the rope, and all three remained swinging together: this, though very unsightly, is certainly a merciful mode of execution. At the instant of turning off the malefactor, the spectators retreated a step or two, with a rustling noise, as if in prayer for the departed spirit; and their whole behaviour on the occasion was so humane and compassionate, notwithstanding the depravity of the offender, as to exhibit a striking contrast to their indifference respecting assassination. After hanging a few minutes, the body was lowered down, burnt on a grate, and the ashes scattered to the winds."*

Such scenes, providentially, do not often interrupt the joyous life of a Palermitan, nor cloud the halcyon hours that are whiled away on the Marina. There was an abode of suffering innocence on this glorious public parade of the Piazza Marina, a building which now contains the tribunal of justice and the custom-house. This was once the prison of the Inquisition, and here the deepest crimes were perpetrated, under a pretence of justice, and by those who had the moral courage to style themselves ministers of a merciful God; nor was it until the year 1782 that this infamous mockery of laws was abolished, the prison-doors thrown up, and the archives of the order publicly destroyed, by the Marquis of Caracciolo, amidst the blessings and the applauses of a grateful people.

* Vide " Sicily and its Islands," by Captain Smith.



THE PALAZZO REALE, PALERMO.

SICILY.

“ Oh ! better that the ivy-wreath
 Should clothe the mouldering tower,
 Than it should be a place of strength
 For passion and for power.
 All glory to those sterner times !
 But leave them to their minstrel rhymes.” L. E. L.

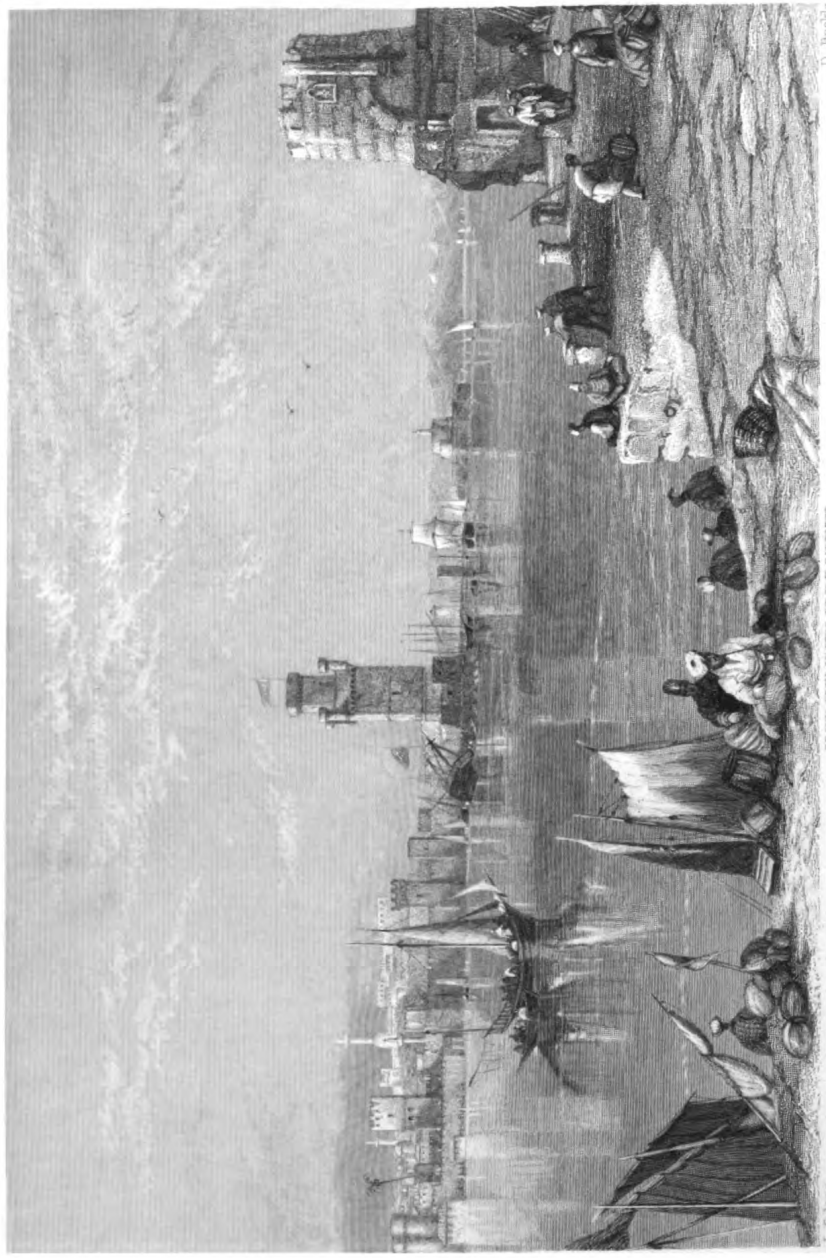
The Palace of Palermo is a splendid record of Sicilian history : here may be read the chronicles of centuries in the time-worn features of its varied styles. The site was anciently occupied by the citadel, called La Rocca, of the Saracenic princes, and their once flattering followers are said to have surrendered this place of arms to the brave Norman Count, Ruggieri, who took Messina by surprise with only sixty men, and, advancing through the island, became king of Sicily, over which he reigned with honour till his death, which took place at Mileto, in the year 1101. The foundation of the Moorish palace is attributed to Adelcamus, but the most interesting parts were added by Robert the Guiscard, in the reign of Ruggieri : to this prince we must ascribe also the completion of the much admired Capella Reale, and the erection of the Torre di Santa Ninfa, which occupies one of the four angles of the first Norman ground-plan, according to which the keeps of the Northmen all were built : of the other towers, one was erected by the first William, and one by the second William of Norman race. Some portions of the Moorish architecture survive, in the indestructible panelled walls resembling those of La Ziza, but, being incorporated with the Norman towers, are with difficulty discovered. Many apartments, both of ceremony and for private occupation, are shown to the visiter : an antechamber is hung with portraits of court-favourites, and two reception-rooms within it are adorned with tapestry, representing the adventures of Don Quixotte. The hall of state, or levee-room, is eighty feet in length by thirty in width, the ceiling of which has been painted by Patania, a Palermitan artist : the walls are wainscoted, the panels being filled with red silk damask, enclosed in frames of blue and gold. The private apartments of the palace possess a still greater interest than those just alluded to. Sicilian writers have been loud in praise of the gorgeous furniture, and decorations, of this rich residence in the days of the Norman dynasty, and there is one Norman apartment in perfect preservation, that supplies some extenuation for their glowing descriptions. This exquisite remnant of past glory presents, at this day, precisely the same sumptuous appearance that it did in the reign of William I. : the ceiling is coved, and encrusted with mosaics : the walls are similarly decorated, and at every angle of the room clustered marble columns, of small proportions and Norman style, are placed. The designs on the walls are less to be admired for correct drawing, than for brilliancy of colouring, and

to aid the latter, peacocks, and other birds of the most brilliant plumage, have been introduced. The mosaics on the ceiling include groupings of wild animals, such as lions, panthers, and griffins. A suite of apartments is approached through this splendid curiosity, each adorned in a style appropriated to the abode of royalty, but in a character so modern as to sacrifice all claims to notice, from contrast with the Norman saloon. For some years the Palazzo Reale was abandoned by the Spanish viceroys, for the citadel of Castellamare, whence retreat might be more easy, on the approach of danger. This desertion continued until the year 1550, when a man of superior courage, and more refined taste, caused the ancient drapery to be cleaned, the long closed doors of royalty to be thrown open, and restored the halls and towers of this spacious edifice to their primitive elegance. At a comparatively recent period, the court of Naples may be said to have taken shelter here; and for some time a Norman race, after the lapse of eight centuries, again became the occupants of a palace that was founded by an adventurer of their ancient line. The royal family inhabited the apartments in the higher stories of the Palazzo, from whence a terrace extends over the top of the Porta Nova, one of the city gates, and commands a most extensive and beautiful prospect across the city, the sea, and towards the mountains.

Since the retirement of the Neapolitan royal family, the paintings have been removed, and a few English prints alone are left to plead for the fine arts. There are, however, two fine antique bronze rams, that once adorned the Castle of Maniace at Syracuse; they are in a reclining posture, of the natural size, and acknowledged to bear evidence of the most masterly conception and performance. In the library is shown an almanac calculated to last for sixty years; and in the armoury, a sword said to have been Count Roger's, though others assert it to be of a far more remote date: an excellent opinion in antiquarian lore, says, "it is so much larger than any ancient sword I ever saw, that I should rather imagine it really to have been a Norman weapon, although the beauty of the hilt, which is of silver, is superior to the general taste of that period."

The Archivio, which communicates with the Sacristia, contains many curious deeds and charters, written in the Greek, Arabic, and Latin languages and characters. The act of foundation, as it is called, coeval with the reign of Ruggieri, is written in letters of gold laid on purple silk, a style adopted by the Byzantine emperors in their edicts, and imitated by western Europe on occasions of pageantry only.





J. Salmon. D. Buckle. DRAWN FROM MATHEWS BY W. H. BARTLETT.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

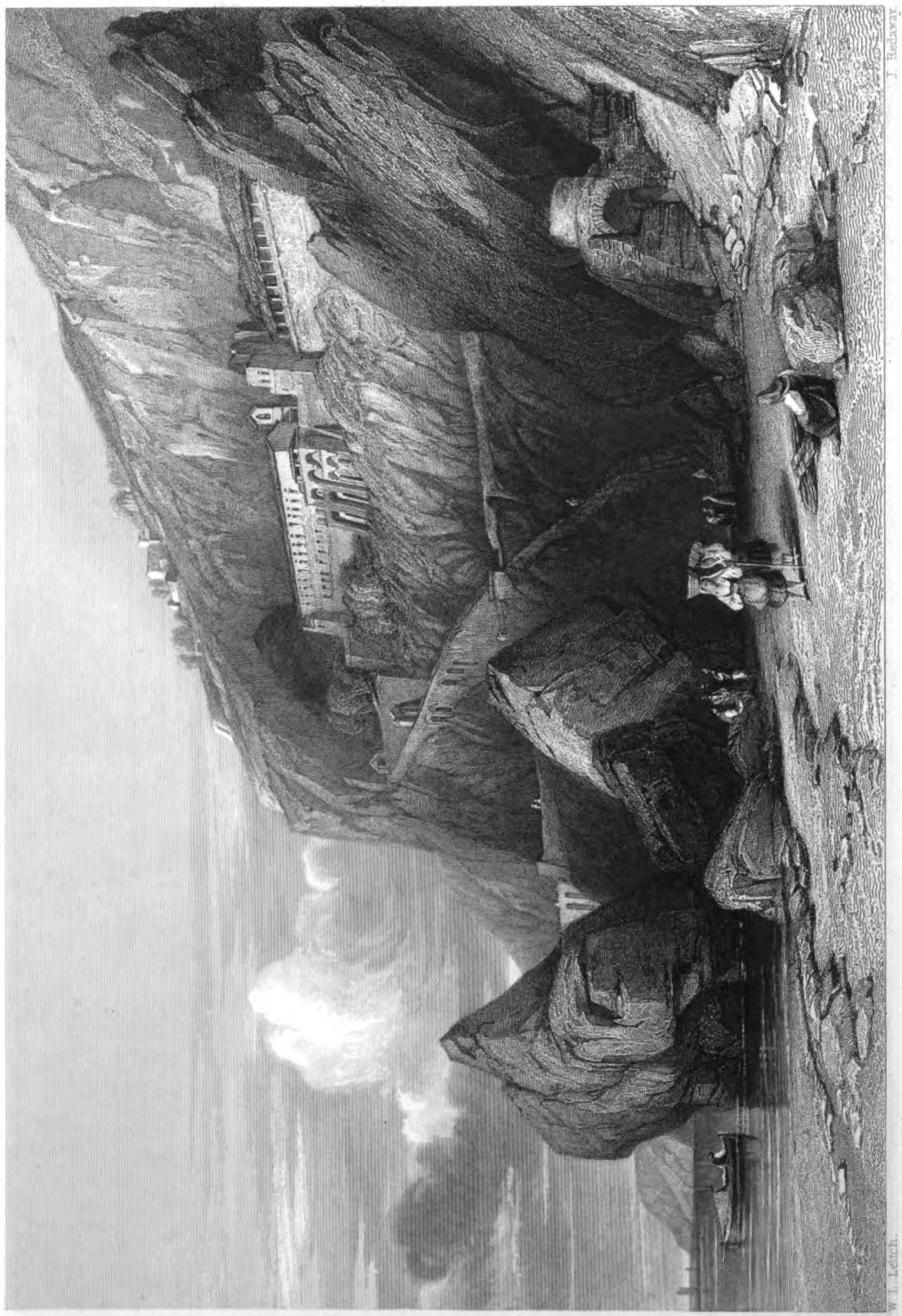
THE NEW HARBOUR AT RHODES.

There huge colosses rose, with trophies crown'd,
And Runick characters were grav'd around. POPE.

Rhodes, the country of roses, has been from early ages involved in the military history of Europe. Dedicated to the sun, and celebrated for its serene sky, genial climate, fertile soil, and delicious fruits, it could not have failed to become an object of every conqueror's ambition. Under the patronage of the Delian oracle, Phalerus with the Thesalians obtained an entrance here, and having exterminated the serpents that infested the island, was ranked, at his death, amongst the demigods: this wise conqueror was succeeded by Tlepolemus, the son of Hercules, who made himself king of Rhodes shortly after the siege of Troy. Xerxes introduced the republican form of government that was established here, and the islanders in his time were celebrated for maritime prowess. Their happiness and independence excited the envy of Mausolus, king of Caria, who at his death committed the future conduct of the isle to his affectionate queen Artemisia. Following the example of many other nations, the Rhodians made a quick submission to the fortunes of Alexander, and were rewarded for their allegiance to that conqueror by peculiar and valuable immunities. Upon the dissolution of his empire, the Rhodians asserted their independence, acted with the strictest neutrality between the claimants to the imperial succession, and made so strenuous a resistance to the assaults of the Macedonians under Antigonus, who endeavoured to compel them to make an election between Greece and Egypt, that they repulsed the enemy, and retained their freedom. It was in commemoration of this achievement, and from respect to their Egyptian ally, Ptolemy Soter, that they resolved upon erecting a brazen statue of their tutelar deity, of enormous size. Chares, the scholar of Lysippus, furnished the design, and commenced the work; but finding that he had exhausted the whole amount of money placed at his disposal, without making much progress in the performance, in a fit of despair he committed suicide. The Rhodians entrusted the termination of this great work of art to Laches, the author's fellow-countrymen, who completed his task, to the admiration of the world, and satisfaction of his employers, in the space of twelve years. Sixty years the monster statue, one of the seven wonders of the world, bestrode the entrance of the harbour of Rhodes, when a violent earthquake shook it down, leaving the huge feet and legs alone abiding, one at each side of the harbour, on the rocks that gave them rest. In this ruined form the Colossus lay until the year 684, when, to satiate Saracen cupidity, the metal was beaten to pieces, and sold to a Jewish merchant, who loaded nine hundred camels with its spoils. What was the precise height of the colossus, is not distinctly known, but perhaps it should be estimated at eighty cubits, for it is believed that ships passed freely under its legs. The precise design of the Rhodian statue is lost, but the classic head has been preserved on the obverse of some beautiful coins or medals of that island.

Colossal statues were admired much by the ancients, and are not without their patrons in modern Europe. The most celebrated ancient specimens of this style, renowned for beauty and elegance of workmanship, were the Olympian Jupiter, and Minerva of the Parthenon, both executed by Phidias. Minerva was thirty-nine feet in height, grand and striking in its general appearance, and adorned in various parts with specimens of minute sculpture in *bassi relievi*, which Phidias is said to have brought to perfection. His Olympian Jupiter was executed after he retired from that city which his genius had adorned, and dwelt an exile at Elis. Animated rather than subdued by ingratitude, he laboured to excel himself, and the Jupiter which he formed for the Eleans is superior to his own Minerva in the Parthenon. This colossal effigy was sixty feet high, and embodied the sublime conception which Homer has given of the mythological monarch of the heavens. The extravagance which belongs to such monster works is forgotten in contemplating the fair proportions of those figures which Phidias and others have produced—but presents almost a deformity of mind, when applied to such excessive absurdities as those of fashioning Mount Athos into a statue of “Macedonia’s madman,” or sculpturing one of the Alps into a resemblance of Napoleon.

In the age of sculpture, two superb *colossi* were executed, that have excited the most enthusiastic admiration of all artists of later years. These are the two celebrated groups that were dug up on Monte Cavallo, and at first conceived to represent Alexander taming Bucephalus, but now confidently supposed to be the *Dioscuri*: the statue of Castor is the work of Phidias, that of Pollux is by Praxiteles. Canova was of opinion that the hero and the horse were so placed, originally, that both could be seen at once; now the horse is opposite the spectator, which renders the group less agreeable. Many other noble *colossi* adorn the palaces of Rome, several of which have supplied originals for modern imitation. At Arona, in the Milanese territory, is an enormous colossal statue of San Carlo Borromeo, of bronze, and sixty feet in height, with a staircase inside, to facilitate restoration and repairs. In Hyde Park, London, a colossus commemorative of the victory of Waterloo has been raised, copied from one of the Monte Cavallo statues; and the sepulchral statuary in St. Paul’s cathedral, although not quite colossal, is after the same manner, and may with propriety be styled *heroic*.



THE GREAT ROCK, NANTUCKET, MASS.



THE CAPUCHIN CONVENT AT AMALFI.

" If true religion only deign to dwell
 Within the solitary's humble cell ;
 And if beneath the friar's simple vest,
 No thoughts of worldly care could reach the breast !
 How blest that garb ! How blest the convent's walls
 Compared with robes of state and princely halls."

EMILY REEVE.

Some time in the fourth century, a number of Roman families resolved on emigrating, and seeking a happier home at Constantinople : but scarcely had they unfurled their sails, when a storm arose, which drove their little fleet upon the shores of Salerno. Such an event was not only sufficient to indicate the anger of the gods at the meditated desertion of their country, but even to imply that it was in the vicinity of Salerno they were to plant a colony. Relying on this omen, they founded the little republic of Amalfi, which was protected against the growing power of the Lombards by impervious mountains and inaccessible coasts ; and in the eighth century it became a place of much importance, under the protection of the Eastern emperors. Sico, prince of Salerno, surprised the place at night, and carried away many of the inhabitants, obliging them to reside at his city of Salerno, which a plague had recently wasted ; but during his absence, and while he was engaged in making an unjust war on the Beneventans, the republicans took up arms, defeated their captors, and returned to their own barren cliffs again. The surprise of their city by a neighbouring prince taught them the inefficiency of their government, and they now reposed supreme power in the hands of a Duke, whose office was hereditary in the Piccolomini family. Under this ancient stock Amalfi extended her possessions, wealth, and fame : several cities acknowledged her authority, and Leo IV. found the Amalfitans so useful in his wars with the infidels, that he styled their republic "Defender of the Faith." The merchants of Amalfi long engrossed the trade of the Levant : the Mussulmans were obliged to solicit their friendship ; and to such a reputation did they attain in maritime affairs, that all disputes that occurred upon the *mare magnum* were referred for decision to their impartial tribunals. But now the wealth of Amalfi is dissipated, the number of its citizens reduced, and its power prostrated ; yet its embattled rocks, its fortified walls, and ruined towers, tell what it has been ; while a religious institution here, founded on a rock that hangs over the sheltered bay, alone confers any importance on the shade of the Amalfitan commonwealth.

Still Amalfi cannot be forgotten : commerce claims her peculiarly as her own, for here, in one of its humblest cottages, was born Flavius Bembo, the inventor of the mariner's compass. Amalfi was also the birth-place of that temporary scourge of Neapolitan tyrants, Massaniello, who emancipated himself from the lowest class of the people, and

dictated submission to the viceroy of Naples. Thomas Aniello, called also Massaniello, earned a livelihood by carrying fish and fruit to the market of Naples, where his passion for freedom prompted him, and his natural power of eloquence enabled him, to inveigh boldly against the cruelties which Spain exercised towards his country. One day, when he presented a basket of fruit for sale, the collectors approaching, demanded from him an exorbitant toll: this he stoutly refused, and, when they attempted to lay hands on him, he threw himself to the ground, and implored his countrymen to save him from extortion and violence. Previously inflamed by his frequent harangues, and already ripe for rebellion, the multitude instantly seconded his resistance, and, placing him at their head, proceeded to the tax-office, crying out, "Long live the king, but down with the bad government!" They next moved on, acquiring strength in their progress, to the vice-regal palace, and demanded that the Duke of Accos should receive the fisherman from Amalfi as his colleague in the government. It was in vain that Cardinal Filomarino, archbishop of Naples, sought to appease the mob; nor did the appearance of John of Austria, a natural son of Philip IV., with twenty-two galleys in the bay of Naples, produce the least abatement of popular fury. The fisherman was elevated to the rank of governor of the city; all emblems of royalty were obliterated; sixty palaces were pulled down; and innumerable victims were immolated on the altar of the people's rage. For seven days the streets of Naples were red with the blood of the aristocracy, their ruined palaces bore evidence of the intemperate zeal of the new masters, and the very actors became weary of spoliation and anarchy. Capitulation was spoken of, but it was to be accompanied by the abolition of the odious imposts on fruit and fish; and the king having consented to the terms, Massaniello, like the Roman dictator, returned to his former private station, unaccompanied by distinction, and without reward.

A contemptible object was obtained at a frightful sacrifice of life, property, and character, and the aristocracy could not consent to accept that hand in friendship which was stained with the blood of their relatives, and their order. Massaniello therefore must fall. The viceroy invited him to a banquet, and there, it is supposed, giving him the strongest wines, mingled with exhilarating drugs, when he was in a state of the most infuriated intoxication, let him go forth into the streets. Totally unconscious of everything that was passing, he ran through the public ways, discharging his pistols at the first he encountered, and committed such havoc, that the people, imagining he had betrayed them, followed, and demanded his death. Recovering suddenly his perfect mind, he sought refuge in the church of a Carmelite convent; but it did not prove a sanctuary to him, for he was pursued by four of the conspirators, his former associates, and slain on the steps of the altar. At first his body was thrown into the public streets, and his murderers applauded for relieving the country from a deceitful tyrant; but when the treachery of the viceroy became known, the conspirators themselves were cut down by the penitent people, and Massaniello's remains committed to the tomb with the highest marks of honour, and the deepest acknowledgments of grief.



THE CASTLE OF ST. PETER, MALTA.

W. J. Letch.

1842.

THE CASTLE AND ROCK OF ISCHIA.

"What sees he by that meteor's lour?
 A banner'd castle, keep, and tower,
 Return the lurid gleam,
 With battled walls, and buttress fast,
 And barbican, and ballium vast,
 And airy flanking towers, that cast
 Their shadows on the stream.

SCOTT.

The little island of Ischia is one of those volcanic productions that attract the admiration of the geologist in the igneous locality of Vesuvius. But a few hundred yards from the site of the mimic capital of the island, a bed of lava, that flowed full five centuries ago, continues still as sterile as if it were in a thermal and liquid state, giving life to no species of vegetable produce, save a few arid liveworts. The surface of this volcanic stream is now for a short depth light and spongy, but deeper it is denser, and of adamantine hardness. Every part, however, of the islet exhibits incontrovertible proofs of an igneous origin; "the burnt ground" is a cooled lava-flood; hornstone, feldspar, tufa, pumice, and enamels abound on the Rotaro, Epopeo, Monte Zaro, and Monte Imperatore. Various crater-like appearances, of amphitheatrical forms, may yet be observed—and although a fountain of fire, poured forth so recently as the year 1802, these irregular rugged basins, in the vicinity of a vast assemblage of argillaceous rocks, are the only indications of the precise source of the terrible event.

The circuit of the isle does not exceed eighteen English miles, and the coast during part of that length is occupied with villages, conspicuous by their white fronts, that strongly contrast with the verdure of the vines, and roseate colours of the little hanging gardens that are interspersed amongst the cottages. The more elevated parts of the conical hills, whose assemblage composes the isle of Ischia, are black and barren, yet in the indurated, sterile rock that forms the point of culmination, a hermitage is formed, with a sacred chapel, and three silent cells, in which as many holy men pursue their pious calling. One of these reverend fathers perambulates the island-bounds every week, bringing back bread, oil, wine, and every requisite for the service of the altar; the islanders hail his hebdomadal visit with the sincerest joy, and, having gladly bestowed their bounty, sometimes follow the hermit, on a pilgrimage to his chapel on the rock. Nature has blessed the isle with a serene sky, an ever-cloudless atmosphere, the mildest winter, and most genial spring. There are isles, 'tis said, off the coast of Ireland, the early abode of saints, where the aborigines can never die, and only obtain a release from the sorrows and infirmities of accumulated years, by being transported to the less sacred soil of the mainland. The philosopher's stone has not yet been found amongst Ischia's mineral

wealth, the *elixir vitæ* not yet concocted on its shores, nor can its healthful clime confer that immortality in which St. Leon found not happiness, yet still it is held in the highest esteem for the purity and salubrious quality of the air, and invalids are transported thither from Naples in great numbers. Through the munificence of the wealthiest or most charitable Neapolitans, a spacious hospital has been founded here, to which some thousand convalescents are annually conveyed, in barges kept for the sole purpose; and, during the bathing season, the king generally visits the island, contributes liberally to the maintenance of the hospital, and confers a small portion upon every indigent young female of Ischia. The gardens around the convalescents' apartments resemble the grounds enclosing a miraculous well, being hung with trophies won by the virtues of the climate; few relics, however, possess a proof so palpable, as the crutches which perfect restoration enabled the patient to dedicate freely, safely, gratefully, to the patron saint.

A remarkable feature in the view of Ischia is the pyramidal peninsular rock, crowned with a strong fortress, but which was unable to resist the impetuous assault of the British, under Sir John Stuart, in the year 1809. It is joined to the island by a causeway and bridge, and communicates with the town by a subterraneous passage. The English, however, soon evacuated the Ischian citadel, finding that it was a key to no useful possession; but the islanders look upon its occupation with the utmost jealousy, never permitting the castle to be garrisoned by troops that are not natives of the rock. The capital of this beautiful but barren isle is an episcopal see, with above three thousand inhabitants, and contained a still larger population before 1828, when the ravages of an earthquake induced the most timid to pass over to the continent. But little trade of any kind is conducted by the islanders; the porcelain clay found here was much valued by the ancients, who appear to have almost exhausted the supply, as true *terra d'Ischia* is now extremely rare.

THE CATHEDRAL AT MESSINA.

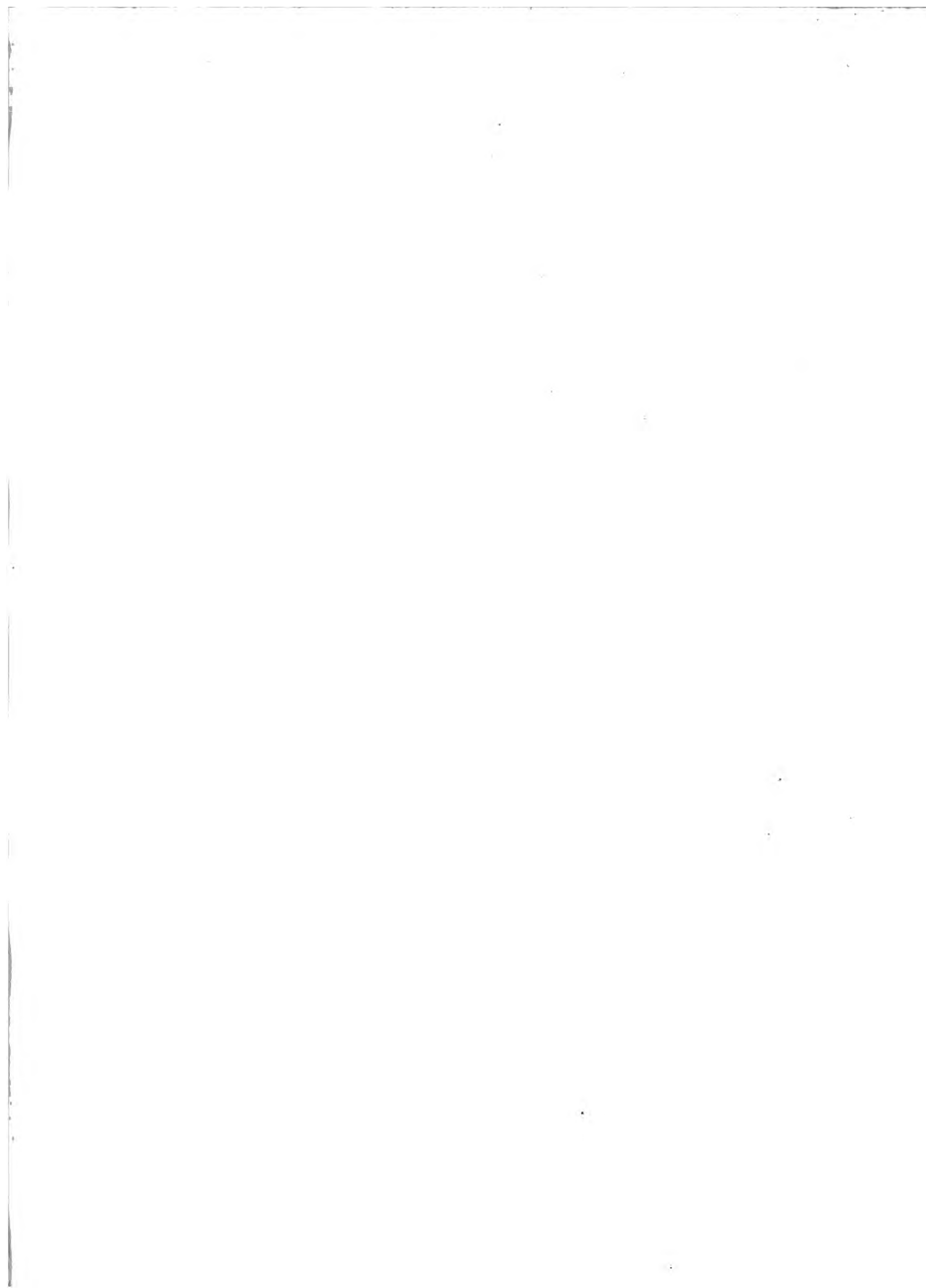
Then sounds arise, the echoes bear along,
Through the resounding aisles the choral song.
The billowy music of the organ sweeps,
Like the vast anthem of uplifted deeps:
The bells ring forth—the long dark night is done,
The sunshine of the Sabbath is begun. L. E. L.

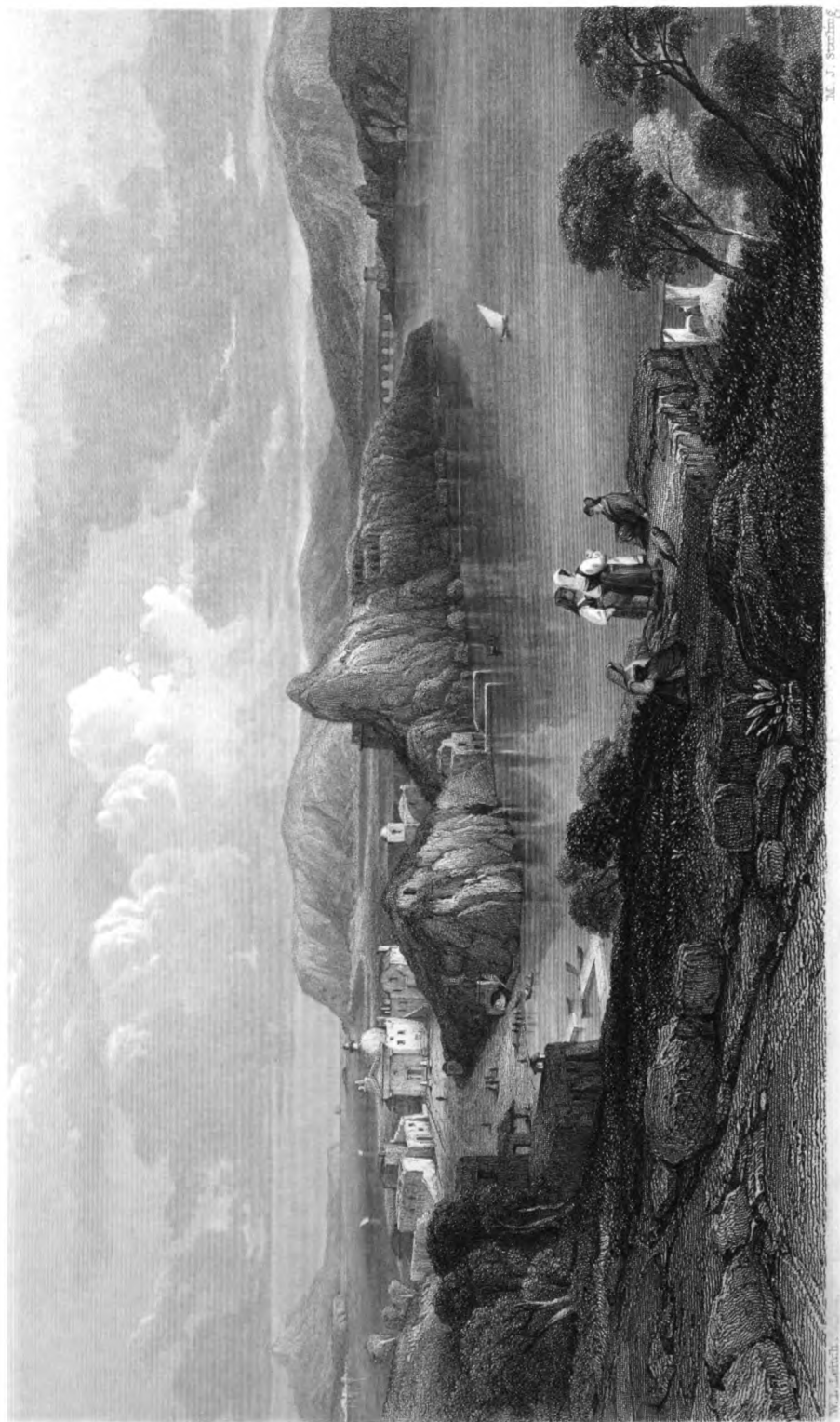
In the description that accompanies the illustration of the exterior, or "Piazza del Duomo, Messina," and "the splendid marble pulpit," the history of the cathedral, its fortunes and its founder, have been given. Here the *coup d'œil* of the interior is represented, with the celebrated work of Gagini on the south side, the choristers' gallery on the north, and the apses in front enriched with beautiful mosaics, which were introduced in the year 1322, by desire of Frederick of Arragon, and archbishop Guidotto de Tabiattis, whose portraits form part of the design.—[Vide page 57, *et seq.* and also page 84, Vol. I.]



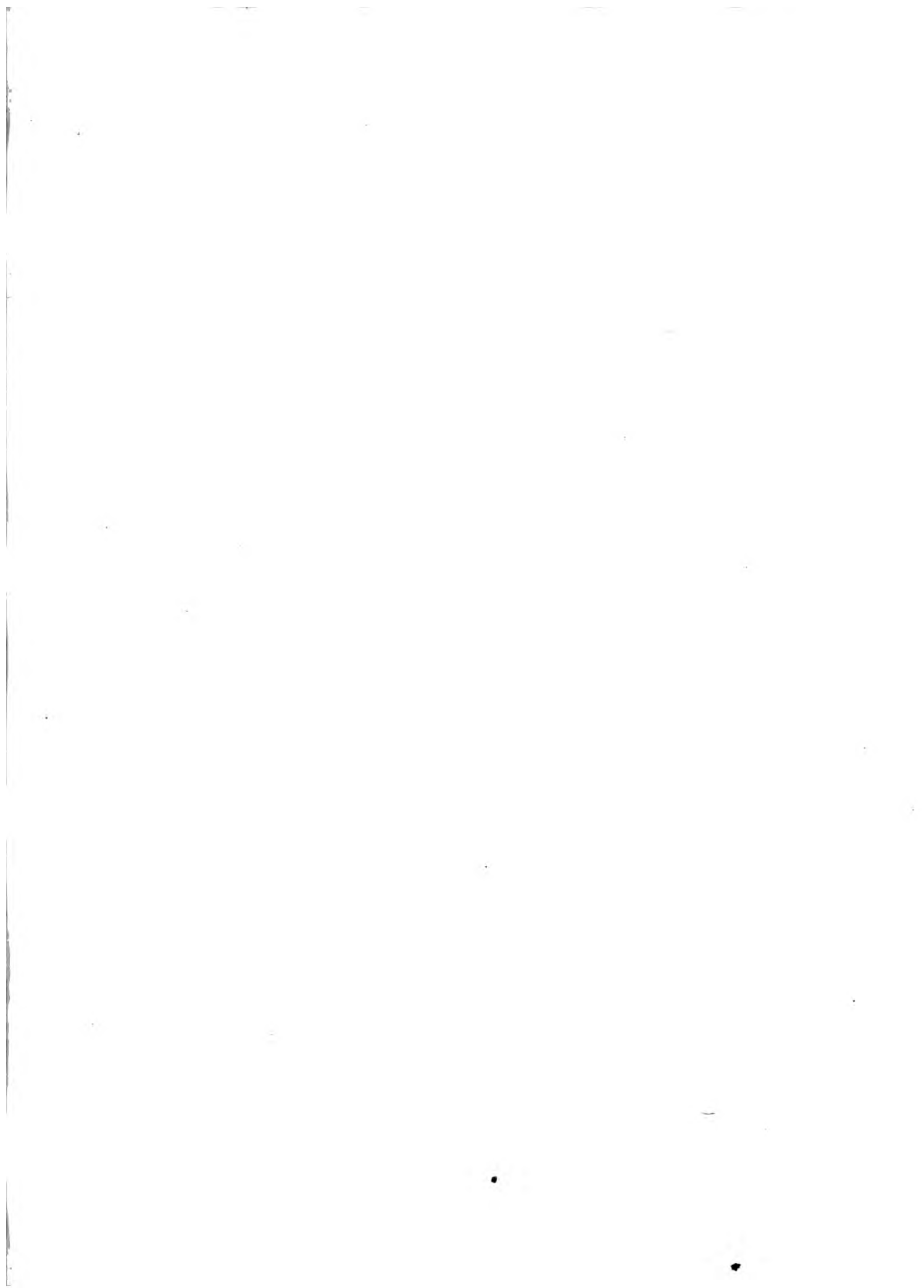
W. L. Leitch.

W. Floyd.





THE COAST OF THE BAY OF BISCAY, FROM THE TOWN OF BAYONA.



THE ELYSIAN FIELDS, FROM CAPE MISENO.

" With groans and cries Misenus they deplore.
But good Æneas order'd on the shore
A stately tomb ; whose top a trumpet bore,
A soldier's fauchion, and a seaman's oar.
Thus was his friend interr'd : and deathless fame
Still to the lofty cape consigns his name." DRYDEN.

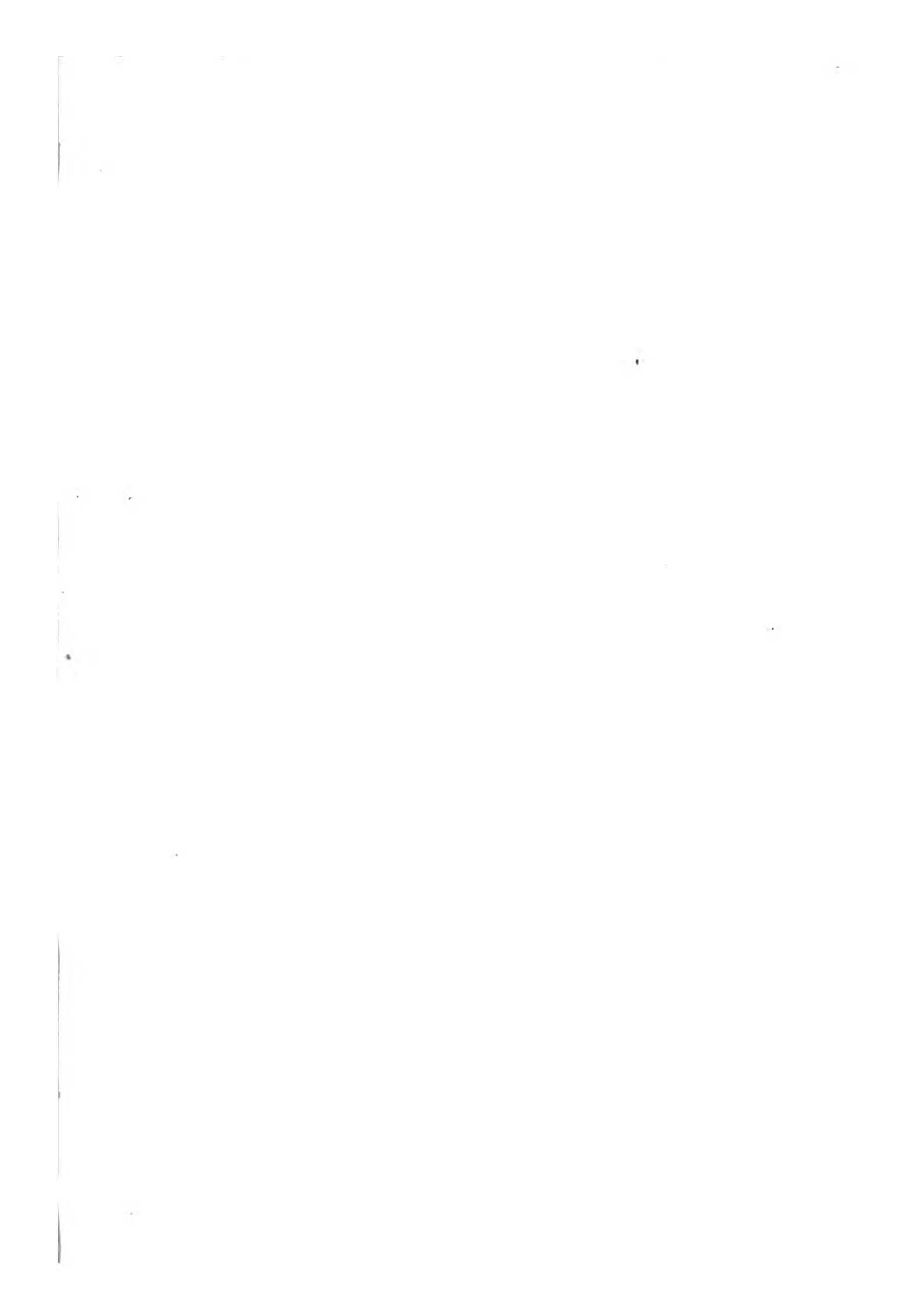
Elysium, (Ελυσίος,) in ancient mythological history, is the name of certain regions to which the blessed were supposed to pass after death. Here were admitted the patriot who died for his country, the man of unblemished name in life, those that had been truly inspired by the genius of poetry, the inventor of any useful art, and every individual who had benefited mankind during his earthly career. Homer and Virgil have described minutely these happy abodes of the pure and chaste ; and the voluptuous description of the gardens of Armida, in Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered," is but an imitation of the ancient idea of the Elysian Fields. This paradise is described as consisting of various delightful meadows, but sometimes as including a number of islands that lay off the western confines of the olden world, and which gradually receded as the earth was explored. Conjecture points to the Fortunate Isles off the African coast, as well as to the Isle of Leuce ; but Lucian startles the classic critic by his confident assertion, that the vicinity of the chaste cold moon is the correct locality of Elysium, while Plutarch assigns the centre of the earth to those that deserved well of the gods. However, the authority of Virgil, who places these happy fields in Italy, has been treated with the most universal respect. It will naturally be inquired in what form the shades of the blessed appear, and how they pass their time : the poet has anticipated the reader's curiosity, by informing him, that the souls of the good are contained in vapoury forms, and that they pass a life of tranquil enjoyment. The images after which an Elysian abode is described, are taken from the tale of Olympus and the fable of the Golden Age. Here beauteous meads alternate with pleasant groves ; a serene and cloudless sky was spread over them, and a soft celestial light shed a magic brilliancy on every object. Heroes were permitted to resume their favourite sports : they exercised themselves in the chariot-race, in wrestling, in dancing to the melodious music that flowed from the lyre of Orpheus, in wandering through odoriferous laurel-groves, on the smiling banks of a smooth-flowing river, or in valleys watered by clear murmuring rivulets, amid the warbling of birds, and where perennial spring was said to reign : three times each year the earth teemed with produce, and from these happy seats, all cares, jealousies, pains, and infirmities were everlastingly excluded.

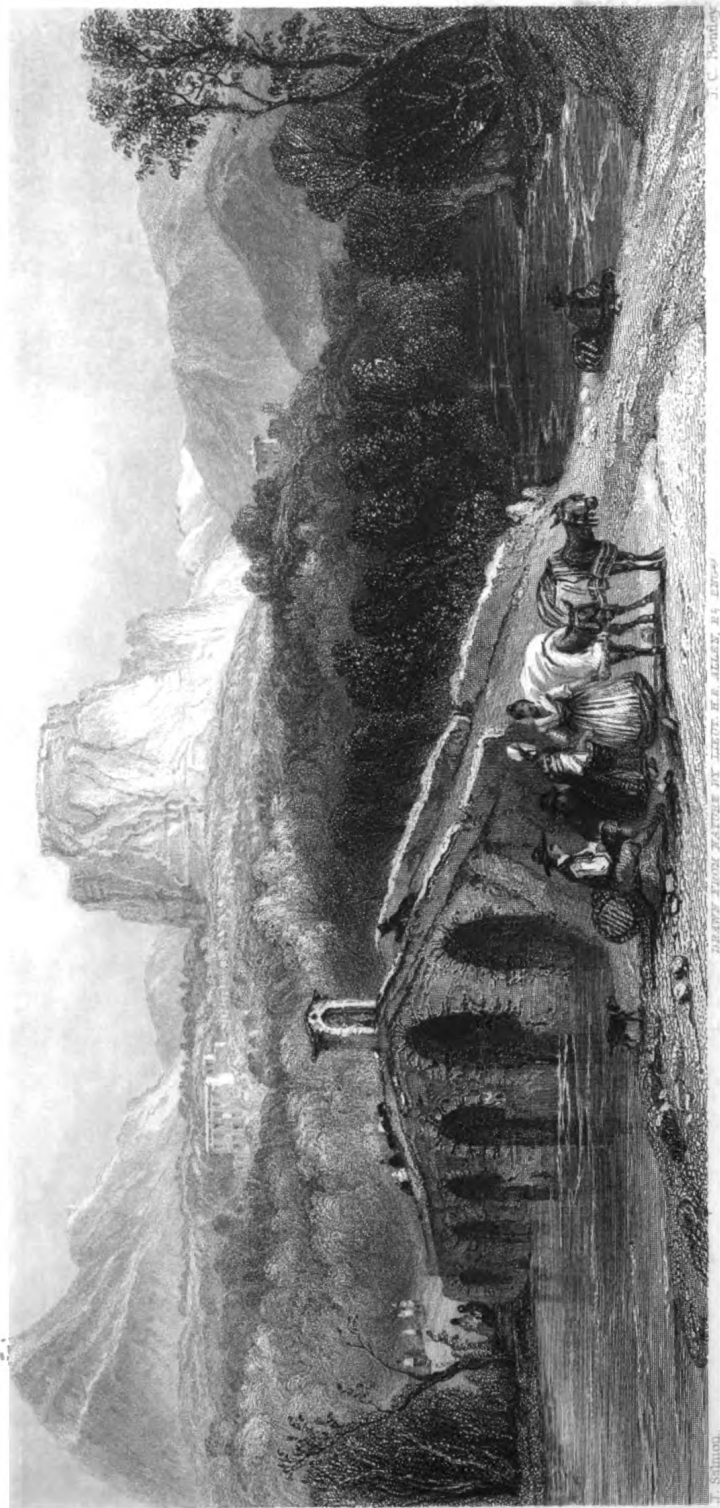
The lake that appears in the illustration, is the *Mare Morto*, a double pool, the outer opens to the sea, and the inner is occasionally dammed up for the purpose of fishing : a tongue of land divides it from the channel of Procida, and at the extremity rises the lone promontory of Miseno. Here are the ruins of an ancient city, besides the seats and some

marble cornices belonging to an amphitheatre, which was adorned in the richest luxuriance, and after the Composite order. In this solitary spot a violated sepulchre is shown, in which the ashes of Caius Marius once were laid, but from which they were taken, by Sylla's orders, and given to the winds.

The second triumvirate, feeling the want of a maritime force, built two powerful fleets; the one, *Classis Misenensis*, of which Miseno was the station, to overawe the *Mare Inferum*; and a second at Ravenna, to guard the *Superum*, or Adriatic. This project was nearly annihilated in its infancy by Sextus Pompey, who defeated and destroyed the fleet of Augustus off Cape Miseno. But it was perhaps the noblest quality in the Roman character, that defeat always sharpened their keen desire of conquest, by adding a burning wish to blot out disgrace; and, redoubling his efforts, Augustus built a still larger fleet, converted the sepulchral cavities at Miseno into magazines for naval stores, and conducted wholesome waters to the arsenal with incredible labour: a capacious reservoir of that age, called the *Piscina mirabile*, still survives, similar in design to the cistern of "the thousand and one columns" which is beneath Constantinople.

Miseno was not only the site of Marius' sepulchre, but also of a splendid villa which the warrior built for himself, with such a degree of elegance as offended the more austere amongst his countrymen, to whom such a home appeared ill suited to the character of a rough soldier. Lucullus, from the spoils of the Eastern world, raised on the ruins of the soldier's villa one still more costly; but even this gorgeous palace was eclipsed by the magnitude and magnificence of the domes that rose on the same spot, under the hands of the emperors, and in which Tiberius Cæsar breathed out his gloomy soul. All traces, however, of royalty are obliterated; a pauper's cottage occupies the site of the imperial halls; the gardens, that resembled the fabled fields of happiness, are covered with wild vines; the channel in which Agrippa moored his fleet, is navigated by a crazy bark, such as old Charon once pushed along upon these waters, and employed for a similar purpose, namely, to convey passengers to the shores of Elysium. If classic recollections have not sufficiently crowded the little records of Miseno, it may still be added, that the way that leads to Capua (fatal name!) is seen ascending from the lake-side, and winding along between two rows of monumental buildings, no longer tenanted by the silent dead, but echoing to the laughter of the hardy peasant. It was a belief amongst the ancient Hesperians, that the soul remained chained down to earth until some benevolent friend should raise a monument to its memory, and through the dark tomb allow egress from this world to the other. To this superstition are to be attributed the countless cenotaphs that are to be seen at Miseno. Hither Homer brought Ulysses; here the Stygian topography is realized: the *Mare-morto* was his Acheron; and the now vine-clad plains adjoining, supplied an Elysium, to which the dead were wafted in the frail boat of Charon. Of all such as died in the vicinity of Misenum, the poet's description is literally true.





J. C. Henley

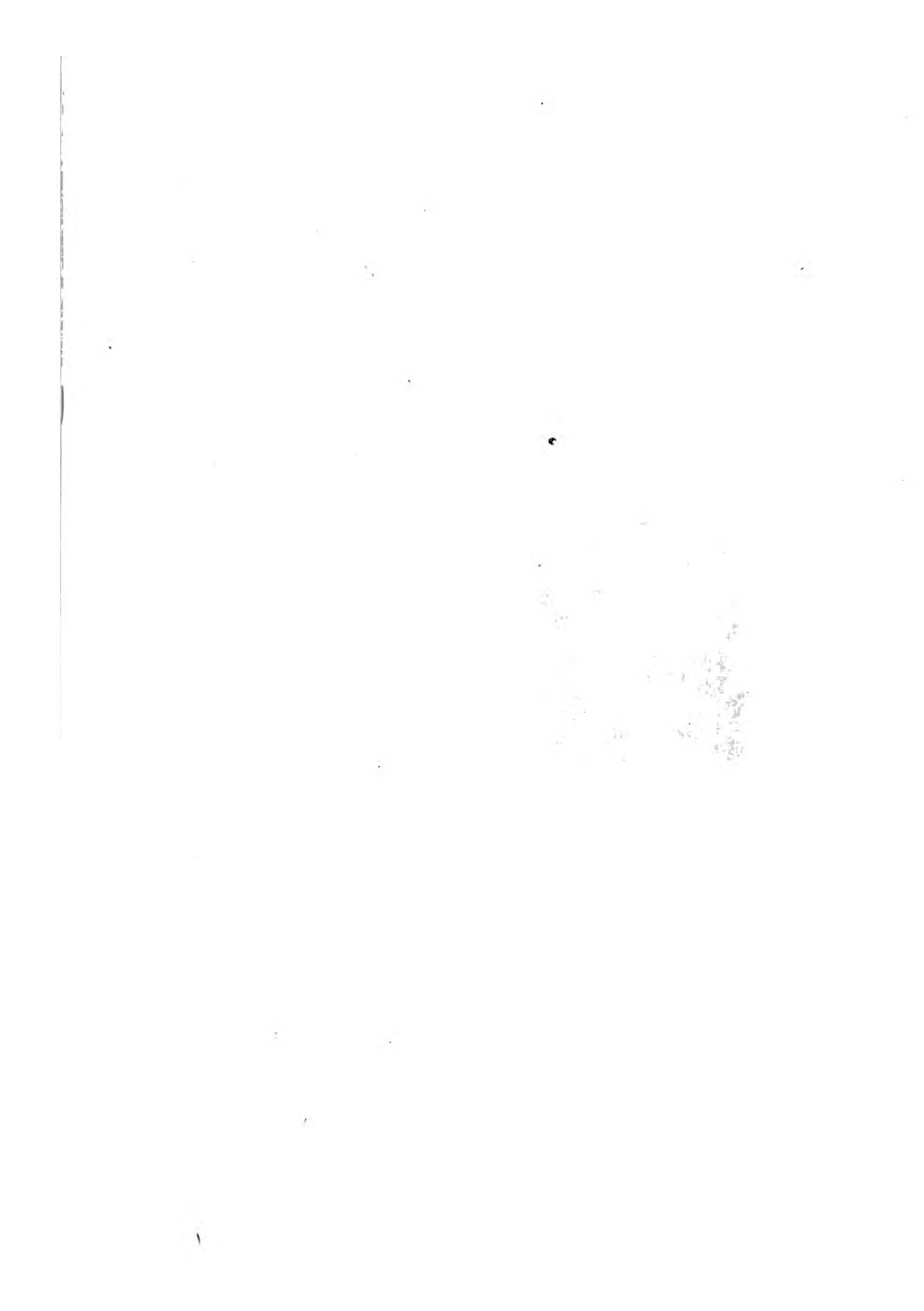
THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF THE ARTS, &c.

J. Schindler

Handwritten text, possibly a list or notes, located in the upper middle section of the page. The text is faint and mostly illegible.

Handwritten text, possibly a list or notes, located in the lower middle section of the page. The text is faint and mostly illegible.

Handwritten text, possibly a list or notes, located in the lower section of the page. The text is faint and mostly illegible.



THE CASTLE OF CASSANO, CALABRIA.

" Oh, far away ye are, ye lovely hills,
 Yet I can feel the air
 Grow sweet, while gazing where
 The valley with the distant sunshine fills." L. E. L.

The city of Cassano is situated upon a narrow belt of land, enclosed between two rapid mountain-torrents, the Crathis and Coscile, which confer beauty upon the sylvan scenery in its vicinity. The district is a fief of the ancient Serra Aragona family, and includes, within its territorial limits, the little episcopal city of the same name, seated only twelve miles from the shores of the gulf of Taranto. Few foreigners visit this delightful retired spot, but the Calabrese are by no means insensible to its numerous attractions. In addition to its romantic character, the soil is proverbially fruitful, which renders residence here economic and salubrious: the mineral waters have been celebrated for their efficacy since the Roman ages, and the sulphureous baths of Cassano are recommended by the Neapolitan physicians of the present day. A Roman bridge that crosses the swift stream of the Coscile, is the favourite promenade of the summer visitants: it leads through dense woods, and beautifully arranged grounds, to the castle of the Duke of Cassano, a magnificent seat embosomed in trees, the boundary of his vast demesne being formed by bold rocky hills, that start up precipitously, and fling back their shadows upon the great mass of luxuriant foliage that seems to spread over the whole ducal possessions. One rocky form, more conspicuous than the rest, is inaccessible save on the eastern side, and on its summit may still be seen some traces of an ancient fortress: the situation having presented an irresistible attraction to its once warlike masters, for the construction of a place of arms. The banks of the numerous rivulets that descend from the Calabrian mountains, and, in their passage to the Mediterranean, water the territory of Cassano, afford rich but marshy pastures, where for many years back the ducal family have fed large herds of buffaloes. During the noontide heat of the summer's sun they lie down in the stream, their nostrils alone appearing above the surface, and in that situation defy and defeat the attacks of those myriads of insects who have so much power to torture even creatures so many thousands of times superior to themselves in strength and magnitude.

There is another object of attraction, of interest, of reflection, in the immediate vicinity of Cassano—the ruins of the famous Sybaris: a few broken arches of its famous aqueduct, a few overturned tombs, a few empty sepulchres, attest the vanity and hollowness of human hopes: these are the sole surviving evidences, the only perpetuated testimony, of the real existence of a city, perhaps the most luxurious and effeminate, perhaps also one of the wealthiest in proportion to its extent, that was ever known. These are the remains of a city whose walls enclosed an area of six square miles, whose suburbs

extended for seven miles along the banks of the Crathis; a city which once gave laws to four nations, reckoned twenty-five cities amongst its subjects, could muster three hundred thousand fighting men, founded the renowned city of Pæstum, whose authority was respected, and wisdom admired, by surrounding nations. But degeneracy of morals was attended by the sacrifice of prospective to present enjoyment, which at length made them an easy prey to more virtuous and warlike nations.

THE CITY OF CATANIA, AND MOUNT ÆTNA.

"If to forgive be heaping coals of fire—
 As God hath spoken—on the heads of foes,
 Mine should be a volcano, and rise higher
 Than, o'er the Titans crush'd, Olympus rose,
 Or Athos roars, or blazing Ætna glows." BYRON.

The traveller who ascends Mount Etna, in his progress from the warm shores of Catania to the snow-clad summit of the volcano, passes successively through three regions, distinguished not less by the difference of temperature incidental to their elevation, than by the varieties of objects which present themselves to his notice: showing at every step the most interesting volcanic phenomena, and a variety and grandeur of scenery, no less peculiar than beautiful.

Ætna stands alone, if not actually detached from all minor eminences, yet superior to all in Sicily, or in the neighbouring countries, in height, and sublimity of character. The enormous slopes of the mountain comprise a district which bears its ancient name, and is justly characterized as the most populous and the most fertile in the island.

The wide circumference of its base extends to the shores of the sea on the east; and on the north, south, and west it is marked by the course of the Alcantara, the Giaretta, and the Sinetto rivers.

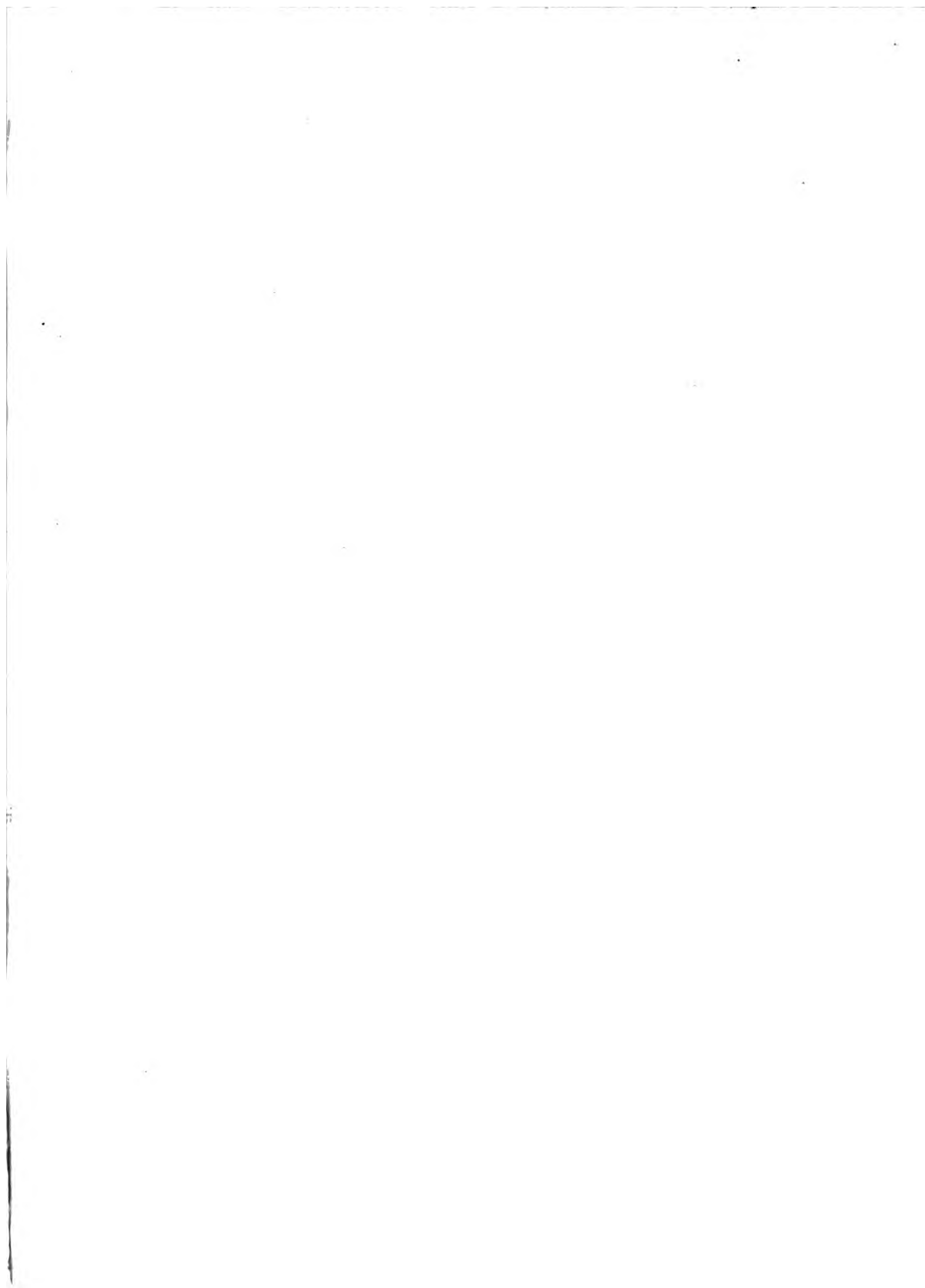
The three regions, which like zones encircle its vast form, are distinguishable to the eye of the observer, whether viewed from the sea or from favourable points inland: the first or lower region is distinguished as "*la regione colta*," and is surmounted by the woody and the desert regions, "*la regione sylvosa*," and "*la regione scopesta*." The second of these remarkable districts, is covered with forest-trees of various species, and of considerable, in some places of gigantic size; it extends with partial interruptions all round the mountain, and varies in breadth from ten to five miles.

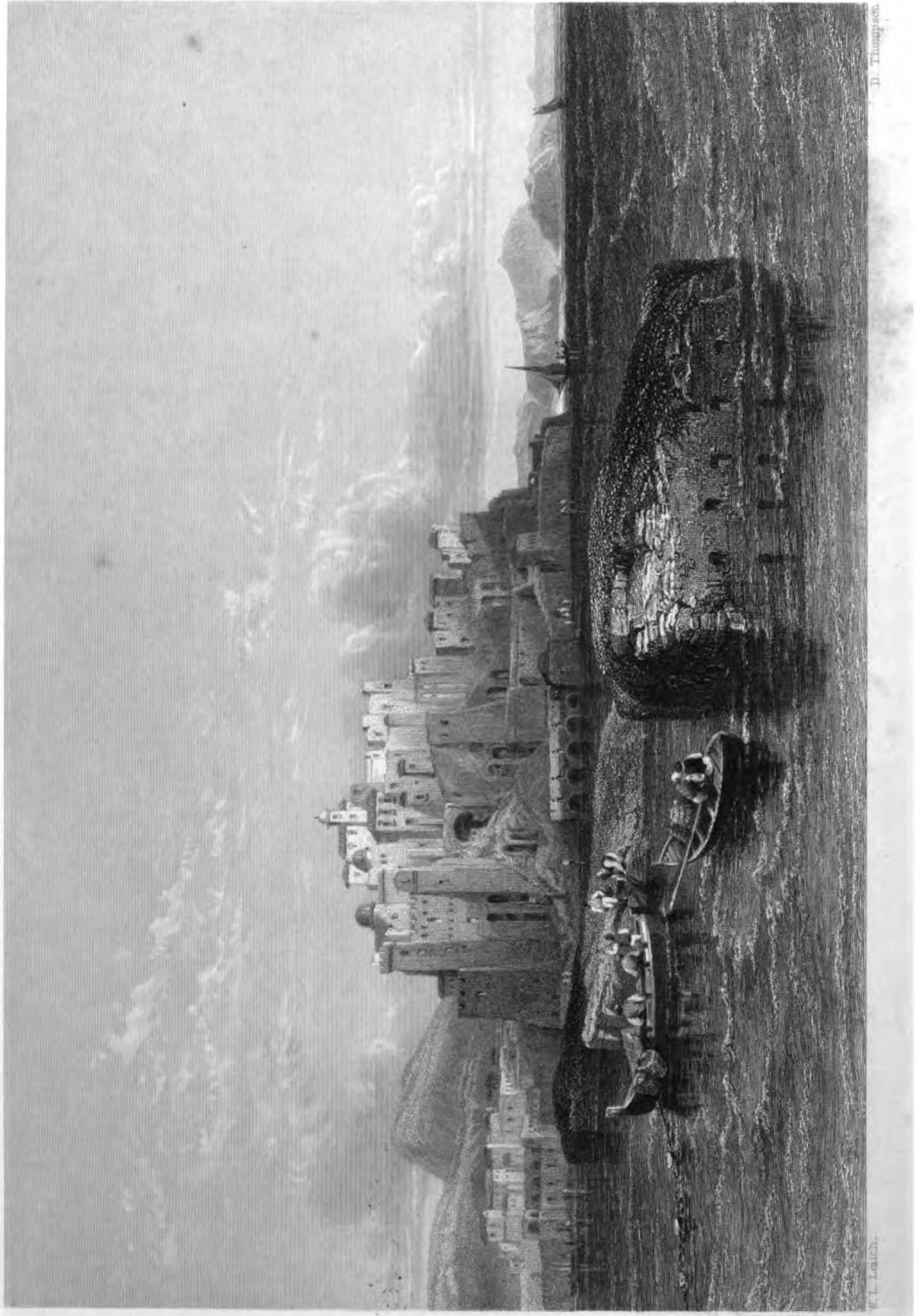
In the direction of Catania and Nicholosi, the forest is composed of oaks; above Bronti, pines prevail almost to the exclusion of other trees; whilst in the neighbourhood of Giari, on its eastern side, chesnut-trees abound. This picturesque region is interspersed with broad pasture-lands, where on the skirts of the woodland, the cottages of the herdsmen mark the rendezvous of the numerous flocks and herds which are driven there





Genoa, Italy. View from the sea.





W. L. Litch. D. Thompson.

during the heats of summer, from the lower valleys to the evergreen herbage and sylvan shelter of that more elevated and temperate climate.

The ordinary track of the traveller from Catania enters the forest about three miles above Nicholosi and the crater of Monte Roui, and emerges from it about eight miles beyond, not far from the well-known "grotto del capri." The surface of the forest district on this line is greatly varied, broken into steep slopes, and chasms, by the occurrence of volcanic cones, the results of old eruptions, whose grassy sides and deep craters are now studded with trees.

The climate of this favoured region is the most agreeable that can be imagined; whilst the sultry rays of a summer's sun scorch the plain below, and the frozen snow still clings to the barren peaks that encircle the crater on the summit, the traveller is here delighted with the foliage of spring, and with the air around which is fragrant with the perfume of flowers and herbs, the deep glades of the forest everywhere presenting the most romantic scenery; and he passes in his ascent gradually from the verdure of spring to the decaying vegetation of autumn and winter.—*Vide "The Square of the Elephant," p. 36.*

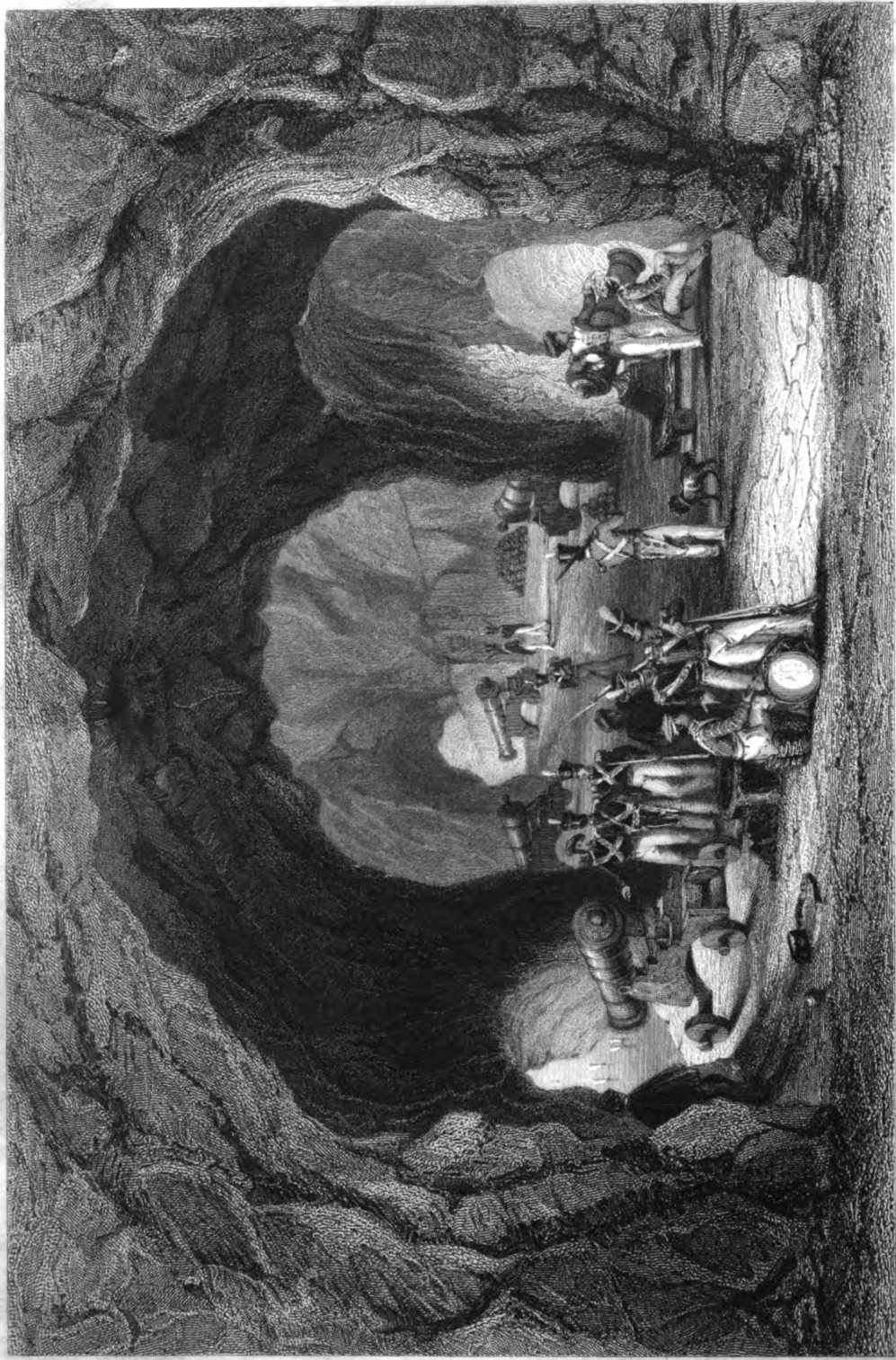
POZZUOLO, AND THE MOLE OF CALIGULA.

"Not a cliff but flings
On the clear wave some image of delight,
Some ruined temple or fallen monument
To muse on as the bark is gliding by." ROGERS.

A little peninsula in the centre of the sweeping shore of the Bay of Naples is crowned with the town and ruins of Pozzuolo, so famous in the annals of imperial Rome, so much admired by their conquerors, and so associated with the perilous travels of the apostle of the gentiles. In early ages, Dicearchia, so called from its founder Diceus, or from *Δικηρχία*, *just power*, was the chief mart of the inhabitants of Cumæ, who here established an arsenal and dockyard, which the Romans took the pains to enlarge and maintain, and Puteoli, its later appellation, became the rendezvous of Grecian and Sicilian merchants, and attained to so much consequence as to be entitled "Little Rome." There cannot be a spot in Italy, great Rome excepted, consecrated by a larger amount of classic associations than this now desolate and forlorn rock: hither all the wealthy citizens of the mistress-city flocked to luxuriate, on pretence of making use of its salubrious baths: here Cicero had a villa called Academia: on the road to this venerated spot is seen the tomb of Virgil, which the piety of Silius Italicus has pointed out to posterity by a feeling inscription: from Pozzuolo, the house in which Tasso dwelt, and the terrace where he walked while meditating on those sublime works which are possibly superior to his great original, may be distinctly viewed: and it was at the ruined arches

of Puteoli that St. Paul disembarked on his way to the palace of Cæsar. Around the town is a splendid enclosure consisting of the Monte Nuovo, the Leucogean, Olibanian, and Gaurian hills; and in the calm port beneath, ships and galleys are always seen at anchor. South of the accustomed roadstead may still be seen the piers or pillars of a bridge or causeway, ascribed to the emperor Caligula, and from the extremity of which, that madman is said to have continued a pontoon bridge, that he might be enabled to say "he rode on horseback across the water from one city to the other." Some historians contend that stone piers were actually erected at intervals during the whole distance, upwards of half a mile, upon which a floor was laid; but the supposition that a communication was formed by a bridge of boats from the extremity of the mole, the ruins of which remain, is the more probable.

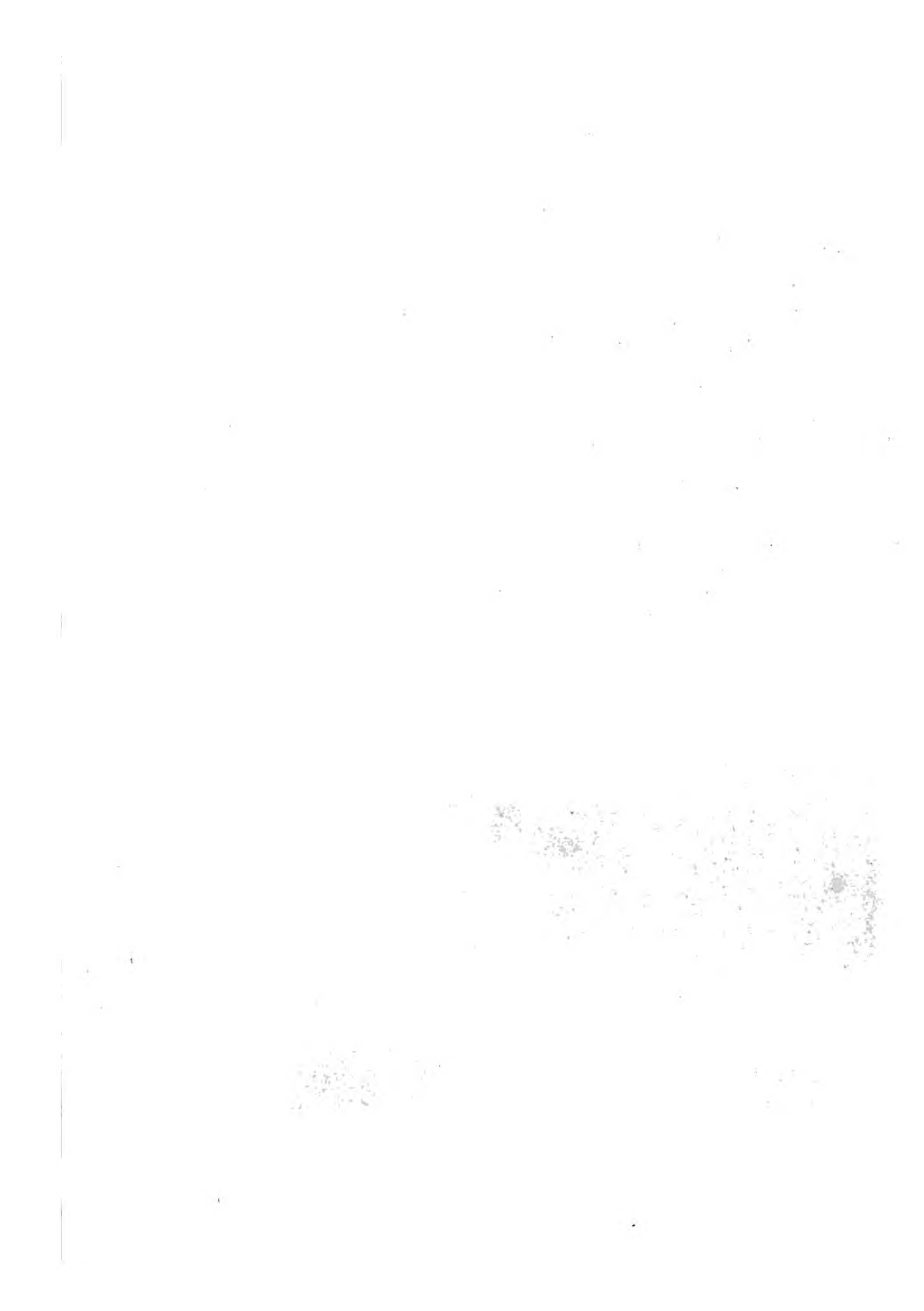
The ruins within Puteoli are considerable, and of the most varied character: a noble temple, once dedicated to Augustus, and built in the Corinthian order, is now converted into the cathedral church; and where paganism was triumphant, and the true God rejected, St. Paul was appointed to found the people's church. Underneath the cathedral is a series of apartments, usually called by the inhabitants "the Labyrinth," which formed a crypt to the original temple, and remains perfect and unaltered in every part. In the centre of the principal square, and near to the church of St. Paul, stands a colossal marble pedestal, adorned with basso-relievos, representing, in allegorical figures, the fourteen cities of Asia Minor, which were destroyed by an earthquake, and rebuilt by Tiberius: here also are the remains of an amphitheatre, on an hill behind the town, but yielding in interest, as every other relique at Puteoli necessarily must, to the extensive remains of the temple of Serapis, or of Isis, or, as many pertinaciously, perhaps pertinently also, maintain, from their proximity to the baths and mineral spring, of Esculapius. The plan consisted of a quadrangle one hundred and ten feet in length by ninety-five in breadth, having a circular platform in the centre, ascended by four flights of steps, and surrounded by sixteen columns. Around the quadrangle were apartments for the priests, and baths for themselves, or for the votaries of the peculiar deity of the temple; and within the round building or platform, which was originally covered, are a receptacle for fire, rings for victims, a sacrificing altar, and other accompaniments of such a ceremony. The court of the temple was entered by four spacious doorways, besides a principal entrance fronting a cell, the pronaos of which, consisting of six fine pillars, still survives, and in which most probably stood the statue of the divinity. It is observed that these latter columns, which are of Cipolline marble, have been perforated about the middle of their height by the *pholas dactylus*, or file-fish, while the other parts are whole and untouched. This extraordinary appearance is accounted for on the supposition that the columns were once buried, for half their height, in the sand, and the upper part being above the level of the water, the only portion that was exposed to the attacks of the little depredators was that which was immersed in the very shallow water.

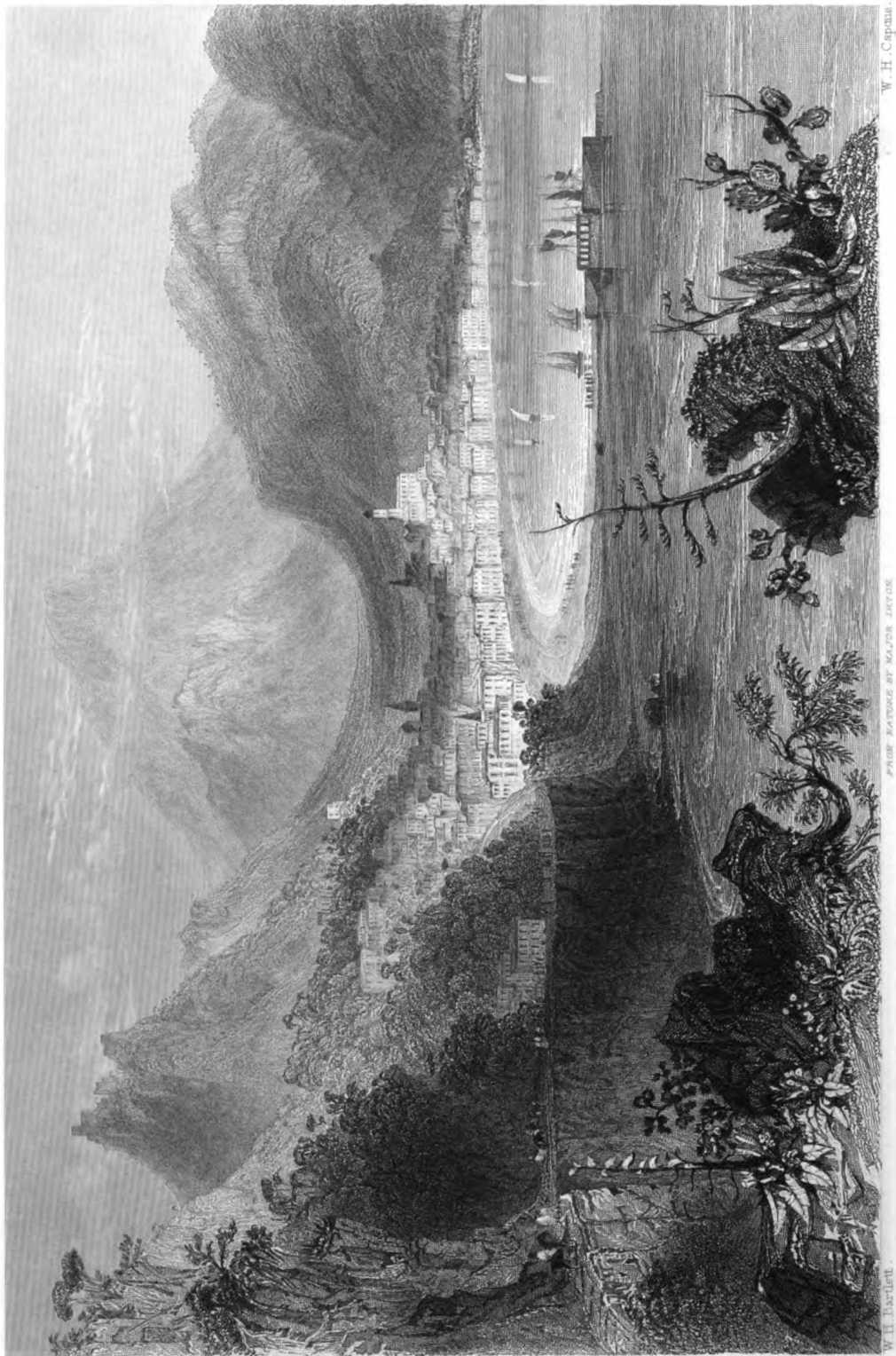


G. W. Peck.

DESIGNED BY J. H. ALLEN, N. Y. 1850.

Engraved by





W. H. Capra.

FROM A PICTURE BY MAJOR JEVON

W. H. Bartlett.

VIEW OF RIO DE JANEIRO, 1841.

1841

W. H. Bartlett. ENGRAVER



ST. GEORGE'S HALL, GIBRALTAR.

"Siege and strife these rocks have borne,
By the red artillery torn :
Human life has poured its tide
In the galleries at her side."

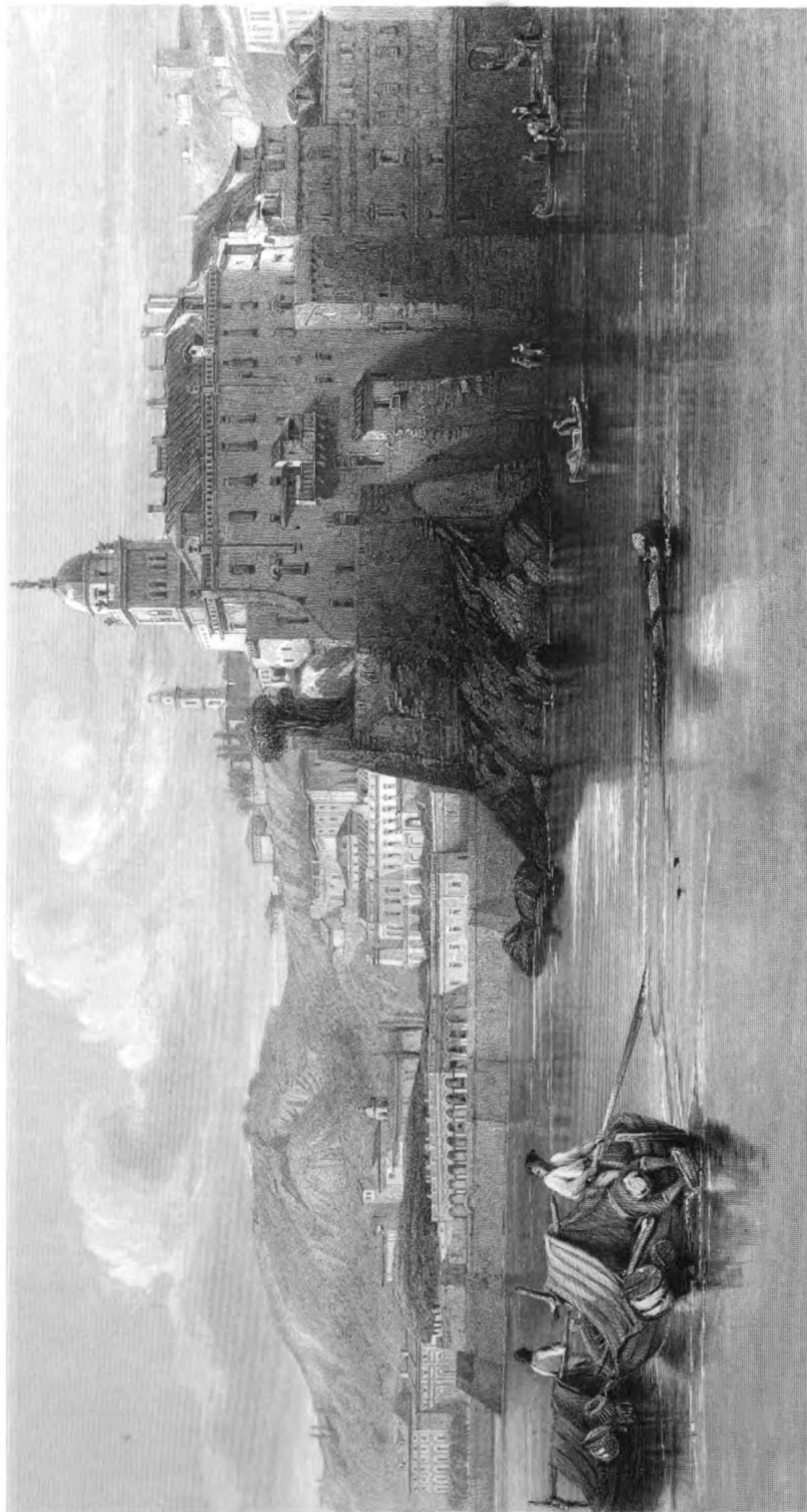
Already have the natural, the civil, and the military histories of this fortified rock been minutely described, in which the vicissitudes of one part form a strong contrast to the unalterable qualities of the other,—in which all other things appear to have undergone mutation, but the rock and the sea are the same for ever. It was here that a princess was chained to a wave-beaten rock, from which her African lover released her: here it was that a cruel and a vicious queen gloated over the ensanguined field of battle; it was on this rock the gallant Elliott planted the British standard, which the combined power and energies of two great kingdoms were unable to beat down; and, Gibraltar still forming an appanage to the British crown, continues to demonstrate her naval superiority, and to be a proud monument of the loyalty and the devotion of her sons. The Hall of St. George is one of the numerous galleries excavated in the limestone of which the whole peninsula is composed, and which were enlarged and multiplied, and mounted, at the recommendation of governor O'Hara.—*Vide article Gibraltar, p. 17, et seq.*

TOWN AND HARBOUR OF SALERNO.

"It is too sad to feel how blest
In such a spot might be our home :
And then to think with what unrest
Throughout this weary world we roam."

Salerno should be approached by every tourist from the side of Pæstum : the plains of Castella-a-Mare extend to the foot of Monte Albino; a rapid ascent conducts by the royal road of La Cava, through the picturesque defiles of Vietri: thence winding round the bold and rocky promontory of Monte St. Liberatore, whose rugged cliffs almost impend over the narrow way, one of the most splendid scenes on the shores of the Mediterranean suddenly bursts upon the astonished sight, as if produced by a twirl of the enchanter's wand: on one side lies the calm blue sea, whose limits are circumscribed on the other by bold mountains and by woody plains; stupendous cliffs hang majestically over the deep, and frown on their own inverted images; while ruined castles crown the highest points, splendid villas and hanging gardens adorn the verdant slopes, that descend to the

margin of the sea, and, in the bosom of this glorious theatre of mountains, varied in form and colouring, the spacious city of Salerno is seen reposing. The noble vale of Salerno expands in front, and discloses the whole mass of a gigantic conical mountain, on one side of which rises the broken headland of Licosa, and on the other the pyramidal pinnacle of Salerno mountain, crowned with the ruins of an ancient fortress. From its delightful situation it may reasonably be supposed that *Salernum* did not escape the attentions of the luxurious Roman nobility, they seem to have bequeathed its beauties to Christian princes, who made this exquisite scene the place of their occasional retreat. The walls which once secured the citizens from surprise, still find respect; some traces of the sovereign's palace still survive, in the vicinity of the cathedral, the Strada Reale, and Pietro in Corte. A see was established here in the year 994, and erected into an archdiocese in 1099. The Normans assisted in the re-edification of the cathedral, but, having entrusted the execution to the Salernitans, it presents but an impoverished and vulgar taste: the whole design is clumsy, and the fine clustered columns of the ancient Gothic aisles are barbarously cased in square masses of stone and plaster. In front of the ancient church was an atrium, or court, enclosed by twenty-eight granite columns; upon these the Norman benefactors rested a series of brick arches, but rather in the Saracenic manner, and the colonnade now supports a suite of apartments. A granite basin, fifteen feet in diameter, stands in the centre of the atrium, constantly supplied with the clearest water, and many ancient monuments are placed in the colonnade and court. In this church lie the ashes of Robert of Puglia, who died in 1111, and his son William, with whom the line of Robert of Guiscard ended. The pulpit, which is supported on pillars, is of Norman design, and enriched with mosaics: the columns are of variously-coloured marbles, and the walls above them inlaid with tablets of verde antico, porphyry, and serpentine. Here were deposited the remains of Hildebrand, who once filled the papal throne, with the title of Gregory VII. and died in 1085. This haughty pontiff, at whose frown the sovereign powers of Europe trembled, being hunted from his throne by the Imperial faction, fled to Robert Guiscard for protection. Guiscard granted him security from further injury or insult, but remembering how he had abused liberty when in his possession, he confined him strictly to a residence at Salerno, where a spirit incapable of restraint, and the bitter feelings of disappointment, soon brought his earthly sufferings to a conclusion. He was canonized by Pope Gregory XIII., and his festival observed for many years at Rome and at Salerno. In a still humbler chapel than that assigned to the entombment of Hildebrand, and in the crypt of the cathedral, the bones of St. Matthew the Evangelist are enshrined in a silver altar-tomb: no writer, however, has had the boldness to undertake their identification. Amongst many rather curious monuments, there is one which represents a number of men carrying sacks of corn out of a ship, in order to celebrate a feast to the memory of departed friends. For many years the custom was observed, on All Souls eve, of providing a sumptuous entertainment, and even beds in every house, that the souls migrating from purgatory might make merry, and rest from their sufferings for at least a single night in every year: the houses were abandoned for the night, and that family was held accursed on whose table the smallest remnant of the viands was to be seen when the owner



W. L. Lenth.

returned next morning. It was found, however, that while the pious masters were engaged in devotion in the cold bleak aisles of the cathedral, a host of thieves, whom the festival usually congregated in the vicinity, generally carried away everything which they could not consume; upon which a provincial synod condemned and abolished the practice. Every church in Salerno has its legend, amongst which that of Peter Barliardus is the most absurd, but least doubted by the citizens; and in some instances, as at the Olivetan church, where they show the bones of John of Procida, who planned the Sicilian vespers, the reverend prior does not scruple to employ his inventive genius, for it is known that the Sicilian patriot was entombed at Rome.

THE VILLA DORIA, GENOA.

——— " Ay, there's not a history
But shows a thousand crown'd conspirators
Against the people." BYRON.

This delightful marine pavilion derives its name from one of the noblest families and one of the most genuine patriots that ever devoted himself to the liberation of his country. Genoese annals extend no farther towards the first unit of time's continuous stream than the year 1100; yet even then the Dorian family filled the fairest offices in the state. Four successive heads of this ancient house were distinguished as admirals, before the close of the fourteenth century; but of all the celebrated men who bore the surname Doria, the most noble, distinguished, generous, and heroic was the famous Andrew, who was born at Oneglia in 1466, or 1468. His gallantry in pursuing the corsairs who then infested the Mediterranean, and sweeping all the troubled surface of the Gulf, and clearing it of Corsican pirates, recommended him so entirely to the notice of Francis I. that he was appointed admiral of the French galleys by that gay, gallant, glorious monarch. The servant of a prince, he still preserved the independence of his birth, fortune, and country, which the life of a sailor was calculated to strengthen; and the French attempting to raise up Savona as a commercial rival to his native city, Andrew remonstrated respectfully, but with a firmness not to be misunderstood. Incensed at the haughty language of Doria, the French monarch ordered his admiral, Barbesieux, to sail to Genoa, arrest Doria, and seize the galleys. The imperious mandate being made known to the brave Genoese admiral, he withdrew to a place of security, returned his commission, with the collar of St. Michael, to Francis, and passed over with his little fleet into the service of the Emperor Charles V. The fickleness of monarchs, and the fluctuations of his country's fortune, at once disgusted the naval hero; and he now resolved upon giving that stability to the institutions of Genoa, of which France, Austria, and Milan had deprived her. An opportunity soon presented itself; pestilence visited

the city, the French garrison fell fast under its withering power, when Doria, ever watchful in the cause of patriotism, sailed silently into the harbour, landed fifty of his bravest followers, made himself master of the gates and the palace, and drove the few resisting intruders into the citadel. It now only remained for the enfeebled garrison to capitulate, upon which Doria summoned his countrymen to a great assembly, and, with a magnanimity of which there are few examples, disclaimed all pre-eminence, and desired that they would choose that form of government most in accordance with their own wishes. Inspired by so great an instance of generosity, they declared that Doria alone, and for life, should be the doge of Genoa; and a constitution was then determined upon, which subsisted from the death of Doria until the revolution of 1797. During his eventful life, many conspiracies were formed for his removal, which his courage and address uniformly succeeded in suppressing. Wearied with inactivity, he again entered the imperial naval service; contended, with the most brilliant success, against the Turks and corsairs, and, at the advanced age of ninety-three years, crowned with laurels and glory, he sank quietly into an honoured tomb at the home of his fathers, and was lulled into his last long sleep by the plashing, against his chamber walls, of those blue waves, on whose glittering surface he had nobly earned his great renown.—*Vide article Burj-er-Roos, p. 74.*

ROCK AND PROMONTORY OF SCYLLA, CALABRIA.

“ Far on the right her dogs foul Scylla hides,
 Charybdis roaring on the left presides,
 And in her greedy whirlpool sucks the tides,
 Then spouts them from below : with fury driven
 The waves mount up, and wash the face of heaven.
 But Scylla from her den, with open jaws,
 The sinking vessel in her eddy draws,
 Then dashes on the rocks.” ÆNEID, BOOK III.

In the mythological ages, we are told that Scylla, a daughter of Phorcys, was beloved by Glaucus; but his addresses being rejected, the god applied to the enchantress Circe. This mischievous being became herself enamoured of his charms, and tried all her arts to induce the lover to forget his mistress, but in vain. Revenge succeeding to affection and tenderness, Circe resolved upon the destruction of her rival's beauty, and, infusing the juice of poisonous herbs into the waters of a fountain where Scylla was bathing, the nymph no sooner entered them, than her lower extremities were changed into hideous monsters, that continued to bark incessantly. Terrified at the metamorphosis, she threw herself into the narrow sea that separates Sicily from Italy; and being further transformed

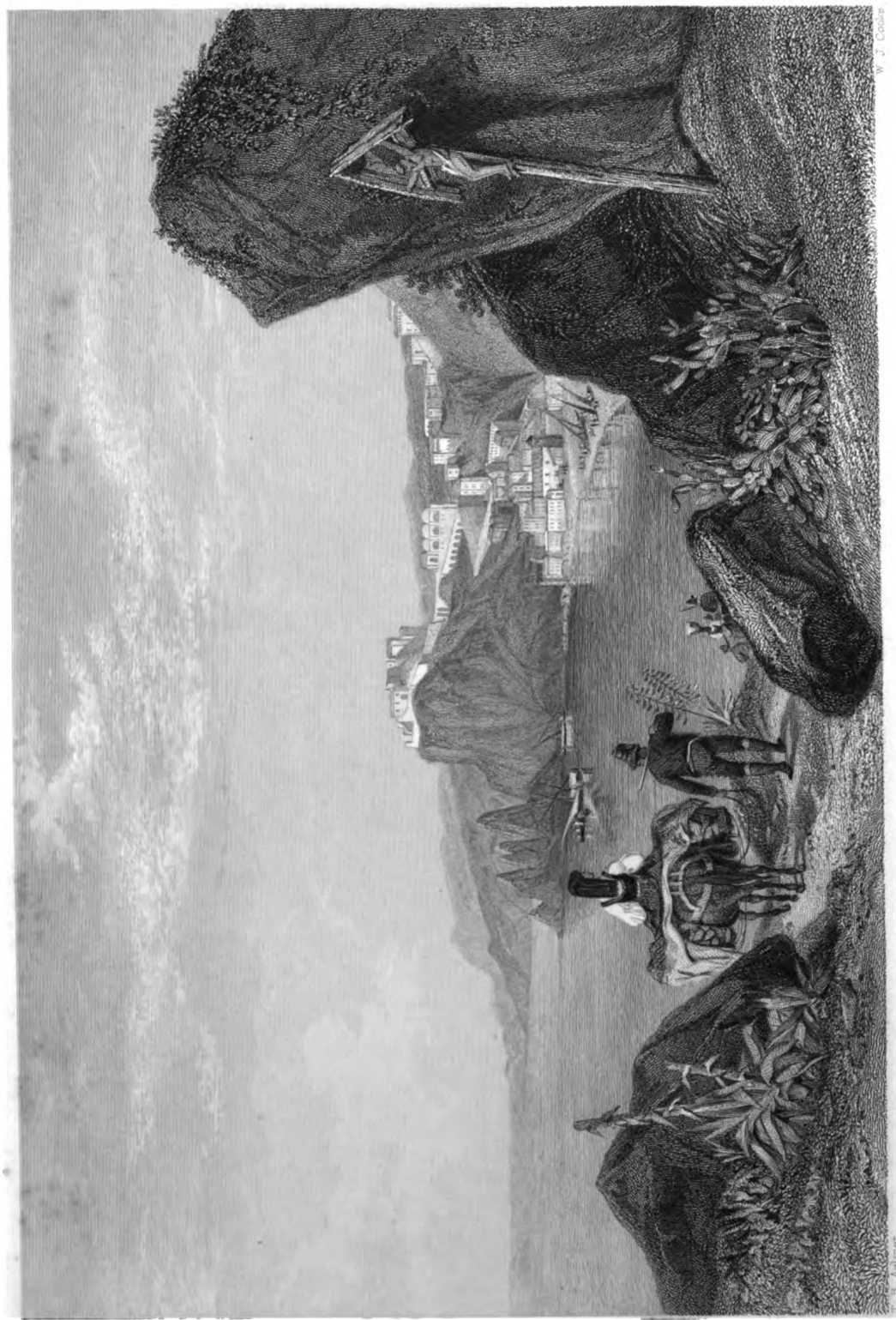
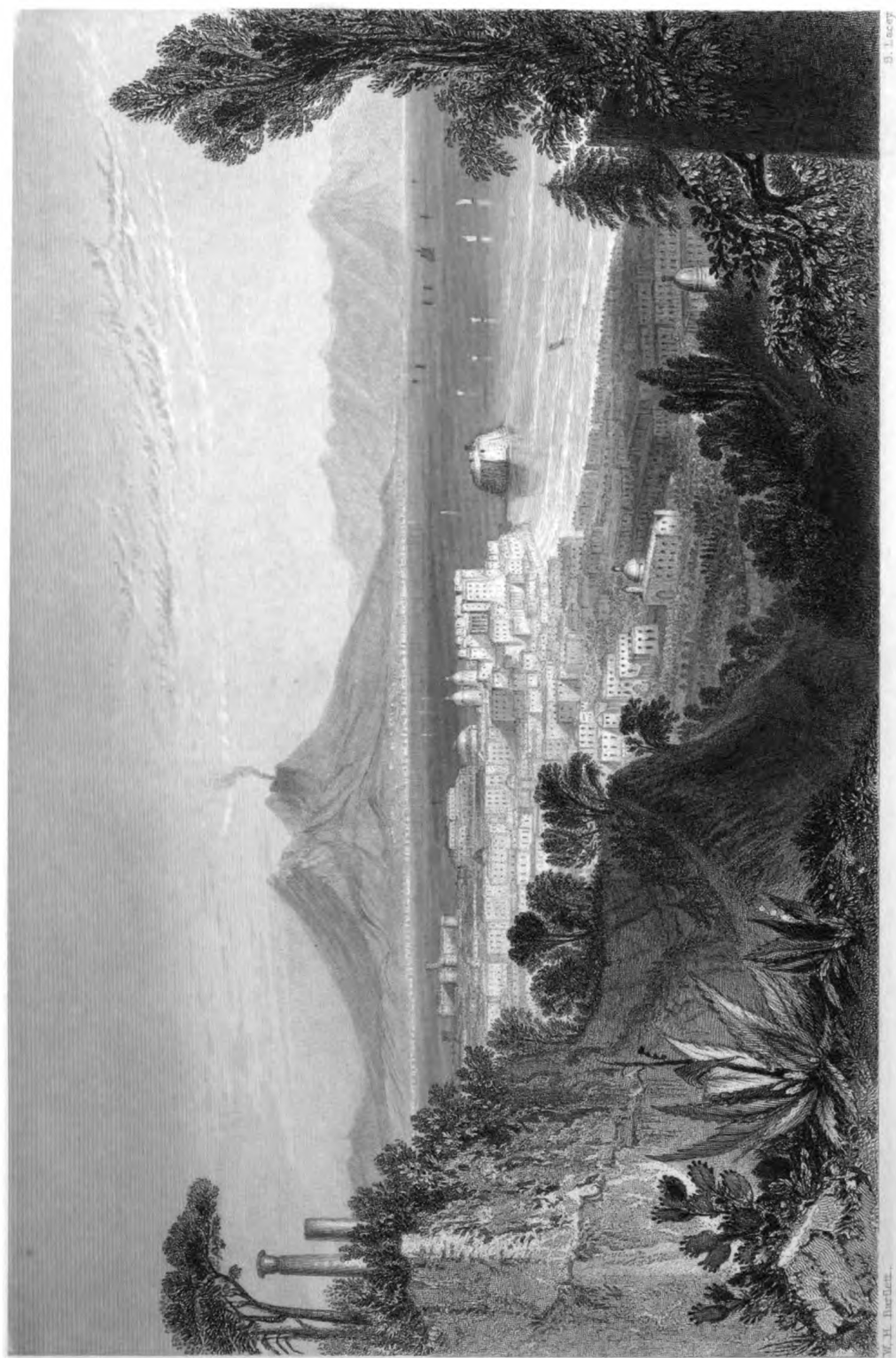


FIGURE 1. A VIEW OF THE COAST OF THE SOUTH SEAS, SHOWING THE CLIFF AND THE HUT.

111



VIEW OF NAPLES, FROM THE MOUNTAIN OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.

1840

into a monstrous rock, have ever since continued to be the terror of mariners who pass that way. In the time of the Abbe Spallanzani, Scylla retained all that appearance of danger, and those sounds of horror, that suggested to the imagination of the poet the fable of Scylla and Charybdis. "Scylla," says the Abbe, "is a lofty rock, twelve miles from Messina, rising almost perpendicularly from the sea, on the coast of Calabria, and beyond it is a small city of the same name. Though there was scarcely any wind, I began to hear, two miles before I came to the rock, a murmur and noise like a confused barking of dogs, and, on a nearer approach, readily discovered the cause. The rock, in its lower part, contains a number of caverns, one of the largest of which is called by the people on that coast, Dragara. The waves, when in the least agitated, rushing into these caverns, break, dash, throw up frothy bubbles, and thus occasion those various and multiplied sounds. I then perceived with how much truth, and semblance of nature, Homer and Virgil, in their personifications of Scylla, had portrayed this scene, by describing the monster they drew as lurking in the darkness of a vast cavern, surrounded by ravenous mastiffs, together with numerous wolves, to increase the horror."

Modern navigators, by their skill, and scientific auxiliaries, are enabled to escape from the horrors of Scylla, but still, occasionally, illustrate the truth of the ancient proverb by falling into Charybdis—against the rotatory power of which, a seventy-four-gunship is unable to make resistance, and does not escape without one whirl at least on the surface of the eddy.

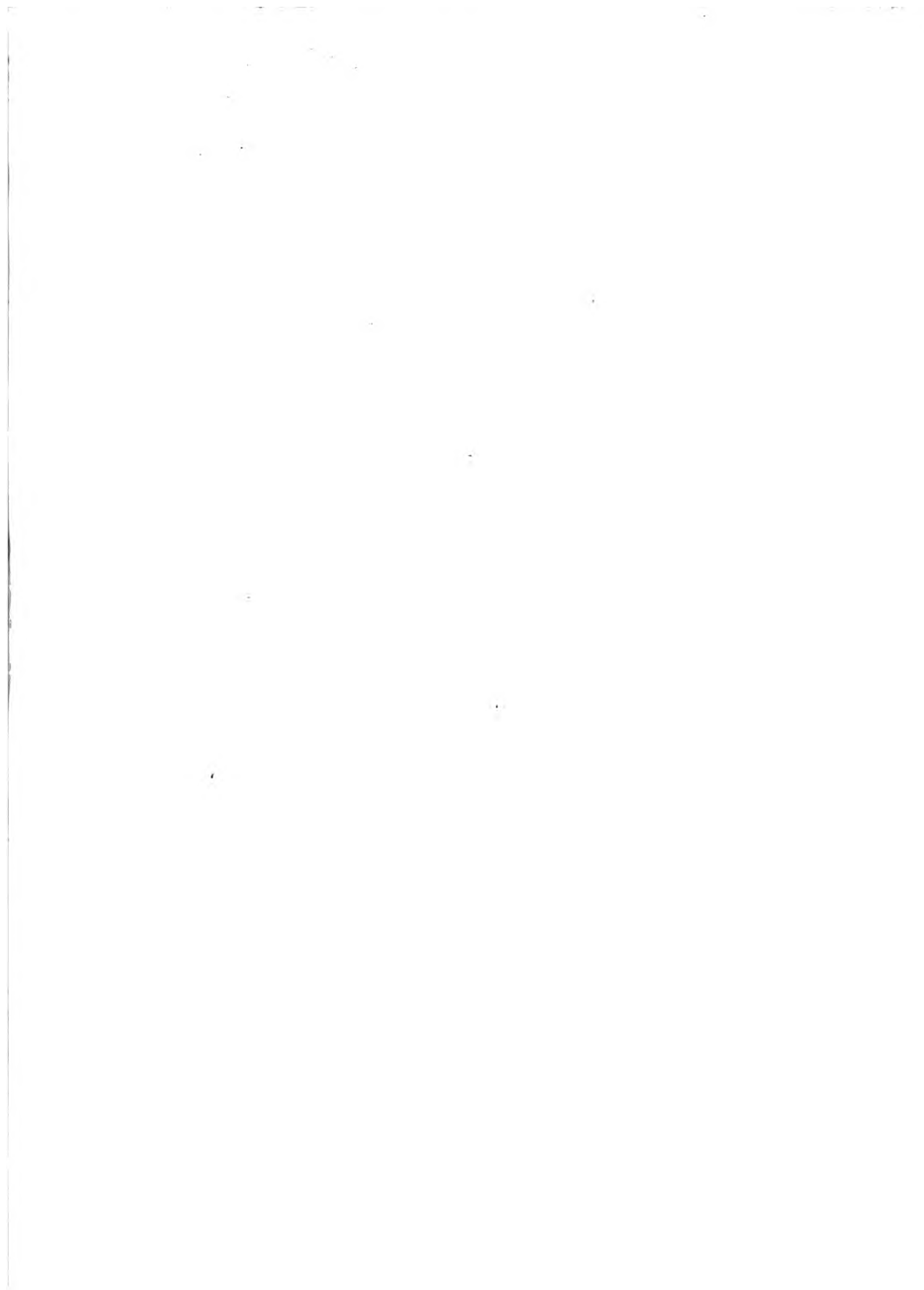
NAPLES, FROM THE VILLA FALCONET.

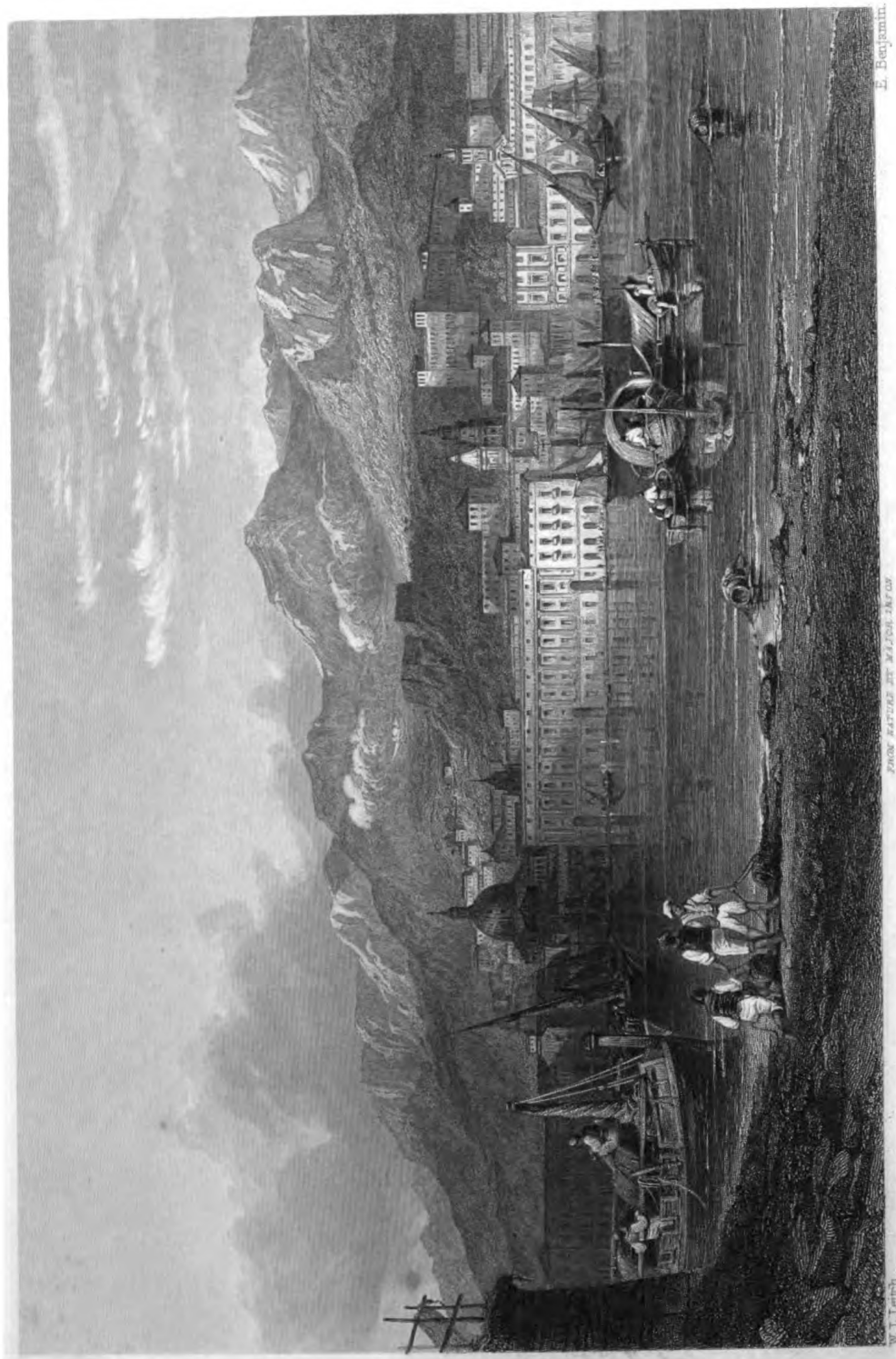
"Illo Virgilium me tempore dulcis alebat
Parthenope studiis florentem ignobilis oti." VIRGIL.

The capital of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies presents the loveliest, if not the grandest, prospect on the shores of the Mediterranean. Vesuvius, with its burning cone, is a mighty feature, overlooking and menacing the view; and the graceful islets of Capri and Ischia, with their two semicircular bays, form a composition which has been uniformly acknowledged as the finest of all the accessible prospects within the European traveller's reach. A gently declining promontory issues from St. Elmo's Mount, and subsides towards the Castel dell' Uovo with an easy curve. The eastern bay does not approach so near to the hills as that of Chiaia, but leaves a capacious vale for the city and suburbs, which extend with irregularity over several hills, up into numerous narrow dales, and sink into the arms of Pausilippo. It is probable that luxury and ease here fixed their abode at an early age, for antiquity gives it the title of *Otiosa*: modern Sicilians, notwithstanding that history records upwards of fifty insurrections by the Neapolitans, call it *Fidelissima*. Thus splendidly situated on the margin of a majestic bay, Naples seems to revel in all the blessings which heaven has poured upon this beauteous land: art has

combined to embellish the scene, and all that humanity can desire on earth is to be obtained within this luxurious metropolis. The ancients appreciated the enchantments of this terrestrial paradise, and fable tells of a temple and tomb of the syren Parthenope; but the story only records the charms of this El-dorado. The Neapolitan is still inordinately vain of the lasting beauty of his city, calls it a piece of heaven fallen upon the earth, and exclaims "*Vedi Napoli e poi muori.*" The air here is mild, balmy, and salubrious: the heat of summer, except during the sirocco, is tempered by the cooling influence of the sea, whose azure mirror attracts and delights the eye, while its deep bosom affords a rich supply of the best fish, the principal food of the inhabitants. 400,000 people throng the public ways, in which the murmur ceases not by night or day; the Toledo, or chief street, resembles a perpetual fair, in which the passenger must be cautious to avoid being run over by the *curricoli*, which dart past him with the rapidity of lightning. The harbour is always crowded with shipping from all parts of the globe, and the Mole thronged by men engaged in the business of the port, or idly assembled around the booth of a punchinello or an improvisatore. At evening the fashionable world promenades the streets of Sta. Lucia and Chiaja, which extend along the sea, and form a beautiful Marina: the latter is adorned with stately palaces, amongst which is the Villa Reale, a royal garden, containing the celebrated group with the Farnese bull. Pleasure, not serious business, is pursued at Naples, and amusement is the universal aim. For the idle populace there are punchinellos, music, oranges, macaroni, and room to sleep. For the better classes, theatres, concerts, balls: the nobles are opulent, and fond of parade; the citizens thriving; the lazzaroni so temperate, that, from the cheapness of provisions, they can live with the least pittance got by labour or begging, and reserve something for the *divertimenti* on the Mole; and should other shelter be wanting, they are content with the pronaos of a temple, or the portico of a church. There is much that it is artificial and deceptive in the mirth of the Neapolitans, and their incessant activity occupies attention, and diverts from the recollection of other scenes: but the reflecting traveller, after having contemplated Rome and Florence, the wonders of art, and the monuments of the proud days that are gone—great even in their ruins—finds in Naples little to gratify, and much to offend his taste. The luxuriance of nature seems to have been communicated to the style of art, and gives it a character of exaggeration.

A modern tourist, who devoted many years of his life to the study of the glorious memorials of ancient art preserved in Italy, and to whom the best towns of the continent were familiar, thus concludes his journal: "Were I to choose a fixed abode, it would assuredly not be Naples. There is little neatness in the streets, and an eternal din reigns throughout: bustle and confusion for ever surround one. I like more, for myself, the retirement of a Spanish town, than the gaiety of an Italian one: for a man of pleasure, who is rich, there is but one abode in Italy, and that is Naples. You may study and economize at Milan, Florence, and Rome, but those who travel purely for amusement will spend their money at Naples."





THE PORT OF NESPINA.

BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY'S SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE COLONIES, LONDON: H. K. LEY, 15, ADAM STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.



GRECIAN TEMPLE AT SEGESTA.

Italy



THE PORT OF MESSINA,
SICILY.

There would I linger, then go forth again,
And hover round that region unexplor'd. BYRON.

Messina is here viewed from the point of a tongue of land, Braccio di San Raniero, which separates the waters of the harbour from those of the straits, and at its termination under the walls of fort St. Salvatore. It was here that Count Roger the Norman first landed from Calabria in the beginning of the twelfth century, and erected a church in commemoration of the event, which has since given place, and transferred its name, to the fortification.

The noble harbour of Messina is nearly four miles in circumference, perfectly landlocked and secure, and capable, from its extent and depth, of receiving all the shipping employed in Sicilian commerce. The broad quays and prolonged line of stately buildings, which border the northern shore, have but partially arisen from the ruins of those palacial edifices overthrown by the earthquake of 1780. The poverty and the indolence of the people, or the apprehension of a similar catastrophe, may retard the completion of the works; but it is gratifying to record, that to the enterprise and munificence of a native of Great Britain, the Messenians owe this incipient restoration.

The beautiful hills that encircle the town, and the rich valleys that intervene, teem with the luxuriant produce of a southern climate. Gardens and casinos of the rich or the noble occupy the most charming situations; and the deepest recesses of the valleys abound in the most delicate and picturesque scenery. Amongst the architectural objects as seen from the port, the most conspicuous are the Duomo, the Castel Guelfonio, a Norman edifice, and now a ruin, surmounting a near eminence, besides numerous convents, whose white walls are elevated above the surrounding olive and orange groves. *Vide Piazza del Duomo, p. 57, and Cathedral at Messina, p. 138.*

THE TEMPLE OF SEGESTA, OR EGESTA,
SICILY.

' Meantime Acestes from a lofty stand
Beheld the fleet descending on the land:
And not unmindful of his ancient race,
Down from the cliff he ran with eager pace,
And held the hero in a strict embrace." ÆNEID V.

Egesta was founded by a Trojan prince, Acestes or Egestus, prior to the fall of that famous city and the dispersion of its defenders. Æneas visited this place on his way to the shores of Italy; and here also, it appears, many of his followers remained. The foundations of the ancient city may still be traced on a hill, strewn with debris, and

surmounted with the ruins of a theatre, about six miles from Alcamo, and on the road from that town to Trapani. The hill of Egesta rises in many undulations from a plain of some extent, which the traveller from Alcamo crosses, and which is rendered marshy in winter by the overflowing of two rivulets, that still bear the venerated names of Simois and Scamander, and fall into the bay of Castell-a-Mare.

The temple is a Doric edifice, evidently of very ancient date, and most probably contemporary with the temple of Minerva at Syracuse: it stands in solitary grandeur on the brow of a hill forming an inferior ridge of that covered with the ruins of the town; the ground descends rapidly from the site, and on two sides sinks abruptly into deep chasms, that form the rude head of the broken and picturesque valley of Egesta, which is terminated by the castellated hill of Calatasimi. The basement on which the temple stands is one hundred and eighty feet in length, and seventy-six in breadth, ascended by four grades of corresponding proportions: the peristyle of thirty-six columns remains entire, one only has been damaged and repaired: the architrave is of unusual size and projection: the shafts of the columns are twenty-six feet eight inches in height, without flutings, and six feet in diameter at the base. The roof and cella are both gone; the latter, judging from the appearance of the area, must have been raised some feet above the level of the exterior porticos. The material of the building is the calcareous sandstone of the country; and it has been conjectured that this glorious type of the architectural genius of the olden time was never entirely finished.

NAPOLI DI ROMANIA.

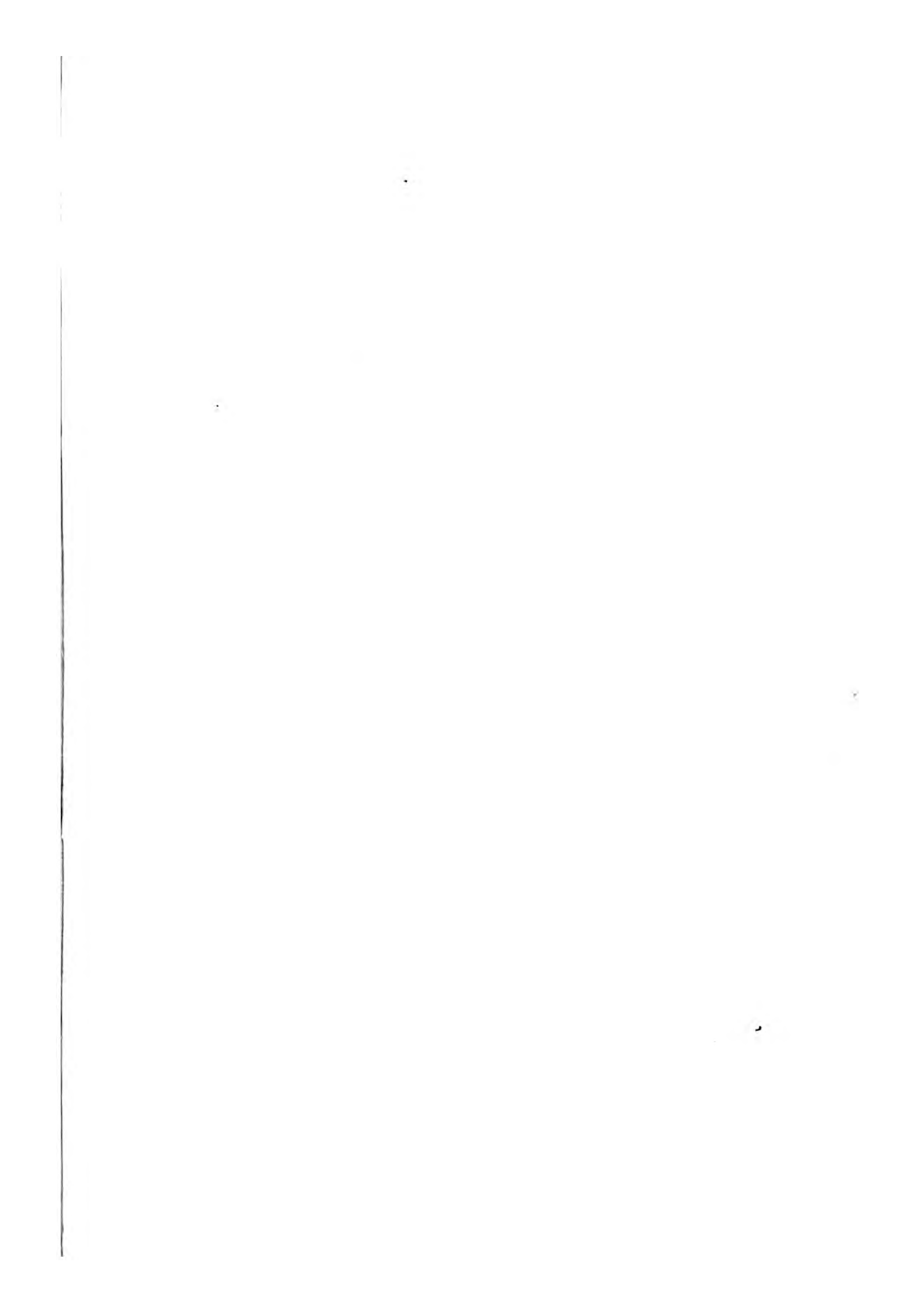
" Yet she stands
A fortress formed to Freedom's hands,
The whirlwind's wrath, the earthquake's shock,
Have left untouched her hoary rock—
The keystone of a land." BYRON.

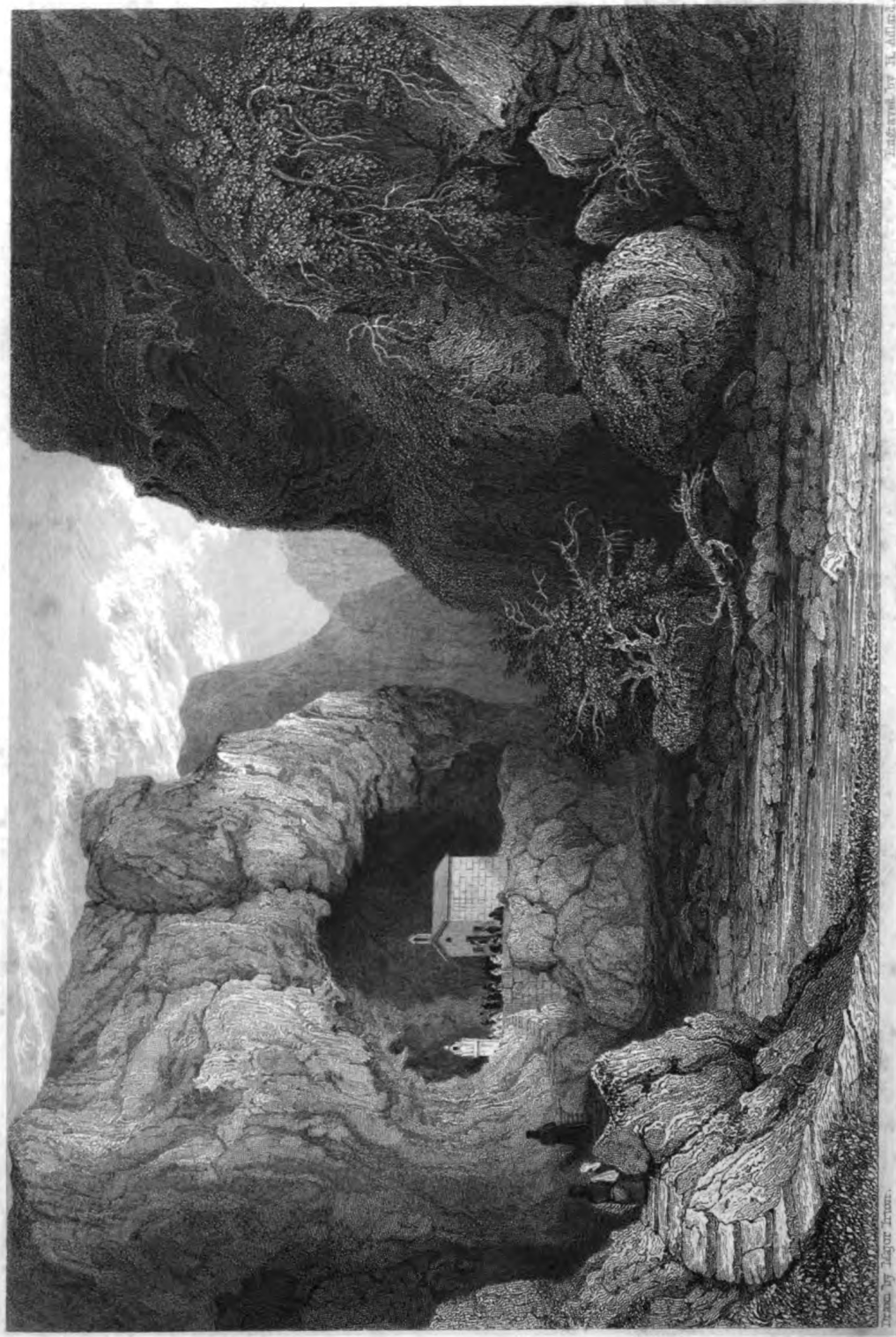
This town was the Nauplia of the ancients, a name resumed upon the establishment of Grecian independence. It is seated on the gulf of Nauplia, or Argolis, which indents the eastern littorale of the Morea; is called Napoli di Romania, to distinguish it from Napoli di Malvasia, a fort on the coast of Mainia; has a population of ten thousand souls; possesses a harbour capable of floating six hundred ships; and is perhaps the only town in Greece which does not appear to be defaced by the ravages of time or war. The streets are narrow, the houses high, the situation on the water's edge low and insalubrious, and, owing to this latter circumstance, the court was transferred hence to Athens in 1834, since which date Napoli has ceased to be the capital of modern Greece. The romantic records of ancient times ascribe the foundation of this city to Palamedes, the son of Nauplius, who is famed for having detected the feigned insanity of Ulysses, and the



Valparaiso, Chile, from the Sea.

W. H. Bartlett del.





Engraved by H. Adkins.

Drawn by J. Mayall.

THE GREAT GORGE OF THE RIVER OF SWITZERLAND.

impregnable work, the upper fortress is called, in memory of the past, the *Palamidi*: the lower fortress is usually named *Albanitika*. These fortifications are the work of the Venetians, and are constructed on the system of Vauban, with so much security and strength, that famine alone could reduce the garrison. The *Palamidi* is approached by a fatiguing ascent of five hundred steps, formed of flag-stones placed edgewise, which almost mangle the traveller's feet. The only approach to the fortress, from the land-side, is by a narrow causeway, which connects it with the hills; but this is so enclosed by the sea on one side, and between a ledge of rocks, and swept by the batteries of the *Palamidi*, that it may be deemed impracticable. The place was taken by the Turks in the year 1715; and in 1823, the Greeks took the *Palamidi* by a *coup de main*, by which means they obtained secure possession of the town, and fixed here the seat of their provisional government during their struggle for liberty. The rock has three lines of defence, each mounted with brass Venetian guns, some of which are dated 1687, and all in perfect preservation. It was at the porch of the Church of San Spiridion in this city, that Count Capo d'Istria, president of the republic, was shot, and a deep bullet mark in the architrave of the door bears evidence of the infamous act of cowardice and cruelty. The view from *Palamidi* is celebrated by visitants for its extent, variety, and beauty: Tiryns, Argos, and Mycenæ form the immediate foreground, the Lemean marsh the middle, and endless mountain-summits continue the prospect into the dimness of distance. Those who have witnessed the charms of Athens and Napoli, rival cities, are delighted with both: art and genius predominate over the natural features of the former; at Napoli, the sublimity of the landscape surpasses the classic interest.

SAINT PAUL'S CHAPEL, VALLEY OF MOUSTA,

MALTA.

"And when they were escaped, then they knew that the island was called Melita."—Acts xxviii.

The little chapel of St. Paul, in the valley of Moustà, marks the spot which tradition assigns as one of those in Malta hallowed by the presence of the eloquent apostle of the gentiles. To this secluded glen he is supposed to have retired with his shipwrecked companions from "La Baia di San Paolo;" and within the shelter of a rocky cave the fire was kindled, and the viper came out of the heat, and the barbarians saw the venomous beast hang on his hand, and saw also how he shook it into the fire and felt no harm. Moustà is little more than a ravine worn by the torrent that foams through it in the rainy season, while at all other times it forms the easiest pathway from the bay where the holy man suffered shipwreck, to the ancient city of Melita, the capital of the island, and abode of Publius, the Roman governor and "chief man of the island." The relative situations of the ruined Citta Vecchia, (the ancient capital,) the valley of Moustà, and the Bay of St. Paul, correspond, with the most perfect accuracy, to the narrative of St. Luke. These localities are revered by the Maltese almost as devoutly as the

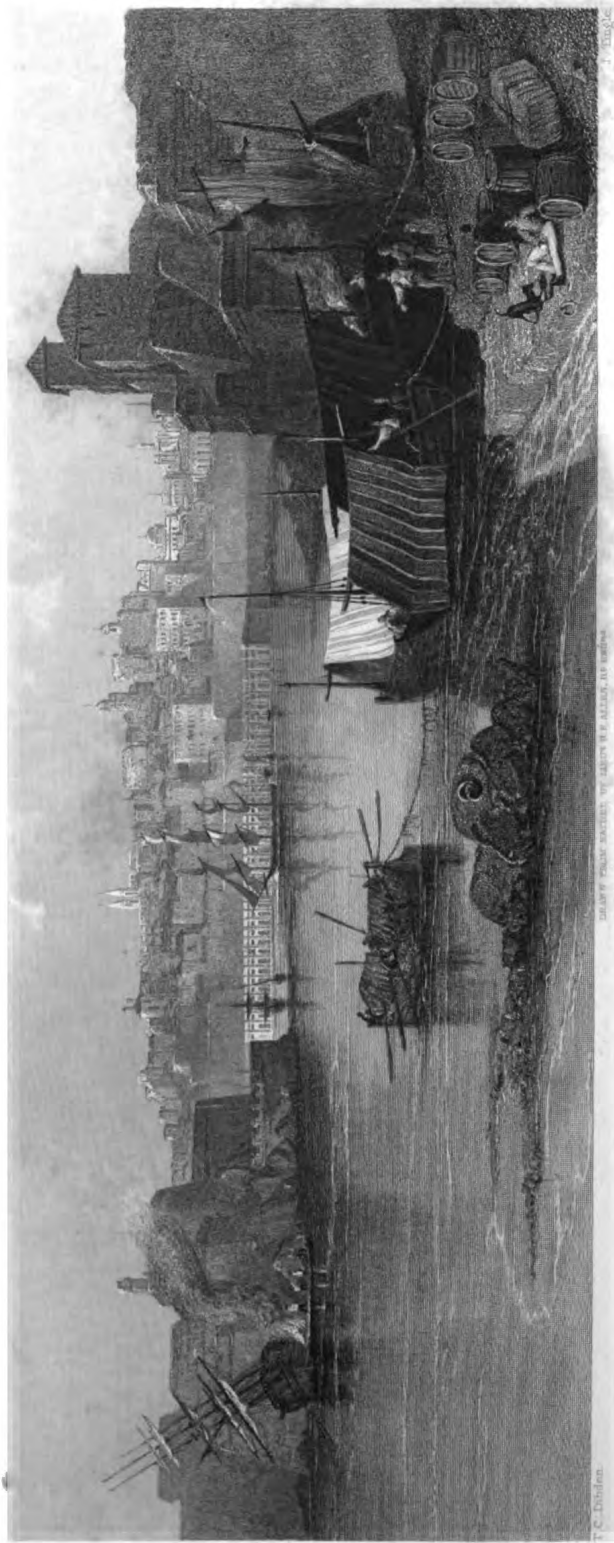
sacred writings which narrate the circumstances. Every spot on which the blessed messenger of truth is believed to have trod, is beheld with reverential respect. At Floriana, near to the cave, a solitary house is shown, which bears the name of San Publio, in honour of the Roman magistrate whom Paul converted: beneath the shadow or the shelter of the honoured cave, a chapel was erected on the precise spot where the fire is believed to have been lighted, the authors and architects of which were the Knights of St. John. It is in a mixed style of Gothic and Grecian, about thirty feet in length, but dimly lighted by two lancet openings, and containing little embellishment save a spacious altar-stone, at which the Dominican monks celebrate mass on Festa-day, the twenty-ninth of January, in commemoration of the apostle's shipwreck. Before the chapel-door, a rude effigy of the saint is raised, to which pilgrimages are made, and votive offerings presented, in the months of October and January, the periods of the arrival and departure of the apostle.

VALETTA, FROM THE MARSA MUSCEIT.

"Thy tide wash'd down the blood of yesterday,
 And all was stainless, and on thy clear stream
 Glass'd with its dancing light the sunny ray:
 But o'er the blacken'd memory's blighting dream,
 Thy waves would vainly roll, all sweeping as they seem." BYRON.

Malta possesses the finest ports in the Mediterranean, but they have not always proved a blessing to the inhabitants: their great depth admitted the infidel fleet to storm their cities, and blockade their coasts; and the same natural advantages, notwithstanding the almost impregnable bulwarks of Valetta, invited the ships of Napoleon Buonaparte. Once, and in the range of later years, the proud flag of Britain floated gladly over the smooth deep waters of the Marsa Musceit, on a mission of peace, and an embassy of joy to the Maltese; it was when the Dowager-Queen Adelaide of England visited their capital, and maintained the dignity of her adopted kingdom, secured the affections of a grateful people, and gave an example of benevolence and unostentatious charity, that reflects much and lasting honour on her respected name.—*Vide article Malta*, p. 114.

THE END.



THE GREAT BRITAIN AT DUBLIN

T. C. DODD

THE GREAT BRITAIN AT DUBLIN

INDEX.

- ABBATE Vella, fraud of, discovered, 105
 Abyla, 5
 Achmet III., 45
 Adriatic Sea, 6
 Ætna, Mount, 142
 Agatha, St., 39
 Agrigentum, 81
 Aito, ruins of Ulysses' Palace at, 62
 Ali Pasha, 45
 Algeziras, 23
 Amphitheatre of El Jemm, 27
 Analysis of the Mediterranean, 5
 Ape's Hill, 18, 65
 Aqua Tofana, a melancholy story of, 129
 Archbishop's Palace and Cathedral, Palermo, 113
 Argostoli, 16
 Azov, 6
 Bagaria, La, 81
 Bagaria, Villa at, 79
 Baptismal Font, Palermo Cathedral, 65
 Bathi, Town and Harbour of, 41
 Bazaar of the Fig-tree, 102
 Benevento, scene in, 70
 Biscari, Prince of, 38
 Bona, Town and Harbour of, 60
 Buttera, Prince of, his Villa, 79
 Burj-er-Roos, or Tower of Skulls, 74
 Catania, Square of the Elephant at, 36
 Catania, City of, and Mount Ætna, 142
 Caligula, Mole of, 143
 Calpe, 19
 Capella Reale, Palermo, 125
 Capuchin Convent at Amalfi, 135
 Carravaggio, 105
 Carthage, Ruins of, 50
 Cassano, Castle of, 141
 Castle and Rock of Ischia, 137
 Castle of Cassano, Calabria, 141
 Castro Giovanni, the ancient Enna, 87
 Cathedral of Messina, 57, 138
 Cathedral of Palermo, 29
 Cave of St. Michael, 19
 Cephalonia, 15
 Ceuta, 9
 Chapel of Santa Rosalia, Palermo, 127
 Chapel of St. Paul, Valley of Moustà, 153
 Charybdis, 10, 11
 City of Catania and Mount Ætna, 142
 Cloisters of San Dominico, Palermo, 86
 Colossus in Hyde Park, London, 134
 Colossus of Rhodes, 133
 Concord, Temple of, at Girgenti, 81
 Convent, Capuchin, at Amalfi,
 Convent of San Martino near Palermo, 104
 Corfu, 43
 Corfu, and Manduchio, &c., 77
 Crillon, Duque de, 24
 Dido, Queen of Carthage, 50
 Doria, Andrew, 75
 Doria, the Villa, 147
 Duomo of Syracuse, (Siragosa) formerly a Temple
 of Minerva, 111
 Egesta, Temple of, 151
 Elliott, General, 23
 El-Jemm, Amphitheatre of, 27
 El-Kaf, the ancient Sicca Veneria, 109
 El-Sibbah, or the Salt Plain, 66,
 Elysian Fields from Lake Miseno, 139
 Enna, the ancient, or Castro Giovanni, 87
 Enna, Temple of, 89
 Europa Point, 9
 Ex-Bey of Titterie, 103
 Faro Point, Messina, 57, 98
 Fata Morgana, 11
 Fete of the Barra, 58
 Fig-tree, Bazaar of, 102
 Fire of St. Elmo, 12
 Font, Baptismal, in Palermo Cathedral, 65
 Fraud of the Abbate Vella, 105
 Gagini the Sculptor, 65, 85
 Genoa, Villa Doria at, 147
 Ghabs, Gulf of, 27
 Gibraltar, from Algeziras, 100
 Gibraltar from the Sea, 17
 Gibraltar from the Signal Tower, 65
 Gibraltar diamonds, 18
 Gibraltar, Hall of St. George at, 25, 65
 Girgenti, Temples at, 81
 Hagar, Dr. a learned Orientalist, 106
 Hall of St. George, Gibraltar, 25, 65
 Hamooda Pasha, his Palace at Tunis, 107
 Hippona, or Hippo regius, 60
 Imbat, 13
 Ischia, the Castle and Rock of, 137
 Ithaca, 41
 Jerbeh, Isle of, 10
 Jerbeh, Tower of Skulls at, 74
 Juno Lucina, Temple of, Girgenti, 81
 Kaligata, 15
 Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, 121
 Knights of Malta, 122
 Lake of Marks, or Sibbah el Lowdeah, 66
 La Valetta, 120
 La Ziza, a Moorish Villa, 72
 Leake, Sir John, 21
 Lettiga, 38
 Lion-hunting, 94
 Malta, from the Marsa Musceit, 154
 Malta, History of, 114
 Malta, Knights of, 114, et seq.
 Malta, Strada St. Ursola, at, 126
 Manduchio, 177
 Map of the Mediterranean, 5
 Marble Pulpit in Messina Cathedral, 84
 Mare Internum, 5
 Mare Magnum, 5
 Mare Morto, 139
 Marina at Palermo, 30, 128

- Marina of Valetta, Malta, 114
 Marsa Musceit, Marchamette, 54, 115
 Massaniello, 135
 Mediterranean, Analysis of, 5
 Messina, 8
 Messina, Cathedral of, 138
 Messina Cathedral, marble Pulpit in, 84
 Messina, Piazza del Duomo, at, 57
 Messina, the Port of, 151
 Miseno, Cape of, 140
 Mole of Caligula, 143
 Molo, Gulf of, 42
 Monreale, 104
 Monte Pelegrino, 30
 Moorish house, interior of, Algiers, 33
 Morealese, 105
 Mount Aito, Ithaca, 63
 Mount Etna, 142
 Moustà, Valley of, 153
 Naples from the Villa Falconnet, 149
 Napoli di Romania, 152
 Nefta, the ancient Negeta, 90
 Nauplia, 152
 Negeta, Beylek of Tunis, 90
 New Harbour at Rhodes, 133
 O'Hara, General, 25
 Ortygia, 111
 Port of Messina, 151
 Palace of the Archbishop and Cathedral, Palermo, 113
 Palagonia, Prince of, his Villa, 80
 Palazzo Reale, Palermo, 131
 Palermo, 13, 46
 ——— Archbishop's Palace at, 113
 ——— Baptismal Font, 65
 ——— Capella Reale at, 123
 ——— Cathedral at, 29
 ——— Chapel of St. Rosalia at, 127
 ——— Cloisters of San Domenico, 86
 ——— Convent of San Martino at, 104
 ——— Marina of, 47
 ——— Palazzo Reale, 131
 ——— Porta Felice, and Marina, 128
 Patton, Lieutenant, 9
 Paul, St. Chapel of 153
 Pozzuolo, and the Mole of Caligula, 143
 Pelegrino, Monte, 30, 46, 127
 Piazza del Duomo, Messina, 57
 Piazza Marina, Palermo, 130
 Piazza, Town and Convent of, Sicily, 95
 Porta Felice and Marina, Palermo, 128
 Puteoli, 144
 Pulpit, Marble, in Messina Cathedral, 84
 Queen of Spain's Chair, 65
 Rhodes, new Harbour of, 133
 Rock and Promontory of Scylla, 148
 Roger, Count, the Norman, 32
 Rooke, Sir George, 20
 Rosalia, St., 32, 46
 ——— her Shrine, 46
 ——— her Festival, 48
 Ruins of Carthage, 50
 ——— the Theatre at Taormina, 97
 Ruins at Sbeitlah, the ancient Sufetula, 92
 ——— of Ulysses' Palace at Aito, 62
 Saint Paul's Chapel, Valley of Moustà, 153
 Salerno, Town and Harbour of, 145
 Salt plain, 66
 San Domenico, Cloisters of, at Palermo, 86
 San Martino, Convent of, near Palermo, 104
 Sarcophagi, Norman, at Palermo, 32
 Saumarez, Admiral Sir James, 101
 Sbeitlah the ancient Sufetulah, 92
 Scene in Benevento, 70
 Scylla, 11, 57, 148
 Scylla, Rock and Promontory of, 148
 Shaw, Dr., 90, 92, 109, 100
 Segesta, Temple of, 151
 Shrine of St. Rosalia, 46
 Sibbah el Lowdeah, 66, 91
 Sicca Veneria, El Kaf, 109
 Square of the Elephant, Catania, 36
 Story of Zobia, 76
 Strada Reale, Corfu, 68
 Strada St. Giovanni, Valetta, 33
 Strada, St. Ursola, Valetta, 126
 St. George's Hall, Gibraltar, 65, 145
 Sufetula, or Sbeitlah, 92
 Syracuse, Duomo of, 111
 Talleyrand, Prince, 72
 Taormina, Ruins of Theatre at, 97
 Temperature of the Mediterranean, 13
 Temple and Fountain at Zaghwan 55
 ——— of Juno Lucina and Concord, Girgenti, 81
 Theatre at Taormina, 97
 Temple of Segesta, or Egesta, 151
 Theron, Tomb of, 82
 Titterie, Ex-Bey of, 103
 Tower of Skulls, 74
 Tomb of Theron, 82
 Town and Harbour of Bathi, Ithaca, 41
 Town and Harbour of Bona, Africa, 60
 Town and Harbour of Salerno, 145
 Tofana, waters of, 129
 Town and Convent of Piazza, Sicily, 95
 Tunis, from the Saneeah Eftoor, 106
 Trafalgar, Cape, 9
 Tysdrus, 27
 Ursino, Castel d', 37
 Valetta, from the Quarantine Harbour, 54
 ——— Marina at, 114
 ——— Strada St. Ursola, 126
 Vathi, vide Bathi,
 Vestibule of La Ziza, Palermo, 72
 Villa Doria, Genoa, 147
 Villa of the Prince of Buttera, Bagaria, 79
 Villadarias, Marquis de, 21, 22
 Waters of Tofana, melancholy tale of, 129
 Windmill Hill, 17
 Yusuf, story of, 61
 Zaghwan, 53, 55
 ——— Temple and Fountain at, 55
 Zobia, story of, 76
 Zow-wan, 53
 Zang-gar, 53, 55



