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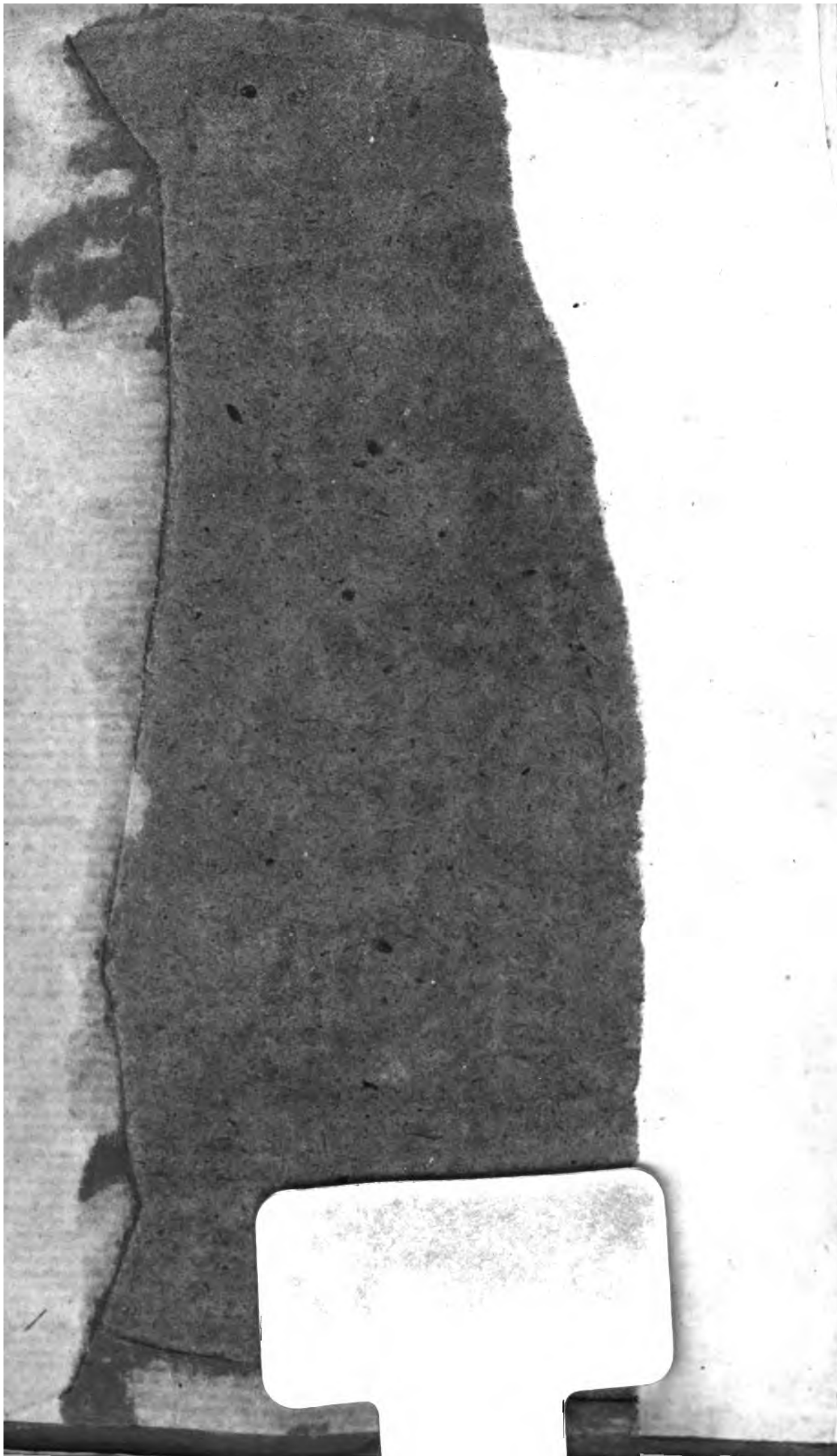
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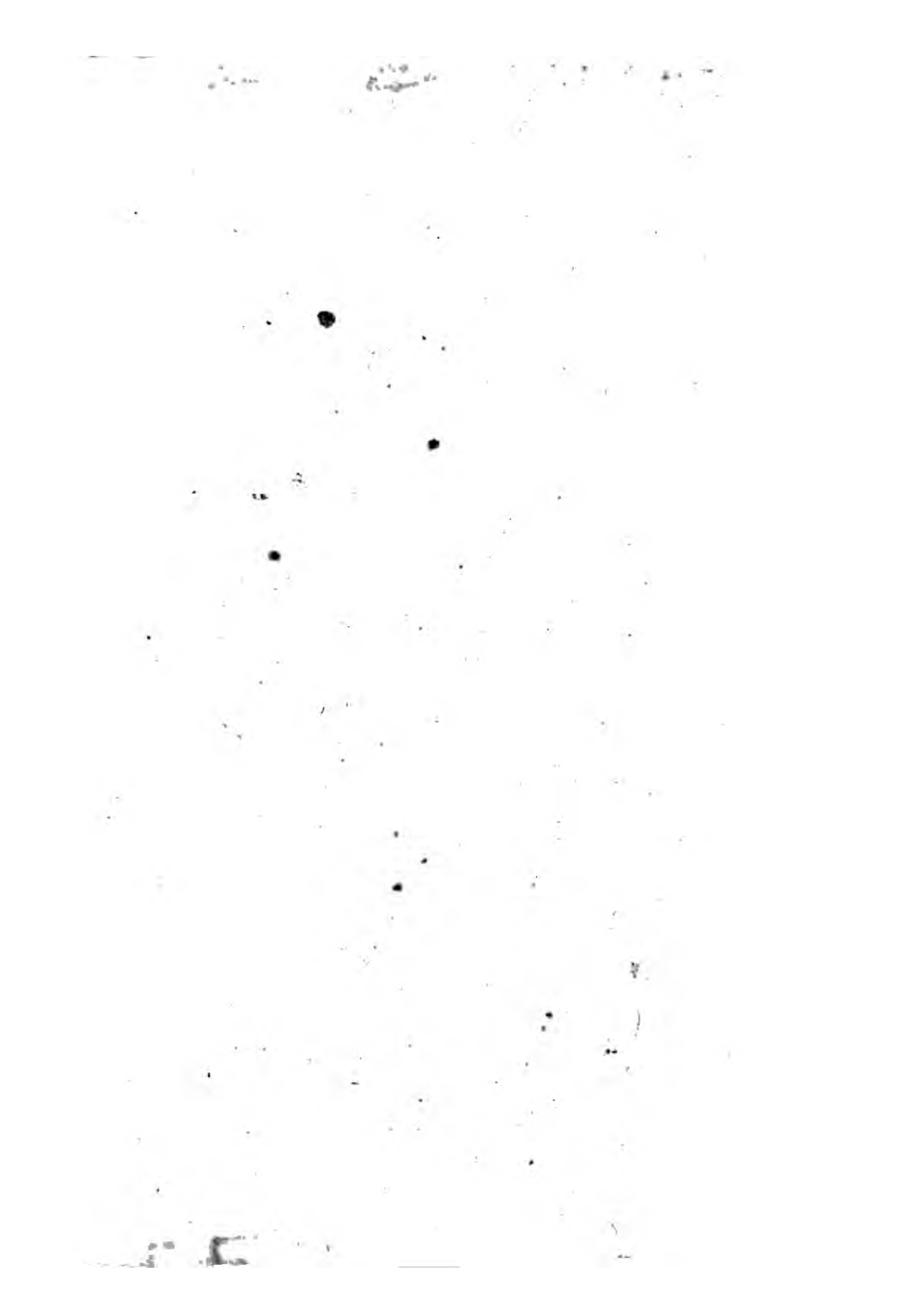
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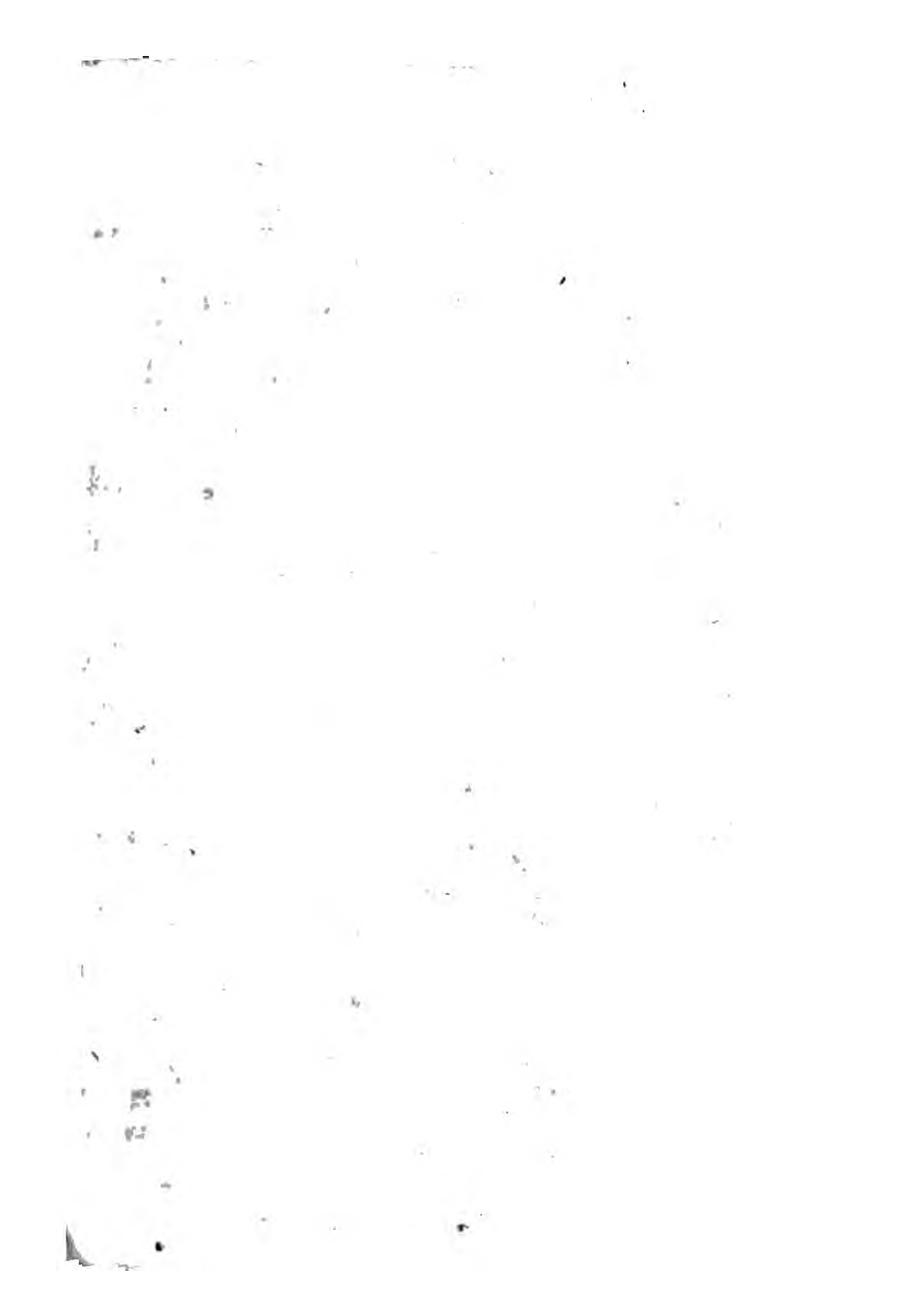
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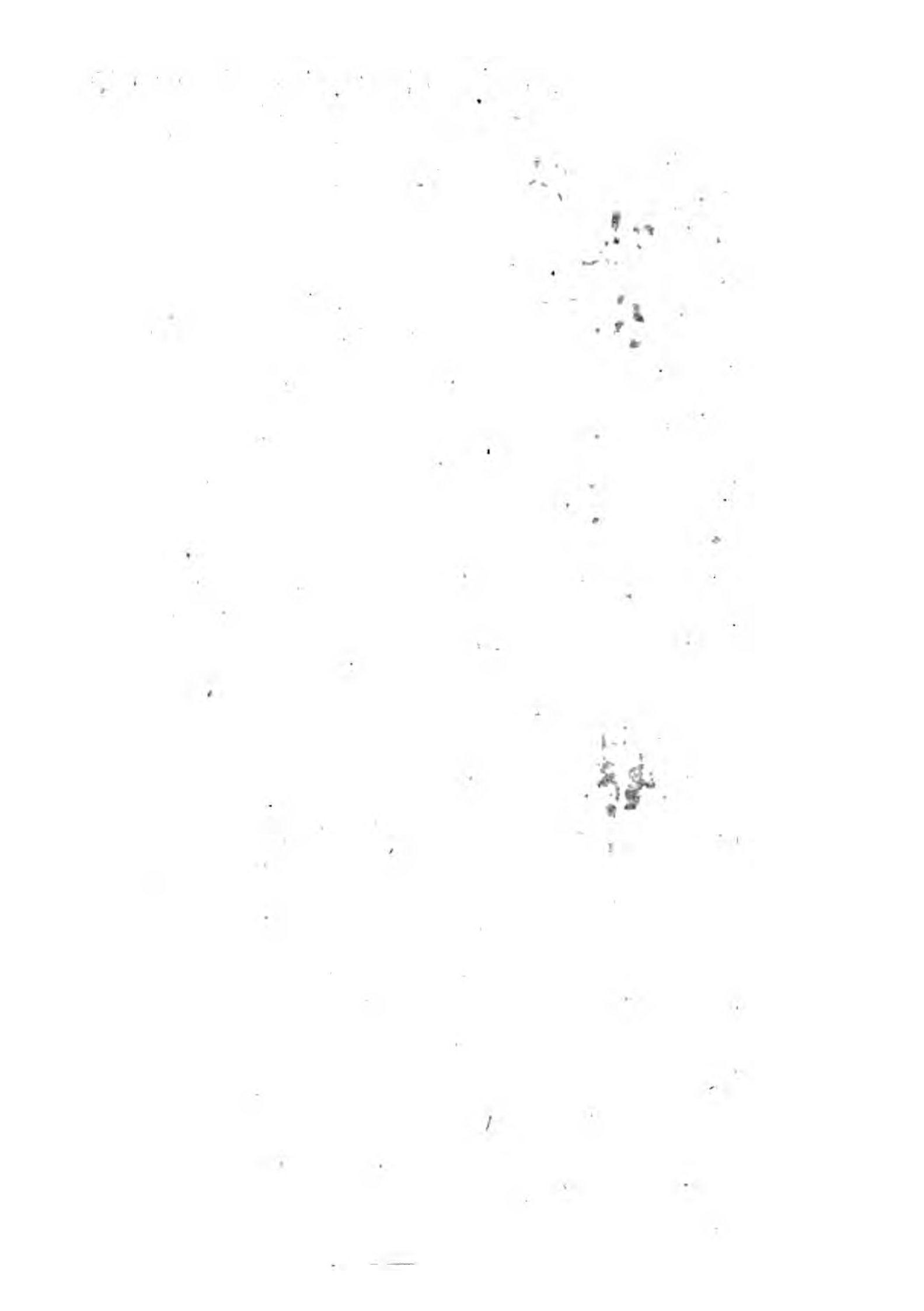






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THE  
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OF  
Several vain *Editors* and *Translators* are  
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Every Relation is made concise and plain,  
AND  
The DIVISIONS of *Countries* and *Kingdoms* are  
clearly and distinctly noted.

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With Variety of MAPS and PRINTS  
By the best HANDS.

V O L. XIX.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. NEWBERY, at the *Bible and Sun*,  
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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

1950

PHYSICS 551

LECTURE NOTES

BY

ROBERT S. SHROEDER

LECTURE 1

THE CLASSICAL LIMIT

OF QUANTUM MECHANICS

AND THE CORRESPONDENCE PRINCIPLE

OF QUANTUM MECHANICS

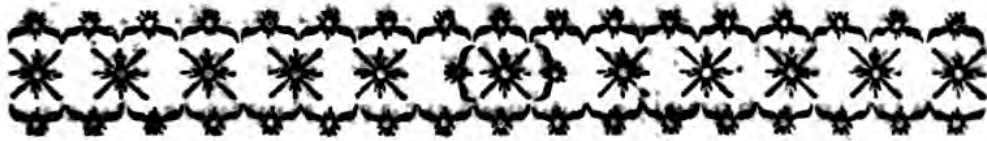
AND THE CORRESPONDENCE PRINCIPLE

OF QUANTUM MECHANICS

OF QUANTUM MECHANICS

OF QUANTUM MECHANICS

OF QUANTUM MECHANICS



THE  
CONTENTS  
OF THE  
NINETEENTH VOLUME.

*Mr. MAXIMILIAN MISSON'S TRAVELS through  
Germany and Italy concluded.*

CHAP. X. *Our Author proceeds to Modena,  
and from thence to Parma, Placentia, Cre-  
mona, Mantua, Brescia, Bergamo, Milan,  
Pavia, Genoa, and Turin. These Cities de-  
scribed, with some Observations in Relation to  
Italy in general.* P. 1

CHAP. XI. *The Author travels from Turin  
to Novalesa, Chambery, Geneva, Bern, Ba-  
sil,* A 2

## The CONTENTS.

- fil, Honingen, Friburgh, and Straßburgh;  
*with a short Description of those Places.* P. 24
- CHAP. XII. *Our Author proceeds to Spires, Aix la Chapelle, Maestricht, Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, and Bruges to Newport, where he concludes his Travels.* P. 34

### Mr. ADDISON'S TRAVELS through ITALY and SWISSERLAND.

- CHAP. I. *Our Author sails from Marseilles, and arrives at Cassis. The adjacent Country described. He proceeds to St. Rhemo; from thence to Monacho, and at length arrives at Genoa: some Account of that City and its Inhabitants. Our Author proceeds by Land to Pavia, and at length arrives at Milan. An Account of the most remarkable Curiosities of that City, and a Comparison between the Manners of the French and Italians.* P. 46
- CHAP. II. *He next proceeds to Verona, and from thence to Padua; after which he visits Venice. Some Account of these Citits.* P. 60
- CHAP. III. *Our Author travels to Ferrara, Ravenna, and Rimini: after which he visits the little Republic of St. Marini, which is particularly described.* P. 71
- CHAP. IV. *Our Author travels to Loretto, and from thence to Rome. An Account of the famous Cataract of the River Velino; the Variety of Scenes he passed through on the Road; with a short Description of St. Peter's Church,*  
*and*

## The CONTENTS.

*and the Rotunda at Rome; and some Reflections on the Poverty of the Inhabitants of the adjacent Country.* P. 80

CHAP. V. *He arrives at Naples. A Description of the Bay, and of the Situation of the Neapolitans, when under the Government of the Spaniards. The Antiquities and Curiosities about Naples; particularly a Description of the Catacombs, the Grotto Del Cani, Mount Vesuvio or Vesuvius; and the Manner of furnishing the City with Snow. A Description of the Island of Caprea.* P. 90

CHAP. VI. *Our Author proceeds from Naples to Rome by Sea. An Account of several Capes and Islands in his Passage, particularly of the Isle of Ischia, Cumæ and Monte Cerceio. The Statues, Pillars, Triumphal Arches, and the Beauty of the Churches at Rome. The Lake of Tivoli; and a beautiful Prospect near that Town described. A Description of a fine Piece of Mosaic Work at Palæstrina, and of several other Curiosities in the Neighbourhood of Rome.* P. 109

CHAP. VII. *A Description of Sienna, Leghorn, Pisa, the Republic of Lucca, Florence, Bologna or Bologna, Parma, and Turin.* P. 125

CHAP. VIII. *Of Geneva and the Lake, with a Description of several Towns upon its Banks. The Cause of the Periodical Fountains in Swisserland, and a curious Account of the whole Course of the River Rhone.* P. 137

CHAP. IX. *A Description of Fribourg; and of a remarkable Hermitage between that Town and Bern.*

## THE CONTENTS.

*Bern. This City described. A Description of Soleurre, Meldingen, Zurich, the Territories of the Abbot of St. Gaul, and of the Republic of the same Name; with an Account of the Political Laws and Customs of Geneva and Swisserland.* P. 145

**CHAP. X.** *A Description of the Lake of Constance, and the Towns of Inspruck and Hall. The Salt Works of the last City, and the Course of the River Inn, with some Account of the Valley of the Tirol.* P. 163

**Mr. KEYSLER'S TRAVELS** *through Swisserland, Germany and Hungary.*

**CHAP. I.** *Of the City of Schaffhausen, the Cataracts of the Rhine in its Neighbourhood, and the Parts of Suabia near the Source of the Danube. A Journey thro' Tirol, and the Archbishopric of Salzburg; with an Account of the Salt-Works at Reichenhall in Bavaria, and of a navigable subterranean Canal. A Description of Salzburg, and of all the Archbishop's Palaces.* P. 171

**CHAP. II.** *A Description of the Territories of the Dutchy of Wurtemberg, particularly of Stutgard, Ludwigsburg, Tubingen, Durlach, and Rastadt.* P. 185

**CHAP. III.** *The Author travels into Upper Hungary, and describes Presburg, and the Mine Towns; the Hungarian Mines, and the Manners and Religion of the People. A concise Description*

## The C O N T E N T S.

*scription of Buda, the Capital of Upper Hungary, from whence the Author travels to Prague.*  
P. 207

### Mr. STEVENS's Travels through FRANCE.

CHAP. I. *The Author arrives at Boulogne, and travels through Abbeville, Beauvais, and St. Dennis to Paris. A very particular Description of this last City, and of the Palaces and Gardens of Versailles, St. German's, and Marly.*  
P. 217

CHAP. II. *The Author proceeds through Fountainbleau, Challons, Lyons, Vienne, Valence, Avignon, and Aix to Marseilles. A Description of these Cities, and of the Manners of the French in general.*  
P. 235

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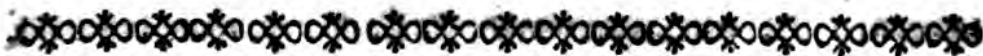
T H E  
T R A V E L S

O F

Mr. MAXIMILIAN MISSON

T H R O U G H

G E R M A N Y and I T A L Y.



C H A P. X.

*Our Author proceeds to Modena, and from thence to Parma, Placentia, Cremona, Mantua, Brescia, Bergamo, Milan, Pavia, Genoa, and Turin. Those Cities described, with some Observations in relation to Italy in general.*

LEAVING *Bologna* about sun-set,  
L we travelled ten miles to *Samogia*,  
about half way between that city  
and *Modena*. We found, that from  
this place to the *Alps*, the country is as  
level as a bowling-green, and that the roads  
are lined on both sides, either with corn fields  
or vineyards. The vines are supported by



fruit-trees, planted chequerwise, as we had already seen them in several parts of *Lombardy*, and at first afforded a very delightful prospect; but at length grew disagreeable to us travellers, for want of that variety, without which nothing is pleasing.

The same night, as we came near to the village, we were surprized with the sight of a prodigious quantity of shining flies, with which the hedges were so covered, that they seemed to be on fire. They, in shape, resemble locusts, but are not so large; the shining part is a certain yellow hairy down under the belly, which being stretched at every motion of their wings, sends forth a bright gleam like fire.

Early the next morning we pursued our journey to *Modena*, where we arrived in two hours. In our way we passed by the fort of *Urban VIII.* and a little on this side of it crossed the river *Panaro*, the boundary between the *Bolognian* and *Modenese* territories. The city of *Modena* is situated in a fertile country; but for want of trade, makes but an indifferent appearance; for its fortifications are much decayed, and the streets are narrow and dirty; the porticos on both sides of them are low and narrow, and even the churches contain nothing worth notice; so that were it not for its ancient reputation, and its being the residence of the Dukes of that name, it would scarce deserve a place among the cities of *Italy*.

We travelled in calashes four hours from *Modena* to *Reggio*, a city as barren in curiosities as *Modena*; but better built, and in a very pleasant

pleasant situation. The inhabitants tell wonders of their churches; but they are not to be compared to those of *Rome* and *Naples*. The people here are employed in working bone, of which they make several sorts of toys.

About eight miles from *Reggio* we passed the bridge over the river *Ensa*, on the other side of which begins the dutchy of *Parma*, which is a level country mostly pasturage, while about *Bologna* and *Modena*, the grounds are generally tilled. The city of *Parma* is seventeen miles from this bridge: it is very pleasantly situated, and seen at a considerable distance, on account of the straitness of the road that leads to it, and the height of its spires. Over the gate thro' which we entered, we saw the arms of Pope *Paul III.* who bestowed the dukedoms of *Parma* and *Placentia*, upon his natural son *Lewis*. The river of *Parma* divides it into two parts, but it is not navigable. Its fortifications are very good, and the citadel designed after the model of that of *Antwerp*, which was formerly esteemed a master-piece.

The great theatre in this city excels every thing of the kind I ever saw, either at *Paris* or *Venice*, the softest whisper may be heard through any part of it, though it is of a very large extent. There are no boxes, but only benches raised one above the other, as in an amphitheatre. The pit is also very spacious, and may be filled with water to the height of three feet, in which they represent naval combats, with whole squadrons of little gilt boats.

Besides the schools of the university, they have a college into which they receive young gentlemen of all nations; but none, except such as are capable of being admitted Knights of *Malta*, and at this time the number amounted to 230. The dome of the cathedral is painted by the hand of *Correggio*, and in the churches of *St. John* and *St. Anthony* are various excellent pieces. At the public walks we saw abundance of good company taking a tour in their coaches; but they here observe the same custom that is practised at *Rome*; that is, the women never go in the same coach with the men, but always appear in coaches by themselves.

In our journey from hence to *Placentia*, which is 30 miles distant, we saw not any village or river worth mentioning, except the little dismantled town of *St. Domingo*.

The city of *Placentia* is situated in a pleasant plain, about 600 paces from the *Po*. It is larger than *Parma*; the houses are neatly built of brick, but very low; and on each side of the streets are foot-ways fenced with posts as in *London*, especially in the street called the *Cours* which is as strait as a line, of an equal breadth from one end to the other, and 3000 feet long. The statues of *Alexander Farnese*, Governor of the *Netherlands*, and of his son *Ranuccio I.*, adorn the great square. The cathedral has some pictures performed by *Carache*, and that of *St. Sixtus*, and an image of our Lady, by *Raphael*. *Placentia* is, however, ill peopled, and the fortifications, though much extolled by the *Italians*, are

are but indifferent. The weights, measures, and coins used here, are different from those of *Parma*.

We coasted the banks of the *Po* at some distance from the river, following the current till we came over-against *Cremona*, where we passed it in a ferry-boat; for there are no bridges on the *Po* below *Turin*.

The city of *Cremona* is seated on the *Milanesè* side of the *Po*: it is very large, but poorer and less populous than *Placentia*. The castle, though much extolled by the romantic *Italians*, is an antique, shapeless heap of ruins, and the inhabitants of this city boast much of its antiquity, though they can produce no authentic proofs for it.

*Cremona* is 40 miles from *Mantua*, and in all this way we met with no considerable town except *Puzzoli*, a small city surrounded with some inconsiderable works, which pass for fortifications: it, however, bears the title of a Dukedom, and its Prince is at the same time sovereign of the adjacent country, for four or five miles about it. We passed the river *Oglio*, which rises with a large and rapid current out of the lake of *Isco*, and falls into the *Po*.

Almost all the descriptions I ever saw of *Mantua*, have given a very imperfect account of its true situation, which is generally represented to be in the midst of a lake; but this pretended lake is no more than the waters of the river *Mincio*, which arises from the lake of *Guarda*, and overflowing the flat country, forms a kind of marsh fourteen or fifteen times longer

than it is broad, in which the city of *Mantua* is built on a firm tract of ground. The causeway over which we passed was between two and three hundred paces long; but on the side towards *Verona* it is of a larger extent. In some places, the water is always in motion; but as it stagnates in most parts of the marsh, the rich inhabitants generally leave the city during the summer season. *Mantua* has a single wall for its defence; but the citadel is very strong. The city is about the same bigness as *Cremona*, but much better peopled. The streets are broad and strait, and the houses indifferently built.

The *Italians* tell strange things of the magnificence of the palace, though in effect it has neither beauty nor regularity. It is, however, large and commodious, and the Duke's lodgings want nothing that can render them both convenient and splendid. The hall is filled with ancient and valuable pictures, and the cabinet of curiosities is capable of affording entertainment to the ingenious traveller. The other remarkable things in *Mantua*, are the churches of the *Jesuits*, of *St. Barnabas*, *St. Maurice*, *St. Sebastian*, *St. Ursula*, and *St. Barbara*; the town-house, theatre, the manufactory, the halls, the mill of the twelve apostles, the synagogue, and shambles.

The Duke of *Mantua* has seven or eight country-seats, among which we only saw *La Favorite*, and *Marmirol*, the last of which is very pleasantly seated near a delightful brook, and a wood, and is well furnished with pictures  
and

and antiquities; with gardens, orange-walks, aviaries, and curious fountains.

Leaving *Mantua*, we travelled for 22 miles till we came to a river that is the common boundary between that dukedom and the *Venetian* state, and then proceeding eighteen miles farther, lodged at *Brescia*, where we were not a little surprized at finding women in the streets and shops, which we had not seen since our arrival at *Verona*.

*Brescia* is pretty well peopled, and indifferently large: its citadel, which is very strong, stands on an adjacent hill, near the foot of the *Alps*; but the other fortifications are of no great moment. The palace of *Justice* is a noble edifice built of a certain stone not unlike marble, and opposite to it are the armourers shops; under a portico 500 paces long, the fire-arms of *Brescia* being accounted the best in *Italy*. This city is watered by many fine springs, and a small commodious river, all which flow from the *Alps*.

On our arrival at *Bergamo* we found it both a trading and a strong town, its situation being at the foot of the *Alps*. The fortifications are well lined, and the citadel, with some out-works, defend the rising grounds about the city, which has no less than five suburbs. In the choir of the cathedral is some inlaid work on the benches, done after the same manner, and by the same hand, as that we saw in the church of the *Dominicans* at *Bologna*. The *Bergamese* jargon is very gross; besides which, most of the inhabitants have scrophulous tumours

mours on their throats, which seem very nauseous to strangers, though to them these tumours appear so natural, that they question whether it is a greater perfection to have or to be without them, and are inclined to hold the former opinion. The grounds about *Bergamo*, and generally all over the *Milaneſe*, being watered with many rivulets which flow from the *Alps*, the country people have formed them into an infinite number of canals, by which means they prevent the inconvenience of drought, and render their grounds fertile.

The river *Adda*, which arises out of the lake of *Como*, having overflown its banks, we were obliged to quit our calash at *Canonica*, a village about twelve miles from *Bergamo*, and to pass the river in a boat, not without some danger from the violence of the current. Two miles above *Canonica* lies *Trezzo*, where we embarked on the canal called *Naviglio della Marrefana*, which extends in a strait line about 20 miles in length, and reaches within half a mile of *Milan*. From this canal we had a most delightful prospect of the adjacent country, it being bordered in many places with summer-houses, gardens, and orchards.

Scarce any city in *Europe* has suffered so much, by the two terrible scourges of mankind, war and pestilence, as *Milan*; notwithstanding which, it may be still ranked among the finest cities in the world. It is almost of a circular figure about ten miles in compass, and is said to contain no less than 30,000 inhabitants. There are but few instances of such great cities  
built

built without the conveniency of either the sea or a river; but this defect is supplied by many springs and rivulets that water the adjacent country, and a canal brought from the river *Adda* fills the ditch of the inward inclosure of the city with running water.

The cathedral, founded by *John Galeus Visconti*, first Duke of *Milan*, in 1386, stands in the centre of the city, and is of a prodigious bulk; though, according to my computation, it is a sixth part less than *St. Peter's* at *Rome*; but infinitely excels it in the number of its ornaments and sculptures, with which it is so covered both within and without, that there is not the breadth of a hand to be seen that is unwrought. It is built after the *Gothic* manner; and to form a true idea of this edifice, it is necessary to conceive a vast collection of roses, trees, animals, pyramids, grotesques, niches, statues, and a thousand other varieties, in an agreeable confusion. There are, however, only some parts of this church compleatly finished. The chapter thinking it for their interest not to proceed with too much vigour in a thing of this nature, which brings into their coffers vast sums of money in donations and legacies. *Martin the Fifth's* statue stands in the choir, without a beard, and with a very young face, though he was near 50 years old when he was chosen Pope: near it is the statue of *Pius IV.* Behind the choir are two marble tables that contain a catalogue of all the relics preserved in this church, among which is a piece of *Moses's* rod, tho' there is another piece pre-



served at *Florence*, and they pretend to have the rod intire at *St. John de Lateran's*. On the granite altar is a pretended nail used at the crucifixion, and five lights burn constantly round it day and night. The pavement of this cathedral is more curious and solid than that of *St. Peter's* at *Rome*, the marble of which being very thin, is almost worn out. We had from the steeple of this church, a full view, not only of *Milan*, but of other cities in the plain of *Lombardy*, and of the conjunction of the *Alps* and *Appenines* near *Genoa*. The great bell, called *St. Ambrose*, is seven feet in diameter, and weighs 30,000 pounds\*.

The seminary founded by *Charles Boromeo*, has a double portico 176 feet 3 inches long, and 16 feet 10 inches broad, which extends round the inside of a great square court; the first order is *Doric*, the second *Ionic*; and over the high portal is the statue of *Piety*. The great hospital has also a large court 120 paces square, about the inside of which are two rows of porticos, supported on each side by 42 pillars of a kind of marble found in the *Alps*, each pillar consisting of one single stone. The body of the structure is of brick, and the old hospital is united with it, but the *Lazaretto*, or hospital for infected persons lies about 300 paces without the city. This last is a large structure,

\* See other particulars relating to this church, and other churches at *Milan*, with an account of the *Ambrosian* library in *Mr. Addison's Travels*, Chap. I.

composed of four galleries joined in a square, each of which contains 92 chambers about 24 feet broad, so that the whole length of each gallery, including the walls, amounts to 1800 feet. The inside is surrounded with a portico of marble pillars. The square within is a meadow watered by several springs and brooks, and in the middle stands an altar supported by pillars, by which means the sick may see mass performed from their chambers.

The house of the Marquis of *Simonetta*, two miles without the city, has an echo which repeats the last syllable about 40 times. We heard it in a covered gallery in one of the wings of the building, where the echo answered from the other wing, and the sound decreased like the reboundings of an ivory ball.

The people of *Milan* make many curiosities in steel and rock-crystal, with which they are furnished by the *Alps* in that neighbourhood. Of the largest pieces, they make looking-glasses; but these are seldom above a foot square.

In our way from *Milan* to *Pavia*, which are only fifteen miles distant, we went to take a view of the famous convent in the plain of *Berego*, founded by *John Galeazzo Visconti*, first Duke of *Milan*. The church is of Gothic architecture; but the chapels and altars are not inferior to any in *Italy*. The cloysters are surprizingly handsome, and the gardens, parks, brooks, and avenues, exceeding delightful. It then contained about 58 Fryars, who lived there very agreeably.

The

The once famous, but now inconsiderable city of *Pavia*, is so much fallen from its ancient lustre, that its poor remains bear scarce any resemblance to what it was in ancient times, when it was the metropolis of the kingdom, and the residence of no less than 20 monarchs. The castle is now no more than an old heap of stones, and the fortifications quite neglected. The university, which was founded by *Charlemagne*, and re-established by *Charles IV.* is not much better than the town. It has, however, five colleges, among which that of *Boromeo* is worth notice, for the beauty of its structure. The scholars of every college are distinguished in this university by wearing different gowns. The cathedral is a dark, low, and very old edifice; and over-against it is an equestrian statue of brass, called the *Rigisol*, which some imagine to be a statue of the Emperor *Antoninus Pius*.

On our leaving *Pavia*, we passed the river *Ticinum*, now called *Tesin*, over a covered bridge, it being the most rapid, and the largest river that falls into the *Po*. It is subject to great inundations, that sometimes prove fatal to the adjacent fields. 'Tis said, that if these inundations continue for eight days, which, however, seldom happens, the coldness of the waters, destroys the herbs to that degree, that they scarcely recover in several years after. We dined at *Voghera*, a town about fifteen miles from *Pavia*, and the same night lodged at *Novi*, a city seated at the foot of the *Appenines*, within the jurisdiction of *Genoa*,

*Genoa*, from which it is 30 miles distant, and the road between them is very mountainous.

*Genoa* is situated at the end of a gulph, partly on the brow of a hill that surrounds the gulph in the form of a crescent, and partly on a little plain between the foot of the hills and the sea-shore. The streets are narrow, and the houses in the lower part of the city six or seven stories high; but are lower by degrees as the ascent rises. This affords a pleasant prospect at a distance; but is attended with several inconveniences, particularly with respect to coaches, which, for this reason, are not much in fashion here, the ladies being generally carried in litters, and the gentlemen using calashes which they drive themselves. The city is strengthened by a double fortification, which on both sides extends to the shore, the innermost inclosing the body of the city, and the second the rising ground about it. On my taking a view of the city, I could not help being surprized at its being commonly said to be entirely built of marble; for except some houses in the *Strada Nuova*, that are either adorned with, or have whole fronts of marble, their ordinary materials for building are brick and stone, or both together; and their houses are generally plastered over on the outside. But notwithstanding this, *Genoa* is not destitute of beautiful structures, especially in five or six of the best streets, and in the suburbs of *St. Pietro d' Arena*; besides, it has this advantage, that slates and glass are as plentiful here, as they are scarce in other parts of *Italy*.

The pretended gardens in the air, which some have compared to the penile gardens of *Semiramis*, owe their original to nothing but the scarcity of ground in this city, which induces the inhabitants to put their flower-pots in their balconies, and sometimes to cover them with earth. Those who intend to form a complete idea of *Genoa*, must view it from three several places. From the top of the *Pharos*; from the sea at a mile's distance, and from the top of the hill\*.

The ashes of *St. John the Baptist* are supposed to be preserved in the cathedral, in a shrine supported by four beautiful columns of porphyry, brought from *Smyrna* in 1098: and the image of this Saint is stamped on the coin of *Genoa*, which is the handsomest and best in *Italy*, and commonly called *Genouines*.

The ladies generally dress after the *French* fashion; but the ordinary sort make use of a kind of little fardingals. The noblemen, though not obliged to wear any particular habit are generally clothed in black with clokes; they assume the titles of *Dukes, Marquises, Counts, &c.* which the *Venetian* nobility do not; but they wear no swords. The *Doge*, who must be at least 50 years of age, is stiled *His Serenity*. The Senators, *Their Excellencies*, and the Noblemen, *Most Illustrious*, a title of no great moment in *Italy*. The power of the *Doge*, is as much limited as that of the *Doge*

\* See a more copious description of *Genoa* in *Mr. Addison's Travels, Chap. I.*

of Venice. Besides, at the end of every two years, deputies are always sent to his *His Serenity*, to inform him that his time being expired he must leave the palace.

We once saw the whole Senate in their formalities at the procession on the feast of *Corpus Christi*, where the Doge appeared in a crimson robe, with a kind of square bonnet on his head. Before him were carried two battle-axes, and a sword in the scabbard. A Senator marched on each side of him in a black gown, made like that of the Doge's: the streets were strewed with green herbs, and lined on both sides with tapestry. In the windows we observed the ladies in their richest dresses, with baskets full of flowers, which they threw among those who followed the procession, according to their several inclinations, the gentlemen receiving these favours with low bows, from the hands of the fair distributors.

The trade of *Genoa* chiefly consists in velvets, gloves, anchovies, dry confections, and various sorts of fruits; but their trade is much decayed, for though some private persons are still exceeding rich, yet the generality grow poor. The government monopolizes the trade of corn and wine, so that the bakers fetch their corn from the public granaries, and the tavern and innkeepers buy their wines out of the cellar of the state.

Proceeding from *Genoa* towards *Casal*, we returned back the same way we went as far as *Noos*, where hiring a coach to *Turin*, we dined the next day at *Alexandria*, a small city provided

vided with slender fortifications. *Casal* is a strong city seated on the *Po*. Besides the old castle, it has a new citadel fortified with six royal bastions, with half-moons before the curtains, and a large and deep ditch full of water; the arsenal is stored with arms for 10,000 men. The *French*, while they had the citadel in their possession, considerably improved the fortifications.

From *Casal* we passed the *Po* a fourth time, and having proceeded along the banks for a considerable time, passed in sight of *Terni*, a small fortified place in *Montferrat*, under the jurisdiction of the Duke of *Savoy*. Having travelled eight miles from *Casal*, we entered *Piedmont*, and soon after found ourselves among the mountains in a large and flat valley, almost surrounded with the *Alps*. In some parts of this plain the land is exceeding rich; but in some others very indifferent. In our passage through it we saw two or three large spots of ground, where two days before had stood the finest corn in the world; but it was now laid quite waste by the hail-stones, the very straw being beaten into the ground, and the vines, walnut and other trees, broken to pieces.

The city of *Turin* is seated in a plain upon the river *Doire*, 300 paces from the *Po*, and not only the town, but the avenues leading to it are very pleasant; but what appears most agreeable to strangers, is the frank conversation of the inhabitants, after they have been almost tired out with the starch'd civilities and  
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jealous reserve of the *Italians*; for it may be said without the least exaggeration, that the court of *Savoy* is as sprightly and gay as any in *Europe*. The old part of *Turin* is, indeed, but indifferently built; but on the other hand, the new part has broad, strait streets; the houses are large, high, and pretty uniform, and the street that passes thro' the two squares, and reaches from the castle to the new gate, is one of the finest in *Europe*. The houses in the new square, are adorned with large porticos, that inclose them on all sides, and though the Duke's palace is not very magnificent on the outside, it has good apartments, but the palace of the Jesuits, and of the Prince of *Carignan* are both magnificent structures.

*Turin* is but of an indifferent bigness. It is inclosed with a regular fortification; but the citadel exceeds the rest both in strength and beauty. The walks shaded with oaks on the ramparts appear very delightful at a distance, and those who walk there have a most agreeable prospect; but the general meeting place of the gentry is near *Valentia*, a country seat of the Duke's upon the banks of the *Po*, about a mile from *Turin*. Besides which, the Duke has seven or eight more, all of them well furnished.

Before we leave *Turin*, it is proper to mention the new chapel in the cathedral, dedicated to the Holy Handkerchief, which is a glorious piece of workmanship; but that it excels the chapel of *St. Lawrence* at *Florence*, as is pretended, is far from being true. Upon this occasion



occasion I must observe, that instead of one, there are at least five or six of these pretended holy handkerchiefs, two of which are at *Rome*, in *St. Peter's* and *John de Lateran*; one at *Cadoin* in *Perigort*; one at *Besançon*, one at *Compeigni*, one at *Milan*, and another at *Aix la Chapelle*; they all produce papal bulls to maintain their titles, in which point the handkerchief of *Cadoin* has the advantage, from its being authorized by no less than fourteen bulls; whereas that of *Turin* has only four.

Since we are going to leave *Italy*, it may be proper to mention some remarks in relation to the country in general. I am unable to give an account of the academies of the virtuosi, established in almost all the towns in *Italy*, from my not having had time to inquire particularly about them; but the affected oddness of their titles are very whimsical. We were treated with much civility by the *Italians*; but their complaisance is a mixture of flattery and design, yet we found them by experience to be a very sober people. The inns in the little towns, especially on some roads, are ill furnished with provisions. The first course called the *Antipasto*, is a dish of gibblets boiled with salt and pepper, and mixed with whites of eggs, after which come two or three small dishes, one after another, of different ragouts. Between *Rome* and *Naples*, the traveller is sometimes regaled with buffalos and crows; but the buffalo's flesh is black and hard, and that beast must be hunted, otherwise it is impossible to chew its flesh. They have all the various kinds  
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of wine in *Italy*; but the best sorts are scarce. The *Greco* of *Naples*, and the *Lacryma Christi* are strong, but at *Florence* and *Montefiascone*, the richest wines are pleasant, and have no more fire than what is convenient for ordinary drink, but there is no great quantity of them. The Great Duke's delicate *Moscadello* grows in a little vineyard consecrated to his own use, or to be sent in presents; but is never dispersed thro' the country. There are also some good sorts of wine near *Verona*, and in the state of *Genoa*. About *Loretto* the casks are made short and broad like a *Dutch* cheese; but towards *Parvia*, their length is about seven times their diameter.

Towards *Parma* and *Placentia*, where there are excellent pastures, they make cheese of all their milk. As butter is scarce in *Italy*, they use oil in all their ragouts and fricasees; but though they draw it from their own olive-trees, it is frequently worse than in those countries where none of those trees grow, for what will yield a price and keep longest is always exported for the sake of gain. The *Riviera di Genoa* is peculiarly famous for excellent fruit.

In all our travels through *Italy*, we never saw either a hare or a partridge in the fields; and I might also add, that we saw none in the inns, which is the more extraordinary, as there are large spots of ground in *Italy* that are almost uninhabited, and consequently might be expected to abound with game like other places of the same kind, in other parts of the world: besides, the Lords of these grounds seldom re-  
side

side upon them, and yet are as jealous of their rights as those of other countries. Quails, however, are not such rarities, for on the approach of spring, they come in such flocks from *Africa* as to cover the whole country, at which time they are so tired with their long passage, that they throw themselves into ships, and wherever they can find a place to repose themselves, and may be caught in heaps without the least struggle; but as they are extremely lean, those who take them usually feed them for some time before they eat them.

I saw but one scorpion in *Italy*, and I could not learn that they are very mischievous in this country. There are, however, several ways to guard against them, but I never saw any of those hanging beds which some have represented as common here. The people about *Verona* make use of iron bedsteads, which they place at some distance from the walls, that those insects may neither breed in them nor be able to come upon the beds; and for the same reason the feet of the bedsteads are filed and polished.

There are two sorts of animals to which the *Italians* give the name *Tarantula*, one is a kind of lizard, whose bite is reputed mortal. This is particularly found about *Fondi*, *Cajeta*, and *Capua*; but what other nations call the *Tarantula* is a field spider, many of which are in *Abruzzo* and *Calabria*, and they are also found in some parts of *Tuscany*. Those who are stung by this creature throw themselves into a thousand different gestures, for they weep, dance, tremble,

tremble, laugh, grow pale, swoon away, and after a few days of torment, expire if not assisted in time: they find some relief by sweating and antidotes, but music is the great specific remedy.

There are several trees and plants in *Italy* not to be found in *England*; as palm-trees, which produce excellent dates, but are not very common: and here I cannot help observing, that we went to the Pope's chapel on *Palm-Sunday*, where all the Cardinals were assembled, and he who officiated for the Pope presented a palm branch to every one of the rest; these branches were almost five feet long, and the leaves were with great art woven into knots of several figures. We saw that which was sent to the Pope. All the Prelates and other Ecclesiastics had also branches, which were greater or smaller, according to the dignity of those who bore them, but the Laics have only olive-branches. The citrons of *Florence* are the most excellent of this kind of fruit. Oranges, lemons, pomegranates, olives, myrtles, *Indian* figs, caper trees, and many others are planted in the open fields, and the roads are in several parts of *Italy* lined with white mulberry-trees for the nourishment of silk-worms.

I gathered some sponges on the sea-side towards *Terracina*, two of which were in a manner rooted on very hard flints, but the rest lay loose on the shore. I spent some time to no purpose in searching for pumice-stones on mount *Vesuvius*, though it is generally said,  
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and even by very learned men, to be full of them, but this is a very great mistake. There are indeed many porous and calcined stones that have some resemblance to them; but the pumice-stone is a production of nature, and grows in a little island over-against the cape of *Myrae*, and when the sea is agitated by a storm it loosens and carries some of them away, and the wind drives a great many small pieces on shore between *Puzzoli* and *Cumæ*, especially towards *Baie*, where I have gathered some that were very fine.

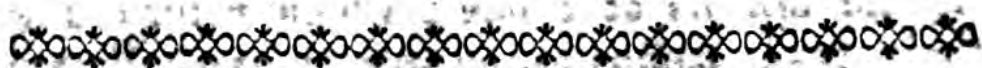
The mountains of *Italy* abound with metals, mineral waters, crystal, alabaster, a kind of agate, and several sorts of marble, but the marble of the *Archipelago* has brighter colours: the white marble of *Carara* is one of the finest sorts in *Italy*, and a great deal of it is exported.

At our entrance into most cities our pistols were taken from us, but we always found them at the other gate at our departure. This, however, is attended with some trouble, and at the end of the journey the charge amounts to as much as the pistols are worth. It is not lawful to wear swords either at *Genoa* or *Lucca*; but this privilege is readily granted to the strangers who desire it, and both this and the former custom are daily declining, so that in all probability they will be very soon out of date. The bayonet is prohibited in cities, but in the country every one may wear what arms he pleases, and even those who travel on horseback frequently carry fuses.

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The *Stiletos* at *Milan* are famous for doing their work effectually. Love and jealousy are the two Furies that shed most blood in *Italy*. The *Italians* are said to be jealous without reason, and the least suspicion fills them with implacable rage. Not only at *Venice*, but every where else, the girls are sent to nunneries in their infancy, and are usually married, or at least contracted, without seeing their future husbands.

In all *Italy* we observed but one wind-mill, or rather the ruins of one at *Leghorn*. They use no tin vessels in this country, on account of the scarcity of that metal; all their vessels being made of earthen ware. It is remarkable that the *Italians* begin the day immediately after sun-set, and their clocks always strike 24 hours from one sun setting to another. According to this manner of computation the hour of noon varies daily, for when the sun sets at four o'clock according to our calculation, they reckon one when we count five, and consequently it is noon at 20 hours; and in like manner, when the sun sets at eight on our dials it is one o'clock with them when we reckon nine, and just noon at sixteen hours; and yet with respect to the artificial day between sun rising and sun setting, they, like us, use the words yesterday and to-morrow.



## C H A P. XI.

*The Author travels from Turin to Novalesa, Chambery, Geneva, Bern, Basil, Honingen, Friburgh, and Strasburgh; with a short Description of those Places.*

AFTER we had left *Turin*, we lodged the first night at *Veillano*, and the next morning passing near the gates of the small city of *Susa*, which is seated among the mountains, we dined at *Novalesa*, at the foot of mount *Cennis*, over which there is a passage; but the reader must not imagine it to be as high as *Caucasus*, or as piked as *Teneriffe*; nor that its passage is over the top. For on coming to the highest part of this road, the traveller finds himself in a plain, or rather a valley, with respect to the lofty mountains with which it is surrounded.

At *Novalesa* we took the mules that carried us over the mountain. The way is broad enough, without any precipices, but is uneven and stony. On the highest accessible part of it is a cross, which is the common boundary between *Piedmont* and *Savoy*. In the middle of the plain already mentioned is a lake of a full mile in compass, which according to common report is bottomless.\* The snow was almost melted on the hill, though not on the

\* See an account of this lake in Mr. Addison's Travels, the end of Chap. VII.

mountains on both sides, which falling down at certain seasons of the year, is the only thing that renders this passage dangerous. That side of the hill next *Savoy* being much rougher than the other, we were carried in ordinary chairs by four men, who relieved one another by turns; we were thus brought safely and commodious to the foot of the hill, where we passed the river *Arche* over a wooden bridge, which brought us to the village of *Lajuebourg*.

[It is remarkable, that the chairmen of these parts, without the least panting or resting, run directly up a mountain, whose height is a good day's journey, and then on the plain above out-strip us; and as soon as they have fitted their chairs, which is done in a few minutes, carry the company over the worst part of the way for two hours together, making only four short pauses: such is the effect of custom and simple diet, to which they also owe their uncommon longevity, many of them attaining to an hundred years of age. Their usual drink is milk, and they seldom taste any wine. The machines, in which travellers are carried down hill, are a kind of straw chairs with low backs, two arms, and instead of feet, a little board hanging by cords for the traveller to place his feet on. The seat, which is made of bark and ropes twisted together, is fastened to two poles and carried like a sedan, with broad leather straps.

The plain on the top of mount *Cennis* is properly a long uneven valley between very



high mountains, whose tops, even in summer, are covered with snow. In winter and spring vast quantities of snow often fall into the valleys, which in those seasons make the journey not a little dangerous. It has been observed, that people buried in the snows have lived some days, and when near perishing with cold and hunger, have often been relieved by the neighbouring villagers.]

*Chambery* is the capital of *Savoie*, and was formerly the residence of the Dukes, though it is small and but indifferently fortified. It is situated at the very foot of the mountains, at the conflux of two navigable rivers, the *Lessa* and *Orbana*; and if we may credit the inhabitants, the people are extremely obliging to strangers, and the ladies very handsome.

*St. John de Maurienne* is seated in a very pleasant valley of the same name, but it being an inconsiderable place, we did not think fit to go out of our way to view it, though we passed within 200 paces of it; neither did we make any stay at *Montmelian*, a small city on the right bank of the river *Isere* strengthened by a good citadel.

The river *Arvo* separates the territories of *Geneva* from *Savoie*, and the wooden bridge built over it leads almost to the gates of the city of *Geneva*. The *Arvo* is indeed rather a brook than a river, and falling down from among the mountains, carries some gold-dust along with it; but with all the care that can possibly be taken, a person can scarce produce so much gold out of it, as is sufficient to pay the

the labour of an ordinary man, which is the reason of its being neglected.

The river *Rhone*, on its leaving the lake of *Geneva*, forms a little island. On the right side of this river the grounds are low and level, but on the other side it rises insensibly to a small hill, on which the chief part of the city of *Geneva* is built, the rest being seated in the islands and on the other side of the *Rhone*; the whole is inclosed with such fortifications as may preserve them from being suddenly surprized. They do not want store of good cannon, and in their arsenal they shew, among other things, the ladders with which the *Savoyards* intended to have scaled the walls of the city, and the petard that was to have been applied to burst open the new gate in 1602. In remembrance of this deliverance, they still celebrate an annual festival on the 22d of *December*, with sermons suited to the occasion, and feasting their friends and relations, when they never part without singing a particular song, which contains most of the circumstances of that affair.

Though the city of *Geneva* is neither large nor magnificent, it may justly be esteemed a delightful place. It having the advantage of pleasant walks, and of the engaging conversation of the better sort of inhabitants, and even the common people, by their honesty, make amends for their clownishness. The academy is provided with learned professors, and the pulpit with able ministers; but the government allows them only very moderate salaries.

Though the late persecution of the *Protestants* in *France* lessened the number of the students in divinity in this city, yet as all exercises that are proper for the accomplishment of young gentlemen are taught here in perfection, many of the *Protestants* in *Germany* chuse rather to have their sons educated here, than in *France*. The miserable exiled, and half-starved *Vaudois* were received by the inhabitants, with all the marks of compassion, and the *French* refugees also met with a very kind reception.

It is remarkable, that the arms of *Geneva*, long before the Reformation, had this motto, *Post tenebras spes Lucem*, I hope for light after darkness. Which, since the Reformation, they have changed into *Post tenebras Lux*, Light succeeded darkness. *Geneva*, it must be confessed, is the pattern of sobriety and moderation to other cities, not that they are here free from vicious persons; but debauchery is not so triumphant as in many other places. They used formerly to punish adultery with hanging and drowning, as is still done in some parts of *Switzerland*.

The waters of the lake, which are very pure and transparent, afford several sorts of fish, and among the rest trouts, some of which weigh 50 pounds each, and some are considerably larger. Their usual way of catching these fish is pretty singular. The fishermen who know exactly the time of the year when they swim down the lake into the *Rhone*, and when they return back, fix poles across the river where they come out of the lake, at such  
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a distance that the great fish cannot pass through them, unless at certain open places, at which receptacles are made for them of wire, where they remain till they are taken out\*.

Four small leagues from Geneva, between the fort of Slays and mount Credo is a cataract, where the Rhone falls from a high precipice among the rocks, and is, as it were, swallowed up for some time, when such as intend to go by water from Geneva to Lyons, are obliged to take water at Sessel below the cataract, and the rising up again of the river.

All the way between Geneva and Lausanne, is one continued well peopled and well cultivated hill, where the road lies for the most part of the way along the lake, and at the same time affords a delightful prospect of the lofty piles of forked mountains. The situation of Lausanne is very rough and uneven, and being an inconsiderable place we did not stop here §.

Bern, the capital city of the most powerful Canton among the Swiss, is of no large extent. Its buildings are generally of stone; but they are more solid than beautiful †.

[Basle is the largest of all the towns of Switzerland, it having 220 streets, six market-places,

\* See a more particular account of Geneva, and of this beautiful Lake in Mr. Addison's Travels, Chap. VIII.

§ For a more particular description of Lausanne, see Mr. Addison's Travels, Chap. VIII.

† See a succinct account of this city, *ibid.* Chap. IX.

and 99 wells. Its situation is uneven, most of the streets being crooked and paved with sharp stone, that the horses carrying heavy loads up hill may have the surer footing. The bridge over the *Rhine* is 250 paces in length, and makes a good appearance. On a tower which stands on the side, is a crowned Moor's head, which every minute thrusts out its long red tongue: this droll figure does not, however, give such disgust as a filthy representation in a little cabin standing on the middle of the bridge, before which the public prostitutes, at their being banished the town, are brought to undergo some ridiculous ceremonies. The city which lies on the *German* side of the *Rhine*, is called the lesser town, and has its own jurisdiction; but is subordinate to the great town. It has no fortifications, and those of the great town are very inconsiderable.]

[A great trade is carried on at *Basil* in ribbons. The police is under good regulations; most of the offices being bestowed by lot, and none but qualified persons admitted candidates: but a person can seldom hold a lucrative employment above five years.. No person is to wear lace, or silver or gold, under the penalty of three guilders for every offence; and all unmarried women are prohibited wearing silk cloaths.] Here are several good libraries, in which there are some ancient manuscripts, and cabinets of curiosities. In the cabinets of *Erasmus* and *Amerback*, which belong to the university, there are no less than

20 original pieces of *Holbein*; for one of which, representing a dead Christ, 1000 ducats have been offered. Those who are admirers of painting, must not neglect to take a view of the valuable pictures in the town-house, and particularly of the Dance of Death, painted by the famous *Holbein* on the wall of the *French* church, representing a long train of persons of all sorts, holding one another by the hand, Death leading the dance. *Holbein* was a native of *Basil*, and having learned his art without any instructor, had a peculiar turn in all his pieces. Among the rarities of this city the magistrates, with their long beards, and odd dress, appear none of the least.

It is a general custom in the cities and towns of *Switzerland*, to present strangers who pass that way with wine, especially if they are persons of distinction. Those who bring it have but one speech, which they address to all indifferently, with some variation of the titles, which they sometimes find it difficult enough to place properly, and their courtesy must be returned with a present of money.

From *Basil*, we passed by an easy descent, along the bank of the *Rhine* to *Hunningen*, which the *French* have been at great expence in fortifying. The waters of the *Rhine* fill the ditches, and there lies a small island directly over against it, which is joined to both sides by the two bridges, built over both the arms of the river, and these bridges are well fortified, both in the isle and on the *German* side.

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From *Hunningen*, we travelled to *Friburgh*, the capital of the territory of *Brisgau*, four leagues distance from the *Rhine*, and seated in a plain at the foot of the hills. It is of a considerable extent, notwithstanding which its fortifications are very good and regular. Several toys are made here of a sort of agate found in that neighbourhood \*

About four hours journey from *Friburgh* is *Brisac*, which is seated on a small hill, that seems as if raised on purpose, the whole country about it being as level as a bowling-green. On one end of this hill stands the town, and on the other the citadel, with strong fortifications at the foot of the hill. There is also a stone bridge over the *Rhine*, which is well fortified on the *French* side. From hence we proceeded to *Schlestadt*, a city of the lower *Alsace*, situated about three leagues from the *Rhine*, and four from *Brisac*. It is exceeding strong, both by its fortifications, and its situation in a flat country, where there is not the least eminence to annoy the town.

We next arrived at *Strasburgh*, which was a free Imperial city; and the *Lutheran* religion was established there, when it fell into the hands of the *French*, on the 30th of *September*, 1682. [This city has very few fine houses; but the ramparts are extremely pleasant, and planted round with trees. The cathedral deserves see-

\* The reader will see a particular account of this city in Mr. *Adrijn's* Travels, Chap. IX.

ing above any thing *Strasburgh* affords; and the whole building being finished in the year 1449, the *Protestants* are not chargeable with the satirical sculptures, which a few years ago were to be seen on the cornices and pedestals, representing monkies, asses, hogs, &c. in monkish habits, and among the rest a Monk in an indecent posture with a Nun. I shall not examine whether the artificers took these liberties of themselves, or whether it was done by order of the secular clergy, to be revenged on the Monks for the ill offices they were always doing them. The furniture and ornaments which *Lewis XIV.* presented to this church are extremely rich and magnificent; fifty persons are said to have been employed on them during eleven years, and they cost that Prince 600,000 dollars. To this church belongs a large clock, famous for exhibiting the several motions of the planets; the images stepping forth, and a cock crowing, though but hoarsely, highly divert the populace. The steeple of the cathedral is justly reckoned among the highest in all *Europe*, its altitude being computed at 574 feet, though others reduce it to 500.

Among the remarkable buildings must be reckoned the royal hospital for invalids, and the *Jesuits* college, which, besides a fine library, has also a college of antiquities.]





## C H A P. XII.

*Our Author proceeds to Spires, Aix la Chapelle, Maestricht, Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, and Bruges to Newport, where he concludes his Travels.*

**B**EING obliged, for pressing reasons, to make what haste we could to *Brussels*, we embarked upon the *Rhine*, and in our way took a view of fort *Lewis*, which belongs to the *French*, and is situated between *Strasbourg*, and the little city of *Germersheim*. Its fortifications are not inferior to the other *French* fortresses upon the *Rhine*. Upon this river there is an island, which is here defended with a fort composed of four regular bastions, and the two bridges on each side are covered by certain redoubts raised on the banks of the two arms of the river.

Night overtaking us sooner than we expected, we were obliged to go on shore, and take up with a little straw in a barn for our night's lodging, in a miserable village; where, besides the want of food, we were sufficiently pestered with the gnats.

From hence we proceeded to *Spires*, a free Imperial city, though of no large extent, and and no trade. It being only considerable at present for the Imperial chamber being fixed there by *Charles V.* This is the chief court  
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of Judicature of the Empire, from whence there lies no appeal, except in some few cases. The chief Judge, who must always be a *Roman Catholic*, represents the Emperor's person, for which reason the Imperial sceptre is always laid before him when he appears in court. There are besides two Presidents, one a *Protestant* and the other a *Roman*, and fifteen Assessors, seven of whom are *Protestants*, and the rest of the *Romish* religion.

We now proceeded to *Cologne*, which we have already described, and then leaving the *Rhine*, travelled through a very delightful country to *Aix la Chapelle*, which was formerly a very pleasant city, and though it has lost most of its ancient lustre, is still large and handsome, and enjoys the freedom of its own government; only the Dukes of *Juliers*, in whose territories it lies, have the nomination of one Burgo-master. This city was quite destroyed by *Attila*, but four years after was rebuilt by *Charlemagne*, who bestowed many privileges upon it, constituted it the metropolis of *Gaul* beyond the *Alps*, and kept his constant residence here, where his tomb is still shewn. The Emperor is always a Canon of *Aix*, and in that quality takes an oath at the time of his coronation.

We passed hastily through *Maastricht*, which is a pretty large city well built and strongly fortified, and the same evening arrived at *Liege*, where we found that city so crowded with people, on account of the election of a new Bishop, that we were forced to take up with very indifferent

different lodgings. The city of *Liege* is of great extent, pretty populous, and has some handsome structures, among which the cathedral and episcopal palace, challenge the precedence. The *Meuse* divides the whole city into two parts, the chief of them is situated on the left side, and joined to the other by an handsome stone bridge, the arches of which afford a free passage to large barks, wherein all sorts of commodities are either imported or exported. The coal-mines have drawn thither a great number of armourers. The vineyards and the adjacent hills afford them a tolerable sort of wine, which is not very strong; and these hills also produce plenty of fine black marble.

From *Liege* we passed in sight of *Tongres* and *Saintron*, and took up our quarters that night at *Tilmont* or *Tirlemont*. We dined the next day at *Louvain*, which is a spacious and pleasant city, and the second in the province of *Brabant*. It has several handsome churches, a town-house, physic-college, and some other public structures; but it is chiefly remarkable for the university founded by *John IV. Duke of Brabant*, in 1425, which has no less than 45 endowed colleges, with divinity, law, and physic schools.

The same night we reached *Brussels*, the capital city of *Brabant*, a large populous city of an oval figure, seated partly in a plain, and partly on the brow of a small hill. The lower part of the town being watered by several canals filled with the little river *Senne*, which has a com-

communication with the *Scheldt*, they are able to bear barks of a good burden.

The air of *Brussels* is exceeding good. The streets are pretty broad, and well paved, the houses large and commodious; most of the public squares are beautified with fountains, and the adjacent country is very delightful. The inhabitants of the city are free, and obliging. The Governor's palace is neither regular, nor magnificent, its chief advantage being its admirable prospect into the park. On that side of the palace near the little garden is a great gun, the history of which is given in an inscription on a piece of marble underneath it, containing in substance, that one of the enemy's ships being blown up, that cannon with a young girl, were carried through the air into the palace, and that *Isabella Clara Eugenia*, who was then Governess of the *Netherlands*, ordered this cannon to be preserved, and the maid to be educated.

The park, which is behind the flower garden, is well planted with oaks, beech and walnut-trees, and stored with several ferts of deer. The vistas are here very delightful, and even their ramparts are planted with a double row of trees. Beyond the park is the pleasure house, built by *Charles V.* in which he staid five or six months after he had resigned the throne of *Spain* to his son *Philip*. Not far from it is a gallery furnished with arms and instruments for tournaments, besides suits of armour that belonged to several Emperors, Princes, and great Generals. Here we were also shewn the skins

of three famous horses stuffed, and so artfully joined, that the horses seemed alive. The first we were told belonged to King *Philip II.* and cost 12,000 crowns; the second bore on his back the *Infanta Isabella* when she made her solemn entry into *Brussels*, and the third was preserved for having saved the life of the Archduke *Albert* at the siege of *Ostend*.

It is remarkable that the filth of the city is carefully gathered and sold at a good price; for the *Flemmings* and *Dutch* being great lovers of flowers, use this soil in particular for their flower beds.

It must be confessed that few cities in *Europe* can compare with *Brussels* for good company; as abundance of people of quality either live in, or resort to this city, who are easy of access, especially to strangers. Every night, both in winter and summer, they take a tour in their coaches, where the men, as is practised at *Rome*, never go in the same coaches with the women, but for a very different reason; for as in *Italy* it is done to avoid the conversation of both sexes, they separate here out of a mere piece of gallantry; for the gentlemen always keeping one circle, and the ladies another, they meet continually, and thus have the opportunity of talking to, or ogling one another at pleasure; but the worst of it is, that their continual salutations as often as they meet is no small interruption to this general society.

There is another pleasant custom observed among the citizens of *Brussels* on the 19th of  
Janu-

January, when the women undress their husbands and carry them to bed, and the husbands are obliged to treat their friends the next day. They give two reasons for the original of this custom. The first is, that the city being reduced to such extremity, as to be obliged to surrender to the enemy, the women only were allowed to escape, and to carry with them what they esteemed most valuable, when instead of their ornaments, they all marched out with their husbands on their backs. Others alledge that a good number of the citizens of *Brussels*, following *St. Lewis* in his first crusade, most of them had the good fortune to escape the general rout, and afterwards coming home in a body, their wives rejoicing at their return, met and caught them in their arms, and carried them home.

The principal churches of *Brussels* are those of *St. Gudula* and of the Jesuits, which enjoy the peculiar privilege of using great bells like the parish churches, at which the other Monks are not a little jealous. In *St. Gudula's* church, particular notice is taken of the chapel of the Holy Sacrament of Miracles, where are preserved certain hosts in a gold shrine, which it is pretended were consecrated by a Priest, and afterwards bought by some *Jews*, who stabbing them with a knife, a great quantity of blood issued from them, upon which the *Jews* were burnt on the highest Tower of the city walls. The whole story is painted on the wall near the choir.

In the Jesuits library they shew, among other

curiosities, the chair covered with gilt leather, in which *Charles V.* resigned the crown to his son. The Capuchin's church is perhaps the finest belonging to that order.

I was informed by some credible persons that of 35,000 acres, which the province of *Brabant* contains, 29,000 belong to the Ecclesiastics. Some few *Protestants* live at *Brussels*; but scarcely dare own themselves to be such, though the inquisition was never introduced into the *Netherlands*. The chief manufactures of this city are bone-lace and tapestry.

From *Brussels* we embarked on the canal, and in five hours came to the village called *Little Villebroek*, where taking boat upon the *Rupel*, we came with a fair wind and tide in two hours to *Antwerp*, which is situated in a smooth and level tract of ground, upon the eastern bank of the *Scheld*, in the form of a crescent, and is said to be 3635 geometrical paces in compass. The streets are generally large, strait, and well paved; but the houses are built in a manner peculiar to itself, half of brick and half of wood, with a kind of battlements on the top, and very high roofs, which give them an antique appearance. The fortifications are not so much celebrated for their strength as their beauty; the ramparts being almost every where adorned with double rows of trees, which in summer afford delightful and shady walks. The citadel, however, is a strong and regular fortress. Formerly the statue of the famous Duke of *Alva* in brass, stood in the middle of the place of arms in the citadel, in complete armour,

armour, but without a head-piece, extending his right arm towards the city, trampling under his feet a monster with two heads and six arms. The *Scheld*, both at *Antwerp* and two leagues above and below it, is very deep and broad, which greatly contributed to the flourishing state of this city in former times, when it had the reputation of being the richest, and most frequented port in *Europe*. The records of this city mention a certain merchant named *John Daens*, who having lent a million of gold to *Charles V.* afterwards invited that Emperor to dinner, where after a noble entertainment, he threw the Emperor's bond into the fire, which was of cinnamon. But the face of affairs is now much altered here, for the port of *Antwerp* is without ships, and the exchange without merchants, though the city has not quite lost its ancient beauty, and there are still many rich families left. *Antwerp* and *Lyons* were indeed once the chief of the *Hans* towns, and in this city was a handsome spacious edifice, called the *Easterling's* house.

The bourse or exchange of *Antwerp* is 90 feet long and 70 broad, including the breadth of the porticos that surround it on all sides. It was first built in 1531, and got the name of bourse from a house, which stood in the same place, that had an escutcheon with three purses upon it; whence they say that the public place where merchants meet, have since retained the name of bourse. The town-house of *Antwerp* is also a noble structure.

When I was first at *Antwerp*, I was much



surprized at the magnificence of its churches, especially of that belonging to the Jesuits, where nothing is seen but curious marble, and excellent pictures. But I afterwards found them infinitely surpassed by a hundred churches, in *Italy*. However, though the *Italians* have their domes and towers separate from the bodies of the churches, they cannot boast of such pyramids, as the steeple of *Antwerp* cathedral, which has 33 bells, and is 420 feet high, approaching pretty nearly to that of *Strasburgh*, and is more finely wrought.

At about 30 paces distance from this church, is a well, the iron branches of which whereon the pulley hangs are adorned with foliage work wrought by a famous smith, named *Quintin Methys*, who being in love with a painter's daughter, would have made her his wife; but notwithstanding his being in good circumstances, the painter absolutely refused to marry his daughter to a blacksmith. Upon which the smith laid aside his hammer, and taking up the pencil, became one of the best masters of *Antwerp*, and had the young woman as the reward of his ingenuity.

The water of the *Scheld* near *Antwerp* is brackish, and as the fountains of the city could not supply the brewhouses with a sufficient quantity of water, they were forced to bring another supply by a canal, which emptying itself into a large cistern, is from thence raised by an engine into a basin, from which it is conveyed by forty pipes to the same number of brewhouses.

*Ghent*

*Ghent* is a large, pleasant, and neat city. It enjoys the benefit of an excellent air and convenient situation, and receives no small advantage from its neighbourhood to the *Scheld* and the *Lys*. Upon the bridge built over the latter stand two brass statues representing a man ready to cut off the head of another. The same figures are also painted in the town-house. The story of which is thus related: A father and son being both condemned to death, a pardon was afterwards offered to either of them that would be the other's executioner. After a long contest, the father prevailed upon the son to save his own life, by taking away his; but just as the son was ready to give the fatal blow, the blade either broke in the air, or flew out of the handle, which being considered as a most singular instance of the interposition of providence, they were both pardoned.

The ancient structure, known by the name of the Prince's court, was formerly the palace of the Counts of *Flanders*. Here they shewed us the chamber where *Charles V.* was born, which was so little, that it would scarce hold a bed, notwithstanding which, an ancient inscription to be seen here proves, beyond contradiction, that this was certainly the place where that great Prince first saw the light. The cathedral is a vast pile of building dedicated to *St. Benvon*.

Leaving *Ghent*, we passed along the canal to *Bruges*, a very large and handsome city; for though it is of less extent than *Ghent*, yet it is much more populous, and its houses more  
uni-

uniform. Ships of 500 tons may come up to the city by the canal; but *Holland* has drawn the trade from thence, as well as from *Antwerp*. The town-house, water-house, and market-place; the episcopal palace, the cathedral, the colleges of the four nations of *Flanders*, the Jesuits church, and the magnificent tombs in the collegiate church of our Lady, are all very fine and worth the observation of a traveller. The order of the Golden Fleece was instituted by *Philip* the good Duke of *Burgundy* in 1430. There are various opinions, in relation to its institution, but the most probable opinion is, that this Prince was induced to create this order from the great increase of his revenue by the importation of *English* wool.

At *Bruges* embarking again on the canal, we came in three hours to *Ostend*, and proceeded from thence to *Newport*, which put an end to our travels; these had been extremely agreeable, and unimbittered with any accidents, notwithstanding which, we found the highest satisfaction on our return home.

TRAVELS



T R A V E L S

T H R O U G H

ITALY and SWISSERLAND,

B Y

JOSEPH ADDISON, Esq;



INTRODUCTION.

**T**HE remarks Mr. *Addison* has published on *Italy*, have hitherto been rather considered as a commentary on the ancient *Latin* poets and historians, than as a series of remarks on the countries through which he passed. In this work, Mr. *Addison* will appear as an ingenious, wise and learned traveller, who makes the most entertaining observations on what falls within his notice, and whatever he describes, he every where pleases and instructs. We shall here, as in Mr. *Misson's* Travels, intermix  
some

some of Mr. *Keyser's* observations, and to distinguish them from those of Mr. *Addison*, shall enclose them in crotchets, thus [ ].



## C H A P. I.

*Our Author sails from Marfeilles, and arrives at Cassis. The adjacent Country described. He proceeds to St. Rhemo; from thence to Monacho, and at length arrives at Genoa: some Account of that City and its Inhabitants. Our Author proceeds by Land to Pavia, and at length arrives at Milan. An Account of the most remarkable Curiosities of that City, and a Comparison between the Manners of the French and Italians.*

**I** Set out from *Marsilles* on the 12th of December, 1699, in a tartane for *Genoa*, and late the same night arrived at *Cassis*, a small *French* port; where, to my great surprize, notwithstanding its being the depth of winter, I observed all the mountains round the town covered with green olive-trees, or adorned with beautiful gardens, which afforded a variety of agreeable prospects; the most uncultivated of them produce myrtle, balm, rosemary, lavender, and wild thyme; and I was here shewn at a distance, desarts rendered famous by the penance of *Mary Magdalene*; who, after her arrival with *Joseph of Arimathea*, and *Lazarus* at *Marsilles*,

*Marseilles*, is said to have wept away the rest of her life among these solitary mountains and rocks, which here afford a most romantic scene.

We continued our voyage the next day, till we were forced by contrary winds into the port of *St. Rhemo*, a pretty town in the territories of *Genoa*. The front to the sea is small, but there are a great number of houses built behind up the side of a mountain, to avoid the sea winds and vapours. Here were several persons who had nothing over their shoulders but their shirts, without complaining of the cold, and were not the poorer sort free from the greatest inconveniences that attend those of the northern nations, the extreme misery and poverty in most of the *Italian* governments would be insupportable. Near this city there are many plantations of palm-trees, which are not to be found in other parts of *Italy*.

Sailing from thence, we steered directly for *Genoa*, with a fair wind that carried us strait into the gulph, which is remarkable for tempests and scarcity of fish. We were forced to lie here two days, and the Captain apprehended his ship to be in such danger, that he fell upon his knees and confessed himself to a Capuchin who was on board; but at last taking the advantage of a side wind, we were driven back in a few hours as far as *Monacho*, which has a spacious harbour sheltered on the west and north by a range of rocks; but the ships are exposed to the south winds. The town of *Monacho* now stands on a promontory, where  
was

was formerly the temple of *Hercules Monæchus*, from which this small principality takes its name.

In the dominions of the Prince of *Monacho* there are only three towns, the chief of which is situated on a rock that runs out into the sea, and is strongly fortified by nature. It was formerly under the protection of the *Spaniards*; but the natives driving out the *Spanish* garrison, received a *French* one, which at this time consisted of 500 men, and was paid and officered by the *French* King. The palace has handsome apartments, that are hung with pictures of the most celebrated beauties in the court of *France*.

We next took a small boat, and proceeded slowly along the sea-shore, in order in this manner to reach the city of *Genoa*; but finding the sea too rough at *Savona*, we made the best of our way by land, and proceeded over rugged mountains and precipices, through a road much more difficult than that over mount *Cennis*.

The *Genoese*, like the old *Ligurians*, are esteemed extremely artful, and addicted to knavish cunning: they are more industrious and enured to hardships than the rest of the *Italians*; and while the barrenness of their country continues, there is no wonder that the manners of the inhabitants are the same, since nothing renders men sharper than want. “The *Genoese*, says the *Italian* proverb, have a sea without fish, land without trees, and men without faith.”

On both sides of *Genoa* are many beautiful palaces, which, to those who sail by it, make the

the town appear much longer than it is. The city itself has the noblest appearance of any in the world. Most of the houses being painted on the outside, look remarkably gay and lively, and they are, besides, esteemed the highest in Europe. The new street is a double range of palaces from one end to the other, built with extraordinary magnificence and fit for the greatest Princes. I cannot, however, be reconciled to the manner in which several of their houses are painted: indeed, figures, historical pieces, and perspectives are very ornamental when drawn on walls, that would otherwise appear too naked and uniform; but instead of these, the front of a palace is often covered with painted pillars of different orders, which only shew, that there is something wanting, and that the palace, which, without these counterfeit pillars would be beautiful in its kind, might have been more perfect by the addition of such as are real.

At the distance of a mile from *Genoa* is the *Villa Imperiale*, the front of which, without having any thing of this paint, consists of a *Doric* and a *Corinthian* row of pillars, and is much the handsomest of any I saw there. The Duke of *Doria's* palace has the best outside of any in *Genoa*, as that of *Durazzo* is the best furnished within. In the first of these there is one room hung with tapestry, in which are wrought the figures of the great persons produced by that family; and perhaps there is not a house in *Europe*, that can shew a longer line of heroes, who have acted for the good of



their country. A statue is erected to *Andrew Doria*\*, at the entrance of the Doge's palace, with the glorious title of Deliverer of the Commonwealth, and one of his family has another that calls him Its Preserver. In the Doge's palace are the rooms where the great and little council, with the two colleges, hold their assemblies; but the state of *Genoa* being very poor, though several of its members are extremely rich, infinitely more splendor and magnificence may be observed in the houses of particular persons, than in those that belong to the public. But in most of the states of *Europe*, the people shew the extreamest marks of poverty, while the governors live in the greatest magnificence. The churches are here very fine, particularly that of the *Annunciation*, which makes a most beautiful appearance on the inside; all but one corner of it being covered with statues, paintings, and gildings.

Nothing is more remarkable in the government of *Genoa* than the bank of *St. George*, which is formed of such branches of the revenues as have been appropriated to the discharging of several sums that have been borrowed from private persons, during the exigencies of the commonwealth; and whatever inconveniences the state has laboured under, they have never alienated any part of these revenues to other uses. The administration of this bank

\* *Andrew Doria* was one of the greatest Admirals and Generals of his time, and particularly distinguished himself in the year 1528, by freeing his country from the tyranny of the *French* and *Spaniards*, and settling their government in the present form.

is for life, and partly in the hands of the principal citizens, which gives them a great authority in the state. Thus, though this bank is generally thought the greatest load on the *Genoese*, it distributes the power among particular members of the republic, and is no small check upon the *Aristocracy*; this may be one reason why the *Genoese* Senate behave with greater moderation towards their subjects than the *Venetians*.

Happy would it have been for the republic of *Genoa*, had she followed the example of her sister of *Venice*, in not allowing her nobles to purchase lands or houses in the dominions of a foreign Prince; for at present the greatest among the *Genoese* are, in part, subjects to another crown, on account of their estates which lie in the kingdom of *Naples*, whose Sovereign taxes them very high, and is always so sensible of the advantages this gives him over the republic, that he will never suffer a *Neapolitan* to purchase the lands of the *Genoese*. This has rendered them under the necessity of being in the interest of the *French*, and they would probably continue so, though all the other states of *Italy* entered into a league against them. It is easy for those powers who are strong at sea, to bring them to what terms they please; for having but very little arable land, they are obliged to fetch all their corn from *Naples*, *Sicily*, and other foreign countries. Their fleet, which once gained such a number of victories over the *Saracens*, *Pisans*, *Venetians*, *Turks* and *Spaniards*; that made them masters

of *Malta*, *Lesbos*, *Crete*, *Negropont*, *Sardinia*, *Majorca* and *Minorca*; that settled them in *Achaia*, *Theodosia*, *Smyrna*, *Seio*, and several towns on the eastern confines of *Europe*, is now reduced to six gallies. On their making an addition of only four new ones, the *French King* sent his orders to forbid it, telling the republic, that he knew very well, how many they had occasion for. This little fleet serves only to fetch them corn and wine, and in the summer-season to give the ladies an airing.

The republic of *Genoa* adorns its Doge with a crown and sceptre, on account of the conquest of *Corfica*, which had formerly a *Saracen King*; but though this gives their Ambassadors a more honourable reception at some foreign courts, it may teach the people to have a mean opinion of their own form of government, and is a tacit acknowledgement, that monarchy is the more honourable. On the contrary, the old *Romans* practised a very barbarous kind of politics to inspire a contempt of Kings, whom they treated with the utmost infamy, and dragged at the wheels of their triumphal chariots\*.

From *Genoa* I took a chaise for *Milan*, and by the way stopped at *Pavia*, once the metropolis of a kingdom, though now a poor town. I there saw a convent of *Austin Monks*, who about three years before pretended to have found the body of the Saint, by whose name their order is distinguished. In a corner of

\* See other particulars relating to this city in *Misson's Travels*, Chap. X.

one of the cloisters of this convent are buried Sir *Richard de la Poole*, who took upon himself the title of Duke of *Suffolk*, and the Duke of *Lorrain*, who were both killed in the famous battle of *Pavia*. A monument is erected to them by *Charles Parker* an *English* Ecclesiastic, who was himself interred in the same place.

In this city is an university of seven colleges, one of which called the college of *Borromeo*, is a very large and neat edifice. There is likewise an equestrian statue in brass of *Marcus Antoninus*, which the people of the place call *Charles V.* and some learned men *Constantine* the great.

*Pavia* is the *Ticinum* of the ancients, which was so named from the river *Ticinus*, now called the *Tesin*. This river falls into the *Po*, and is excessively rapid. Bishop *Burnet* says, that with the help of one rower, he ran down with the stream thirty miles in an hour.

Between *Pavia* and *Milan* I saw a convent of *Carthusians*, which is a very spacious beautiful edifice, and their church, though a *Gothic* structure is extremely fine and curiously adorned.

I could not stay long in *Milan*, without visiting the great church, of which I had heard the highest commendations; but was much deceived in my expectations at my first entering it, for I then saw only the front which was not half finished, and the inside was so smutted with dust and the smoke of lamps, that that neither the silver, the brass work nor the marble appeared to advantage. This vast *Gothic* structure is all of marble, except the roof, which would have been built of the same

substance with the rest, had not its weight rendered it improper for that part of the building. The outside of the church appears much whiter and fresher than the inside, from its being often washed with rain; this renders the marble more beautiful and unspotted, than in those parts that are not at all exposed to the weather. It is generally said that there are 11,000 statues about the church; but they reckon into the account every particular figure in the history pieces, and the small images that make up the equipage of those that are larger. There are indeed a prodigious multitude of such as are bigger than the life; I reckoned above 250 on the outside of the church, though I only told three sides of it, and these were not half so thick set as was then intended. The statues are all of marble, and generally well cut; but the most valuable is a Saint *Bartholomew* new dead, with his skin hanging over his shoulders. This is esteemed worth its weight in gold.

Just before the entrance of the choir, is a little subterraneous chapel dedicated to St. *Charles Borromeo*, where his body, in episcopal robes, is seen lying upon the altar in a shrine of rock crystal. His chapel is adorned with abundance of silver work. He was but 22 years of age when he was chosen Archbishop of *Milan*, and 46 at his death; but made such good use of his time by his charity and munificence, that his countrymen bless his memory, which is still fresh among them. He was canonized about 100 years before, and if this honour

honour was ever due to any man, such public-spirited virtues surely lay a juster claim to it, than a four retreat from mankind; a set of chimerical visions, or whimsical penances, the usual qualifications of *Roman Saints*.

The great church of *Milan* has two noble pulpits of brass, each of which incircles a large pillar like a gallery, and is supported by huge figures of the same metal. The history of our Saviour, or rather of the blessed Virgin; (for it begins with her birth and ends with her coronation in heaven, while that of our Saviour only comes in by way of episode) is finely cut in marble by *Andrew Biffy*. The church is also very rich in relics, which run up as high as *Daniel*, *Jonas*, and *Abraham*; among the rest, they shew a fragment of our countryman *Becket*, and indeed there are but few treasuries of relics in *Italy*, that have not a tooth or bone of this supposed Saint. It would be an endless task to reckon up the riches in silver, gold and precious stones that are amassed together in this and several other churches of *Milan*.

In this city there are said to be 60 convents of women, 80 of men, and 200 churches. At the *Celestines* is a picture in fresco of the marriage of *Cana*, which is very much esteemed, but the painter has put six fingers to the hand of one of the figures. There is shewn the gates of the church that *St. Ambrose* shut against the Emperor *Theodosius*, for his barbarously massacring the inhabitants of *Theffalonica*; and out of these gates several have picked splinters of wood for relics. There is a small chapel lately

lately rebuilt, where the same Saint is said to have baptized St. *Austin*, and an inscription upon the wall says, that it was in this chapel, and on this occasion, that he first sung his *Te Deum*, and that his great convert answered him verse by verse. In one of the churches is a pulpit and confessional, very finely inlaid with lapis lazuli, and several kinds of marble by a father of the convent; and indeed there are often found particular members of convents, who have excellent mechanical geniuses, and divert themselves at their leisure hours with painting, sculpture, architecture and other arts.

In the *Ambrosian* library is shewn the *Italian* genius; for they have spent more money on pictures than on books; but among the heads of several learned men, there is no *Englishman* to be met with except Bishop *Fisher*, whom *Henry VIII.* caused to be beheaded for not owning his supremacy. Books are indeed the least part of the furniture which people usually go to see in an *Italian* library; for these are generally set of, after the example of the old *Greeks* and *Romans*, with pictures, statues, and other ornaments, where they can afford them.

In an apartment behind the library are several rarities often mentioned by travellers, as a head of *Titian* by his own hand; *Bruegal's Elements*, an ancient *Latin* manuscript of *Josephus*, and another of *Leonardus Vinci*, which King *James I.* could not procure, though he offered to give 3000 *Spanish* pistoles for it. *Settala's* cabinet is always shewn to strangers among

among the curiosities of *Milan*; among these is a piece of crystal that incloses a couple of drops, which when shaken look like water, though perhaps they are nothing more than bubbles of air. Such a rarity as this is shewn at *Vendome* in *France*, which they there pretend is a tear that our Saviour shed over *Lazarus*, and was gathered up by an Angel, who put it in a little crystal vial, and made a present of it to *Mary Magdalene*; and *Claudian* has celebrated another curiosity of the same kind.

The citadel of *Milan* is esteemed by the *Italians* a very strong fort, it formerly held out after the conquest of the rest of the dutchy, and its Governor is independant on the Governor of *Milan*.

At the distance of two miles from *Milan*, there stands a building that would have been a master-piece in its kind, had it been designed by the architect for an artificial echo; upon a pistol's being discharged, the sound returned upon us above 56 times, though the air was very foggy. The first repetitions follow very thick; but are heard more distinctly in proportion as they decay. They are caused by two parallel walls which beat the sound back on each other, till the undulation is quite worn out, like the several reflections of the image from two opposite looking glasses.

[The city contains many other churches richly adorned, and abounding in relics. But what appears very singular, both here and in other churches in the *Milaneses*, the entrances are crowded with old women spinning, or busy about  
some



some other employment : but as they do not beg, they possibly conceive it to be a work of merit, to spend the whole day as it were in the house of God.]

The state of *Milan* resembles a vast garden surrounded by a noble mound of rocks and mountains; and, indeed, if a man considers the face of *Italy* in general, he would be apt to conclude, that nature had laid it out into that variety of states and governments that are found in it; for the *Alps* at one end, and the long range of *Appenines* that passes through the body of it, branch out on all sides into different divisions, that serve as so many natural boundaries and fortifications to the little territories that lie among them. We accordingly find the whole country cut into a multitude of particular kingdoms and commonwealths, in the oldest accounts we have of it, till the power of the *Romans*, like a torrent that overflows its banks, bore down all before it, and spread into its remotest corners. But this exorbitant power becoming unable to support itself, the government of *Italy* became again broken into such a variety of subdivisions, as are pointed out by the situation of the country.

In this and in several other of the *Italian* courts, many fall in with the dress and carriage of the *French*; but the people have, however, a kind of awkwardness, which discovers that the airs they give themselves are not natural. It is indeed very surprizing, there should be such a diversity of manners where there is so small a difference in the air and climate. The  
*French*

*French* are always open, familiar and talkative; while the *Italians*, on the contrary, are stiff, ceremonious and reserved. In *France* a gaiety and sprightliness of behaviour is esteemed a compliment; but the *Italians*, notwithstanding their natural fieriness of temper, always affect to appear sober and sedate; so that one sometimes meets young men walking thro' the streets with spectacles on their noses, that they may be thought to have impaired their sight by close study, and to appear more grave and judicious than their neighbours. This difference of manners chiefly proceeds from difference of education. It is usual in *France* to bring their children into company, and to encourage, from their infancy, a kind of forwardness and assurance. They apply themselves more universally to their exercises than any other nation, and a young gentleman is seldom seen, that does not fence, dance and ride in some tolerable perfection; which not only gives them a free and easy carriage, but has a kind of mechanical operation on the mind, by keeping the animal spirits always awake and in motion. But what most contributes to this light and airy humour is the free conversation allowed them with their women, which gives them a certain vivacity of temper, and makes them endeavour after such a behaviour as is most agreeable to that sex. On the contrary, the *Italians* being excluded from making their court this way, endeavour to recommend themselves to those with whom they converse, by their gravity and wisdom. In *Spain*, therefore,

fore, where there are fewer liberties of this nature allowed, there is something still more serious and composed in the manners of the inhabitants.



## CHAP. II.

*Our Author proceeds to Verona, and from thence to Padua; after which he visits Venice. Some Account of these Cities.*

**I** Travelled from *Milan*, through a very pleasant country to *Brescia*, which is famous for its iron-works. The town and province, have a freer access to the Senate of *Venice*; and have their injuries sooner redressed, than any other part of their dominions; and having always a mild and prudent Governor, live much more happily than their fellow subjects. For as they were once a part of the *Milanese*, and are now on its frontiers, the *Venetians* are afraid of exasperating them, by laying on them the same load of taxes as on the other provinces, for fear of a revolt.

A small day's journey brought me to *Verona*, after having passed by the lake *Benacus*, now called *Lago di Garda*, which is 35 miles in length, and twelve in breadth, and was at this time extremely rough with tempests; for this lake perfectly resembles a sea, when worked up by storms.

The

The river *Adige* runs through *Verona*, and is the only great river in *Lombardy*, that does not fall into the *Po*. At *Verona* is to be seen a famous amphitheatre, which, with a few modern reparations, has all the seats intire. There is something very noble in it, though the high walls and corridors with which it was surrounded, are almost intirely ruined, and the area is quite filled up to the lower seat, though it was formerly so deep, as to let the spectators see in safety, the combats of the wild beasts, and gladiators. There are some other antiquities in *Verona*, the principal of which is the ruins of a triumphal arch erected to *Flaminius*.

I had not yet seen any gardens in *Italy* worth notice; for the *Italians* fall as far short of the *French* in this particular, as they excel them in their palaces. However, it must be said to the honour of the *Italians*, that the *French* took from them, the first plans both of their gardens and their water-works, so that their surpassing them at present, is rather to be attributed to the greatness of their riches, than the excellence of their taste.

Among the churches of *Verona*, that of *St. George* is the handsomest. Its chief ornament is the martyrdom of that Saint, drawn by *Paul Veronese*. A stranger is always shewn the tomb of *Pope Lucius*, who lies buried in the dome.

From *Verona* to *Padua*, I travelled through a very pleasant country, planted thick with rows of white mulberry-trees, whose leaves furnish food for great quantities of silk-worms,

while the swine and poultry, consume the fruit. The trees themselves serve at the same time as so many props for their vines, which extend all along like garlands, from tree to tree, and between the several ranges lie fields of corn, which in these warm countries ripens much better among the mulberry shades, than if it were exposed to the open sun. I arrived so late at *Vicenza*, that I had not time to take a full view of the place, and the next day brought me to *Padua*.

St. *Anthony*, who lived about 500 years before this time, is the great Saint to whom the people of this last city pay their devotions. He lies buried in a church, that is at present dedicated to him, though it was formerly consecrated to the Blessed Virgin. It is extremely magnificent, and very richly adorned, and 'tis remarkable, that there are narrow clefts in the monument that stands over him, where good *Catholics* rub their beads, and smell his bones, which they say have a natural perfume; and indeed the smell is very like that of apoplectic balsam; and what would make one suspect, that the marble is rubbed with it, is its being observed, that the scent is stronger in the morning, than at night. A great number of pictures and inscriptions are hung up by his votaries, in several parts of the church. For those who are in any signal danger implore his aid, and if they come off safe, call their deliverance a miracle, and perhaps hang up a description or picture of it in the church, a custom that spoils the beauty of several of the

*Ramish*

Romish churches, and often causes the walls to be covered with impertinent inscriptions, wretched daubings, and hands, legs, and arms, of wax.

The church of St. *Justina* designed by *Palladio* is a handsome, luminous, and disencumbered building, and is esteemed by many artists, one of the finest works in *Italy*. The long nave consists of a row of five cupolas, the cross one has on each side a single cupola, deeper and broader than the others; and over the altar is a piece performed by *Paul Veronese*, representing the martyrdom of St. *Justina*.

The university of *Padua*, is much more regular than it was formerly, though it is not yet safe walking the streets after sun-set. In the great town-hall of the city stands a stone superscribed *Lapis Vituperii*, and any debtor who will swear he is not worth five pounds, and is set by the bailiffs thrice, with his bare buttocks on this stone, in a full hall, clears himself of any farther prosecution from his creditors. But this is a punishment that nobody has submitted to for twenty-four years past.

At *Padua* there is a manufactory of cloth, which has brought very great revenues into the republic; but the *English* have not only gained upon the *Venetians* in the *Levant*, which used chiefly to be supplied from this manufactory, but have great quantities of their cloth in *Venice* itself. Few of the nobility wearing any other sort, though the magistrate of the

pomps is obliged by his office to see that nobody wears the cloth of a foreign country.

From *Padua* I went down the river *Brent* in the ordinary ferry, which brought me in a day's time to *Venice*. Having frequently heard this city represented as one of the most defensible cities in the world, I took care to inform myself of the particulars in which its strength consists, which I found, is chiefly owing to its advantageous situation, for though it has neither rocks nor fortifications, it is perhaps the most impregnable town in *Europe*. It stands at least four miles from any part of the main land, and the shallows that lie about it are never frozen hard enough to bring over an army from the land-side, and on that exposed to the *Adriatic*, the entrance is so difficult, that they have been obliged to mark it out with several stakes driven into the ground, which they would cut upon the first approach of an enemy's fleet. For this reason the little islands that lie at the entrance, are not fortified to the best advantage; though these might very easily be made to command all the passes that lead to the city from the *Adriatic*; nor could an ordinary fleet with bomb vessels hope to succeed against a place that has always in its arsenal a considerable number of men of war and galleys, ready to put to sea on a very short warning. If therefore we would suppose them blocked up on all sides, by a power too strong for them both by sea and land, they would be able to defend themselves against every thing, but famine, and even this would be greatly  
miti-

mitigated by the vast quantities of fish, with which their seas abound, and that may be taken up in the midst of their very streets; which is such a natural magazine, as few other cities can boast.

Our writers of voyages represent this city as being in great danger of being left, within an age or two on the *Terra Firma*, from the sea's insensibly shrinking from it, and retiring into its channel. But the sea arises as high as ever, though the sand it brings along with it is apt to choak up the shallows; and they are in no danger of losing the benefit of their situation, while they are at the expence of removing these banks of sand and mud; indeed they are at a great charge in keeping the deep channels free and open.

The city is conveniently seated for commerce, and in its neighbouring territories it has several navigable rivers, that run up into the heart of *Italy*, by which they might supply many countries with fish, and other commodities; and besides they have the greatest opportunities of carrying on a trade to each side of the *Adriatic*, and to the *Levant*: but notwithstanding these advantages, their trade is far from being in a flourishing condition; and there are high duties laid on merchandize: Their nobles think it beneath them to engage in traffic: Their merchants who are grown rich, buy the honour of nobility, and generally give over trade: Their manufactures are silk, cloth and glass, which were formerly the best in *Europe*, and are now excelled by



those of other countries: They are tenacious of their old laws and customs, while a trading nation should be always making new changes, as different emergencies arise.

At a distance, *Venice* resembles a great town half floated by a deluge. It is every where crossed by canals, so that a person may go to most of the houses, either by land or water. This is a very great convenience to the inhabitants; for at *Venice* a gondola with two oars is as magnificent as a coach and six with a large equipage in other countries. It besides makes all other carriages extremely cheap. The streets are generally paved with free-stone or brick, and always kept very neat, for no carriage is permitted to pass through them. There is an innumerable multitude of very handsome bridges all of one arch, and without any fence on either side, which would be a very great inconvenience to a city of less sobriety. It is indeed surprizing that the *Venetians* should be so little addicted to drinking, since they are in a moist air, and a moderate climate, and have no such diversions as riding, hunting, walking, bowling, and the like exercises, to employ them without doors: but the nobles are not to converse too much with strangers, and are therefore in no danger of learning it from them, and they are commonly too distrustful of each other, to allow of the freedoms used over the bottle.

In *Venice* there are many noble palaces; but their furniture is not commonly very rich, if we except the pictures, which are more nume-

rous here, than in any other place in *Europe*, and done by the best masters of the *Lombard* school, as *Titian*, *Paul Veronese*, and *Tintoret*. The rooms are generally hung with gilt leather, which, on extraordinary occasions, they cover with tapestry, and hangings of greater value. The flooring is formed of a kind of red plaster made of bricks ground to powder, and worked into mortar, and being rubbed with oil, form a smooth shining, and beautiful surface. These particularities are principally owing to the moisture of the air, which would have an ill effect on other kinds of furniture, as is too visibly seen in many of their finest pictures.

The arsenal of *Venice* is an island of about three miles in compass, which contains all their stores and provisions for war that are not actually employed. There are docks for their men of war and galleys, as well as workhouses for all preparations both by sea and land. The building, in which the arms are deposited, makes a great shew, and about 100 years ago was a very extraordinary place, but great part of its furniture is now grown useless. There seemed to be near as many suits of armour as there are guns, many of the swords are old fashioned and unwieldy, and the fire arms fitted with locks that are not to be compared with those that are now in use. The *Venetians* pretend, they could in case of necessity fit out 30 men of war, 100 galleys, and 10 galleasses: but it is not easy to conceive how they could man half the number.

The *Venetian* Senate is one of the wisest councils in the world, though according to the reports

reports of several who have been well versed in their constitution, a great part of their politics is founded on maxims, which are far from being honourable; but nothing is more admirable than the great secrecy that reigns in their public councils. If we reckon only the sitting members, the Senate is generally as numerous as our House of Commons, and yet its resolutions are carried so privately, that they are seldom known till they discover themselves in the execution. Not many years since they had great debates, relating to the punishment of one of their Admirals; and though they lasted a month together, and concluded in his condemnation, none of his friends, nor any of those who had warmly engaged in his defence, gave him the least intimation of what was passing against him, till he was actually seized and in the hands of justice. Monsieur *Amelot* computes, that in his time there were 2500 nobles who had voices in the great council; but I was told, that they did not now exceed 1500. However, each of these think themselves equal at least to the Electors of the Empire, and but one degree below Kings. The nobility spreads equally through all the brothers, and they generally thrust the females of their families into convents, the better to preserve their estates. Hence the *Venetian* Nuns are famous for the liberties they allow themselves. They have operas within their own walls, and if they are not much misrepresented, often go out of their bounds to meet their admirers.

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The great diversions at *Venice* during the carnival, as well as on other extraordinary occasions, is masking; for though the *Venetians* are naturally grave, they love to give into the follies and entertainments of such seasons, when disguised in a false personage, and indeed, they are under a necessity of finding out such diversions as may agree with their situation, and make them some amends for the loss of those pleasures which may be met with on the continent. These disguises occasion abundance of love adventures, and there is something more intriguing in the amours of *Venice* than in those of other countries. Operas are another great entertainment at this season; but the poetry is generally as extremely bad as the music is good. The comedies at *Venice*, and in all other parts of *Italy*, are also very indifferent, and more lewd than those of other countries; for as their poets have no notion of genteel comedy, when they have a mind to make their audience merry, they fall into the most filthy double meanings; but no part is generally so wretched as that of the fine gentleman, particularly when he converses with his mistress; for the whole dialogue is then an insipid mixture of romance and pedantry. But it is not surprising that the poets of so reserved and jealous a nation should fail in such conversations on the stage, where there are no patterns in nature. There are four standing characters which regularly enter into every piece that is acted. The Doctor, Harlequin, Pantaloon and Coviello. The doctor is a complete pedant,  
who

who with a deep voice, and magesterial air, breaks in upon conversation; backs every thing he says with quotations out of *Galen*, *Hippocrates*, *Plato*, *Virgil*, or any other author; and all answers from his companions are considered by him as impertinences or interruptions. Harlequin's part is made up of absurdities and blunders, he mistakes one name for another, forgets his errand, stumbles over Queens, and runs his head against every post that stands in his way; and all this is attended with something so comical in his voice and gestures, that a person sensible of the folly of the part, can scarcely forbear being pleased with it. Pantaloon is commonly an old cully, and Coviello, a sharper.

Among the several shews that are annually exhibited, there is one performed on *Holy Thursday*, which is peculiar to the *Venetians*. A set of artizans, by the help of several poles laid across each others shoulders, build themselves up into a kind of pyramid, so that there is seen a pile of men in the air of four or five rows rising one above another, and yet the weight is so equally distributed, that every man is able to bear his part of it. The stories, if they may be so called, growing less and less in proportion as they advance higher, till a little boy represents the point of the pyramid, who, after standing thus a short time, leaps with great dexterity into the arms of one who catches him at the bottom; and in the same manner the whole edifice falls to pieces. This trick was, however, practised by the *Romans*.

CHAP.



### C H A P. III.

*Our Author proceeds to Ferrara, Ravenna, and Rimini: after which he visits the little Republic of St. Marini, which is particularly described.*

**A**T *Venice* I took a bark for *Ferrara*, and in my way observed several mouths of the *Po* which discharged themselves into the *Adriatic*. *Ferrara* is very large, but extremely thin of people: yet, though it has a citadel, and is surrounded by something like a fortification, it requires more soldiers to defend it than the Pope has in his whole dominions. The streets are extremely beautiful, both on account of their length, breadth, and regularity. The finest convent in the place belongs to the *Benedictines*, who shew in the church the monument of *Ariosto*.

I now proceeded down a branch of the *Po* as far as *Alberto*, within ten miles of *Ravenna*. All which space is miserably uncultivated, till coming near *Ravenna* the soil is rendered extremely fruitful, and shews what a great part of the rest might be, were there hands sufficient to manage it to the best advantage. It is now very marshy, and generally overgrown with rushes on both sides the river, which made me fancy that it was once floated by the sea, that lies within four miles of it, an opinion that was confirmed by seeing *Ravenna*, almost

almost at the same distance from the *Adriatic*, though it was formerly the most famous of all the *Roman* ports, and is represented by the old Geographers, as situated among shallows and marshes. The place shewn for the haven is on a level with the city, and has probably been stopped up by the heaps of sand thrown into it by the sea; for all the soil on that side of *Ravenna* has been insensibly left there by the sea's discharging itself upon it for many ages. The remains of the *Pharos*, which stand about three miles from the sea, and two from the city, have their foundations covered with earth for some yards. It was a square tower of about 12 yards in breadth, as appears from the part which yet remains intire; so that its height, to have preserved a proportion, must have been very considerable.

On the other side of the city, where the sea is supposed to have formerly flowed, is a little church called the *Rotunda*, at the entrance of which is a square piece of marble, that shews it to have been a little *Pagan* monument of two persons who were shipwrecked, perhaps in the very place where this monument now stands. The chancel of the church is vaulted with a single stone four feet in thickness, and 114 in circumference. On the outside of this cupola there stood a great tomb of porphyry, and the statues of the twelve Apostles; but in the war carried on in *Italy* by *Lewis* XII. the tomb was broken in pieces by a cannon ball, and, perhaps, the same blow made the flaw in the cupola, though the inhabitants say

It was cracked by thunder, that destroyed the son of one of their *Gothic* Princes, who, having been foretold what kind of death he was to die, took shelter under it to save himself. I asked an Abbot that was in the church, what was the name of this *Gothic* Prince, when after a little recollection, he answered, he could not tell precisely; but thought it was one *Julius Cæsar*.

In a convent of *Theatines*, they shew a little window in the church, through which the Holy Ghost is said to have entered in the form of a dove, and to have settled on one of the candidates for the bishoprick. This dove is represented in the window, and in several other places in the church, and is in great reputation all over *Italy*.

In the large square of the town stands the statue of *Alexander VII.* which is cast in brass, and is in the same posture that is always given the figure of a Pope. His arm is extended, as if blessing the people.

In another square is placed on a high pillar, the statue of the blessed Virgin, dressed like a Queen, with a crown upon her head and a sceptre in her hand, for having delivered the town from a raging pestilence. The custom of crowning the *Virgin Mary* is so much in fashion among the *Italians*, that there is often seen in their churches a little tinsel crown, or, perhaps, a circle of stars glued to the canvas over the head of the figure, which sometimes spoils a good picture.



From *Ravenna* I proceeded to *Rimini*, passing by the way of the *Rubicon*, now called the *Pisatello*, a river that is not so very contemptible as it is generally represented. *Rimini* has nothing modern to boast of. Its antiquities are a triumphal arch raised by *Augustus*, which makes a noble gate to the town; the ruins of an amphitheatre; a marble bridge of five arches, built by *Augustus* and *Tiberius*, and the *Suggestum*, on which *Julius Cæsar* is said to have harrangued his army after his having passed the *Rubicon*. It is built of hewn stone, like the pedestal of a pillar; but something higher than ordinary, and is but just broad enough for one man to stand upon it.

At the distance of 12 miles from *Rimini* stands the little republic of *St. Marino*, which though it lies out of the common road of travellers, and has excessively bad ways to it, I could not forbear visiting, in order to enjoy the pleasure of seeing something in it more singular than can be found in great governments.

The town and little republic of *St. Marino* stands on the summit of a very high and craggy mountain, where it is generally hid among the clouds, and when I saw it, lay under the snow, though it was clear and warm weather in all the country around it. I could not hear of a spring or fountain in the whole dominion; but the people are well provided with large cisterns and reservoirs of rain and snow-water. The wine that grows on the sides of this mountain is extremely good, and much better than any on the cold side of the *Appenines*,

*Appenines*, and these are deposited in cellars, most of which have a natural advantage, that in the hottest seasons renders them extremely cool; for in the sides of them there are generally deep holes that run into the hollows of the hill, whence there constantly issues a breathing kind of vapour, so very chilling in the summer-time, that a man can scarce suffer his hand in the wind of them.

This mountain, with a few neighbouring hillocks scattered about the bottom of it, is the whole extent of these dominions. They have what is called Three Castles, five churches, and three convents, and reckon about 5000 persons in their community. Both the inhabitants, and the historians who mention this little republic, give the following account of its original. *St. Marino*, by birth a *Dalmatian*, and by trade a mason, was employed above 1300 years ago in the reparation of *Rimini*, and having finished his work retired to this solitary mountain, finding it very proper for the life of a hermit, which he led in the greatest rigours and austerities of religion. He had not been long here before he wrought a reputed miracle, which, joined with his extraordinary sanctity, gained him such esteem, that the Princess of the country made him a present of the mountain, to dispose of it at his own discretion. His reputation occasioned its being soon peopled, and gave rise to the Republic, which calls itself after his name; so that the commonwealth of *Marino* may at least boast of a nobler original than that of

*Rome.* The one having been at first an asylum for robbers and murderers, and the other a resort of persons eminent for their piety. To this Saint the best of their churches is dedicated, and there his ashes are deposited. His statue stands over the high altar, holding in its hands a mountain crowned with three castles, which are also the arms of the commonwealth: to his protection they attribute the long duration of their state, and consider him as the greatest Saint next the blessed Virgin; and so high is their veneration for him, that by a law in their statute-book, such as speak disrespectfully of him are to be punished in the same manner as those who are convicted of blasphemy.

This inconsiderable republic has lasted 1300 years, in which time all the other states of *Italy* have frequently changed their masters, and forms of government. Their whole history is comprised in two purchases made of a neighbouring Prince, and in a war in which they assisted the Pope against the Lord of *Rimini*. In the year 1100 they bought a castle in the neighbourhood, and another in the year 1170. The papers of the conditions are preserved in their archives, and it is very remarkable that the name of the agent for the commonwealth, of the feller, of the notary and the witnesses, are the same in both the instruments, though drawn up at 70 years distance from each other, which cannot proceed from a mistake in the date, because the names of the Popes and Emperors, with the year of their respective reigns are set down in both. About 290 years after this,  
they

they assisted Pope Pius II. against Malatesta, Lord of Rimini, and having helped to conquer him, received from the Pope, as a reward for their assistance, four little castles. They represent this as the flourishing time of their commonwealth, when their dominions reached half way up a neighbouring hill, however, they are now reduced to their ancient limits. But were they to be attacked, would probably sell their liberty as dear as possible; for there is but one road to climb up to them, and they have a very severe law against any of their own people that enters the town by another path, lest a new one should be worn out on the sides of their mountain, and all who are capable of bearing arms are not only exercised, but ready at a moment's call.

The sovereign power was originally lodged in what they called the *Arengo*, a great council, in which every house had its representative: but finding too much confusion arising from such a multitude of statesmen, they devolved their whole authority into the hands of the council of sixty. The *Arengo* is still called together in cases of extraordinary importance, and if after due summons any member absents himself, he is to be fined to the value of about a penny English, which the statute says, he shall pay *sine aliqua diminutione aut gratia*, that is, without diminution or favour. However, in the ordinary course of government, the council of sixty, which notwithstanding the name, only consists of forty persons, has the admini-

stration of affairs. They are made up half out of the noble families, and half out of the Plebeians, but are not admitted till they are 25 years of age. These decide every thing by balloting, and chuse the officers of the commonwealth. They thus far agree with the great council of *Venice*, but enjoy a much more extensive power; for no sentence can stand that is not confirmed by two thirds of this council, into which no person can be admitted during the life of his father, nor two be in it of the same family, nor any one enter but by election.

The chief officers of the commonwealth are the two Capitaneos, whose power resembles that of the old *Roman* Consuls; but they are chosen every six months. Some have served this office six or seven times, but the same person never enjoys it twice successively. The third officer is a commissary, who judges in all civil and criminal affairs; but as the many alliances, intermarriages, and friendships, and also personal feuds, and animosities, might, in so small a state, obstruct the course of justice, if this office was in the hands of one of their own number, the commissary is always a foreigner, who is chosen for three years, and maintained out of the public stock. He must be a Doctor of law, and a man of known integrity; he is joined in commission with the Capitaneos, and acts much in the same manner, as the Recorder of *London*, under the Lord Mayor. Thus the commonwealth of Ge-

noa, while that republic was divided by the *Guelphs* and *Gibbelines*, was obliged to make use of a foreign Judge. The fourth man in the state is the Physician, who must also be a stranger: he is maintained at the public expence, and is obliged to keep a horse to visit the sick, and to inspect all the drugs that are imported. He must be at least 35 years of age, a Doctor of the faculty, and eminent for his honesty and piety, that the commonwealth may not be depopulated by his rashness or ignorance, and that they may not suffer long under a bad choice, he is elected only for three years. Another person, who makes no ordinary figure, is the School-master, and there are scarce any persons in the place who have not some tincture of learning. The statutes of the republic are printed in one volume in folio, and in the chapter on the public Ministers it is said, that when an Ambassador is dispatched from the republic to any foreign state, he shall be allowed out of the treasury to the value of a shilling a day.

In short, these people are esteemed very honest and rigorous in the execution of justice, and seem to enjoy more content and happiness among their rocks and snows, than others of the *Italians* in the pleasantest vallies in the world. Indeed nothing can be a greater instance of the natural love of mankind for liberty, and of their aversion to arbitrary government, than such a savage mountain covered with people, while in the same country, the

*Campania*

*Campania* of Rome is almost destitute of inhabitants.



#### C H A P. IV.

*Our Author proceeds to Loretto, and from thence to Rome. An Account of the famous Cataract of the River Velino. The Variety of Scenes he passed through on the Road; with a short Description of St. Peter's Church, and the Rotunda at Rome, and some Reflections on the Poverty of the Inhabitants of the adjacent Country.*

**I**N passing from *Rimini* to *Loretto*, the most remarkable towns are *Pesaro*, *Fano*, *Senigallia*, and *Ancona*. *Fano*, which received its name from the fane or temple of *Fortune* that stood in it, has a triumphal arch erected to *Augustus*; but though it is very much defaced by time, the plan of it as it stood intire, with all its inscriptions, is neatly cut upon the wall of a neighbouring building. In each of these towns is a beautiful marble fountain, where the water runs continually through several little spouts, which look very agreeable in these hot countries, and give a refreshing coolness to the air about them: that of *Pesaro* is handsomely designed.

On my arrival at *Loretto*, I inquired for the *English* Jesuits lodgings, and on the stair-case that leads to them, saw several pictures of such

as had been executed in *England*: as the two *Garnetts*, *Old-Corn*, and 30 others; but whatever were their crimes, the inscriptions say they suffered for their religion; and some of them are represented enduring such tortures as are never used in *Great Britain*. Those who suffered in 1679 are set by themselves, and to shew that they were quartered, a knife is stuck in the bosom of each figure.

The riches seen in the Holy House and Treasury are prodigious, and as much surpassed my expectations, as other sights generally fell short of them. Here silver can scarce find admission, and gold itself looks but poorly, among such an incredible number of precious stones. If the devotion of its Princes continues in its present fervour, in a few ages more there will be here the jewels of the greatest value in *Europe*. The last offering was made by the Queen Dowager of *Poland*, and cost her 18,000 crowns.

Some have wondered that this treasury is not attacked by the *Turks*, since it lies so near the sea-shore, and is so weakly guarded; but they have formerly attempted it without success, and the *Venetians* keep too watchful an eye over them to suffer them to enter the *Adriatic*. It might, however, be easily surprized by a *Christian* Prince who has ships that pass to and fro without suspicion, especially if he had a party in the town to secure one of the gates in the disguise of Pilgrims; for it is generally reported that 100,000 of them are sometimes there in a day; but a veneration for the Holy  
House,



House, and the horror of an action that would raise the resentment of all the *Catholic* Princes in *Europe*, will probably be as great a security to the place, as the strongest fortification. It is extremely surprizing to see such an immense quantity of wealth lie dead and useless in the midst of such poverty and misery as here reign on all sides. The Pope would, doubtless, make use of these treasures, which may be considered as the hidden reserves and magazines of the church in cases of the utmost extremity, and her last defence and preservation; but if all this wealth was turned into current coin, and employed in commerce, it would make *Italy* the most flourishing country in *Europe*.

The case of the Holy House is nobly designed and executed by the great masters of *Italy*, who flourished about 100 years ago. The statues of the Sybils are finely wrought, each of them in a different air and posture, as are also those of the Prophets underneath them. The roof of the Treasury is painted with the same kind of device. At the upper end of it there stands a large crucifix very much esteemed. Our Saviour is represented upon it in the last agonies of death, and amidst all the ghastliness of the visage, it has something in it extremely amiable. The gates of the church are said to be of *Corinthian* brass, and have many scripture stories wrought upon them in basso relievo. The Pope's statue, and the fountain by it, would make a noble shew in a place less adorned with so many other excellent pieces of art. The spicery; the cellar and its furniture; the  
great

great revenues of the convent, and the story of the Holy House, are too well known to be here particularly mentioned\*.

From *Loretto* I passed in my way to *Rome* through *Recanati*, *Marcerata*, *Tolentino* and *Poligni*. In the last of which towns is a convent of Nuns, called *La Contessa*, that has in its church an incomparable *Madonna*, of *Raphael*. At *Spoletto*, the next town on the road, are some antiquities, the most remarkable of which is an aqueduct of a *Gothic* structure for conveying the water from mount *St. Francis* to *Spoletto*, which is not to be equalled for its height by any other in *Europe*. From the foundation of the lowest arch to the top, is computed to be 230 yards.

In proceeding from hence to *Terni*, I saw the river *Clitumnus*, celebrated by so many of the Poets, for making the cattle white that drink its waters. The inhabitants of the country have still the same opinion, which is confirmed by their having many oxen of a whitish colour. This breed was probably first settled in the country, and continuing still the same species, has made the inhabitants impute it to a wrong cause. Yet they may as well fancy their hogs turn black for some such reason, because there are none in *Italy* of any other breed.

I went out of my way to see the famous cataract about three miles from *Terni*, formed by the fall of the river *Velino*, mentioned by *Virgil*.

\* See *Misson's Travels*, Chap. VI.

The channel of this river lies very high, and is on all sides shaded by a green forest made up of several kinds of trees that preserve their verdure all the year, and with these the neighbouring mountains are covered. The river runs extremely rapid before its fall, and then rushes down a precipice of 100 yards in height, throwing itself into the hollow rock, which has been probably worn with such a constant fall of water. It is impossible to see the bottom on which it breaks, on account of the thickness of the mist that rises from it, which at a distance looks like clouds of smoke ascending from a vast furnace, and distils in perpetual rains on all the places that lie near it. The river, after having found its way out from among the rocks where it falls, runs into the *Nera*: the channel of this last river is white with rocks, and the surface for a considerable distance covered with froth and bubbles, from its running all along upon the fret, and its still breaking against the stones that oppose its passage.

From this river I proceeded to another, called *Narni*, but saw nothing remarkable there except *Augustus's* bridge, which stands half a mile from the town, and is one of the stateliest ruins in *Italy*; for though it has no cement, it looks as firm as one intire stone. One of the arches was unbroken, and was the broadest I had ever seen, tho' its great height prevented its appearing so. The middle one was still much broader. They joined two mountains together, and, doubtless, belonged to the bridge of *Narni*, mentioned by *Martial*, though Mr. Ray

Ray supposes them to be the remains of an aqueduct.

The fatigue I felt in crossing the *Appenines*, and in my whole journey from *Loretto* to *Rome*, was very agreeably relieved by the variety of scenes I passed through. Not to mention the rude prospect of rocks rising above each other; the deep gutters worn in their sides by torrents of rain and melted snow, or the long channels of sand that wind about their bottoms, which are sometimes filled with so many rivers; we saw in six days travelling, the several seasons of the year in their utmost beauty and perfection. I was sometimes shivering on the top of a black mountain, and soon after basking in a warm valley covered with violets, and surrounded with almond-trees in blossom, the bees already swarming over them, though but in the month of *February*. The road sometimes led through groves of olives, or by gardens of oranges, or into several hollow apartments among the rocks and mountains, that resembled so many natural green-houses, from their being always shaded with a great variety of trees and shrubs, that perpetually retain their verdure.

Upon my arrival at *Rome*, I took a view of *St. Peter's*, and the *Rotunda*, leaving the rest till my return from *Naples*\*. *St. Peter's* seldom answers the expectation of the traveller on his first entering it; but insensibly enlarges itself

\* See a more particular description of these structures in *Misson's Travels*, Chap. VIII.

on all sides, and every moment mends upon the eye. The proportions are so nicely observed, that nothing appears distinguished above the rest, and it seems neither extremely high, nor long, nor broad; because it is all of them in a just equality. On the contrary, in our *Gothic* cathedrals, the narrowness of the arch makes it rise in height or run out in length. The lowness frequently opens it in breadth, or a defect in some other particular makes a single part appear, in great perfection. Tho' every thing in this church is admirable, the most astonishing part of it is the cupola. It is not easy to conceive a more glorious shew in architecture than what a man meets with when he stands under the dome. If he looks upward, he is astonished at the spacious hollow, and has a vault on every side of him, that affords one of the beautifullest vistas that the eye can possibly pass through. Upon my going to the top of it, I was surprised to find that the dome seen in the church is not the same with that seen without doors; the last being a kind of case to the other, the stairs lying between them both, by which one ascends into the ball\*.

I went next to see the *Rotunda*, which is so much changed from the ancient *Pantheon* as described by *Pliny*, that some have imagined that

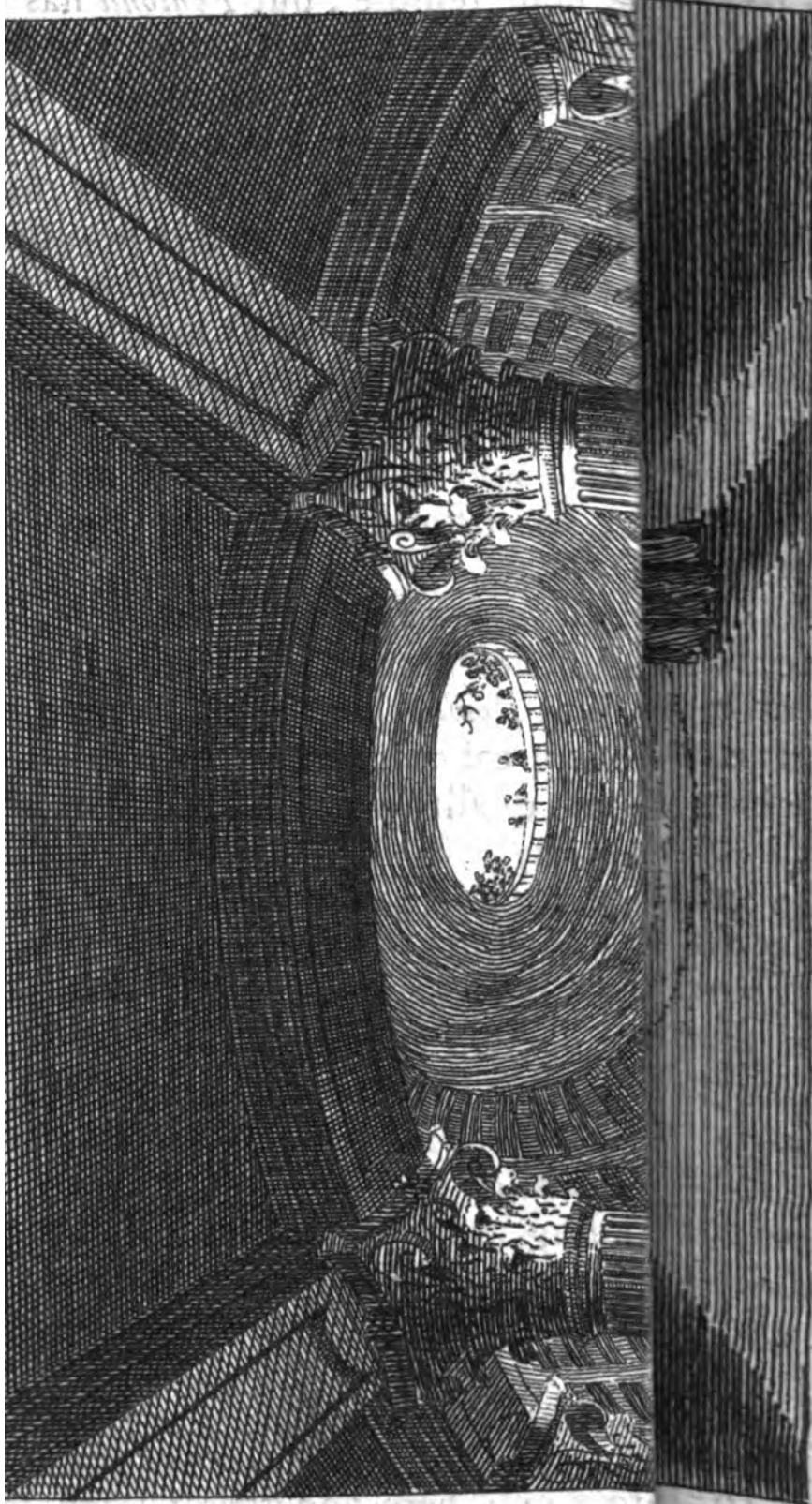
\* This is exactly the case with respect to *St. Paul's* cathedral in *London*, the cupola of which was not built till several years after *Mr. Addison* travelled into *Italy*.

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*A View of the inside of the Pantheon,  
or Rotunda at Rome.*

it is not the same temple ; but *Fontona* has fully satisfied the world in this particular, and shewn how the ancient figure and ornaments of the *Pantheon* have been changed into what they are at present. The profess'd admirers of the ancients find abundance of chimerical beauties in this structure, the architects themselves never thought of; as one of the most famous of the moderns in that art tells us, the hole in the roof of the *Rotunda* is so admirably contrived, that it makes those who are in the temple look like angels, by diffusing the light equally on all sides of them\*.

All the old highways that lead from *Rome*, have several little ruins on each side of them ; for the ancient *Romans* generally interred their dead near the great roads, and none but a few of very great quality were buried within the walls of the city.

In passing from *Rome* to *Naples*, I found nothing so remarkable as the beauty of the country, and the extreme poverty of its inhabitants. The present desolation of *Italy* is, indeed surprising, when we consider the incredible multitudes of people with which it abounded during the reigns of the *Roman* Emperors, and notwithstanding the removal of the Imperial Seat, the irruptions of barbarous nations, and the civil wars in which it has been involved,

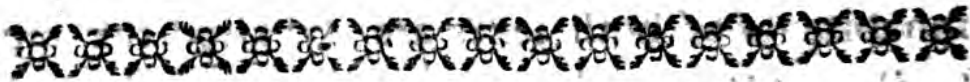
\* Of this structure we have given a very particular description in the last Volume, pag. 216. and shall therefore only here add the annexed plate, exhibiting the inside of that beautiful edifice.



one can scarcely imagine how so fertile a soil should become so miserably depopulated; for by a very moderate computation, there were more inhabitants in the *Campania* of old *Rome*, than are now in all *Italy*. This desolation is no where more visible than in the territories of the Pope; and yet several reasons might induce a man to expect that these dominions would be the best regulated, and the most flourishing of any in *Europe*. Their Prince is in general a person of learning and virtue, mature in years and experience, who has seldom any pleasure to gratify at his people's expence, and is neither incumbered with a wife, children or mistress, and the sanctity of his character ought to oblige him in a more particular manner to consult the good and happiness of mankind. The direction of church and state being lodged intirely in his hands, his government is free from those principles of faction, that are mixed in the composition of most others: his subjects are more at his disposal than those of the most absolute government, since they have a higher veneration for his person, and not only court his favour, but his blessing: his country is extremely fertile, and has good havens both in the *Adriatic* and *Mediterranean* seas; an advantage which he and the *Neapolitans* enjoy above the rest of the *Italians*; and, in short, he has a privilege superior to all other Princes, in drawing large sums out of *Germany*, *Spain*, and other countries, which it might be imagined would be a great ease to his own subjects. But notwithstanding

standing all these favourable circumstances, there is not a more miserable people in Europe than the subjects of the Pope. His dominions are thin of inhabitants, and a great part of the soil uncultivated. His subjects are wretchedly poor and idle, and have neither sufficient manufactories nor traffic to employ them. These ill effects are, perhaps, chiefly to be ascribed to the very genius of the *Romish* religion, which here shews itself in its utmost perfection. A country must needs be half depopulated, where a great proportion of the inhabitants of both sexes are debarred the use of marriage, and bound by the strictest vows of chastity; there must needs be great poverty and want in a country which invites into it such prodigious swarms of vagabonds, under the name of Pilgrims, and confines in cloisters an incredible multitude of young and lusty drones, who, instead of increasing the common stock by their industry and labour, lie as a dead weight on their fellow-subjects, and consume the charity that ought to support the old, the decrepid and the sickly. The numerous hospitals every where erected, serve rather to encourage the people in idleness than to set them at work; not to mention the immense riches which lie useless in churches and religious houses, with the multitude of festivals that are never to be violated by trade or business. In reality they are here so intirely taken up with men's souls, that they neglect the good of their bodies; and when there is added to these evils an avaricious Pope, who is resolved to

raise a family, it is no wonder if the people sink under such a complication of distempers. Yet it is to the Popes enriching their nephews that *Rome* owes its present splendor and magnificence. For it would have been impossible to have erected so many glorious palaces with such a profusion of pictures and statues, and the like expensive ornaments, had not the riches of the people fallen at several times into the hands of particular persons, and into many different families.



#### C H A P. V.

*He arrives at Naples. A Description of the Bay, and of the Situation of the Neapolitans, when under the Government of the Spaniards. The Antiquities and Curiosities about Naples; particularly a Description of the Catacombs, the Grotto Del Cani, Mount Vesuvio or Vesuvius; and the manner of furnishing the City with Snow. A Description of the Island of Caprea.*

**O**N my arrival at *Naples*, I was for some days employed in seeing public processions, which are always very magnificent in the Holy Week. It would be tedious to give an account of the various representations of our Saviour's death and resurrection; of the figures of himself, the *Virgin Mary*, and the *Apostles*, carried about on this occasion, with the cruel pennances with which some persons torment them-

themselves, and the multitude of ceremonies that attend these solemnities. I saw, at the same time, a very splendid procession for the accession of the Duke of *Anjou* to the crown of *Spain*, in which the Viceroy rode on the left hand of Cardinal *Cantelmi*. To grace this ceremony the blood of *St. Januarius* was exposed, which liquified at the approach of the Saint's head, though it was said to be hard congealed before. I had twice an opportunity of seeing this performed, and must confess, that I am so far from thinking it a real miracle, that I look upon it as one of the most bungling tricks I ever saw.

Though I had lived above a year in a *Roman Catholic* country, I was surpris'd to see many ceremonies and instances of superstition at *Naples*, that are not so much as thought of in *France*; but as there has been a kind of secret reformation made, though not publickly owned in the *Romish* church, since the spreading of the *Protestant* religion, so several nations are recovered out of their ignorance, in proportion as they converse more or less with those of the reformed churches. Hence the *French* are more enlightened than the *Spaniards* or *Italians*, and many of the *Roman Catholic* gentlemen of our country will not scruple to laugh at the superstitions they sometimes meet with in other nations.

I shall avoid a particular description of the grandeur of the city of *Naples*, the beauty of its pavement, the magnificence of its churches and convents, the multitude of its inhabitants,  
and

and the delightfulness of its situation, since these have been given by many others with great exactness.\* But must observe, that should a war break out, the town would have reason to apprehend the exacting of a large contribution, or a bombardment, since it has only seven galleys, a mole, and two little castles, capable of obstructing the approaches of an enemy. Besides, the sea, which lies near it, is not subject to storms, has no sensible flux or reflux, and is of such depth, that a vessel of burden may come up to the very mole.

Statues, pictures, and pieces of antiquity, are not so common at *Naples*, as might be expected, in so great and ancient a city of *Italy*, † because the Viceroy took care to send whatever was most valuable of this nature into *Spain*. Two of their finest modern statues are those of *Apollo*, and *Minerva*, placed on each side of *Sanazarius's* tomb. On the face of this monument, which is all of marble, and very neatly wrought, *Neptune* is represented in bas relief among the Satyrs, to shew that this Poet was the inventor of piscatory eclogues.

There are several delightful prospects about this city, especially from some of the convents; for there is seldom to be found in *Italy*, a spot of ground peculiarly delightful, but a convent is placed upon it. The many cupolas of this

\* See *Misson's Travels*, Chap. VII.

† This defect has been richly repaid by the discovery of the ancient city of *Herculaneum*, a very few years ago.

city do not appear to the best advantage, when seen at a distance, from their being generally too high and narrow. The Marquis of *Medina Sidonia*, during his Viceroyalty erected a shell of a house, which had he time to have finished, would have been a very noble building, and have commanded a view of the whole bay. This house stands on the side of a mountain, and would have had a garden to every story, by the help of a bridge which was to have extended over each of the gardens.

The bay of *Naples* is extremely delightful, it lies in almost a circular figure, of about 30 miles in diameter, and three parts of it are sheltered with a noble circuit of woods and mountains. It is divided from the bay of *Salernum*, by the high promontory of *Surrentum*, between the utmost point of which, and the isle of *Caprea*, the sea enters by a streight of about three miles in breadth. This island, like a vast mole, seems to have been planted there purposely to break the violence of the waves that run into the bay, and extends in length, almost in a parallel line to *Naples*, while the excessive height of its rocks secures a great part of the bay from winds and waves, which enter again between the other end of this island, and the promontory of *Miseno*. Thus the old Geographers call the bay of *Naples*, the *Crater*, probably from its thus resembling a round bowl half filled with liquor. In the bosom of this bay stands *Naples*, which has the most delightful situation in the world, though the western mountains deprive it of an advantage which

*Vitruvius* would have to the front of his palace, of seeing the setting sun.

[The inhabitants of *Naples* have been always notorious for leading a life of laziness, and pleasure, which partly arises from the wonderful fertility of the country, that does not make labour so essentially necessary as in other countries, and partly from the nature of the climate, that relaxes the fibres of their bodies, and disposes the people to a life of indolence.]

At about the distance of eight miles from *Naples*, is a noble scene of antiquities. What is called *Virgil's* tomb is the first we meet with. This Poet was certainly buried at *Naples*, but I think it almost as certain, that his tomb stood on the other side of the town towards *Vesuvius*. By this tomb is the entrance into the grotto of *Pausilypo*, which the common people of *Naples* believe to have been formed by magic, and that *Virgil* was the Magician. They have an higher opinion of him for having formed the grotto than the *Æneid*.

To form a just idea of this place, the reader must imagine a vast rock undermined with a passage, and highway through it, near as long and as broad as the mall in *St. James's* park. This subterraneous passage is much improved, since *Seneca* gave so bad a character of it. The entrance at both ends is higher than the middle, and sinks by degrees to throw in more light upon the rest. Towards the middle are two large funnels, bored through the roof of the cavern, to let in light, and fresh air. There  
are



Virgil's Tomb.



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are no vast heaps of stones to be seen about the mountain, though the great quantities of them could not certainly be concealed, had they not been consumed in the moles and buildings of *Naples*. This confirmed me in a conjecture which I made at the first sight of this subterraneous passage; that it was originally not so much designed for a highway, as for a quarry of stone; but that the inhabitants finding a double advantage by it, hew'd it into the present form. The same design was perhaps the original of the Sybil's grotto, considering the prodigious multitude of palaces, that stood in its neighbourhood. When I was at *Chateaudun* in *France*, I met with a very curious person, a member of one of the universities of *Germany*, who had staid a day or two in the town longer than ordinary, to take the measures of several empty spaces cut in the sides of a neighbouring mountain: some of them were supported with pillars formed out of the rock; some resembled galleries, and some were not unlike amphitheatres. The gentleman had formed several ingenious hypotheses relating to the use of these subterraneous apartments, and from thence made several observations on the magnificence and luxury of the ancient *Chateaudunois*; but communicating his thoughts on this subject to one of the most learned persons of the place, he was not a little surprized to hear, that these stupendious works were only so many quarries of free-stone wrought into different forms according

ording as the veins of it directed the workmen.

About the distance of five miles from the grotto of *Paufilypo*, lie the remains of *Puteoli*, and *Baiæ*, in a delightful situation; but the country about them has been miserably torn by earthquakes, so that the whole face of it is changed from what it was formerly. The sea has overflowed a multitude of palaces, which in a calm day may be seen at the bottom of the water.

The *Lucrine* lake, in comparison of what it once was, is but a puddle; its springs having been sunk in an earthquake, or stopped up by the mountains that have fallen upon them. The lake of *Avernus*, once so famous for its poisonous streams, is now plentifully stocked with fish, and fowl. Mount *Gaurus*, from being one of the most fruitful parts of *Italy*, is become one of the most barren. Several fields, which were once laid out in beautiful groves, and gardens, are now naked plains, smoking with sulphur, or incumbered with hills thrown up by fiery eruptions.

The works of art lie in no less disorder, than those of nature; for what was once the finest spot in *Italy*, covered with palaces, and temples, adorned by the greatest persons of the commonwealth, embellished by many of the *Roman* Emperors, and celebrated by the best of their poets, has now only the ruins of its former splendor,

Several authors have mistaken the mole of *Puteoli* for *Caligula's* bridge, into which error they

they have been led from its standing on arches. It would have been very difficult to have made a mole, like this in a place where they had not the earth of *Puzzuola*, which immediately hardens in the water, and after lying in it for some time, resembles stone rather than mortar. This it was that gave the ancient *Romans* an opportunity of making so many encroachments on the sea, and of laying the foundations of their palaces, and villas, within its very borders.

After having surveyed the antiquities about *Naples* and *Rome*, I cannot help thinking, that our admiration arises less from the greatness, than the uncommonness of these objects, and that though there are many extraordinary ruins, the traveller would not be so much astonished, did he find any works of the same kind in his own country. Triumphal arches, amphitheatres, rotundas, baths, catacombs, grottos, highways paved for a prodigious length, bridges of an amazing height, subterraneous buildings for the reception of rain and snow water, are most of them now out of fashion, and only to be found among the antiquities of *Italy*. We are therefore surprized at seeing considerable sums laid out in any thing of this nature; though there is many a *Gothic* cathedral in *England*, that has cost more pains and money than several of these celebrated works.

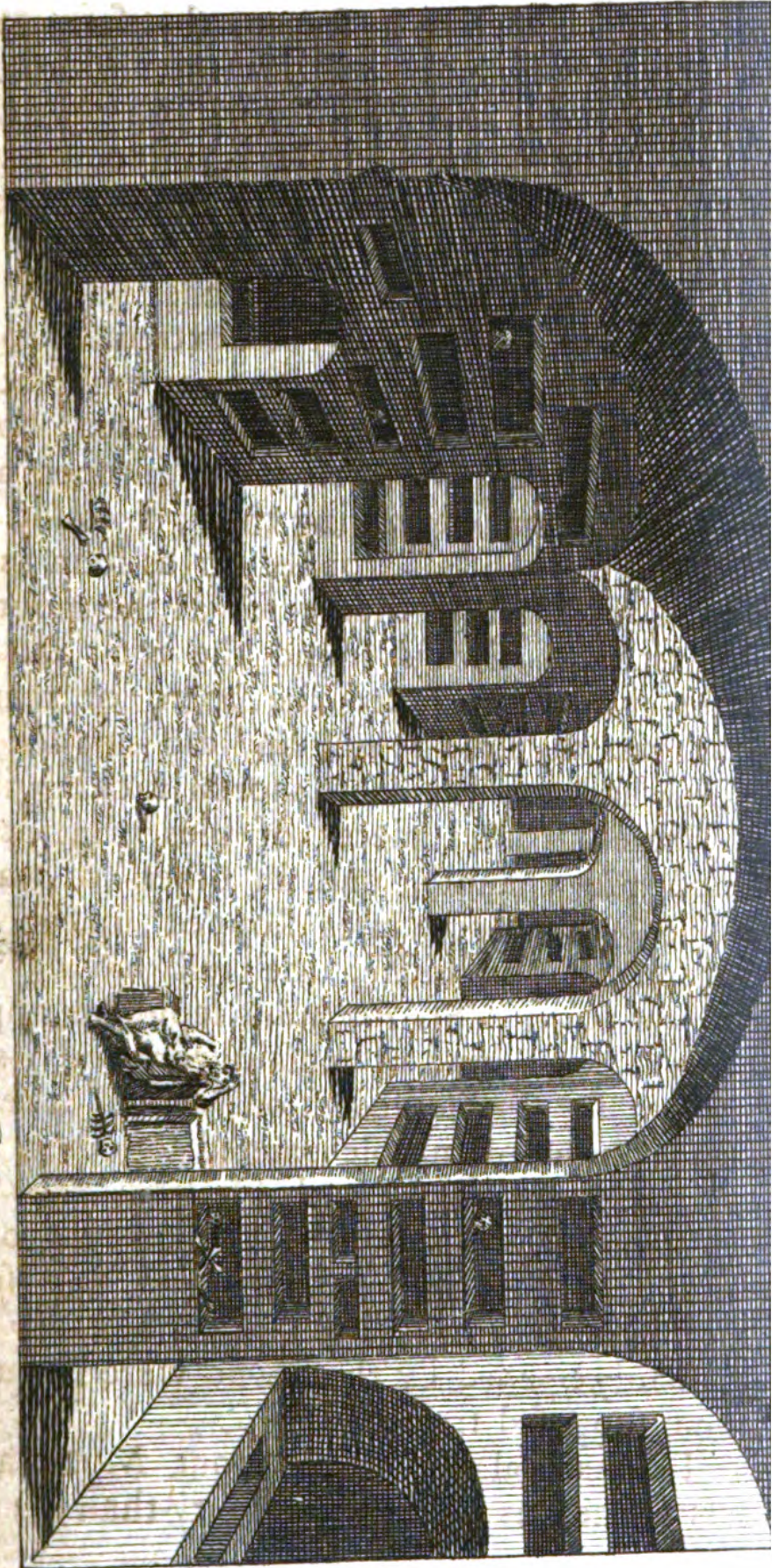
Among the ruins of the old heathen temples, I was shewn, what is called the chamber of *Venus* which stands a little behind her temple. It is entirely dark, and has several fi-

figures on the cieling in stucco, that seem to represent *Stength* and *Lust*, by the emblems of naked *Jupiters* and *Gladiators*; *Gentours* and *Tritons*, whence one would imagine, that it has formerly been the scene of many leud mysteries.

The catacombs are on the other side of *Naples*. These must have been extremely loathsome, and full of stench, if, as an eminent author of our country imagines, the dead bodies that lay in them were left to rot in open niches. But upon examining them, I found that they were doubtless stopped up as soon as the bodies were laid in them; for at the mouth of the niche, I always found the rock cut into little channels to fasten the board or marble, that was to close it up, and did not see one, which had not still some mortar sticking in it. In some I found pieces of tiles, that exactly fitted the channel, and in others a wall of bricks, that sometimes stopped up above a quarter of the niche, the rest having been broken down. *St. Proculus's* sepulchre appears to have had a kind of mosaic work on its covering, for I observed at one end of it several small pieces of marble ranged together, after that manner. It is probable that they were all adorned, according to the quality of the dead. It is indeed surprizing to find such a multitude of niches unstopped; but they were probably opened by those who were in quest of some supposed treasure.

The natural curiosities about *Naples* are no less numerous and extraordinary than the artificial.

*A View of the Catacombs at Naples.*



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cial. The grotto *Del Cani* is famous for the poisonous steams which rise a foot above its surface. The sides of the grotto are marked with green as high as the vapour reaches. The common experiments are, holding a dog with his nose in the vapour, by which means he soon loses all signs of life; but on his being carried into the open air, or thrown into a neighbouring lake, if he is not quite dead, he immediately recovers. A torch dipped into the vapour, goes out in a moment, snuff and all; and a pistol cannot take fire in it. I split a reed, and laid a train of gunpowder in the channel of it, and then placing one end of the reed above the vapour and the other at the bottom, found, that though the steam was strong enough to extinguish a lighted torch, and to hinder a pistol from taking fire, it could not intercept the train, nor hinder it from running to the very end, and by repeating the experiment, I so far dissipated the vapour that I could easily let off a pistol in it. I observed how long a dog was in losing his senses the first time, and after his recovery, but found no sensible difference. The first time a viper was put in, it bore the vapour nine minutes, and ten the second; but on its being brought out after the first trial, it took such a vast quantity of air into its lungs, that it swelled nearly twice as big as before, and upon this extraordinary stock of air it perhaps lived a minute longer the second time. Doctor *Connor*, in a discourse on this grotto, attributes the death of animals, and the extinction of lights to the great rare-



faction of the air caused by the heat and eruption of the steams. The heat is however, very inconsiderable; but to satisfy myself, I placed a thin vial well stopped with wax within the smoke of the vapour, which certainly would have burst in an air so rarefied as to kill a dog or quench a torch; but nothing followed upon it. However, to remove all farther doubt, I borrowed a weather-glass, and fixed it in the grotto in such a manner that the *Stagnum* was intirely covered with the vapour; but after half an hour's standing in it, I could not perceive that the quick-silver sunk. It is generally supposed that this vapour is sulphureous, but I could see no reason for such a supposition: upon my dipping my hand into it, it left no smell upon it, and though I put a whole bundle of lighted brimstone matches into the smoke, they all instantly went out, as if immersed in water. Whatever be the composition of the vapour, let it have but one quality of being very viscous or gluey, and I believe it will mechanically solve all these phenomena. Its unctuousness will render it heavy, and unfit for mounting, unless the heat of the earth was much greater than it is, to rarify and scatter it. It will be too thick and gross to keep the lungs in play for any time, so that animals will die sooner or later, in proportion as their blood circulates slower or faster. Fire is as soon extinguished in it as in water, from its wrapping itself in the same manner about the flame, and hindering, by its continuity, any quantity of air and nitre from approaching it;

but

but as its parts are less compact than those of liquors, they are not so tenacious as to intercept the fire that has once caught a train of gunpowder, on which account they may be quite broken and dispersed by repeating this experiment.

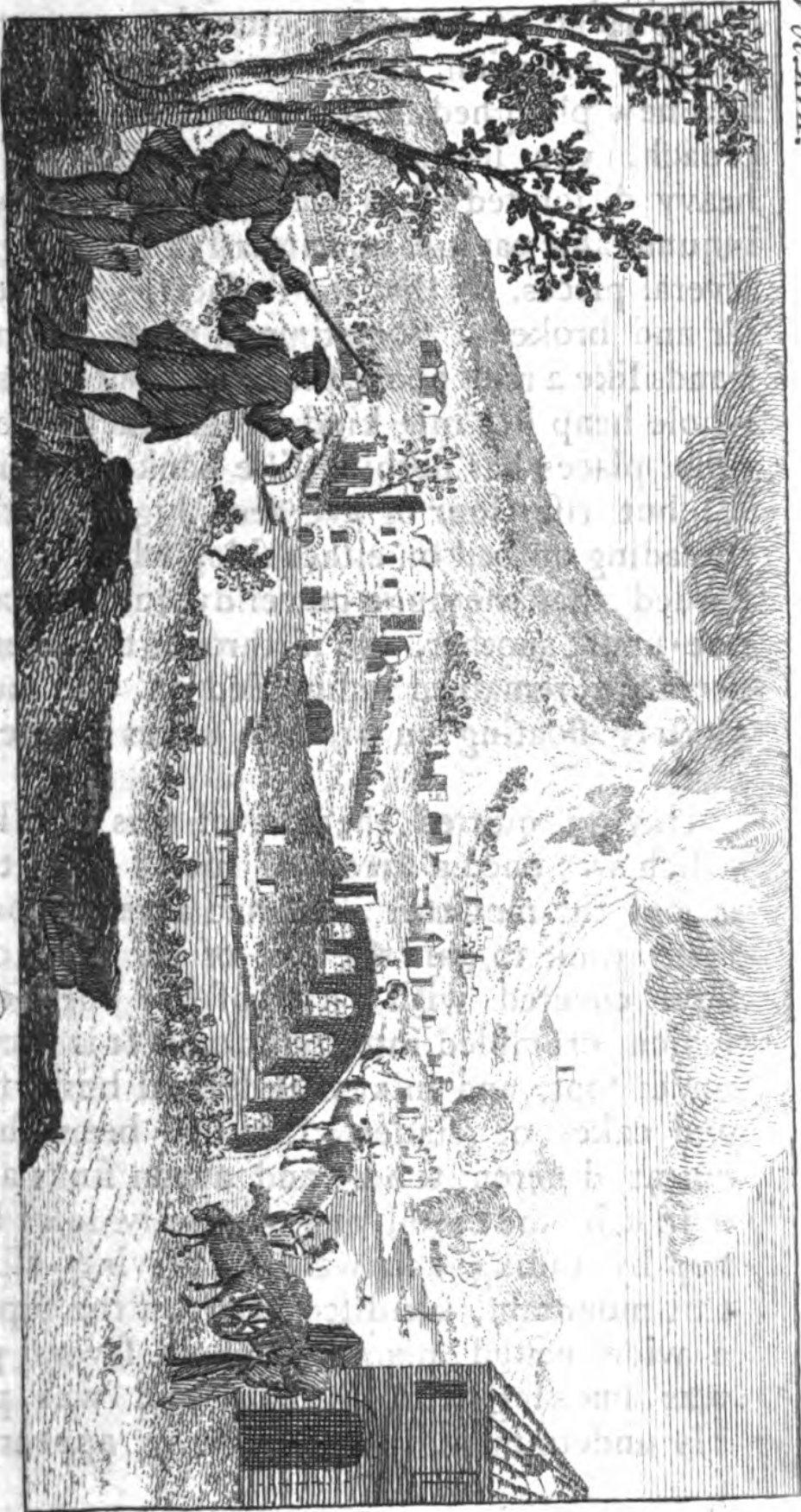
There would be no end in enumerating the different baths to be found in a country that so much abounds in sulphur; for there is scarcely a disease which has not one adapted to it. A traveller is generally conducted into that called *Cicero's* bath, and several authors pretend that a cold vapour rises from the bottom, which refreshes those who stoop into it. Indeed the heat is much more supportable to one who stoops, than to one who stands upright, because the sulphureous steams gather about a man's head in the hollow of the arch, and are therefore in that part much thicker, and warmer than at the bottom.

The three lakes of *Avernus*, *Agnano*, and the *Lucrin* have nothing remarkable in them. As to the mountains, the *Monte Novo*, was raised by an eruption of fire, in the place where that mountain now stands. The *Sulfatara* is very surprizing to those who have not seen mount *Vesuvius*; but there is nothing about *Naples* nor in any part of *Italy*, that so much deserves our admiration as this last mountain.

*Vesuvio*, or as it is commonly called *Vesuvius*, is situated about six *English* miles from *Naples*, though its great height makes it seem much nearer to those who survey it from the city.

In our way to it, we passed by what was one of the rivers of burning matter that ran from it in a late eruption, which at a distance resembles new ploughed land; but on a nearer approach, you see nothing but a long heap of heavy disjointed clods one upon another, with innumerable cavities and interstices, among the several pieces, so that the surface is all irregular and broken. Sometimes a great fragment stands like a rock above the rest; sometimes the whole heap lies in a kind of channel; yet in other places has nothing like banks to confine it; but rises four or five feet high, without spreading abroad on either side, whence I concluded that the huge unweildy lumps that lie one upon another, as if thrown together by accident, remained unliquified in the melted matter, floating in it, like cakes of ice in a river.

Having quitted the side of this long heap, which was once a stream of fire, I came to the foot of the mountain, and had a very troublesome walk to gain the top of it. It is on all sides covered with a kind of dry burnt earth, which crumbled into powder. It is very hot under foot, and mixt with several burnt stones and cakes of cinders, that had been thrown out at different times, and a man sinks almost a foot in the earth, and generally loses half a step by sliding backwards. Having climbed this mountain, we discovered on the top of it a wide naked plain, which in several places was smoking with sulphur, and was probably undermined by fire; for it appeared to  
be



A Prospect of Mount Caucasus.

In our way to it, we passed by what was



be hollow, by the sound made with our feet. In the midst of this plain stands a high hill in the form of a sugar loaf, but so very steep, that there would be no mounting it, were it not formed of the loose crumbly earth before mentioned. The air is here much impregnated with salt petre; for a stone can scarcely be found that has not the top white with it. Having with much difficulty conquered this last hill, we saw in the midst of it the mouth of *Vesuvius*, that goes shelving down on all sides, till it reaches above 100 yards deep. The mouth itself seeming perfectly round, and being about three or four hundred yards in diameter. This vast hollow is generally filled with smoke, but having the advantage of the wind, we had a very distinct sight of it. The sides seemed all over stained with mixtures of red, green, yellow and white, and have several rocks projecting out of them like pure brimstone. The bottom was entirely covered; and though we looked very narrowly, we could see nothing like a hole in it; the smoke in many places breaking through several imperceptible cracks. The middle was firm ground, as we concluded from the stones we saw flung upon it; and I do not doubt but that a person might then have crossed the bottom, and have gone up the other side with very little danger. In the late eruptions this vast hollow was like a prodigious cauldron filled with melted and glowing matter, which on its boiling over in any part, ran down the sides of the mountain, and formed five such rivers as that before mentioned. As  
the

the heat slackened, this matter must have subsided within the bowels of the mountain, and sinking very leisurely had time to cake together, and form the bottom which covers the mouth of that dreadful vault that lies underneath it. The whole mountain, shaped like a sugar-loaf, has been formed at several times with a prodigious quantity of earth and cinders, that have been thrown up out of the mouth that lies in the middle of it, and increases in bulk at every eruption, the ashes falling down its sides, like the sand in an hour-glass, so that in length of time it will cover the whole plain, and make one mountain, with that on the top of which it is placed.

In the sea near the foot of this mountain, is sometimes found a very fragrant oil, which is sold at a high price, and makes a rich perfume. During the time that it rises, the surface of the sea is for a little space covered with its bubbles, which they skim off into their boats, and afterwards set a separating in pots and jars; but its sources are said never to run but when the weather is warm and calm. Perhaps they may be hindered from discovering them by the agitations of the water.

It is proper to mention among the natural curiosities of *Naples*, the manner of furnishing that city with snow, which they there use instead of ice, because they suppose it sooner cools any liquor. There is a great quantity of it annually consumed; for they drink very few liquors, and not even water without it: thus it is used by every body from the highest to the

the lowest, so that a scarcity of snow would occasion a mutiny, as much as a dearth of corn in any other country. To prevent this the King of *Spain* sold the monopoly of it to certain persons, who are obliged to furnish the city with it all the year round at so much the pound. For this purpose they make use of an high mountain at about 18 miles distance, in which they have several pits. There they employ many poor people at the proper season of the year, to roll in vast balls of snow which they ram together, and cover from the sunshine. Out of these reservoirs of snow they cut several lumps, as they have occasion for them, and send them on asses to the sea-side, where they are carried off in boats, and distributed to several shops at a settled price, from which the whole city of *Naples* is supplied. While the banditti continued their disorders in this kingdom, they frequently put the snow merchants under contribution, and threatened them, if they proved tardy in their payments to destroy the magazines, which, it is said, they might easily have done, by the infusion of some barrels of oil.

I could not dispense with myself from paying a visit to the isle of *Caprea* before I left the kingdom of *Naples*, on account of its having been the place to which *Augustus* had for some time retired, and its being the residence of *Tiberius* for several years. The island extends four miles in length from east to west, and about one in breadth. The western part is, for about two miles, a continued rock, vastly high

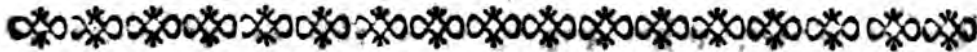


high and inaccessible next the sea, yet *Ano-Caprea*, the largest town in the island, is situated here, and in this part there are several places covered with a very fruitful soil. The eastern end of the island also rises up in precipices that are nearly as high, though not quite so long as the western. Between the rocky mountains at each end, lies a slip of lower ground, which runs across the island, and is one of the pleafantest spots that can be imagined. It is covered with myrtles, olives, almonds, oranges, figs, vineyards, and corn-fields, which look extremely fresh and beautiful, and afford a most delightful little landscape, when viewed from the tops of the neighbouring mountains. Here is situated the town of *Caprea*, two or three convents, and the Bishop's palace. In the midst of this fertile tract rises a hill, which in the reign of *Tiberius* was probably covered with buildings. Several ruins are still seen on its sides, and about the top are two or three galleries low built, and covered with mason's work, though they at present appear over-grown with grass. On my entering one of them, that is 100 paces in length, I observed some of the countrymen digging into the sides of the hill, and found that what I had taken for solid earth, was heaps of brick, stone and other rubbish skinned over with a covering of vegetables. But the most considerable ruins, are those on the very extremity of the eastern promontory, where there are still some apartments that are very high, and arched at the top. These ruins stand

stand deep in the earth, and have nothing like windows or chimnies, whence I conclude, that they were formerly either bathing-places, or reservoirs of water. From this place there is a very noble prospect: on the one side of it the sea extends farther than the eye can reach; just opposite is the green promontory of *Sarentum*, and on the other side the bay of *Naples*. But this prospect, according to *Tacitus*, was still more agreeable before the burning of *Vesuvius*; for that mountain, which after the first eruption appeared like a great pile of ashes, was probably, in *Tiberius's* time, shaded with woods and vineyards. There are still to be seen on the bendings of these mountains the marks of several ancient scales of stairs, by which they used to ascend them. What recommended this island to *Tiberius* was its wholesome air, which is cool in summer, and warm in winter, and its inaccessible coasts, which might be defended by a handful of men against a powerful army. The whole island was probably cut into several easy ascents, adorned with variety of palaces, and planted with as great a number of gardens and groves as the situation of the place would allow, yet the works under ground were more extraordinary than those on its surface; for the rocks were undermined with highways, grottos, galleries, bagnios, and other subterraneous retirements, that suited with the brutal pleasures of the Emperor. It would appear surprising, that so few remains of these many works of art,

art, are now to be seen, were we not informed that after *Tiberius's* death, the *Romans* sent thither an army of pioneers purposely to deface the beauties of the island.

In sailing round this island, I was entertained with many rude prospects of rocks and precipices, that in several places rise half a mile in perpendicular height, and at the bottom are caves and grottos formed by the continual breaking of the waves upon them. In entering one, called by the inhabitants *Grotto Oscuro*, after the light was a little worn off my eyes, I could distinctly see all the parts of it, by a glimmering reflection that played upon them from the surface of the water. The mouth is low and narrow, but after having entered pretty far in, the cavern opens on both sides in an oval figure of 100 yards from one extremity to the other. The roof is vaulted, and distils fresh water from every part, which fell as fast as the first droppings of a shower. Those of the inhabitants and *Neapolitans* who have heard of *Tiberius's* grottos, maintain, that this was one of them; but many reasons shew it to be natural, for besides the little use of such a dark cavern of salt waters, it has no marks of the chissel. The sides are of a soft mouldering stone, and there are seen many of the like hollow spaces worn in the bottoms of the rocks as they are more or less able to resist the force of the water that beats against them.



C H A P. VI.

*Our Author proceeds from Naples to Rome by Sea. An Account of several Capes and Islands in his Passage, particularly of the Isle of Ischia, Cumæ and Monte Cerceo. The Statues, Pillars, Triumphal Arches, and the Beauty of the Churches at Rome. The Lake of Tivoli; and a beautiful Prospect near that Town described. A Description of a fine Piece of Mosaic Work at Palæstrina, and of several other Curiosities in the Neighbourhood of Rome.*

**T**O avoid seeing the same objects over again, I took a felucca at *Naples* to carry me to *Rome*. In my journey from that city to *Naples*, I had *Horace* for my guide, so I had now the pleasure of seeing my voyage from *Naples* to *Rome* described by *Virgil*, and of tracing the way, he has marked out by capes and islands, which are not so subject to change as cities, towns, and the works of art. Mount *Pauslypo* affords a beautiful prospect on passing by it, and near it lies the little island of *Nisida*, adorned with a variety of plantations, rising above each other, in so beautiful an order, that the whole island resembles a large terrace-garden. It has two small ports, and is not at present troubled with those noxious steams mentioned by *Lucan*. We rowed from *Nisida* to *Cape Misena*, the extremity of which has a

long clift which was enlarged and cut into form by *Agrippa*, who made this the great port of the *Roman* fleet that served in the *Mediterranean*; as that of *Ravenna* contained the ships designed for the *Adriatic* and *Archipelago*. To those who survey this cape from the land, its highest end rises in the form of a sepulchral monument. A few of the ruins of old *Misenum* are still visible; but the most considerable antiquity of the place is a set of galleries hewn into the rock, which some imagine to have been a reservoir of water, while others, with greater probability, suppose them to have been *Nero's* baths.

I lay the first night in the isle of *Procita*, which is pretty well cultivated, and contains about 4000 inhabitants, who are all vassals to the *Marquis de Vasto*. In the morning I went to see the isle of *Ischia*, which stands farther out into the sea. The ancient Poets give it the name of *Inarime*, and represent *Typhæus* as lying under it, on account of its fiery eruptions; but there had been none of these for near 300 years. The last was very terrible, and destroyed a whole city; but at present there are scarce any marks of a subterraneous fire; for the earth is cold, and where the rocks will suffer it, over-run with shrubs and grass. There are, indeed, several small cracks through which a smoke constantly issues; but it probably arises only from the warm springs that feed the many baths with which this island is plentifully stored, for about one of these breathing passages, a number of myrtles flourish within  
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the steam of the vapours, and have a continual moisture hanging upon them.

On the south of *Ischia* lies a round lake of about three quarters of a mile in diameter, separated from the sea by a narrow tract of land, and this was formerly a *Roman* port. On the north end of this island the town and castle stand upon an exceeding high rock, divided from the body of the island, and on all sides inaccessible to an enemy.

The next morning going through a very pleasant path, by the *Mare Mortuum* and the *Elysian Fields*, I saw in my way, many ruins of sepulchres and other ancient edifices. *Cumæ* is at present entirely destitute of inhabitants: but there is shewn there the remains of *Apollo's* temple, which all the writers of the antiquities of that place suppose to have been the same *Virgil* describes as built by *Dædalus*. Among other subterraneous works, there is the beginning of a passage which is stopped up within less than 100 yards of the entrance, by the earth falling into it. This is supposed to have been the other mouth of the *Sybil's* grotto, and indeed it lies in the same line with the entrance near the *Avernus*, and has still the marks of chambers cut into its sides. Among the many fables and conjectures made on this grotto I think it highly probable, that it was once inhabited by a people who thought it a better shelter against the sun than any other kind of building, or that it was at least made with less expence and trouble; as for the mosaic and other works that are found in it,

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they may have been added in later ages, according as people thought fit to put the place to different uses.

At *Cajeta* I saw a rock of marble, said to be cleft by an earthquake at our Saviour's death; and over the door of the chapel that leads into the crack is written the words of the Evangelist, *Ecce terræ-motus factus est magnus*. Every one who sees this vast rent in so high a rock, and observes how exactly the convex parts of one side tally with the concave of the other, must be convinced of its being produced by an earthquake; but I make no question of its happening either long before the time of the *Latin* writers, or in the darker ages, otherwise I cannot but think they would have taken notice of its original.

I next touched at *Monte Circeo*, called by *Homer* the isle of *Æëa*, from its being formerly an island, or its being thought so by the *Greek* sailors of his time. Indeed they might have been easily deceived by its appearance, it being a very high mountain joined to the main land by a narrow isthmus of many miles in length, and almost of a level with the surface of the water. The end of this promontory is very rocky, and much exposed to winds and waves, which, perhaps, first gave rise to the howlings of wolves and the roarings of lions that used to be heard from thence, and of this I had a very lively idea from my being forced to lie under it a whole night.

I next touched at *Nettuno*, where I found nothing remarkable, except the extreme pover-

ty and laziness of the inhabitants. At the distance of two miles from thence are the ruins of *Antium*, spread over a great compass of ground. There still appear the foundations of several buildings, and what are always the last parts that perish, many subterraneous grottos, and passages of great length. There are still to be seen the foundation of *Nero's* port, which was intirely artificial, and composed of huge circular moles, except where the ships were to enter. The making of this port cost prodigious sums of money. The last Pope was at considerable expence in making a small harbour in this place, and in conveying fresh water to it, which was one of the artifices of the Grand Duke to divert his Holiness from his project of making *Civita Vecchia* a free port. Between *Antium* and *Nettuno*, is a Cardinal's villa, remarkable for the pleasantness of the walks, fountains, shades and prospects.

We now arrived at the mouth of the *Tiber*, which we entered with some danger, the sea being generally very rough in these parts where that river rushes into it. The season of the year, the muddiness of the stream, and the many green trees hanging over it, reminded me of the delightful images given by *Virgil*, when *Aeneas* took the first view of it; and now half a day more brought me to *Rome*.

It is a general observation, that modern *Rome* stands higher than the ancient, and some have computed it, about fourteen or fifteen feet one place with another. The reason al-



ledged is, that the present city stands upon the ruins of the former, and indeed I have often observed, that where any considerable pile of building anciently stood, there is found a rising ground, which was doubtless formed of the fragments and rubbish of the ruined edifice. Another cause may also be assigned for raising the situation of several parts of *Rome*; this is the great quantities of earth washed off from the hills by the violence of showers, of which any one may be sensible upon observing, how far several buildings that stand at the foot of mountains are sunk deeper in the earth, than those on the tops of hills or in open plains: whence *Rome* appears much more level than formerly; the very cause that has raised the low grounds having contributed to sink those that were higher.

In *Rome* there are two sets of antiquities, the *Christian* and the *Heathen*; but though the former are of a later date, they are so intermingled with fable and legend, that little satisfaction can be found from searching into them. While the other affords a high degree of pleasure to those who have before found them described in ancient authors. For here a man can scarce see an object that does not recal to his mind a passage of a *Latin* poet or historian. Among the remains of old *Rome*, the grandeur of the commonwealth is chiefly shewn in works that were either necessary or convenient, as walls, bridges, aqueducts, temples, and highways; while the magnificence of *Rome* under the Emperors proceeded rather  
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from ostentation or luxury, than any real use, as in amphitheatres, circuses, baths, obelisks, triumphal pillars, arches and mausoleums: for what was added by them to the aqueducts was rather to supply their baths, and naumachias, and to embellish the city with fountains, than out of any real necessity there was for them. All these remains have, however, been so copiously described by a multitude of travellers, that it is very difficult to make any new discoveries, and yet it is impossible to survey so spacious a field of antiquities without receiving new hints, and raising different reflections.

Of all the antiquities of *Rome*, none pleased me so much as the ancient statues, the workmanship of which is frequently the most exquisite of any thing in its kind, and it is surprising how it were possible, for so much life to enter into marble, as may be discovered in some of the finest of these figures, and even the meanest affords the satisfaction of seeing the faces, postures, airs, and dress of those who lived so many ages before us.

Though the statues found among the ruins of old *Rome* are very numerous, posterity will have the pleasure of seeing many noble pieces of sculpture yet undiscovered, since there are, doubtless, greater treasures of this nature underground than are yet brought to light, and they have often dug into lands described in old authors as the places where particular statues stood, and often with good success. There are frequently undertakers in *Rome*, who purchase the privilege of digging up fields, gardens,

dens, and vineyards, where they find any likelihood of succeeding; by which means some have arrived at great estates. They pay according to the dimensions of the surface they are to break up, and after having made essays, by searching as they do in *England* for coal, they rake into the most promising parts, tho' they frequently have the disappointment of finding that others have been there before them, yet they generally gain enough by the rubbish and bricks, which are valued by the present architects much beyond those of a modern make, to defray the charges of their search.

Next to the statues, there is nothing in *Rome* more surprising, than that amazing variety of ancient pillars of so many kinds of marble. As most of the old statues may be supposed to have been purchased at a lower price by the first owners, than they are bought for by a modern purchaser, several of the pillars are now rated much lower than they were of old. For not to mention what a huge column of porphyry, granite, or serpentine, must have cost in the quarry, and in its carriage from *Egypt* to *Rome*, it will be sufficient to consider the great difficulty of hewing it into any form, and of giving it the proper turn, proportion, and polish. These sorts of marble resist the instruments now in use; and though there was at this time a *Milaneze* at *Rome* working on them, his advances were so extremely slow, that he could scarce live upon what he gained. He shewed me a piece of porphyry worked into an ordinary salver, which had cost him four months continual application.

plication. The most valuable pillars about Rome for the marble of which they are made, are the four columns of oriental jasper in *St. Paulina's* chapel, at *St. Maria Maggiore*; two of oriental granite in *St. Pudenziana's*; one of transparent oriental jasper in the Vatican library; four of *Nero-Bianco* in *St. Cecilia Trans-tevere*; two of *Brocatello*, and two of oriental agate in *Don Livio's* palace; two of *Giallo Antico* in *St. John Lateran*, and two of *Verdi Antique* in the *Villa Pamphilia*. All these are solid entire pillars made of such kinds of marble as are no where to be found but among antiquities; for either the veins of these kinds are undiscovered, or they were quite exhausted in adorning the ancient buildings. Among these pillars, I cannot forbear reckoning a great part of an alabaster column found in the ruins of *Livia's* portico. This is of the colour of fire, and may be seen over the high altar of *St. Maria in Campitello*, for it is cut into two pieces, and placed in the form of a cross, in a hole of the wall purposely made to receive it, so that the light passing through it from without, makes it appear to those in the church like a huge transparent cross of amber. Among the pillars, those of *Trajan* and *Antonine* are justly esteemed the two noblest in the world. Nothing can be more magnificent than the design of *Trajan's* pillar; for where could the ashes of an Emperor have been so nobly lodged as in the midst of his metropolis, and on the top of so exalted a monument, with the greatest of his actions underneath him? Or, as  
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some will have it, his statue was on the top; his battles in the midst, and his urn at the foundation. The most remarkable piece in *Antonine's* pillar is the figure of *Jupiter Pluvius* in the clouds, sending down rain on the fainting army of *Marcus Aurelius*, and thunderbolts on his enemies.

Among the triumphal arches, that of *Constantine* is the noblest in the world; but the greatest part of the ornaments were taken from *Trajan's* arch, and hastily set up to the new conqueror by the senate and people of *Rome*. This triumphal arch, and some other buildings of the same age, shew that architecture held up its head after all the other arts of designing were in a very weak and languishing condition, and it was probably the first among them that revived. I was much disappointed at not seeing the figure of the temple of *Jerusalem* on *Titus's* arch, where are represented the golden candlestick, the table of shewbread, and the river *Jordan*. Some, however, are of opinion that the composite pillars of this arch were made in imitation of the pillars of *Solomon's* temple, and that these are the most ancient of any that are found of that order.

It is almost impossible to form an idea of any thing so beautiful and glorious as several of the *Romish* churches and chapels; for having a prodigious stock of ancient marble within the city, and so many different quarries in the bowels of the country, most of their chapels are overlaid with such a rich variety of incrustations as cannot possibly be found in any other

other part of the world, and notwithstanding the incredible sums already laid out in this way, the same work is still going forwards in different parts of *Rome*, the last still endeavouring to outshine those that went before them\*.

[Notwithstanding the splendor of the buildings of *Rome*, the streets are not lighted; and the people have the disagreeable custom of drying linen out of the windows, and on ropes hung across the street.

The Pretender to the *British* crown, is, by order of the Pope, stiled King of *England*; but this is no more than an empty title, which the *Italians* themselves make a jest of. He has an annual income of 12,000 scudi, or crowns, out of the Pope's treasury, which is only 3000*l.* sterling, and though the clandestine remittances of his adherents in *England* may amount to as much more, it falls very short of what is required to keep up the state required in a King. He generally appears abroad with three coaches, and his household consists of forty persons: but at his coming into an assembly, no *English Protestant* rises up, and even the *Roman Catholics* pay him their compliments in a very superficial manner: for it is certain, his pusillanimity, and the licentiousness of his amours, have lessened him in every body's esteem. His lady seldom stirs abroad, except to visit a convent; and she allows her servants no gold or silver lace on their liveries.]

\* See a more particular description of *Rome* in *Misson's Travels*, Chap. VIII.

I spent three or four days at *Tivoli*, *Frescati*, *Palaestrina*, and *Albano*. In my way to *Tivoli*, I saw the rivulet of *Salforata*, formerly called *Albula*, and smelt the stench that arises from its waters, some time before I saw them.

The small lake that gives rise to this river, with its floating islands, is one of the most extraordinary curiosities in the neighbourhood of *Rome*. It is situated in the flat of *Campania*, and being the drain of these parts, it is not surprising that it should be greatly impregnated with sulphur, of which there is so thick a sediment at bottom, that upon throwing in a stone, the water boils for a considerable time over the place, and at the same time little flakes of scurf arise up, which are probably the parts that compose the islands, for they frequently mount of themselves, though the water is not troubled. I make no doubt, but that this lake was formerly much larger than it is at present, and the banks have, by degrees, grown over it in the same manner as the islands have been formed upon it; and it is not improbable, that as the islands enlarge themselves, and the banks close in upon them, that the whole surface may in time be crusted over. All about the lake where the ground is dry, I found it to be hollow by the trampling of my horse's feet.

*Tivoli* is seen at a distance situated on the brow of a hill. The *Villa de Medicis*, with its water-works; the cascade of the *Teverone*, and the ruins of the Sybils temple, have been frequently described. But I was most pleased

with a beautiful prospect at about the distance of a mile from the town. On one side it opens into the *Roman Campania*, where the eye loses itself on a smooth, spacious plain. On the other side appears a more broken and interrupted scene, composed of an infinite variety of inequalities and shadowings, that naturally arise from an agreeable mixture of hills, groves and valleys; but the most enlivening part is the river *Teverone*, which is seen at about the distance of a quarter of a mile, throwing itself down a precipice, and falling from one rock to another, till it gains the bottom of the valley, where the view of it would be quite lost, did it not sometimes discover itself thro' the breaks and openings of the woods that grow about it.

At *Frescati* I had the satisfaction of seeing the first sketch of the walks and water-works of *Versailles*; but the prospect from this place was doubtless formerly much more delightful, when the *Campania* was thick set with towns, villas, and plantations.

On the road to *Palestrina*, I saw the lake of *Regillus*, and at some distance from it, had a view of the lake *Gabinus*, which is much larger than the former. I then left the road for about half a mile, to observe the sources of a modern aqueduct, and had the pleasure of observing how the little springs and rills that break out of the sides of the mountain, are taken up and conveyed through small covered channels, into the hollow of the aqueduct. It was certainly very happy for *Rome*, that there



was such a range of mountains within its neighbourhood; for by this means they could take up their water from what height they pleased. Thus the *Claudian* aqueduct ran 38 miles, and by the advantage only of a high source, and the low situation of *Rome*, sunk after the proportion of five feet and a half every mile.

*Palaestrina*, like most other towns in *Italy*, stands very high for the advantage of the cool breezes. There are still to be seen in that city large pillars of granite, and other fragments of the ancient temple of *Fortune*; but the most considerable part that remains, is a very beautiful Mosaic pavement formed of marble, all the parts of which are so well joined together, that the whole piece resembles a continued picture. There are in it the figures of a rhinoceros, of elephants, and other animals, with small landscapes, which though made out of the natural colours and shadows of the marble, look very lively, and as if well painted. The *Italians* now form Mosaic work of small pieces of clay half vitrified, and prepared at the glass-houses, to which they give the name of *Smalte*. These are a modern improvement of the art, and being made of what colour and figure the workman pleases, enables those who are employed in this art, to make much finer pieces of Mosaic work than was formerly done.

In an excursion to *Albano*, we went as far as *Nemi*, where the whole country is still over-run with woods and thickets. The lake of

*Nemi*

*Nemi* is situated in a very deep bottom, and being surrounded on all sides with mountains and groves, is never ruffled with the least breath of wind, which, together with the clearness of its waters, occasioned its being formerly called *Diana's* looking-glass.

There is nothing at *Albano* so remarkable as the prospect from the Capuchine's garden, which from its extent and variety is extremely delightful; it takes in the whole *Campania*, and terminates in a full view of the *Mediterranean*. At the same time it affords a sight of the *Alban* lake, which lies at a small distance, in an oval form of about seven miles round, and on account of the continued circuit of high mountains that encompass it, appears like the area of some amphitheatre. This, with the several green hills and naked rocks within the neighbourhood, makes the most agreeable confusion imaginable.

*Albano* still keeps up its credit for wine, which, perhaps, would be as good as it was formerly, was it preserved to as great an age; but as for olives there are now very few here, though they are in great plenty at *Tivoli*. The above places were formerly the cool retreats of the ancient *Romans*, where they concealed themselves among the woods and mountains during the excessive heats of summer. On the contrary, *Rome* is now never fuller of nobility than in the summer season; for the country towns are so infested with unwholesome vapours, that while the heats last, they dare not trust themselves in them. However, the *Campania* would

now, doubtless, be as healthful as formerly, were there as many inhabitants to manure the land, and as many fires burning.

Leaving *Rome* about the latter end of *October*, in order to proceed to *Sienna*, I saw the lake *Bacca*, that gives rise to the *Chremera*, and afterwards the lakes of *Vico* and *Bolsena*. The last is reckoned 21 miles in circumference, and is plentifully stocked with fish and fowl. In this lake there are a couple of islands that are, perhaps, the two floating isles mentioned by *Pliny*, with the improbable circumstance of their appearing sometimes like a circle, and at others like a triangle; but never like a quadrangle. It is not difficult to conceive how they might become fixed, though they once floated, and it is not very probable that the Naturalist could be deceived in his account of a place that lay as it were in the neighbourhood of *Rome*.

On the side of the lake stands *Bolsena*, in the church-yard of which is an antique funeral monument very intire, and what is particular, engraven on all sides with a curious representation of a Bacchanal; but had the inhabitants observed a couple of lewd figures at one end of it, they would have found it a very improper ornament for the spot in which it is now placed.

Having travelled from thence to *Aquapendente*, which stands in a very pleasant situation, we came to the little brook which separates the Pope's dominions from those of the Great Duke. The frontier castle of *Radicofani* is situated

situated on the highest mountain in these parts, and as well fortified as the place will permit. We here found the natural face of the country quite changed, and none of the beauties left with which we had been entertained in the Pope's dominions. For instead of the many delightful scenes of verdant mountains, and fertile vallies, with which we had been presented for some days before, we now saw nothing but a wild, naked prospect of barren rocks and hills, and not a tree or shrub to be met with in a circuit of several miles. This put us in mind of the *Italian* proverb, that *The Pope has the flesh, and the Great Duke the bones of Italy.* In a large extent of these barren mountains we saw but one single spot that was cultivated, and on this there stood a convent.



CHAPTER VII.

*A Description of Sienna, Leghorn, Pisa, the Republic of Lucca, Florence, Bologna or Bologna, Parma, and Turin.*

**S** I E N N A is situated upon an eminence, and is adorned with many brick towers, which in the time of the commonwealth were erected in honour of such of the members as had distinguished themselves by performing some considerable service for their country. These

towers appeared in view a great while before we entered the city, wherein there is nothing so extraordinary as the cathedral, which may be viewed with pleasure after a man's having seen *St. Peter's* at *Rome*, though it is very different from it, and can only be considered as one of the master-pieces of *Gothic* architecture. When one sees the prodigious pains and expence our forefathers have been at in these barbarous edifices, one cannot help fancying the miracles of architecture they would have left, had they been but rightly instructed; for the devotion of those ages being much warmer than it is at present, and the riches of the people much more at the disposal of the Priests, the prodigious sums consumed in these *Gothic* cathedrals would have finished a greater variety of noble buildings, than have been raised either before or since.

The vast labour bestowed on this single cathedral is quite amazing; the very spouts are loaden with ornaments, and the windows formed like so many scenes of perspective, with a multitude of little pillars retiring one behind another. The great columns are finely covered with fruit and foliage that run twisting about them, from the very top to the bottom. The whole body of the church is chequered with different lays of white and black marble. The very pavement is curiously cut into scripture histories, and the front covered with such a variety of figures, and overrun with so many little mazes and labyrinths of sculpture, that nothing can make a prettier shew to those who prefer

prefer false beauties to a noble and majestic simplicity. Opposite to this church stands a large hospital erected by a shoemaker, who has been beatified, though never fainted, and here stands his statue, superscribed *Sutor ultra crepidam.*

From *Sienna* we went forward to *Leghorn*, where the two ports, the *bagnio*, and *Donatelli's* statue of the Great Duke, with the four slaves chained to his pedestal, are very noble sights. The square is one of the largest and most beautiful in *Italy*.

The people are at a continual expence in cleansing the ports, and keeping them from being choaked up, which is done by the help of several engines that are always at work; but whatever part of the harbour they scoop in, it has an influence on all the rest, for the whole bottom is immediately worked to a level by the sea: a double advantage is drawn from this dirt, as it clears the port, and is used for filling up several marshes about the city, where it is laid from time to time. The Duke of *Tuscany* receives very great advantages from this single place, notwithstanding its being a free port. It brings into his dominions great numbers of people from all nations, and when I was there it was supposed to contain 10,000 Jews, many of whom were very rich, and such great traders, that our *English* Factors com-

The proper name of this city is *Livorno*, it being called *Leghorn* by none but the *English*.  
 The Duke of *Tuscany* receives very great advantages from this single place, notwithstanding its being a free port. It brings into his dominions great numbers of people from all nations, and when I was there it was supposed to contain 10,000 Jews, many of whom were very rich, and such great traders, that our *English* Factors com-

plained they had most of our trade in their hands.

Strangers pay, indeed, little or no taxes directly. But out of every thing they buy, the government has a large duty; the very ice merchant at *Leghorn* paying annually above 1000 l. sterling for his privilege, the tobacco merchant 10,000 l. and the very ground is sold by the Great Duke at a high price. All the commodities that are sent up into the country, of which there are great quantities, are clogged with impositions as soon as they leave *Leghorn*, and all the wines, oils and silks that are brought from the fruitful vallies of *Pisa*, *Florence*, and other parts of *Tuscany*, are obliged to pay several duties and taxes, before they can reach the port.

The canal which runs from the sea into the *Arno*, affords a convenient carriage for all goods that are to be shipped off, which does not a little enrich the owners; but in proportion as private men grow wealthy, their legacies and law-suits increase, and the Great Duke comes in for a considerable share.

From *Leghorn* I went to *Pisa*, whence many of the inhabitants having removed to *Leghorn* for the sake of trade, this is now only the shell of a large city. The great church, baptistry, and leaning tower, are well worth seeing, and are built in the same taste with the cathedral of *Sienna*.

Leaving this last city after half a day's journey, I reached the Republic of *Lucca*, when it afforded a very agreeable sight, to observe that there

there is not the least spot of ground in this little state, that is not made to contribute to the owners advantage. In all the inhabitants there appears an air of cheerfulness and plenty, seldom to be found among those of the neighbouring countries. That it may be exactly known what numbers of strangers are in the town, there is but one gate by which they are allowed to enter it, and over it is written in letters of gold, *Libertas*.

This republic, for the extent of its Dominions, is esteemed the richest and best peopled state of *Italy*. The whole administration of government passes into different hands every two months, which is the greatest security to their liberty, and in a surprising manner contributes to the quick dispatch of all public affairs; but in any remarkable exigence of state, it certainly requires a much longer time to conduct any great design calculated for the good of the commonwealth, to its maturity and perfection. This republic is surrounded by the dominions of the Duke of *Florence*.

There are several beautiful palaces in the city of *Florence*, and as *Tuscan* pillars and rustic work, owe their original to this country, the architects of *Tuscany* always give them a place in great edifices. The Duke's new palace, which is a very noble pile, is built after this manner, whence it looks extremely solid and majestic. In the court is an antique statue of *Hercules* lifting *Antæus* from the earth, which was found at *Rome*, and brought hither under the reign of *Leo X.* and there are a multitude  
of



of pictures in the several apartments performed by the greatest masters.

The famous gallery of the old palace is adorned with admirable pieces of sculpture, both ancient and modern; and has, perhaps, the noblest collection of curiosities that are to be met with in any part of the world. Among the busts there are several that deserve to be taken notice of for the excellence of the sculpture, as a beautiful bust of *Alexander the Great*, casting up his face to heaven, with a noble air of grief in his looks; and those of *Augustus*, *Vespasian*, *Adrian*, *Marcus Aurelius*, *Lucius Verus*, *Septimus Severus*, *Caracalla* and *Geta*. There is also in porphyry the head of a fawn, and of the god *Pan*. Among the intire figures, is a Vestal Virgin, with the holy fire burning before her, and a fine statue of *Morpheus* in touchstone under the figure of a boy asleep, with a bundle of poppies in his hand. At one end of the gallery stand two antique marble pillars curiously wrought, with the representation of the old *Roman* arms and instruments of war.

After a full survey of the gallery I was led into four or five chambers of curiosities that stand on the side of it, the first was a cabinet composed chiefly of idols, talismans, lamps and hieroglyphics. The two next chambers contain several artificial curiosities in crystal, marble, amber, ivory and precious stones. In the chamber that is last shewn, stands the celebrated *Venus of Medicis*, which seems much less than the life, from its being perfectly naked, and in company with others of a larger  
make.

make. It is, however, of the ordinary size of a woman, as appeared from measuring her wrist; for from the bigness of any one part, it is easy, in a figure of such nice proportions, to guess at all the rest. The softness of the flesh, the delicacy of the shape, air and posture, and the correctness of design in this statue are inexpressible; in the same chamber is a *Roman* slave wetting his knife and listening, which from the shoulders upwards is incomparable. In short, *Florence* for modern statues seems to excel even *Rome* itself; but those I pass over in silence, that I may not transcribe from others.\*

The way from *Florence* to *Bolonia* runs over several ranges of mountains, and seems the worst road of any over the *Appenines*. After a very tedious journey over these mountains, we came at last to the river that runs at the foot of them, formerly called the little *Rhine*, and following its course, arrived in a short time at *Bolonia*, where I soon perceived the difference between the northern and southern sides of the mountains, both in the coldness of the air, and the badness of the wine.

*Bolonia* is famous for the richness of the soil that lies about it, and the magnificence of its convents. It is also esteemed the third city of *Italy* for pictures, as being the school of the *Lombard* painters. I here saw three rarities of different kinds, which gave me greater pleasure than any thing else. One of

\* See a farther account of this fine city and palace in *Misson's Travels*, Vol. XVIII.

there was a silver medal of the younger *Bene*, in which the character of the person appears in the features of the face, which is cut with exquisite art. On the reverse is the cap of liberty, on each side of which is a dagger subscribed *Id. Man.* for the sides of *March*, the date of *Cæsar's* murder. The second was a picture of *Raphael's*, which is extremely well preserved. *St. Cecilia* is painted with an instrument of music in her hands, with *St. Paul* and *St. John* on one side of her, and on the other *Mary Magdalene* and *St. Austin*. There is something wonderfully divine in the air of this picture. The third curiosity is a new stair-case, which strangers are carried to see, where the easiness of the ascent within so small a compass, the disposition of the lights, and the convenient landing-places are admirably contrived.

The season of the year, together with the wars of *Italy*, made me pass through the duchies of *Modena*, *Parma*, and *Savoy*, with more haste than I would have done at any other time. The soil of *Modena* and *Parma* is extremely rich and well cultivated, and the palaces of the Princes magnificent. I procured a licence of the Duke of *Parma* to enter the theatre and gallery, which as well deserve to be seen as any thing of the same kind in *Italy*. The theatre, though very spacious, is so admirably contrived, that from the very depth of the stage the lowest sound may be heard, as in a whispering place, very distinctly by the audience who are at the greatest distance, and yet if the voice be raised ever so high, there is no-  
 XIX thing

thing like an echo, to cause the least confusion. The gallery contains a numerous collection of pictures, all performed by celebrated masters. On one side of it is a large room adorned with inlaid tables, cabinets, works in amber, and other pieces of great art and value, and from this room I was led into another furnished with idols, busts, medals, old inscriptions, and the like antiquities.

The principalities of *Modena* and *Parma* are nearly of the same extent, and each of them have two large towns, and many little villages, but the Duke of *Parma* is much richer than the Duke of *Modena*. The subjects of these Princes would enjoy great plenty from so rich and well cultivated a soil, were not their taxes and impositions extremely exorbitant. These courts are, indeed, much too splendid and magnificent for the narrow limits of the territories that lie about them, and it is amazing to see the profusion of wealth expended in coaches, trappings, tables, cabinets, and other precious toys of the same kind, in which they excel most of the Princes of *Europe*, when at the same time they have not had the generosity to erect bridges over their rivers for the convenience of their subjects, and of travellers, who, upon the least rising of the waters, are obliged to pay an unreasonable exaction at every ferry. In these small governments a man might reasonably expect a much greater regulation of affairs for the ease and benefit of the people, than in those over-grown states, where the rules of justice, beneficence, and mercy,

may be easily put out of their course, in passing through the hands of a long subordination of officers.

I left the road of *Milan* on my right hand, on account of my having before seen that city, and having passed through *Asti*, the frontier town of *Savoy*, came in sight of the *Po*, which is, even at *Turin*, a fine river, though within six miles of its source. It has been made the scene of two or three poetical stories, and *Ovid* has made choice of it to throw his *Phaeton* into it, after all the smaller rivers had been dried up in the conflagration. This river gives its name to the chief street of *Turin*, which fronts the Duke's palace.

[The walls and bastions of *Turin* are all lined with free-stone, and it takes up an hour and a half to walk round the fortifications, which afford the most delightful prospects. The city, though not large, is populous; but if it continues to encrease in size and beauty as it has done, it will have the noblest streets of any city in *Europe*. I here speak of the new city, in which are the royal palace, *New Street*, and the *Street of the Po*, which are remarkably fine. From the gate of the palace is a direct prospect of 1700 paces over the palace court, *St. Charles's* square, along *New Street*, to the new bridge; and all the way the houses have arched piazzas, that afford shelter in the heaviest rains. There are 48 churches and monasteries within the walls, and seventeen more in the neighbourhood; but the churches, though old and in the *Gothic* taste, are richly adorned  
with

with fine marble pillars, statues and paintings.]

*Turin* has one convenience that is, perhaps, not to be found in any other city; and by means of a river that runs along the upper side of the town, they can convey a little stream of water through all the most considerable streets, which serves to cleanse the gutters, and to carry away all the filth that is swept into it, and every night the manager opens his sluice, and distributes the water into what quarter of the town he pleases. Hence, when a fire happens to break out, they have in a few minutes a small river running by the very walls of the house that is burning.

[The palace of *Turin* is a noble structure, that has a fine gallery of painting, and another that contains above 300 marble statues, most of them antiques. The King of *Sardinia* has several other fine palaces; but that he is most fond of is a league from *Turin*, and named *La Venerie*: here the court is generally kept from Spring to December.]

The court of *Turin* is esteemed the most splendid and polite of any in *Italy*; but it being at this time in mourning, I could not see it in its magnificence. The common people are here more exasperated against the *French* than even the rest of the *Italians*.

On my leaving *Turin*, I proceeded directly to *Geneva*, and though it was about the beginning of *December*, yet as the snows had not yet fallen, I had a very easy journey over mount *Cennis*, on the top of which is a large plain,

that has in the middle of it a beautiful lake, which would appear very extraordinary, were there not several mountains in the neighbourhood rising over it. The inhabitants of the adjacent places pretend that this lake is unfathomable, and I make no doubt that the water filled up a deep valley before it came to a level with the surface of the plain. Though this lake is said to be covered with ice three parts of the year, it is well stocked with trouts.

A traveller finds nothing more delightful in the natural face of *Italy*, than the several lakes dispersed among the many breaks and hollows of the *Alps* and *Appennines*. For these vast assemblages of mountains being thrown together in much irregularity and confusion, form a variety of hollow bottoms that often resemble so many artificial basins, where, if any springs happen to arise, they naturally spread themselves into lakes before they can find any outlet for their waters. The ancient *Romans* took much pains in forming passages for these lakes to discharge themselves into some neighbouring river, either with a view of improving the air or recovering the soil that lay underneath them. In our whole journey through the *Alps*, both when we climbed, and when we descended them, a river ran along the road, which probable at first occasioned the discovery of this passage.





C H A P. VIII.

Of Geneva and the Lake, with a Description of several Towns upon its Banks. The Cause of the Periodical Fountains in Swisserland, and a curious Account of the whole Course of the River Rhone.

**A**T a small distance from *St. Julian*, in *Savoy*, the *Alps* begin to spread themselves on all sides, and open into a vast circuit of ground, which when compared with the other parts of the *Alps*, may pass for a plain champaign country, and which, with the *Leman lake*, would make one of the most agreeable and defensible kingdoms in *Europe* was it all united into a single state with *Geneva* for its metropolis. But the greatest part of this fruitful country, is divided among three powerful neighbours. The Duke of *Savoy*\* has the *Chablais*, and all the country that lies beyond the *Arve*, as far as to the *Ecluse*. The *French King* is master of the whole country of *Gex*; and the canton of *Bern* has that of *Vaud*, while *Geneva*, and its little territories, lie in the heart of these three little states.

The greatest part of the city of *Geneva* is situated on a hill and has its view bounded on all sides by several ranges of mountains, but

\* Now King of *Sardinia*.



these are at so great a distance, that they leave open a surprizing variety of beautiful prospects, and from their situation cover the country they inclose from all winds except the south and north, and to the last of these winds the inhabitants of this city ascribe the healthfulness of the air, for as the Alps surround the city on all sides, forming a vast basin, within which is a well watered country, there would here be a constant stagnation of vapours did not the north wind put them in motion, and scatter them from time to time. From this situation the sun rises later at Geneva, and sets sooner, than in other places of the same latitude, and the tops of the neighbouring mountains are covered with light above half an hour after the sun is down at Geneva. These mountains also much increase the heats of summer, and form an horizon that has something in it very singular and agreeable. On the one hand a long range of hills distinguished by the name of mount *Jura* is covered with pasture and vineyards, and on the other huge precipices formed of naked rocks rise in a thousand odd figures, and being cleft in some places, discover high mountains of snow, at the distance of several leagues behind them. To the southward, the hills rising more insensibly, leave the eye a vast uninterrupted prospect; but the most beautiful view is that of the lake, and its borders, that lie north of the town.

This lake resembles the sea, both in the colour of its waters, in the storms that are raised

on it, and in the ravages it makes on its banks. It also receives different names from the coasts it washes, and has in summer something like the ebbing and flowing of the tide, occasioned by the melting of the snows, that fall more copiously into it at noon, than at other times of the day. It has five different states bordering on it. *France*, the dutchy of *Savoy*, the canton of *Bern*, the Bishoprick of *Sion*, and the republic of *Geneva*. I made a little voyage round the lake, and touched at the several towns on its coasts, which though the wind was all the way pretty fair took up near five days. The right side of the lake from *Geneva* belongs to the dutchy of *Savoy*, and is extremely well cultivated. The greatest entertainment, I found in coasting it was from the several prospects of woods, meadows, vineyards and corn fields, which lie on its borders, and run up all the sides of the *Alps*, where the barrenness of the rocks, or the steepness of the ascent will permit. The wine on this side of the lake is, however, much inferior to that on the other, on account of the vineyards being less exposed to the sun. In this excursion I passed by *Nevaisy*, where the Duke keeps his galleys, and lodged at *Toum*, the largest town on the lake belonging to *Savoy*. It has four convents, and about 6 or 7000 inhabitants. The lake is here about twelve miles broad. They shew a fountain of water much esteemed for its wholesomeness, and it is said to weigh two ounces in a pound less than the same measure of the lake water, though

though this last is very good to drink, and as clear as can be imagined.

At a small distance from *Tonon* stands *Ripaille*, where there is a convent of *Carthusians* who have a large forest cut out into thick and gloomy walks, suitable to the genius of the inhabitants. It has vistas of a great length, which terminate upon the lake, and on one side of the walks, there is a near prospect of the *Alps*, where the rocks are broken into steeps and precipices, that fill the mind with an agreeable kind of horror, and form one of the most irregular scences in the world. The house now in the possession of the *Carthusians*, formerly belonged to the hermits of *St. Maurice*, and is famous in history for the retreat of the Anti-Pope *Felix V.*

The next day I saw several small towns on the coast of *Savoy*, the inhabitants of which were miserably poor; and approaching nearer to the end of the lake, the mountains on each side grow thicker and higher, till they at last almost meet. On the tops of the mountains, sharp rocks are frequently seen standing above the rest; for these mountains having been probably once much higher than they are at present, the rains have washed away abundance of the soil, and left the veins of stone shooting out of them; as in a decayed body, the flesh continues shrinking from the bones. The natural histories of *Swisserland* frequently mention the fall of these rocks, and the damage they have done, when the foundations have been mouldered with age or rent by an earthquake.

I saw in several parts of the *Alps*, at a small distance vast pits of snow, and several mountains, at a greater distance, wholly covered with it: when this confusion of mountains and hollows furnished me with a most probable reason for those periodical fountains in *Swisserland*, which only flow at some particular hours of the day; for as the tops of these mountains cast their shadows upon one another, they hinder the sun, at certain times, from shining on particular parts, where there are heaps of snow which have the sun lying upon them two or three hours together, and are in the shade all the rest of the day. If therefore any particular fountain takes its rise from these reservoirs of snow, it will naturally begin to flow at such hours as the snow begins to melt; but as soon as the sun leaves it to freeze and harden again, the fountain dries up, and receives no more supplies, till about the same time the next day, when the heat of the sun sets the snow running, that falls into the same little canals and conduits, and consequently break out and discover themselves always at the same place and time.

The *Rhone* enters the extremity of the lake, and at this time brought a long with it a prodigious quantity of water; for the rivers and lakes of this country are much higher in summer than in winter, on account of the melting of the snow. It is surprizing that learned men could fall into such an absurdity, as to believe that this river preserves itself unmixed with the lake, for a course of many miles, till its going  
out

out again at *Geneva*. When I saw it, it was extremely muddy at its entrance; but as clear as rock water at its going out, and besides brought in much more water than it carried off. The river indeed is preserved for about a quarter of a mile in the lake, but is afterwards so wholly mixed, that nothing like a stream can be discovered, till within about a quarter of a mile of *Geneva*.

From the end of the lake to the source of the *Rhone* lies a valley of about four days journey in length, which gives the name of *Kalbessins* to its inhabitants, and is subject to the Bishop of *Sion*.

I lodged the second night at *Villa Neuve*, a little town in the canton of *Bern*, where I met with good accommodations, and a much greater appearance of plenty than on the other side of the lake. Having the next day passed by the castle of *Chillon*, I came to *Versay*, another town in the canton of *Bern*, and the next day I spent at *Lausanne* the most considerable town on the lake next to *Geneva*. I was there shewn a wall of the cathedral church that was opened by an earthquake, and some years after shut again by a second, but though the crack is at present no more than just discernible, there were at this time several persons in the town who had formerly passed through it.

*Lausanne* was once a republic, but is now under the canton of *Bern*, and like the rest of the dominions of that canton is governed by a Bailiff sent them by the Senate of *Bern* every three years. It is remarkable that there is one street

street in this town, in which the people have the privilege of acquitting or condemning any one of their own body in affairs of life and death, and as every inhabitant of this street has his vote, houses sell better here than in any other part of the town. They told me that not many years before a cobbler had the casting vote for the life of a criminal, which he graciously gave on the merciful side.

From *Lausanne* I coasted along the country of *Vaud*, which is the most fertile, and best cultivated of any among the *Alps*. It was formerly subject to the Duke of *Savoy*; but was won from him by the canton of *Bern*, and secured to that canton by the treaty of *St. Julian*. I stopped at *Morge*, where there is an artificial port, and the appearance of more trade, than in any other town on the lake.

I next proceeded to *Nyon*, where the *Colonia Equestris* which *Julius Cæsar* settled in this country, is generally supposed to have been planted. Statues and old *Roman* inscriptions have often been dug up here, and as I walked in the town, I observed on the walls of several houses, the fragments of vast *Corinthian* columns, with several other pieces of architecture, which must have formerly belonged to some very noble edifice.

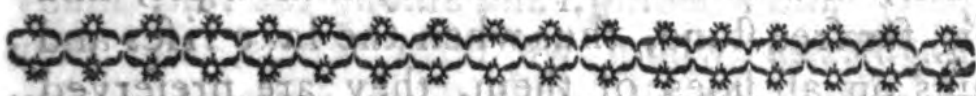
At about the distance of five miles from *Nyon* are still shewn the ruins of *Cæsar's* wall, which as he has described it in his *Commentaries*, extended eighteen miles from mount *Jura* to the borders of the lake. The next town I came to, was *Norjoy*, which belonging

to the *French King*, I could not have an opportunity of seeing, but it has the reputation of being extremely poor and mean.

From thence I sailed directly for *Geneva*, which affords a noble prospect from the lake. Near this last city there are several quarries of free stone that run under the lake; which they obtain in the following manner: when the water is at the lowest, they make within its borders a small square, inclosed with four walls, and in this square they sink a pit, and dig for free stone, thus when the lake rises and runs on all sides of them, they are preserved from it by the walls, and the great convenience of carriage makes these stones much cheaper, than any that can be found upon firm land.

The lake on its approaching *Geneva* gradually decreases in breadth, till at last it changes its name into that of the *Rhone*, which turns all the mills in the town, and notwithstanding its being very deep, is extremely rapid. I have seen great part of the course of this river, and cannot help thinking, it has been guided by the particular hand of providence: It rises in the very midst of the *Alps*, and has a long valley that appears as if hewn out on purpose to give a passage to its waters, from its numerous rocks and mountains that are on all sides. This brings it almost on a direct line to *Geneva*, where it would overflow all the country, were there not one particular cliff that divides a vast circuit of mountains, and conveys it to *Lyons*, and from *Lyons* there is another great

rent, which runs across the whole country, in almost another strait line; and notwithstanding the vast height of the mountains that rise about it, gives it the shortest course it could take, to fall into the sea. Had a river like this been left to itself to find its way out from among the Alps, whatever windings it had made, it must have formed several little seas, and have laid many countries under water, before it had reached the end of its course.



CHAP. IX.

*A Description of Fribourg; and of a remarkable Hermitage between that Town and Bern. This City described. A Description of Soleurre, Meldingen, Zurich, the Territories of the Abbot of St. Gaul, and of the Republic of the same Name; with an Account of the Political Laws and Customs of Geneva and Swisserland.*

**O**N my leaving Geneva, I travelled to Lausanne, and from thence to Fribourg, which is but a mean town, considering it as the capital of so large a canton, and its situation is so irregular, that the inhabitants are forced to climb up to several parts of it, of a prodigious height; but this inconvenience is counterbalanced by a singular advantage; for having several reservoirs on the tops of the mountains, if a fire breaks out in any part of the town, they by opening a sluice convey a

VOL. XIX. O river



river to the very spot where it is immediately wanted. There are in this town four churches, four convents of men, and as many of women. The small chapel called the *Salutation* is a very neat edifice, and the Jesuits college is said to be the finest in all *Switzerland*. It is very large, and has several beautiful prospects from the different parts of it. The Jesuits have a collection of pictures of the fathers of their order who have distinguished themselves by their piety and learning, and among the rest, many *Englishmen* whom we term rebels, and they martyrs. At the *Capuchines* convent, I saw the *Escargatoire*, which is a square place boarded in, and filled with a vast quantity of large snails, which when well dressed, are esteemed excellent food. The floor is strewed about half a foot deep with several kinds of plants, among which the snails nestle all the winter. At Lent they open their magazines, and take out of them the best meagre food in the world; for there is no dish of fish which they esteem comparable to a ragout of snails.

On my leaving *Fribourg* I, about two leagues from thence, saw an hermitage which is esteemed the greatest curiosity in these parts. It is situated in the most agreeable solitude imaginable, among woods and rocks, which at first sight dispose a man to be serious. In this place an hermit had lived 25 years who with his own hand had formed in the rock a pretty chapel, a sacristy, a chamber, kitchen, cellar and other conveniencies. Notwithstanding the rooms lie very deep his chimney is carried up

through the whole rock, so that the sky may be seen through it. He had also cut the side of the rock into a flat for a garden and by laying upon it waste earth, which he found in several of the neighbouring parts, made such a spot of it as furnished out a kind of luxury for an hermit. In short, seeing drops of water distilling from several parts of the rock, he by following the veins made two or three fountains in the bowels of the mountain that at once served his table, and watered his little garden.

[It is impossible to view this structure, without a mixture of concern for the state of its first owner, a man of such contrivance and industry, who carrying back some young people, that came to visit him on the consecrating his chapel in the year 1708, was drowned in the river *Sane*, which runs by the hermitage, and on which he used once a week to fetch necessaries from the town in a little boat.]

We had very bad roads from hence to *Bern*, and passed a great part of the way through woods of fir-trees. The great quantity of timber in this country induces the inhabitants to mend their highways with wood instead of stone. I could not help observing the manner in which the people here build their barns. Having made a frame of wood for the foundation they place the four corners of it upon 4 huge blocks cut in such a shape that neither mice nor any other vermin can creep up the sides of them, and by this means the corn is also preserved from the moisture it might

receive from the ground. The whole weight of the barn, and every thing in it, is supported by these blocks.

[On approaching *Bern*, you descend a mountain, at the foot of which lies that city, upon another acclivity. At first it is very narrow, but widens in the ascent, and at the top, where it is almost level, spreads into large streets. The houses are mostly of fine white free-stone, and along the main streets are piazzas, one side of which is taken up with the shops and houses of tradesmen.]

But what gave me most pleasure at *Bern*, was their public walks by the great church. These are raised a prodigious height, and that their weight might not break down the walls and pilasters which surround them, they are built upon arches. Though these walks are as high from the streets and gardens that lie at the foot of them as most steeples in *England*, yet about 40 years ago, a person in his drink fell down from the very top to the bottom, without doing himself any other hurt than breaking an arm. From this walk there is the noblest summer prospect in the world; for it affords a full view of a prodigious range of mountains that lie in the country of the *Grisons*, and are covered with snow. These are about 25 leagues distance from the town, though their height and colour makes them seem much nearer. The cathedral stands on one side of these walks, it is a master-piece in *Gothic* architecture, and perhaps the most magnificent

nificent of any of the *Protestant* churches, those of *England* excepted.

I visited the arsenal, where there are said to be arms for 20,000 men. There is here the figure and armour of the count who founded the town, and those of the famous *Tell* who is represented as shooting the apple on his son's head. They also shew abundance of arms, which they took from the *Burgundians* in the three great battles which established them in the possession of their liberties, and destroyed the great Duke of *Burgundy* himself, with the bravest of his subjects.

There is no country in the world better supplied with water than the several parts of *Swisserland*, that I travelled through. In the town of *Bern* a multitude of handsome fountains are placed at set distances from one end of the street to the other, and every where upon the roads, there are springs continually running into huge troughs, that stand underneath them, which is of singular advantage in a country that so much abounds with horses and cattle. But there are such a multitude of springs breaking out of the sides of the hills, and such vast quantities of wood fit to make pipes, that it is no wonder they are so well supplied with fountains.

*Soleurre* or *Solothurn* which is the next considerable town, seemed to me to have a greater air of politeness, than any I saw in *Swisserland*. [The neighbourhood of *Solothurn* is planted with very fine walks, the *Aar* runs thro' the city, which is surrounded, on both sides that

river, with new fortifications of free-stone, at a vast expence. The Jesuits church there is famous for its paintings, stucco work, and frontispiece, to which Lewis XIV. gave 10,000 livres.] This is the finest modern building in *Switzerland*. At a small distance from it stood the old cathedral, on the ascent to which are two antique pillars, which by their proportion seem to be of the *Tuscan* order and belonged to an old heathen temple dedicated to *Hermes*. The whole fortification of *Soleurre* is faced with marble. Its best fortifications are, however, the high mountains that lie within its neighbourhood, and separate it from *Franche Comté*,

The next day I arrived at the little town of *Meldingen*, and was surprized to find that in all the road through *Switzerland*, the wine, produced in the country of *Vaud*, on the borders of the lake of *Geneva* is extremely cheap, notwithstanding the great distance between the vineyards and the towns where that wine is sold, but the navigable rivers of *Switzerland* are, in this respect, of as great advantage to the inhabitants, as the sea is to the *English*. The vintage is no sooner over than they ship off their wine upon the lake, by which all the towns upon its borders are furnished. That designed for other parts of the country they unload at *Vevey*, and after about half a day's land carriage convey it into the *Aar*, by which it is brought down the stream to *Bern*, *Soleurre*, and in short distributed through all the richest parts of *Switzerland*. Thus providence has formed

formed a natural communication by the rivers and lakes of this country, which is at so great a distance from the sea.

The canton of *Bern* is esteemed as powerful as all the rest together; for it can send 100,000 men into the field. But the soldiers of the catholic cantons, who are much poorer, and on that account forced to enter oftener into foreign armies, are said to be more esteemed than the protestants.

I staid one night at *Meldingen*, which is a little popish town with one church, and no convent. This is, however, a Republic of itself, under the protection of the eight ancient cantons. It contains 100 citizens, and about 1000 souls. The government is modelled after that of the other cantons, as much as it is possible for so small a community to imitate those of a large extent. for which reason, though they have but little business, they have all the variety of officers and councils that are to be found in the greater states. They have a town-house adorned with the arms of their protectors the eight cantons, and three councils; the great council of fourteen, the little council of ten, and the privy council of three. The chief persons of the state are the two Avoyers, and when I was there, the reigning Avoyer or Doge of the commonwealth, was son to the innkeeper, where I lodged: the father having enjoyed the same honour before him. The revenue of this high post amounts to about 30*l.* a year. Every *Thursday* the several councils meet upon affairs of state, as the repairs of a trough, the mend-

ing

ing of a pavement, or the like important business. A river which runs through their dominions puts them to the expence of a very large wooden bridge, which is covered over head like the rest in *Switzerland*. All who travel over it pay a certain toll, for its maintenance, and the *French* Ambassador frequently passing this way, his master allows the town a pension of 20 *l.* sterling, on which account they are extremely industrious in raising all the men they can for his service. The preserving of this bridge, and the regulation of the dues arising from it, are the grand affairs that cut out employment for the council of state. There are three other towns that have the same privileges and protectors.

I dined the next day at *Zurich*, which is agreeably situated on the out-let of the lake, and is accounted the handsomest town in *Switzerland*. The chief places shewn to strangers are the arsenal, the library, and the town-house. This last is a very fine pile of building, and is so well designed that it would make a good figure even in *Italy*. But they have spoiled the beauty of the walls with abundance of childish *Latin* sentences, that frequently consist in a jingle of words; for the wits of *Switzerland* are not yet got out of the Anagram and Acrostick. The frontispiece to this edifice has pillars of a beautiful black marble streaked with white, which is found in the neighbouring mountains, and the chambers for the several councils, with the other apartments, are very neat.

The

The library is a very spacious room, and very well filled. Over it is another room furnished with several artificial, and natural curiosities; and in particular a huge map of the whole country of *Zurich* drawn with a pencil, in which is inserted every particular fountain, and small hill in their dominions. The arsenal is better than that of *Bern*, and is said to contain arms for 30,000 men.

At about a day's journey from *Zurich* I entered the territories of the Abbot of *St. Gaul*, which are 12 hours riding in length, and 4 in breadth, and the Abbot is capable of raising an army of 12,000 well armed and disciplined men. He is sovereign of the whole country, and under the protection of the cantons of *Zurich*, *Lucerne*, *Glaris*, and *Switz*. This Abbot is always chosen out of the abbey of *Benedictines* at *St. Gaul*, where every father and brother of the convent has a voice in his election, which must afterwards be confirmed by the Pope. The Abbot, before he enters on any affairs of importance, as the levying a tax, or declaring war, takes the advice and consent of his chapter. His principal lay officer is the high steward of the household, who is nominated by himself, and has the management of all affairs under him, and there are several other judges, appointed for the several parts of his dominions, from whom there always lies an appeal to the Prince, who usually resides at the *Benedictine* convent at *St. Gaul*; though the town of *St. Gaul* is a little Protestant Republic.



public, entirely independant of the Abbot, and under the protection of the cantons.

It is surprizing to find such a number of rich Burgesses in the town of *St. Gaul*, and so few poor people in a place that has scarce any lands belonging to it, and hardly any revenue that arises from its trade. But the wealth of this little state consists in its linnen manufac-ture, in which people of all ages and conditions are employed. The adjacent country fur-nishes them with vast quantities of flax, of which they are said to make every year 40,000 pieces of linnen cloth, reckoning 200 ells to the piece, and some of it as fine, and white as any that can be found in *Holland*. This linnen they send upon mules into *Germany*, *Spain*, *Italy*, and all the adjacent countries. In the town of *St. Gaul*, and the houses scattered about it, there are computed near 10,000 souls, of which there are 1600 Burgesses; out of which body their councils and Burgomaf-ters are chosen as in other governments of *Switzerland*, which are every where of the same nature, the difference only consisting in the numbers of such as are employed in state affairs, which are in proportion to the grandeur of their respective states. The abbey and the town have a great averfion to each other, and yet in the general diet of the cantons, their representatives fit together, and act in concert. The Abbot deputing his High Steward of the household, and the town one of its Burgo-masters.

About four years before my arrival there,  
the

through ITALY and SWISSERLAND. 155

the town and abbey, were on the point of coming to an open rupture. In one of their annual processions, a *Benedictine* Monk carried his cross erected through the town, followed by a train of 3 or 4000 peasants; but he had no sooner entered the convent than the whole town was in a tumult, occasioned by the Priest's carrying his cross in that manner, contrary to all precedents. Instantly the Burgeses put themselves in arms, and drew down four pieces of their cannon to the gates of the abbey; upon which those who had formed the procession durst not return by the way they came; but after the devotions of the Monks were finished, went out at a back door that immediately led into the Abbot's territories; and the Abbot being much exasperated, raised an army, blocked up the town on the side that faced his dominions, and forbad his subjects furnishing it with any of their commodities. But while things were thus ripe for a war, the cantons, their protectors, interposing as umpires in the quarrel, sentenced the town for appearing too forward in the dispute, to pay a fine of 2000 crowns, and at the same time enacted that whenever any procession entered their walls, the Priest should let the cross hang about his neck, without so much as touching it with either hand, till he came within the precincts of the abbey.

The town could bring into the field near 2000 well disciplined men, armed to the best advantage, with which force they imagine they could make head against 12 or 15,000 peasants, which

which the Abbot is capable of raising in his territories; but the Abbot's *Protestant* subjects who are said to amount to one third of the people, might in case of a war, abandon their Prince's cause, for that of their religion. The town has churches in proportion to the bigness of the state; a library, town houses, and an arsenal. It is well enough fortified to resist any sudden attack, and to give the cantons time to come to their assistance. The abbey is far from being so magnificent as might be expected from its endowments: the church is one large nave with a double ile to it, and at each end is a spacious choir, one of which is supported by very large stone pillars, cas'd over it with a composition that looks extremely like marble. On the walls and cieling of the church are lists of Kings, Queens, Popes, Cardinals, Archbishops, Saints and Martyrs, who had been of the *Benedictine* order, and there are several pictures of those who have been distinguished by their birth, sanctity, or miracles, with inscriptions that contain the name and history of the persons represented.

The town and abbey of *St. Gaul* carry a bear in their arms. The *Roman Catholics* have the memory of this bear in very great veneration, and represent him as the first convert made by their Saint in this country. One of the most learned of the *Benedictine* Monks, with tears of affection in his eyes, gave me the following history of him. It seems that *St. Gaul*, who is here called the Great Apostle of *Germany*,

Germany, found all this country, little better than a vast desert, and as he was walking out on a very cold day, happened to meet a bear, when instead of being startled at the rencounter, he gravely ordered the bear to bring him a bundle of wood, and to make him a fire, upon which the bear served him to the best of his ability, and at his departure, was ordered by the Saint to retire into the very depths of the woods, and there to spend the rest of his life, without ever hurting man or beast. From this time added the Monk, the bear lived irreproachably, and till his dying day observed the orders given him by the Saint.

It affords a very pleasing view to consider the profound peace and tranquility which reigns in *Swisserland* and its alliances, and it is very surprising to see such a knot of governments so divided among themselves with respect to religion, maintain such an uninterrupted union, that no one of them attempts to invade the rights of another, but remains contented within the bounds of its first establishment. This may chiefly be ascribed to the disposition of the people, and the constitution of their governments. Were the *Swiss* animated by zeal, or ambition, some of their states could soon break in upon the rest; or were these states so many principalities, an ambitious sovereign at the head of any one of them would embroil his neighbours, and sacrifice the repose of his subjects to his own glory. But since the inhabitants of these countries are naturally of a grave and phlegmatic temper, if any of their

leading members have more fire and spirit than the rest, it is soon tempered by the coolness and moderation of the others, who sit with him at the helm. To this may be added, that they receive a considerable advantage by having a great part of these governments naturally intrenched among woods, and those stupendous mountains the *Alps*. None of the disorders are to be found among them that might be expected in such a multitude of states; for no sooner does any public rupture happen, than it is immediately closed by the moderation and good offices of the rest. The considerable governments among the *Alps* are commonwealths, which is a constitution the most adapted of any to the poverty and barrenness of these countries; it is therefore the principal endeavour of the several cantons, to preserve the greatest plainness and simplicity of manners, and to banish from among them every thing that has the appearance of pomp or superfluity; for should dressing, feasting, and balls, once get among the cantons, their military roughness would be soon lost; their tempers would become too soft for their climates, and their expences exceed their income; and as the materials of luxury must be brought from other nations, they would instantly ruin a country that is not overstocked with money, and has few commodities of its own to export. Hence every thing is prohibited that may introduce vanity and luxury. Besides the several fines set upon plays, games, balls, and feasting, they have many customs which greatly contribute to the preservation of their ancient simplicity. The Burgeses, at the head of the

government, are obliged to appear at all their public assemblies in a black cloak and a band. The womens dress is extremely plain, those of the first quality generally wearing nothing on their heads but furs, which are to be had in their own country. Indeed, persons of different qualities of both sexes are allowed their different ornaments; but these are far from being costly, and are merely marks of distinction. For instance, the chief officers of *Bern* are known by the crowns of their hats, which are much deeper than those of an inferior rank. The peasants are usually cloathed in a coarse cloth manufactured in the country. While their holyday cloaths descend from father to son, and are seldom worn out till the second or third generation; so that it is not very uncommon to see a countryman in the doublet and breeches of his great grandfather. As *Geneva* is much politer than *Swisserland*, or any of its other allies, it is considered as the court of the *Alps*; and the *Protestant* cantons frequently send their children thither for the sake of education.

As these little states abound more in pasturage than in corn, they are all provided with public granaries, and in exigencies where the scarcity is not universal, have the humanity to assist one another. The administration of affairs relating to the public granaries being much the same in every particular government, it will be sufficient to give the rules observed in these respects by the little commonwealth of *Geneva*. Three of the little Council are de-

puted for this office, and obliged to keep together a sufficient quantity of provisions, to last the people in case of war or famine, at least two years. Their magazines must be filled in times of the greatest plenty, in order that they may afford to sell cheap, and increase the public revenue at a small expence to its members. Besides, that the three managers may have no temptation to pay too great a price out of the public treasury, or to impose upon the public by purchasing bad corn, none of them must, upon any pretence, furnish the granaries from their own fields; and that the filling of the magazines may not prejudice their market, and raise the price of provisions at home, they must buy no corn within twelve miles of the city. In short, that such a quantity of corn may not spoil by keeping, all the inns and public houses are obliged to furnish themselves out of it, by which means the most considerable branch of the public revenue is raised. The corn being sold out at a much dearer rate, than it was bought up, the principal income of the commonwealth, which pays the pensions of most of its officers and ministers, is raised on travellers, or such of their own body, as have money enough to spend at taverns and public houses.

In *Geneva* and *Switzerland* it is customary to divide their estates equally among all their children, and thus every one lives at his ease, without becoming dangerous to the Republic. For an overgrown estate no sooner falls into the hands of one who has many children, than

it is divided into so many parts, that though it renders the sharers of it rich enough, they are not raised too much above the level of the rest. In these little Republics this is absolutely necessary; for as the rich merchants are obliged to live much within their estates, they might, by heaping up vast sums ever year, become formidable to the rest of their fellow citizens, and destroy that equality which is so necessary in these kinds of governments. For instance, there are merchants at *Geneva* who are esteemed worth twenty hundred thousand crowns, though there is not perhaps one of them who spends to the value of 500 l. a year.

[Before we take leave of the *Alps*, it is proper to observe, that the part of the canton of *Bern* eastward of the lake of *Geneva*, likewise the cantons of *Uri*, *Schwitz*, *Underwald*, *Glaris*, *Appenzel*, part of that of *Lucerne*, and the country of the *Grisons*, consist mostly of mountains of a stupendous height, some of whose tops, according to *Scheuchzer's* barometrical measurements, are from nine to 12,000 feet above the surface of the sea.\* On the mountain of *Grinde-*

P 3 *wald*

\* High as these mountains are, which from their extraordinary elevation, bear the climate of the frozen regions on the very borders of *Italy*, they are said to be but mole-hills when compared with the *Andes*, which extend through the countries of *Peru* and *Chili*, in *South America*, and are esteemed the highest mountains in the world, they being covered with eternal snow in the midst of the torrid zone, and almost directly under the



*wald* is the *Gletscher*, or the Ice Mountain, whose ice is said never to melt; but to increase every year on all sides, both in height and circumference.

To this extraordinary height of the country is owing the fineness and subtilty of the air of *Switzerland*; which is said to be the reason why the *Swiss*, when abroad, feel an extraordinary kind of anxiety and longing after the fresh air, to which they were accustomed from their infancy, without being able to account for their disquietude.]

equator itself. But hyperbolic as this comparison justly appears, the difference in the height of these mountains is amazingly great; for according to *Don Antonio de Ulloa*, one of the gentlemen sent to *Peru* by the King of *Spain* to measure the first degree of the equator, the summit of the mountain *Cotopaxi* is elevated 3126 toises, or more than three geographical miles above the surface of the sea; consequently it rises 6756 feet, or more than a mile and a half in perpendicular height above the highest of the *Alps*.

through ITALY and SWISSERLAND. 163

CHAP. X.

A Description of the Lake of Constance, and the Towns of Inspruck and Hall. The Salt Works of the last City, and the Course of the River Inn, with some Account of the Valley of the Tirol.

FROM St. Gaul I proceeded on horse-back to the lake of *Constance*, which lies at two leagues distance, and is formed by the entry of the *Rhine*. It takes its name from *Constance* the principal town on its banks, and is the only lake in *Europe*, that in point of greatness vies with that of *Geneva*. It appears more beautiful, but wants the fruitful fields that border upon the latter. This lake I crossed in order to proceed to *Lindaw*, and in several parts observed a multitude of little bubbles of air working upwards from the very bottom, which the watermen said always arise in the same places, and from thence inferred that there were so many springs at the bottom of the lake.

*Lindaw* is an imperial town, situated on a little island that lies about 300 paces from the main land, to which it is joined by a very large wooden bridge. All the inhabitants were at this time under arms, being in great apprehensions of the Duke of *Bavaria*; and we being advised not to venture ourselves in the Duke

Duke of *Bavaria's* dominions, had the mortification of being deprived of the opportunity of seeing *Munich, Augsburg, and Ratisbon*, and were forced to proceed to *Vienna* through the *Tirol*, where we had very little to entertain us besides the natural face of the country. Having therefore coasted the *Alps* for some time, we at last entered them by a passage that leads into the long valley of *Tirol*, and then following the course of the river *Inn*, arrived at *Inspruck* the capital of *Tirol*.

Though *Inspruck* is not very large it is a handsome city, and was formerly the residence of the Archdukes, who are Counts of *Tirol*: but the palace, where they kept their court, is rather convenient than magnificent. However, the great hall is a very noble room; the walls are painted in fresco, and represent the labours of *Hercules*, many of which make a very fine appearance, though great part of the work has been cracked by the earthquakes, which are very frequent in this country. Near this palace is another built of wood, to which it was usual for the court to retire at the first shock of an earthquake. Here is a very large menage, at one end of which is an opera house. In one of the rooms of the palace, which is hung with the pictures of several illustrious persons, they shew the portrait of *Mary Queen of Scots*, who was beheaded in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*. The gardens are very large, but ill kept. In the middle of them is a beautiful equestrian statue in brass of the Archduke *Leopold*, and near it twelve figures of water nymphs

through ITALY and SWISSERLAND. 165  
nymphs and river gods, well cast, and as big  
as the life.

Covered galleries lead from the palace to  
five different churches, and I passed through a  
very long one, which reaches to the church  
belonging to the *Capuchine* convent, where the  
Duke of *Lorrain* used frequently to assist at  
their midnight devotions. In this convent I  
was shewn the apartments of *Maximilian* Arch-  
duke and Count of *Tirol*, who at the same  
time that he kept the government in his hands,  
lived in this convent with all the rigour and  
austerity of a *Capuchine*. His room of audi-  
ence and antichamber are little square wain-  
scoted rooms, faced with a kind of fret-work  
that gives them the appearance of little hol-  
low caverns in a rock. This apartment they  
preserve uninhabited, and shew in it the altar,  
bed, and stove, and also the picture of this de-  
vout Prince.

The church belonging to the *Franciscan*  
convent has in the middle of it the monument  
of the Emperor *Maximilian* I. which was e-  
rected by his grandson *Ferdinand* I. but the  
body of the Emperor lies elsewhere. On the  
top of this monument is the figure of *Maxi-  
milian* on his knees in brass, and on the sides  
of it a beautiful bass relief, representing the  
actions of this Prince in twenty-four square  
pannels of sculpture. On each side of the  
monument is a row of very noble brazen sta-  
tues much larger than the life, most of them  
representing such persons as were some way or  
other related to the Emperor *Maximilian*. This  
church

church was erected by *Ferdinand I.* and is a kind of attempt at modern architecture. But though the architect has shewn his dislike of the *Gothic* taste, it is easily seen that in that age the people, at least in this country, were not arrived at the true knowledge of that simplicity observed by the *Greeks* and *Romans*. The portal, for instance, consists of a Composite order unknown to the ancients, for though the ornaments are taken from them, the volutes of the *Ionic*, the foliage of the *Corinthian*, and the uovali of the *Doric* order are mixed without any regularity in the same capital. The vault of the church is incumbered with many little pieces of sculpture, and though it is supported with single columns, instead of the clusters of little pillars found in *Gothic* cathedrals, these columns are of no regular order, and are at least twice too long for their diameter.

There are other churches in the city, and two or three palaces in a more modern taste, and among the churches there is a little *Notre Dame*, which is handsomely designed and covered with a cupola. This church was built by the contributions of the whole country, and was designed as an expression of gratitude to the *Virgin Mary*, for having defended the country of *Tirol* against the victorious arms of *Gustavus Adolphus*, who was unable to enter this part of the empire, after his having over-run most of the rest.

From *Innsbruck* we proceeded to *Hall*, which is situated at a league's distance on the same river,

river, and is particularly famous for its salt works. In the neighbourhood of this town there are vast mountains of rock salt, where four or 500 men are constantly employed, and as soon as they have hewn down a sufficient quantity of the rock, which in colour resembles allum, and is extremely solid, they let in their springs and reservoirs among their works, where the water dissolves the particles of salt mixed with the stone, and is conveyed from thence through long troughs and canals to *Hall*, where it is received in vast cisterns, and from time to time boiled off. They make here after the rate of 800 loaves a week, each loaf being 400 pounds weight.

The salt works of this town have great convenience for fuel, that is brought down to them by the river *Inn*, which during its course through the *Tirol* is generally inclosed between a double range of mountains, most of which are covered with fir-trees. Great numbers of peasants are employed in felling the largest of these trees, which after they have barked and cut into shape, are tumbled down from the mountains into the river, which carries them off to the salt works; vast quantities of them are also taken up at *Inspruck* for the use of the convents and the public officers, who are allowed a certain portion of them by the Emperor, and the rest passes on to *Hall*: several hundred loads of this timber are generally on float, for they begin to cut twenty leagues up the river above *Hall*; and other rivers

rivers that flow into the *Imn* bring in their contributions. The above salt works, with the mint established at the same place, have rendered *Hall* almost as populous as *Inspruck* itself. This mint is designed to work up part of the metals obtained in the neighbouring mountains, where there are said to be 7000 men constantly employed in the mines.

At *Hall* we took a boat to carry us to *Vienna*, and the first night lay at *Rottenberg*, where there is a strong castle above the town. The next day we dined at *Kuffstein*, where there is a fortress on a high rock above the town, which is almost inaccessible on all sides; for this is a frontier place of the duchy of *Bavaria*.

It was extremely pleasant to follow the windings of the river *Imn* through the variety of pleasing scenes to which its course naturally led us. We had sometimes on each side a vast extent of naked rocks and mountains broken into a thousand irregular steeps and precipices. At others we beheld a long forest of fir-trees, which grew so thick together, that it was impossible to discover any of the soil beneath them. These rose in so regular an ascent, one above another, as to afford the view of a whole wood at once. The beauty of this prospect was completed by its being that season of the year when the leaves of the trees assume many different colours. But what affords a fine landscape, is not always the most profitable to

the owners, we here met with very little corn or pasturage, considering the extent of the country we passed through; for the lands of the *Tirol* are unable to feed the inhabitants. The long valley of the *Tirol* is on all sides enclosed by the *Alps*, but its dominions shoot into several branches among the breaks and hollows of the mountains. It is governed by three councils, which are held at *Innsbruck*, one of which sits upon life and death, the other regulates the taxes, and the third manages the affairs of justice: but as these courts are guided by the orders they receive from *Vienna*, there are in many cases appeals from them to the Emperor.

The inhabitants of this tract of country have many particular privileges above those of the other hereditary dominions of the house of *Austria*. For being naturally well fortified by their mountains, and bordering upon many different governments, as the *Bavarians*, *Swiss*, *Venetians*, *Grisons*, &c. were they treated with severity, they might be tempted to set up for a Republic, or at least throw themselves under the milder government of some of their neighbours. The country is, however, poor, though the Emperor draws considerable sums out of its mines of salt and metal, and these mines fill the country with greater numbers of people than it would be able to support without the importation of foreign corn. At the



entrance of all the passes that lead into the *Tirol* the Emperor has forts and citadels so advantageously placed upon rocks and mountains, that they command all the valleys and avenues about them; and the country itself is cut into so many hills and inequalities, that a very small body might defend it against a numerous army.



THE

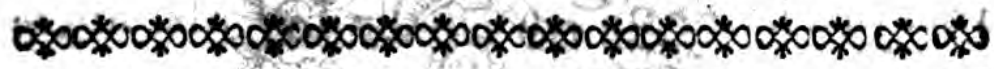


THE  
 TRAVELS  
 OF

JOHN GEORGE KEYSER, F.R.S.

THROUGH

SWISSERLAND, GERMANY  
 and HUNGARY.



CHAP. I.

*Of the City of Schaffhausen, the Cataracts of the Rhine in its Neighbourhood, the Parts of Suabia near the Source of the Danube. A Journey thro' Tirol, and the Archbishopric of Salzburg; with an Account of the Salt-Works at Reichenhall in Bavaria, and of a navigable subterranean Canal. A Description of Salzburg, and of all the Archbishop's Palaces.*

THE gentleman whose travels we here lay before the public, was educated at the university of Hall, and afterwards became preceptor to some young noblemen of the greatest distinction. Having published a history of the

172 Mr. KEYSLER'S TRAVELS through  
antiquities of *Germany*, his native country, he  
came to *England*, where he published some es-  
says, by which he acquired such reputation, that  
he was unanimously chosen a member of the  
Royal Society. After this the two young Ba-  
rons *Bernstorff*, were above ten years under his  
care; and having taken them to the university  
of *Tubingen*, where he stay'd with them a year  
and a half, he set out with them on their tra-  
vels in *April* 1729, of which the following is  
an extract. His work which is in four volumes  
quarto, is printed in the *German* tongue under  
the form of letters; but for the sake of unifor-  
mity we have here thrown them into chapters.  
After this introduction we shall follow our in-  
genious and learned Author, thro' those coun-  
tries that have not been described by Mr. *Misson*  
and Mr. *Addison*.

Being safely arrived at *Schaffhausen* in *Swisser-  
land*, I shall begin with this city, which besides  
its pleasant situation in a plain, is of itself ve-  
ry handsome, with broad streets adorned with  
fine houses. The *Rhine* washing the south side  
of it, divides it from the canton of *Zurich*,  
which begins on the other side of a stately stone  
bridge. *St. John's* church, in this city, is es-  
teemed the largest in all *Swisserland*. The Bur-  
gers of *Schaffhausen* are computed at 2000.  
The arsenal is far from being considerable; but  
it is sufficient to arm the townsmen and other  
subjects; who, have necessary arms of their  
own, every common inhabitant, and every pea-  
sant going to church with his sword by his side;  
for that weapon is worn as a mark of freedom,  
and whoever appears before a Magistrate, with

Switzerland, Germany and Hungary. 173

out his sword and cloak, incurs a severe penalty. Over all the district of Mount *Jura*, as far as it is dependent on the county of *Bern*, the men go to church, not only with their swords but firelocks and bayonets, which, during divine service, they either keep by them, or hang up in a particular corner.

The navigation of the *Rhine* is twice interrupted between this town and *Basil*, by cataracts, that occasion an absolute necessity at these places of taking out the whole lading and putting it on board other vessels. One of these near *Rheinfelden*, is not of any remarkable height, and nothing near so tremendous as the other, which is about a quarter of a league from *Schaffhausen*. I had not an opportunity of taking, with any precision, the height of the rock from which the river here precipitates itself; but the people say, it is 70 feet high, and the *Rhine* 90 paces broad. The ground is very rocky, even before the *Rhine* reaches this cataract, where it divides into three streams; the green borders, adorned with pines and other trees, and the silver torrents, afford an agreeable contrast, while at the same time the roaring of the waters fill the spectator with a mixture of dread and amazement. The most impetuous branch is on the south side, where the water from the violence of its fall, foams and rises in a thick mist, which from the rays of the sun forms a variety of most brilliant rainbows.

On a mountain four leagues north-east from *Schaffhausen* is the celebrated castle of *Hohenweil*,

*weil*, belonging to the Duke of *Wurtemberg Stutgard*: but tho' it is entirely hemmed in by the territories of *Nollenburg*, and has not an inch of ground belonging to it, it has a garriſon, and no officer is to preſume to lie a night from his duty. It is ſituated in a fertile country, amidſt pleaſant villages, and old ruined caſtles, placed on other high mountains, which together with the lake of *Boden*, at only two miles diſtance, form on all ſides, the moſt delightful proſpects. In hazy weather, the neighbouring country, covered with clouds and miſts, appears from *Hobentweil* like a ſea, and as the ſky clears up, the mountains and caſtles gradually ſhew themſelves like iſlands.

From hence I took an excursion into the neighbouring parts of *Suabia*, where the inhabitants pride themſelves not a little in the ſource of that famous river the *Danube*, which riſes near *Don-Eſchingen*, in the territories of *Furſtemburg*, and by the conflux of ſeveral rivulets, ſoon becomes conſiderable. Its courſe is no leſs than 400 *German* miles: it flows by fifty large cities, and takes in twelve great rivers, beſides above eighty leſſer ſtreams, ſo that few rivers can be brought into competition with it.

From *Schaffhauſen* I went to *Zell*, where we embarked in the lake of *Boden*\* for *Conſtance*, and from thence proceeded to *Lin-*

\* It is alſo called the lake of *Conſtance*. See a farther deſcription of it in Mr. *Addiſon's Travels* Chap. X.

As the lake of *Boden* reaches to *Bregentz*, its whole length is about eighteen leagues. It is divided towards *Germany* into two arms, one of which is called the *Zellersee*, and the other *Bodmer*, or *Überlingersee*; in this is the island of *Meinau*, as in the former, is that of *Reichenau*. The whole lake is also divided under two appellations, that from *Bregentz* to *Constance*, being called the upper lake, and that from *Constance* to *Zell*, the lower lake. The latter is between twenty and thirty fathoms deep, and reckons along its banks near forty cities, towns, and villages; yet the upper lake surpasses it in both these particulars, it having no less than fifty, and its depth, where greatest is said to be 350 fathoms. The greatest breadth of the whole lake is five leagues. Near *Lindaw* and *Bregentz*, among other sorts of fish it has a kind of salmon-trouts which being pickled when full grown, are exported as a rarity. They are generally an ell and a half, or two ells long; and weigh between twenty and thirty pounds. As the fishermen cannot always make a good market of such large fish, they tye a bit of wood to a line, which having passed through the fish's gills close up to the wood, they fasten the other end of the line to a stake on shore, near their hutts: thus without any danger of losing the fish, they allow it a range of thirty or forty paces to swim in,

\* These are *German* ells of about 22 inches in length.

176 Mr. KEYSLER'S TRAVELS through  
till they meet with a purchaser who wants it for  
a great entertainment.

*Constance* is a city of a middling size, which  
towards *Lindaw* makes a good appearance: but  
the burghers are thought not to exceed 550.  
The pulpit of the cathedral is supported by a  
statue of *John Huss*, who was here sentenced  
to be burnt; and his serving as a pedestal to the  
pulpit, was intended as a mark of farther  
disgrace, though it seems more naturally to  
admit of an honourable construction. It is  
here the current opinion among the superstitious  
vulgar, that the place where this reformer was  
burnt is cursed, so that no grass will grow on  
it. Our guide who was a substantial citi-  
zen, but a *Roman Catholic*, was so infatuated  
with this notion, that he maintained it while  
we were walking about the place, which was  
covered with verdure, so that had we thought  
proper to enter into the dispute, we might  
have convinced him by appealing to his very  
senses. *Constance* was formerly a free imperial  
city; but in 1551, it was brought under the  
power of the house of *Austria*.

From *Constance* I hired a boat to *Lindaw*,  
which stands in the lake, and is called the *Venice*  
of *Suabia*; the bridge which joins it to the  
continent is 290 paces in length, and the adja-  
cent country of *Lindaw* is very fine.

In this neighbourhood is the forest of *Bre-  
gantz*, in the villages of which a strange custom  
has hitherto prevailed: the unmarried sons or  
servants of the peasants are allowed to lie with  
a girl till she proves with child, and then, but

not

not before, they are obliged, under very severe penalties, to marry her. This practice they think very innocent, and are so strongly attached to it, that a few years ago, when the government were for suppressing it, an open insurrection had like to have ensued, and the dispute has not been yet determined.

The country from *Lindaw* to *Tirol* is in general very indifferent, a great part of it being hilly, with woods and bad roads. On the frontiers towards *Tirol* is *Fussen*, which belongs to the Bishop of *Augsburg*: it is well built, with uniform and broad streets. A quarter of a league beyond this town begins the *Tirolese* chain of mountains. The passes into this country, where all travellers are obliged to take passports, are entirely surrounded by a continued chain of mountains, so that at a distance you are often at a loss to distinguish the passage; and when, after many windings you are come to an opening, you find it secured by strong forts. It is said that 7000 men could defend the whole country against the attempts of any number of enemies. 'Tis one of the most profitable parts of the territories of the Emperor, and it was not without reason that *Maximilian I.* used to say, "*Tirol* is like a peasant's frock, very coarse indeed, but also very warm:" for exclusive of its silver, and other mines, which are now greatly exhausted, in its mountains are found hyacinths, amethysts, onyxes, jaspers, garnets, malachites, and a species of crystal so hard as to be used instead of diamonds for cutting of glass.

On



On entering this province from *Germany*, the passenger beholds with amazement the lofty mountains, which from *Ulminster* are seen covered with snow even in *July*. In several parts, particularly before noon, not only light mists, but heavy clouds are seen resting in the middle of a mountain; higher up it is quite clear, till at the summit, it is again envelopped in clouds; a sight which sometimes gave me an idea of *Mount Sinai* at the promulgation of the law. These mountains instead of lofty trees, produce only dwarf pines and shrubs, and the summit is generally a rocky precipice.

The shamoy goat is a native of *Tirol*, as well as of the principality of *Salzburg*. The hunters have sharp crooked pieces of iron on their shoes, and sometimes fastened to their hands, for the better pursuing this swift footed animal among the mountains. In *Tirol* the meaner sort of peasants make so wretched an appearance, that one would almost take them for gypsies: both the men and women wear hats of all colours. Their farm-houses, barns and stables, are also very mean, when compared with those of other countries, and are only covered with boards placed almost horizontally, on which are laid heavy stones to secure them from being blown off.

The road from *Fussen* to *Inspruck*, is excellent, all the stones being thrown on each side, and in different parts is a wide passage made at a vast expence through the rocks; and though there are many circuits about a valley, a mountain or a lake, the road is all along  
very

very safe and pleasant. I particularly admired that, from *Lermes* to *Nazareth*: on the left side are stupendous rocks, through which, at the distance of a hundred paces, not the least opening can be seen; at the extremity of them, you are led into a delicious valley, echoing with the sounds of many natural cascades. The road leads along the middle of the mountain; and to preserve the carriages and horses from falling, or the passengers being too much startled by the precipice, it is inclosed with wooden rails, and in some places by a wall, the eighth part of a league in length. This leads to the old castle of *Wernstein*, and on the right hand side of the way, is a pretty natural cascade, from which the water runs through a wooden pipe into a statue of our blessed Saviour, and issues again with great impetuosity and noise, out of his side.

About three quarters of a *German* mile from *Inspruck* \* is *Hall*, a pretty town remarkable for its mint, which is worked by water, and stamps 150 dollars within a minute: the engine consists of two steel cylinders, or rowlers, on one of which are the stamps for one side, and on the other cylinder those of the reverse. The gold and silver plates being prepared of a proper thickness, are inserted between them, and rowled through by one man; when the

\* For a particular description of the city of *Inspruck*, and its buildings, See *Addison's Travels*, Chap. X. and *Misson's Travels*, Chap. III.

forcible collision not only forms the impression, but cuts out the pieces.

At some distance is situated the town of *Schwatz*, near which is the imperial silver mine, which employs near 2000 persons: but the ore is nothing near so rich as formerly, a quintal of ore yielding only between three and five ounces of silver, with some copper. The copper made here is computed to be 40 pounds to every eight ounces of silver. Those who are fond of natural curiosities always carry away with them *flores ferri*, which are particularly beautiful, resembling large flakes of snow, upon a ground of emeralds. At some miles from *Schwatz*, in one of the mountainous parts, where ice is to be seen throughout the whole year, is a mine belonging to the Lords of *Sternbach*, the copper of which may be hardened at pleasure, though it is so soft and malleable as to be used in the laces of *Lyons*.

The nearer you come to the frontiers of *Saltzburg*, the narrower are the intervals between the mountains. Along a stream, which runs on the left hand of the road with great rapidity and noise, are high mountains covered with pines. On the other side of the stream are also vast mountains, and above them steep rocks with even summits, resembling the walls of a town. Beyond the *Stralsburg* barrier, at the river *Sal*, the valley betwixt the high mountains contracts itself so as hardly to afford room for the road, which is pretty good, except its lying up a high mountain perpendicular

pendicular to the river. The like inconvenience is also to be found in the road between *Bischofshoven* and *Golling*.

Between *Unken* and *Saltzburg*, which are four German miles distant, are the *Bavarian* salt works at *Reichenhall*. The salt spring is called *God's Goodness*. The water is raised by two wheels one of them 36 feet in diameter. On the edges of these wheels are fastened little leathern buckets, which throw the water up to a high work-house; whence half of it is conveyed three German miles in leaden pipes, over high mountains to *Traunstein*, where more salt is made than at *Reichenhall*, though at such a distance from the spring. Near this salt spring is a stream of fresh water, by the swift current of which the wheels and water engines are worked. As these springs are surrounded with hills, and the place in danger of being overflowed, an aqueduct was made about 300 years ago at a prodigious expence.

This channel is indeed an amazing work, it running half a league in length under the town of *Reichenhall*, and several gardens and fields, twelve fathoms below the surface. What perhaps is most astonishing is, that this subterranean channel is navigated, and we passed through it in a boat by the help of candles, with such rapidity, that we got into open daylight in a quarter of an hour. The water is generally between three and four feet deep; but is often so swelled by the rains, as not to leave room for the boat with the passengers fit-

182 Mr. KEYSLER'S TRAVELS *through*  
ting upright. The canal is five feet broad,  
and every eight or ten years the bottom is  
cleared of the stones carried thither by the  
floods, or wantonly thrown down the spiracles  
or openings, which are raised up in the form  
of towers, open on the top to admit the fresh  
air, and through some of which one may speak  
with the people on the city walls. The roof,  
which appears as if it would last for ever, is  
not only of free-stone; but in many places co-  
vered with a very hard kind of rosin, as with  
a varnish, so that it looks as if it were one in-  
tire solid piece. The descent to this subter-  
raneous canal, is by the steps of a tower near  
the spring of the *Saal*.

The city of *Saltzburg*, which I next visited,  
is fortified with eleven bastions. The greatest  
part of the houses are five stories high, and ap-  
pear to be flat roofed, the small low gable-ends  
being hid by the main walls; but the streets  
are narrow, and being only paved on the sides,  
the course of the water and the filth is in the  
middle, and therefore the spouts project a con-  
siderable distance from the houses. A part of  
the city stands on a steep rock, and the small  
houses by the side of the river *Salza*, seem to  
be stuck on it like swallows nests.

The palace is a magnificent edifice, and  
abounds with fine pictures, tables of inlaid  
marble, and superb stoves of all colours: but  
though the tapestries are valuable, on account  
of the gold and silver, yet age has deprived  
them of the greatest part of their beauty. The  
new apartments, though not in the exact rules

of

Switzerland, Germany and Hungary. 18,  
of symmetry, are a considerable decoration, and  
contain all the offices belonging to the Arch-  
bishop. Fronting these is a fountain esteemed  
the largest in all Germany. The reservoir is  
170 feet in circumference, exclusive of the  
steps; and all the figures are of white marble;  
but in the grotesque taste. Four large horses  
spout the water out of their mouths and no-  
strils, though not in such quantities as the  
statues above them; the height of the whole  
work is fifty feet, and above all is a column  
of water eighteen feet high. The citadel  
stands near the palace upon a high mountain.

In the cathedral all the altars are of beau-  
tiful marble of different kinds: under the cu-  
pola are four of them with an organ over each;  
but the fifth and finest organ is over the en-  
trance, and consists of 3260 pipes, the longest  
of which is 33 feet: to this organ also belong  
four keys, and 42 registers, 17 of which are  
of clock-work. The roof of this edifice is  
covered with copper; and the gallery between  
the cathedral and the palace is of white mar-  
ble.

The new university church of the *Immaculate  
Conception of the Blessed Virgin*, is a noble edi-  
fice, and the inside is ornamented with very  
fine stucco work.

Before the *Theatine* convent stands a pillar  
of one single block of marble twenty-four  
feet high.

The stable is formed into three very long,  
and high arched divisions. The horses, which  
amount to 150, eat out of mangers of white

marble, and twice a week a running water, which is turned in through both sides of the stalls, carries away all the filth. Over this stable is the fencing school, and before it is a pond for watering the horses, ninety-three feet in length; in which is a fountain consisting of a very large horse, made of one piece of marble, with water streaming from the mouth.

From the lower part of the city, you pass over a covered bridge to the Archbishop's palace of *Mirabella*, where a fine chapel forms the centre of the principal front. Facing it is a mount *Parnassus*, with a *Pegasus* of brass on the top, from which the water falls in cascades. Within the palace is a grand marble stair-case finely painted: the floors both here and in the city palace are inlaid with red and white marble; and the hangings here are mostly red embroidered with gold and silver. The garden is ingeniously laid out within a part of the fortification, and the *Salza* running close by it, adds to the agreeableness of the prospect. Within the garden is a large aviary; also a theatre decorated with green turf, and four marble groupes, *Aeneas* carrying his father out of *Troy*, *Hercules* wrestling with *Anteus*, the rape of *Helen*, and the rape of *Proserpine*.

Three quarters of a league from the city is *Klesheim*, another of the Archbishop's palaces, which was once extremely large, but the present Archbishop has caused a part of it to be pulled

pulled down. Near it is the pheasant nursery, called *Belvidere*.

He has also another palace at *Hellbrun*, a quarter of a league from *Salzburg*; but though the building contains nothing remarkable, the garden, which is laid out in the manner of a wilderness, is adorned with the finest fountains, reservoirs, basons, and fish-ponds.



## CHAP. II.

*A Description of the Territories of the Duchy of Wurtemberg, particularly of Stutgard, Ludwigsburg, Tubingen, Durlach, and Rastadt.*

**W**E now entered into the territories of the Duke of *Wurtemberg*, which, except a few mountainous tracts in the *Black Forest*, and on the *Wurtemberg Alps*, may be reckoned among the best parts of *Germany*, and with respect to the diversity of hills and valleys, may justly be compared to *Transylvania*. In 1734 the number of the inhabitants in this duchy amounted to 428,153, and the revenues in the whole duchy in time of peace are two millions of guilders. The Duke has several hunting seats, which he visits alternately in the deer and boar seasons, so that every five years he sees his principal forests. It is an old custom all over the country of *Wurtemberg*, to adorn the chambers and galleries, with the largest and most branching horns, so that it is



natural to imagine, that the hunting seats are still more plentifully supplied with these decorations. At *Waldenburg*, the name of the person who shot the deer is inscribed over most of the remarkable branches; and the walls of several rooms are filled with these marks of the present Duke's dexterity.

It is remarkable that in all the cities, towns, and villages in this dutchy, there are certain officers called private overseers, who inspect into the offences, clandestine meetings, and other misdemeanors of their fellow citizens, and make their report to the magistracy of the place, that these matters may be farther inquired into. These private inquirers, who take an oath to discharge their office with fidelity, receive no salary; but are generally rewarded with a Counsellor's place, or some other office in the government. As nobody knows his accuser, this office may be attended with the most dreadful abuses; if these informations are considered as any thing more than premonitions with respect to the Judge, or as an incentive to more regularity and caution. This is pretty much of a piece with the secret informations of *Venice*; and I question whether the like is to met with in all *Germany*.

The principal places in the dutchy of *Württemberg* are *Stuttgart*, *Ludwigsburg*, and *Tubingen*. The first, which is the capital city, is situated in a delightful country full of gardens and vineyards. The palace, which is now much neglected, is a noble building, and particularly contains a fine hall that is equalled  
by

by few in Europe; it being 220 feet in length, 80 in breadth, and 90 in height, without a single pillar; the roof being arched, and fastened in a masterly manner with wooden screws. On the ceiling are painted several scripture histories, and the sides are taken up with views of all the forests of the duchy of *Wurtemberg*, with some merry adventures that happened in the chase. The new building is of free-stone, with a grand stair-case of the same, and a spacious hall, the gallery of which rests on twelve lofty columns painted with the twelve months; the ceiling is ornamented with the ancient transactions of the family of *Wurtemberg*, and on the sides are painted masquerades and public entries.

In the museum are several portraits of the ducal family, with mechanical and mathematical inventions, old medals, mummies, gems, &c. among other paintings, you see the picture of *Bartold Gratzje*, a woman with a large beard, as she appeared in her twenty-fifth year; and she is again painted as she looked in her old age.

The palace of *Ludwigsburg*, two leagues from *Stuttgart*, must be allowed to be one of the finest edifices in all *Germany*. It is now entirely new furnished; and the looking-glass and lackered closet are well worth seeing; as also the large stair-case for Ambassadors, with its grand ceiling, and the gallery of pictures; among these are some admirable night-pieces, and a great number of pictures of fine dogs and horses, likewise of a black wolf, which

which followed the Duke wherever he went, and slept at his bed's feet. The chapel belonging to the palace is a very elegant edifice; but somewhat too small. In the garden stands the *Favorita*, a very noble building in the *Italian* taste.

The city of *Tubingen*, which is situated on a mountain, near the castle of *Hobentubingen*, contains about 5000 inhabitants, and is famous for its university. The valleys of *Lustenauer*, *Necker*, and *Ammer* afford such beautiful prospects, as few cities in *Germany* enjoy. The castle is now only considered as a hunting seat, to which the Duke usually comes with his court once in five years. In former times it must have been esteemed very strong, for besides the steep declivity of the mountain, it is surrounded by a deep ditch. It is everywhere vaulted underneath, and among other cellars there is one which perhaps has not its equal, it being cut out of the rock 300 feet in length, twenty in height, and lined with free-stone. This vault communicates with another, in which is a well 300 fathoms deep, where the undulating sound caused by dropping a stone, or firing a pistol down the mouth, has something amazingly dreadful.

From *Stutgard*, we proceeded to *Durlach*, where a sister of the Duke of *Wurtemberg* keeps a solitary court. *Karlsruh*, that is *Charles's Rest*, whither the Margrave has removed his residence, lies half a league farther towards the *Rhine*, and is very regularly built: but both the houses, which amount to about 300,  
and

Switzerland, Germany and Hungary. 189  
and the palace, are only built of wood and brick. Those near the palace are the largest, and form a range of piazzas. In viewing the palace, the first object that strikes one's attention is the turret on the body of the building, from whence one has not only a view of all the streets in this little town, but of 25 walks, some set with trees, and others cut thro' the woods. The garden, tho' small, is very elegant, and is remarkable for having in it 2500 orange-trees: in the lower garden are pretty espaliers of lemon-trees.

*Rastadt* is two stages and a quarter from *Karlsruhe*; but it is worth a traveller's while to turn off a little to the left to the *Favorita*, built by the widow of the late Margrave of *Baden-baden*, in the newest taste of architecture. Here is a chamber of very beautiful porcelain, and a cabinet lined with looking-glass, with many curiosities of art and nature, particularly above 40 pictures, in which that Princess appears in the different masquerade habits which she has formerly worn. Amidst the gradual alteration of the complection and features, in such along succession of time, the same look is every where observable; and I may venture to compare these fine portraits to the admirable performances of *Rubens* in the *Luxemburg* gallery, where Queen *Mary de Medicis* is represented under a variety of changes. The hall reaches, in height thro' all the stories, and its cupola, round which is a balustrade leading to all the several floors, is very light-some and adorned with beautiful paintings.  
Some

Some of the other rooms are hung with a Chinese manufacture of paper and silk; another with lace-work; the cieling of another is enriched with gems, as agate, jasper, cornelians, amethysts, &c. imitating fishes, birds and flowers. There is also a magnificent table of the same workmanship. The excellent order of the kitchen, larder, hall, and medicinal room, cannot fail of pleasing an œconomist; and accordingly that Princess takes no little pleasure in walking with her guests thro' these subterranean apartments. On the left, at the end of a little orangery, is a pleasant garden, and on the right a wild thicket leading to an hermitage which stands in the centre of it. The outer walls are covered with large pieces of bark. The door seems to rest on the trunks of old trees, and all that is to be seen on the inside are the coarse images of *Jesus, Joseph, and Mary*; the niches, like the doors, are supported by old trunks of trees. A mean bed, without curtains; an altar without decorations, and at the angles at the narrow walks in the garden stand wooden images of the old hermits as large as the life, some of them in hairy habits. In short, this hermitage owes its agreeableness to an exact imitation of the natural simplicity of a solitude adapted to devout contemplation.

CHAP. III.

*The Author travels through the Dutchie of Carniola and Stiria to Vienna. He describes St. Mary Magdalen's Cave; the surprising Lake of Cirknitz; the Quicksilver Mines at Idra; the Cities of Laubatch, Gratz, Neustadt, Vienna, and Baden.*

**H**AVING travelled through Switzerland and Italy, I at length entered the dutchy of Carniola, and went to Adlsberg, and from thence proceeded about two German miles to visit St. Mary Magdalen's cave. The way to it being covered with stones and bushes, is extremely troublesome; but the great fatigue of going is over-paid by the satisfaction of seeing such an extraordinary cavern. You first descend into a kind of hole, where the earth seems to be fallen in, for ten paces, before you come to the entrance, which looks like a fissure in a huge rock caused by an earthquake. Here the torches are always lighted to conduct travellers, for the cave is extremely dark. This wonderful cavern seems as if divided into large halls and other apartments. The vast number of pillars by which it is ornamented by nature, give it a superb appearance, and are exceeding beautiful; for they are as white as snow, and have a kind of transparent lustre not unlike that of white sugar-candy. The bottom is of  
the

the same materials, so that a person may imagine he is walking among the ruins of some stately palace, amidst noble pillars and columns, partly mutilated and partly entire. From the top, sparry icicles are seen every where suspended, and in some places resemble wax tapers, which from their radiant whiteness appear extremely beautiful. All the inconvenience here arises from the inequality of the bottom, which may make the spectator stumble, while he is viewing the beauties above and around him.

Near a *German* mile from this cavern lies the village of *Planina*, where those travellers who are curious take horse in order to go to *Cirknitz* which is a *German* mile from it; this village is indeed not worth seeing; but the lake, which lies at the distance of half a league, is very famous.

It is a common saying, that in this lake a person may sow and reap, hunt and fish, within the space of a year; but this is the least remarkable circumstance in it, and no more than what may be said of almost any other spot that is overflowed in winter or spring. The most wonderful circumstance is its ebbing and flowing. The former always happens in a long drought, when it runs off through eighteen holes at the bottom, which form so many eddies or whirlpools. *Valvasor* mentions a singular method of fishing in one of these holes called *Ribescajama*, and says, that when the water is entirely run off into its subterraneous reservoirs, the peasants venture with lights

Switzerland, Germany and Hungary. 193

into that cavity, which is in a hard rock three or four fathoms under ground, to a solid bottom, whence the water running through small holes as through a sieve, the fishes are left behind, caught as it were in a net provided by nature.

At the first appearance of the ebbing of the lake a bell is rung at *Cirknitz*, upon which all the peasants in the neighbouring villages get every thing ready for fishing with the utmost diligence; for the fish generally go off at the beginning of the ebb, and seldom stay till the water is considerably decreased. Above a hundred peasants never fail to exert themselves on this occasion; and both the men and women promiscuously run into the lake stripped quite naked. Both the magistrates and clergy have indeed used their joint endeavours to suppress this indecent custom, particularly on account of the young lay-brothers belonging to a convent that has the privilege of fishing there; who, notwithstanding the prohibitions of the fathers, leave the convent in order to see this uncommon spectacle. The peasants, however, are not observed to be guilty of more lewdness at these times than at others when they are clothed. At these ebbings an incredible number of pike, trout, tench, eels, carp, perch, &c. are caught in the lake, and what are not consumed, or disposed of while fresh, are dried by the fire. Though every part of the lake is left dry except two or three pools, yet immediately upon the return of the water it abounds in fish as much as it did before, and



the fishes that return with the water are of a very large size, particularly pikes weighing 50 or 60 pounds. It is also remarkable, that when it begins to rain hard, three of the cavities spout up water to the height of two or three fathoms, and if the rain continues, and is accompanied with violent thunder, the water bubbles out of all the holes through which it had been absorbed, two of them excepted, and the whole lake is again filled with water in twenty-four, and often in eighteen hours. Sometimes not only fish, but live ducks, with grass and fish in their stomachs, have emerged out of these cavities.

In a rock on one side of the lake, but considerably higher than its surface, are two holes, at some distance from each other; and when it thunders the water gushes out of both, with great noise and impetuosity; if this happens in autumn, they also eject a great many ducks, which are blind, but very fat, and of a black colour; and though they are at first almost bare of feathers, in a fortnight's time, or at farthest before the end of *October*, they are entirely fledged, recover their sight, and fly away. Each of these holes in the rock is six feet high, and of the same breadth; and when the water gushes out of them, it is in a large column of the same dimensions, and in a continual stream. There is a large passage in each of these caves, where a man may walk upright for a considerable way; but I have not heard that any one ever ventured into them, to search into the nature of the inner caverns and reservoirs

reservoirs to which these apertures lead; for there is no certainty, but that in an instant he may be surpris'd by the water rushing upon him with the force and rapidity of that of a fire engine.

It is observable that the lake is situated higher than the country in general about *Planina*, which lies on one side of it: but the other side is surrounded with high mountains, in the cavities of which great quantities of water must be collected in heavy rains; by the pressure of this, the water in the caverns under the visible bottom of the lake rises according to the laws of Hydrostatics, and fills the bed of the lake.

From *Planina* we proceeded through a craggy road over the mountains to *Idra*, which lies in a deep valley, at the bottom of a steep descent. The town consists of 270 scattered houses, and the number of inhabitants I suppose to amount to about 2000.

The quicksilver mines were first discovered here in the year 1497. Before that time this part of the country was inhabited only by a few coopers and other artificers in wood, with which this country abounds. But one evening a cooper having placed a new tub under a dropping spring, in order to try whether it would hold water, when he came in the morning to take the tub away, found it so heavy, that he could hardly move it. At first, according to the superstitious notions of the ignorant and illiterate, he began to suspect that there was some witchcraft in the case; but at last,

observing a shining fluid at the bottom, and not knowing what to make of it, he went to *Laubach*, where he shewed it to an apothecary, who being an artful man, dismissed him with a small gratuity, and bid him bring him some more of the same stuff whenever he could meet with it. This the poor cooper frequently did, being highly pleased with his good luck, till the affair being at last made public, several persons formed themselves into a society, in order to search farther into the quicksilver mine. In their possession it continued till *Charles Duke of Austria* perceiving the great importance of such a work, gave them a sum of money, and took it into his own hands.

It would take up several hours to go through all the subterraneous passages of the mine. The greatest perpendicular height, computing from the entrance of the shaft, is 840 feet; but as they advance horizontally under a high mountain, the depth would be much greater, if it was measured from the surface of the hill. One way of descending down the shafts is by a bucket; but as the entrance is narrow, the bucket is liable to strike against the sides, or to be stopped by something in the way, so that it may be easily overset. The other way of going down is safer, this is descending by a great number of ladders, placed obliquely in a kind of zig-zag; but as the ladders are wet and narrow, a person must be very cautious how he steps, to prevent his falling. As you descend there are resting places in some parts, that are very welcome to the weary traveller.

In

In some of the subterranean passages the heat is so intense, as to throw a man into a perfect sweat; and formerly in some of these shafts the air was extremely confined, so that several miners have been suffocated by a kind of igneous vapour, called the damp; but by sinking the main shaft deeper, this has been prevented.

Near the main shaft is a large wheel, and an hydraulic machine, by which all the water is raised out of the bottom of the mine.

Virgin Mercury is that which is prepared by nature, and is found in some of the ores of this mine, in a multitude of little drops of pure quicksilver. This is also to be met with in a kind of clay, and sometimes flows down the passages or fissures of the mine in a small continued stream, so that a man has frequently gathered in six hours above 36 pounds of virgin mercury, which bears a higher price than common quicksilver. The rest is extracted from cinnabar, (which is the ore of quicksilver) by the force of fire. Every common miner receives the value of 3*s*. 6*d*. a week; but many of them are afflicted with a nervous disorder, accompanied with violent tremblings, sudden convulsive motions of the hands and legs, and frightful distortions of the face. Those are most subject to these disorders who work in the places where virgin mercury is found, which in a surprising manner insinuates itself into their bodies; so that when they go into a warm bath, or are put into a profuse sweat by steam, drops of pure mercury have

been known to issue through the pores from all parts of their bodies. The mines of *Iura* are often infested with rats and mice, which feed on the crumbs of bread, &c. dropped by the miners at their meals. But this plague seldom lasts long; for even these vermin are seized with the like convulsive disorders as the men, which soon kills them. It is a necessary precaution for every person to eat something before he descends into these subterraneous regions.

The most remarkable town for commerce in all *Carniola* is *Lack*, where they carry on a considerable trade, not only in quicksilver, iron, steel, corn and other commodities, which are also sold in other towns of *Carniola*, but a great quantity of linen is made here, which is sent to *Fiume* and *Trieste*. *Carniola* being a mountainous country, also abounds in petrefactions.

On the right hand, in coming from *Upper Laubatch* stands the castle of *Laubatch*, on an eminence beautifully cultivated; and at the foot of the hill is that part of the city of *Laubatch* in which are the market, the town-house, the cathedral, and episcopal palace. The other part on the left is the largest, and is embellished with several handsome buildings. The number of inhabitants in the city is computed at 12,000. The cathedral is finely painted, and under the cupola are four statues of its ancient Bishops. In the *Augustines* church, behind the high altar, is a *casa santa*, in imitation of that at *Loretto*. The *Ursuline* nuns have here a very beautiful light church; but when the improve-

ments

Switzerland, Germany and Hungary. 19,  
ments now making in St. Peter's church are  
finished it will be one of the finest in the city.  
At the Jesuits church is a superb marble altar  
and four statues, which are worth seeing: their  
library is well contrived. The fathers have  
spacious wine vaults capable of containing  
3000 pipes; which is not to be wondered at,  
as most of the rents of their estates are paid in  
wine.

From Laubach to Gratz in Stiria are ten stages.

Gratz, the capital of the dutchy of Stiria, is well  
built, the streets being spacious and well laid  
out. The castle stands on a very high hill;  
and a good armoury and magazine well furnish-  
ed are always kept here. The Jesuits have  
a fine church, and a chapel detached from it,  
where the architecture and sculpture are well  
worth seeing. Over the entrance of this cha-  
pel is a Latin inscription to this purpose;  
"The Imperial Mausoleum of Ferdinand II.  
Emperor of Rome, sacred to St. Catharine, Vir-  
gin and Martyr." On the roof is represented  
the life of the Emperor Leopold, in several em-  
blematical paintings; and on the top of this  
mausoleum is an observatory, well furnished  
with mathematical instruments. At the Domi-  
nican convent is a piece of painting represent-  
ing Catharine of Sienna exchanging her heart  
for that of Christ. Not far from it, on the  
right hand, is the portrait of St. Alan, a Domi-  
nican Monk, who was a native of England. An  
inscription underneath says, that the Blessed  
Virgin was so pleased with the love he bore  
her, that in the presence of the Son of God,

an infinite number of Angels and blessed spirits, she was espoused to St. *Alan*; gave him with her virgin mouth a kiss of everlasting peace, refreshed him with the milk of her most chaste breasts, and presented him with a ring in token of the marriage. This pretended step-father and foster brother of our Lord died in the year 1475.

In the middle of a plain, about a mile from the city, is a round hill on which nine chapels are built, in devout commemoration of Christ's passion. In one of these chapels the whole crucifix is covered with pearls; but the sculpture of all of them is very coarse, and sometimes ridiculous. Here is a sepulchre constructed after the manner of that at *Jerusalem*.

We next came to *Neustadt*, a pleasant well built town, but thinly inhabited; the streets, however, are large and strait, and in a fine square is a pillar erected to the honour of the virgin *Mary*. From thence we proceeded over a vast barren plain to *Laxemberg*, where the Imperial court generally resides in spring; the large plain round this town being perfectly adapted to the Emperor's favourite diversion of baiting the heron: but the palace is not worth seeing either for its architecture or painting.

From *Laxemberg* to *Vienna* you pass through a beautiful fertile country.

The city of *Vienna* consists only of 1233 houses; it is so small that a person may walk round the walls in an hour; and the number of its inhabitants, from exact computation, does

not

Switzerland, Germany and Hungary. It does not exceed 50,000. But the suburbs, which all around extend 5 or 600 paces from the fortifications of the city, take up a great deal of ground, and if these be comprised under the name of *Vienna*, the number of the inhabitants will amount to above 350,000. The streets of *Vienna* are very narrow and winding, and the Imperial court has the privilege of quartering soldiers in the second story of the citizens houses; as besides this inconvenience, the fronts are very narrow, the citizens endeavour to make up these disadvantages by the height of the buildings, so that some of the houses are seven stories high.

Among the ecclesiastical buildings at *Vienna*, the principal is St. *Stephen's* church; a Gothic structure adorned with many pieces of sculpture, representing Saints, beasts, flowers, pyramids, &c. The roof is covered with glazed tiles of various colours; but the church is extremely dark. Here is the superb tomb of the Emperor *Frederic III.* which is said to have cost 30,000 ducats. The largest bell in the tower was cast by order of the Emperor *Joseph* out of *Turkish* field-pieces taken in several battles, and is above ten feet in height, thirty-two in circumference, and, without the clapper, weighs seventeen tons and a half. The clapper, which is eleven feet and a half long long, weighs 13,028 pounds, and the whole weight of the bell, iron-work, &c. amounts to 25 tons 1400 weight.

In a large area called the *Hof*, opposite the noviciate college of the Jesuits, a marble pillar



was erected in the year 1647 by *Ferdinand III.* in memory of the immaculate conception of the Blessed Virgin; but in 1667 it was removed by the Emperor *Leopold*, who erected another of brass in its place. The image of the Virgin *Mary* on this pillar is a masterly piece, and the gilding, tho' exposed to all the injuries of the weather, still retains its lustre. The Emperor *Leopold* also erected a pillar to the Holy Trinity in 1693, in the moat called by that name. This is an admirable piece of architecture built with stone, 66 feet high.

Of all the buildings at *Vienna*, the palace of Prince *Eugene* in the suburbs is the finest. It has eleven rooms in a direct line in the front and the towers at the angles, and a suite of seven other rooms in each of the wings. In the room adjoining to the Prince's bed-chamber are several exquisite miniature paintings; and in the next apartment is a fine chandelier of rock crystal valued at 20,000 guildens. Here is also a *Dutch* painting of an old woman on her death-bed, with her daughter and maid, which cost 13,000 guildens; and in the chapel is a fine picture of the resurrection of our Saviour. The large saloon is an oblong octagon, the cieling is finely painted in fresco; and it yields a very pleasant prospect over the gardens towards the city. Among the excellent paintings in the other apartments are a piece representing *Adam* and *Eve* as big as the life, which

\* A gulden is equal to 2 s. 4 d. sterling.

is said to have cost 50,000 guildens. The gardens lie on a slope, and on that account are very convenient for the elegant water-works exhibited there. On one side of his palace the Prince has a view from his apartment, of eight small courts embellished with fountains and rows of chesnut-trees, among which are to be seen a considerable number of foreign animals.

Besides this palace, Prince *Eugene* has also another within the city of *Vienna*, where he usually resides in winter. It consists of four stories; the third is the most magnificent, but the apartments and stair-case are somewhat darkened by the houses on the other side of the street. In the front are three doors opening into so many balconies, and in every story are seventeen windows. The roof is flat, in the *Italian* taste, and adorned with eighteen large statues. In one of the anti-chambers are to be seen fine paintings, representing the battles of *Zenta*, *Hockstadt*, and four others, by which this Prince has deservedly raised himself to such a pitch of grandeur and reputation. Among the beautiful tapestry in this palace, a piece representing a shipwreck is particularly admired. Some of the apartments are finely hung with crimson velvet. Nothing can be more beautiful than the looking-glass chamber, and indeed every part of this superb palace is embellished with exquisite pictures, glasses of all kinds, and fine chimney-pieces. In the library is a valuable collection of books richly bound.

The

The Prince of *Lichtenstein* has three palaces in *Vienna*; but that in the *Herron* street is the most magnificent. The front is adorned with columns and statues; and the palace is furnished in the *Italian* taste, with sculptures, paintings, and antiques. Among the paintings are several pieces by *Rubens*; particularly six capital pieces representing the history of *Alexander* the Great, valued at about 24,000 dollars. *Herodias* with *John* the Baptist's head by *Raphael*; the building of the tower of *Babel* on vellum, and the overthrow of *Pharaoh* with his army in the *Red Sea*, painted on marble, are very curious. The saloon is elegant and lofty; the vaulted roof was painted by *Belucci*, who also painted the cieling of the first and second stories on canvas.

The *Lichtenstein* palace and gardens in the *Rossau* suburbs, also well deserve a traveller's notice. The great stair-case consists of two flights, and every step cost sixty guildens, each being a single block of red marble, seven paces in length, and in two the flights are 108 of these steps. Though the *Italian* palaces greatly surpass all others in the beauty and magnificence of the stair-cases, yet *Italy* affords very few that equal this. The saloon, which is very superb, was painted by *Pozzo*, and is adorned with four beautiful stone statues, so finely encrusted with plaster, that they have the appearance of alabaster. Two of the apartments are entirely painted by *Franceschini di Bologna*; and in every part of this noble palace, the eye is entertained with pieces of painting by celebrated

brated artists. The walks, parterres, water-works, and statues, render the garden a most delightful place.

Besides these, there are several other palaces belonging to the nobility, that are extremely magnificent, and worthy the attention of the traveller. The imperial court is generally kept in summer at the *Favorita* in the *Wieden* suburbs. This palace is indeed better adapted to that season, than the imperial castle, where the court resides during the winter: but neither the building nor the gardens are suitable to so great a Prince as the Emperor; and in the hot and dry weather, the dust raised by the horses and carriages betwixt *Vienna*, and the *Favorita* would be scarce supportable, were it not for the water-carts continually passing and repassing, to lay the dust, by watering the road.

The imperial museum is in the castle; and one cannot, without astonishment, see the infinite variety of curiosities in gold, silver, and ivory; mathematical instruments of exquisite workmanship; vases of agate, crystal, jasper, emeralds, &c. and curious paintings. Among the curiosities is seriously shewn a dæmon, or familiar spirit, which being conjured out of a dæmoniac, was confined in a glass: but this is, in reality, nothing but a dark coloured piece of moss, or something of that kind, which has some distant resemblance of a little man, and is naturally inclosed within a triangular piece of crystal.

The imperial library is a very handsome edifice, and on the inside is adorned with good

206 Mr. KEYSLER'S TRAVELS through  
paintings in fresco, sculpture, and a superb  
gallery. The number of printed books a-  
mounts to above 100,000, and there are said  
to be 10,000 manuscripts. The collection of  
medals in this library consists of no less than  
16,000 ancient and modern.

The finest of all the imperial pleasure houses  
is *Schonbrunn*, which lies at the distance of a  
league from *Vienna*, in a fine situation.

The *Protestants* of *Vienna* have the public  
exercise of their religion allowed them at the  
houses of the *Swedish*, *Danish*, and *Dutch* Am-  
bassadors: but they must take care in the streets  
not to come in the way of a procession of the  
host: the ignorant multitude frequently hand-  
ling those very roughly, who make a conscience  
of not kneeling to it.

The trade of *Vienna* is very inconsiderable;  
which is chiefly to be attributed to the high  
duties on most commodities brought thither,  
particularly those on wine, oxen, and other  
provisions coming from *Hungary*.

*Baden*, which is three miles distant from *Vi-  
enna*, has a fine pillar dedicated to the Holy  
Trinity, placed before the principal church of  
the town. These kind of pillars are very or-  
namental to a city, and though seldom seen in  
other *Roman Catholic* countries, are very fre-  
quent in the *Austrian* territories. This town  
is much frequented for its warm baths, assem-  
blies, and other diversions. Both sexes bathe  
here without distinction, in the same bath, and  
and at the same time. The bathing cloaths  
are made to cover the whole body, and those  
of

of the women have lead at the bottom to keep them down. Within the baths are seats for the conveniency of sitting in the water, which can be raised or lowered at pleasure. The company walk up and down in the bath, conversing together, and the ladies are sometimes treated with sweetmeats. There are particular doors and stairs leading out of the bath, into the separate stove-rooms, where the different sexes dress, and undress apart.



#### CHAP. IV.

*The Author travels into Upper Hungary, and describes Presburg, and the Mine Towns; the Hungarian Mines, and the Manners and Religion of the People. A concise Description of Buda, the Capital of Upper Hungary, from whence the Author travels to Prague.*

**O**N our leaving *Vienna* we proceeded ten German miles to *Presburg*, which lies in a spacious plain; but consists of mean buildings, and is only fortified by a wall and a ditch. The suburbs are for the most part built on an eminence, and the citadel stands on a steep hill. It is of a quadrangular form, with four towers exactly alike at the corners. In some of the apartments, the history of *Ferdinand II.* with some instances of his virtues, are painted by eminent hands. In every one of these pieces, which are all on religious sub-

jects, is seen an exact resemblance of the Emperor's face. The prospect from the citadel is extremely delightful, especially over the vast plain towards Lower *Hungary*, and *Belgrade*. The crown and other regalia of *Hungary*, are kept in one of the above towers, but are never shewn. In the armoury are several ancient arms, both offensive and defensive, with some old machines used in assaults.

The exchequer for *Hungary* is kept at *Presburg*, which however is under a kind of subordination to that of *Vienna*.

Our company, consisting of four persons, being desirous of seeing Upper *Hungary*, where there are no settled post stages, we were obliged to hire a carriage with four horses on purpose. The *Hungarian* horses will bear a great deal of fatigue; but have not the strength to draw a carriage in a heavy soil, in deep ways, or up acclivities; and when the road lies thro' a plain, the horses are put singly at length.

At the foot of a mountain, about two miles from *Presburg*, is situated a town named *St. George*. The vineyards on this mountain being exposed to the south, produce excellent wine. A cask of the common sort made here containing 40 *Brunswick* quarts, is sold on the spot for two *Rhenish* guildens; but besides the charge of carriages, a heavy duty is laid on these wines, when they are imported into *Austria*.

The seven royal towns, as they are called, are *Cremnitz*, *Koningberg*, *Schemnitz*, *Neusohl*,  
Bug-

*Buggantz*, *Dullen* and *Libetex*, all of which are dependant on *Austria*, they being formerly mortgaged by the Kings of *Hungary*. To these seven mine towns belong four lordships, which are three days in length, and extend to the borders of *Poland*.

Pure gold ore is never found in the *Hungarian* mines; they yielding gold ore, with a mixture of silver or lead: and on the other hand, no silver ore is dug up here that does not contain some gold. A quintal of the richest ore yields 35 ounces of silver; but some is refined, especially at *Cremnitz*, that does not yield above two ounces out of an hundred weight: but the ore that yields the least silver, generally produces the most gold. The mine of *Schemnitz* annually produces something above five quintals of gold.

At *Schemnitz* I went down 150 fathoms in a shaft without the least danger, being buckled up in a kind of leather chair; after which I descended about 15 fathoms deeper, by means of ladders. It would require three or four days to walk thro' all the passages of this mine: the number of the labourers employed in it amounts, to 5 or 6000 men; and those without, together with the carpenters &c. are computed at 2000, exclusive of those employed about the carriages.

*Tockay* lies about 30 *Hungarian* miles \* from *Schemnitz*, and is famous for its excellent wine.

\* An *Hungarian* mile is equal to eight *English*, or two *German* miles.



The spot of land which yields this noble liquor is above seven miles in circumference, and was every part of it to be well cultivated, no part of *Europe* would be without the rich wine called *Tookay*. The mountains here are not so steep and craggy as those about *Cremnitz* and *Schemnitz*.

The women's dress in the mine towns is not unbecoming; they wear knots of ribbons on their shift-sleeves, and others hanging down their backs: but the peasants and lower sort of people dress very meanly. Among the latter the men are very proud of a furr'd mantle. Most of the women wear boots, and many of them a long furr'd gown: they have a kind of shifts of very coarse linen next their skin, with a girdle round it at the waist. Their head-dress is a piece of white linen, with two lappets hanging down behind. Blue is the most usual colour worn by both sexes.

The common people in Upper *Hungary* are generally unacquainted with the *Hungarian* language; but speak either *Latin*, *German* or *Sclavonian*; and in the towns some persons concerned in trade speak all the four languages.

In the towns of *Hungary* their entertainment is not to be found fault with; but in the country it is often so bad, that besides the want of good provisions, there is scarce straw to lie upon; and where one meets with beds, they are so short, that I could not help thinking the *Hungarians* slept in the posture in which they ride. They generally keep hogs, of which

which they make bacon; and this is the common food of the *Hungarian* peasants. The hogs, geese, and fowls here live in the same apartment with the owners.

Six or seven thousand of the inhabitants of *Schemnitz*, which constitute two thirds of the city, profess *Lutheranism*: however, the magistrates are always *Roman Catholics*; but at *Cremnitz*, the magistracy is shared between the two religions: but no *Protestant* is capable of employment in the imperial mines. In *Upper Hungary* the *Lutherans* are very numerous, especially in the country; and yet in some places they are forcibly driven into the *Romish* churches, like so many sheep: but at *Pitsen*, not far from *Schemnitz*, the *Popish* clergy and the *Protestant* inhabitants, are so conformable that the Priests read mass to the *Protestants*, and these, in their turn, sing *Lutheran* hymns in the *Romish* churches.

It is remarkable, that the *Protestants* have generally more churches allowed them in those provinces that remain under the dominion of the *Turk*, than where they are subject to the Emperor; for on paying the tribute imposed on them, every one enjoys his own religion without molestation. Tho' the *Roman Catholics* scarcely constitute one fourth of the inhabitants of *Hungary* in general, and do not pay above one sixth part of the taxes, they are incessantly contriving to impose new grievances on the rest of their countrymen. It seems the *Protestants* are not possessed of a single printing press either in *Hungary* or *Transylvania*; besides the impor-

tation

tation of Bibles and all books relating to the doctrinal points of their religion are strictly prohibited; and before an *Hungarian* student can go to a foreign university, he must obtain a licence or passport from the imperial governor of the country.

In *Transylvania* there are at least twenty-five Protestants to one Papist. Among the latter the evangelical Lutherans are by much the most numerous. The villages inhabited by the Unitarians, in the district of *Tzack*, amount to above 300; but as those of this profession are excluded from all offices, most of the gentry have deserted it.

About twelve *Hungarian* miles from *Schemnitz* is *Buda*, the capital of Lower *Hungary*, which stands on an eminence; but its fortifications are very inconsiderable when compared with those of the Low Countries. Below the fortifications on the banks of the *Danube*, lies *Wasserstadt*, and on the hill is *Reisenstadt*. In these two lower towns, or suburbs, are five warm baths; the first of which called the Emperor's, is built somewhat in the manner of the *Rotunda* at *Rome* with a large aperture in the centre of the cupola, besides several small holes or windows for admitting more light into the dome. In a large bath in the centre of the other four, both sexes publicly bathe together, the men wearing only a kind of drawers, and the women what they call a fore shift: but the common people, for whom one of the other baths is appointed, look even upon this slight cloathing as superfluous.

The

The vineyards near *Buda*, besides grapes produce excellent melons, which are sold for the value of a penny a-piece. The wine of this country has a good flavour, and much resembles that of *France*.

Besides that kind of sheep common to all countries, *Hungary* affords a particular species, that have large twisted horns, generally about two feet in length. These are kept in separate flocks, and great numbers of them are annually sent to *Vienna*.

*Pfauendorf* is the first town in *Bohemia* on this side, and at *Deutschbrod*, the baggage of the travellers is searched by the *Bohemian* custom-house officers. In the road from hence to the pretty town of *Jenkorw*, you have a delightful prospect on each side of a fine level country interspersed with above fifty towns and villages. *Dzastaw*, which lies a mile and a half farther on this road, is also a very pretty town, and has a large square market-place. From thence to *Oval*, which is within three *German* miles of *Prague*, the road is very rugged and hilly. One seldom fails of meeting in the inns on this road with good provisions, as ducks, capons, pheasants, partridges, and hares; but the lodging is not answerable to the other entertainment; the bed being generally only some clean straw spread on the floor, with a bolster or pillow for the head. In the houses of the peasants there is a place walled in behind the stove, to which they ascend by a few narrow stone steps, as into a cock-loft; and in this

this warm apartment, they sleep away the cold winter nights very comfortably.

*Bohemia* is well peopled, and abounds with towns and villages. It produces several sorts of precious stones, some of which are but little inferior to the oriental gems: the principal are amethysts, topazes, sapphires, hyacinths, crystals, jaspers, rubies, emeralds, beryls, turquoises, calcedonies, onyxes, chrysolites, carbuncles, diamonds, and pearls. The best pearls are found near *Horasdowitz*, and also near the castles of *Straconitz*, and *Rubi*: these exceed the oriental pearls in whiteness; but the latter have more of the argentine lustre, whereas the whiteness of the *Bohemian* rather resembles that of milk. The *Bohemian* magnets excel those of most other places, and are sold very cheap.

The city of *Prague* is well laid out, and has broader streets than those of *Vienna*, though they are not adorned with so many palaces. The bridge over the *Muldaw*, is 742 common paces in length, and three carriages may pass over it abreast. It consists of 16 arches, and is adorned on each side with 28 statues of so many Saints. The crucifix and the statue of *St. John Nepomuc* are of brass, and the rest of stone. Several votaries are always to be seen here on their knees, paying their devotions to these statues.

In Old *Prague* the Jesuits have one of the largest colleges belonging to their order: this is called the *Clementine* college, from the church of *St. Clement* adjoining to it, and in this college

lege they have no less than 1800 students. They have another college in the new city, that has 400 students; they have besides a college for professors, and two seminaries in the little city, in which they have 500 students.

The cathedral, which is dedicated to St. *Vitus*, is rich in plate, altar furniture, relics, &c. among other valuable ornaments is a crucifix of *Hungarian* virgin gold, weighing 10000 ducats. The walls of St. *Wenceslaus's* chapel, are represented by some as if covered with jasper, amethysts, and cornelians. Every thing indeed in this chapel is very rich; but, though this account is exaggerated, a considerable part of the wall is covered with the above-mentioned gems, some of which are as big as a man's fist, but irregularly set; and as for the embellishments of gold, &c. the value of them is much more owing to the metal than the skill of the artificer.

The church of the cross, near the Jesuits college in the old city, is an elegant piece of architecture, adorned with fine marble pillars and beautiful paintings.

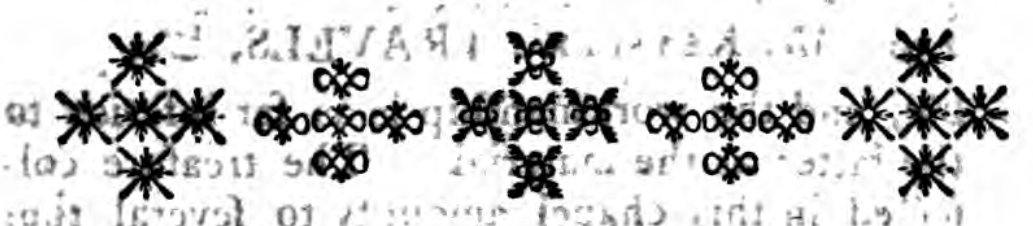
The horse-market, which is very large, is adorned with an equestrian statue of King *Wenceslaus* in the centre.

Facing the *Capuchine* church stands an edifice, built in imitation of the *casa santa* at *Loretto*, the walls of which are black and smoky within, like the original: but in the basso relievos on the outside there is a very great difference, these being only of plaster, while those of the house at *Loretto* are of marble.

ble, and the workmanship is as far inferior to the latter as the materials. The treasure collected in this chapel amounts to several tons of gold. Among other valuable offerings is a chalice said to be made out of 1000 *Cremnitz* ducats; a pyx set with several pearls of the bigness of an acorn, one of which, in the middle, in the shape of a heart, is of the size of a middling walnut; another pyx is enriched with 6666 diamonds, representing the sun: the size of the diamonds gradually decreases, and they are curiously arranged in order to form the solar rays, terminating in a point, which consists of one single stone. It cost 100,000 guldens, and the artist who spent ten years in making it, was rewarded with 10,000.

On a fountain within the area of the citadel is a brass statue of *St. George*. The prospect from the royal apartments is quite charming; and the hall where the Emperor entertains the nobility is well contrived and very splendid. I could not obtain a sight of the museum, for the keeper of it happened to be in the country.

There are in *Prague* a hundred churches and almost as many convents. The city is not populous in proportion to its extent; for its inhabitants do not exceed 120,000, 50,000 of whom are *Jews*, and 70,000 *Christians*. The trade is inconsiderable, for the *Moldau* is too shallow to be navigable, and near the bridge it forms a cascade; but below that structure it is deep enough for floats of timber.



T R A V E L S

T H R O U G H

F R A N C E,

B Y

SACHEVERELL STEVENS, Gent.



C H A P. I.

*The Author arrives at Boulogne, and travels through Abbeville, Beauvais, and St. Dennis to Paris. A very particular Description of this last City, and of the Palaces and Gardens of Versailles, St. Germain's, and Marly.*

**I** Embarked at *Boulogne* on the 15th of *September*, 1738, but to my no small mortification, we were obliged to anchor at least half a league from the shore, and in this situation continued till the next morning, when the tide being low, we had no opportunity of reaching the harbour: but soon a boat from the town approached the ship, and tho' we were then not above a



mile from the shore, asked a crown each person to carry us to land, which unreasonable demand was refused; but soon another boat made towards us, and for one shilling each carried us in about ten minutes to *Boulogne*, where we were slightly searched.

The inhabitants, especially the women, as I passed along the streets to my inn, seemed to make a grotesque appearance. Instead of a cloak, they wore a piece of black cloth, which covered their head and shoulders, and some had it hanging down to the waist: the people in general wore wooden shoes.

This city is the capital of the *Boulonnois*, and is situated at the mouth of the river *Liane*, which forms the harbour. It has delightful public walks, which, as the town is seated on a hill, afford an agreeable prospect of the sea. The cathedral church is dedicated to the virgin *Mary*, and has a fine statue of her, to which the inhabitants pay the profoundest adoration: it is of solid silver, and placed in a small chapel behind the choir, finely ornamented with a great number of silver lamps. There are also several convents for the reception of persons of both sexes, most agreeably situated, and adorned with paintings; but the city is very indifferently built. In the afternoon I reached *Montreuil*, a strong fortified town, situated on a hill; but the private buildings are very indifferent.

The road for great part of the way to *Abbeville* is extremely delightful, it extending several miles through an avenue of fine spreading trees.

trees. The last-mentioned city is seated on the river *Somme*, and appears to be strongly fortified. There are three draw-bridges over broad and deep moats to pass, before you can enter the town. Here is a large manufacture of woollen stuffs, and several churches and convents, in some of which are tolerable paintings. But though it is a handsome well-built town, our accommodations were very indifferent, and the wine exceeding bad.

Between *Abbeville* and *Beauvais* is a fine open champain country, extremely fertile, and abounding with hares, that frisk and play by the side of the road, which is for the most part paved. This city is one of the best I had seen in *France*: I reckoned up twelve churches, chiefly in the *Gothic* taste; one of them, called *St. Peter's*, is a noble building, and the choir is most beautifully and richly ornamented. *St. Stephen's* church has a very fine steeple, and the windows are adorned with paintings that justly merit the attention of the curious. The market-place is spacious, and extremely neat, and the town enjoys a fine situation on the river, amidst several pleasant villages, country houses, and delightful vineyards, that form on the whole a most agreeable prospect.

I by this time was become fully sensible of the badness of the inns in general on this road, and of the imposing disposition of the people, who are ready to take all advantages of strangers, but more especially of the *English*, whom they imagine to be made of money.

From *Beauvais*, I proceeded through a pleasant road to *St. Dennis*, which has a most magnificent cathedral, where the royal family of *France* are interred, and a famous collection of curiosities; but being desirous to reach *Paris*, I did not stay to see them. The road to *Paris*, which is at about six miles distant, is broad and well paved, with a row of fine spreading trees on each side, forming an agreeable vista.

I arrived at *Paris* on the 23d of *September*, at about four in the afternoon, entering thro' the gate of *St. Dennis*, which resembles an ancient triumphal arch, and is beautifully adorned with basso relievos, representing the victories of *Lewis XIV.* It seems to be full sixty feet high, and almost as broad. At this gate your chaise will be stopped by officers, who will want to search your baggage, and have it in their power to give you a great deal of trouble; but by making them a present of half a crown, and ordering your servants to treat them with extraordinary complaisance, they will give you but little interruption.

On passing through the above gate you enter the *Rue St. Dennis*, which is long, and almost as broad as *Fleet-street*; the houses are high, and make a good appearance, and the street is well paved; but at night is only lighted by lanthorns hung upon cords in the middle of the street, with a small candle burning in each. As I did not understand *French*, I on my first arrival boarded and lodged in a private family on reasonable terms, where I had a master to instruct

instruct me, and made a resolution not to visit any of my countrymen, till I had made a sufficient progress in the language.

The first place I went to see was the royal hospital of the invalids, in the quarter called *St. Germain's*, where the *English* generally reside. This celebrated hospital was founded by *Lewis XIV.* and is situated near the river *Seine*, almost opposite to the *Tuilleries*, or royal gardens. It is built of stone, and consists of five handsome quadrangles, in which 7000 disabled soldiers are said to be lodged, and decently maintained after the manner of the *Chelsea* pensioners. The middle square is very grand, and almost as large as all the other four. They are surrounded with piazzas and galleries; on the walls are painted some of the battles of *Lewis XIV.* and in the principal apartments are several valuable pictures. The new church adjoining to it is esteemed the finest piece of architecture in all *Paris*. The front is stately, and adorned with columns and pilasters of the *Doric* and *Corinthian* orders; the dome is finely painted, and round it on the inside are six chapels, in each of which is the statue of a Saint of white marble.

I next visited the church of *St. Sulpice*, and it happening to be a festival of that Saint, it was richly hung and illuminated with a multitude of lamps and wax candles: the high altar, which is generally covered, was exposed to public view, and was most richly decorated with precious stones: near it stood a silver statue of

the virgin *Mary* as big as the life. The windows of this church are finely painted.

From hence I went to the cathedral of *Notre Dame*, a magnificent *Gothic* structure, that very much resembles *Westminster* abbey. It is supported by above a hundred lofty pillars, and against one of them is built the representation of a rock, upon which is a castle, with the statue of *St. Christopher* of a gigantic size. The high altar is composed of fine *Egyptian* marble, and near it is an image of the virgin *Mary*, with *Christ* lying dead on her knees: this is allowed to be a master-piece. On one side is the statue of *Lewis XIII.* and on the other that of his son *Lewis XIV.* both in a posture of adoration. There are also several large figures of *Angels*, said to be of silver. At the west end of this structure are two towers, and in the middle stands a spire, which appears too small for so noble an edifice. The front is adorned with the statues of several of the *Kings of France*.

At a small distance is the hospital called the *Hotel Dieu*, or the house of God, in which patients are attended with the greatest care and tenderness by *Nuns*, who discharge the office of nurses. To the honour of this hospital, all manner of patients are admitted, without regard to their country, religion, or disease, and no security is required for their burial in case of death; nor are those who labour under any incurable disease ever discharged and suffered to perish in the streets.

In

In *St. Anthony's* street is a church belonging to the Jesuits that has a very magnificent altar; on one side of it stands a large silver image of an Angel, with its arm extended, and holding in its hand a golden case in the shape of a heart; on the other side stands another Angel in the same position: but what is most extraordinary, within these golden hearts are the real ones of *Lewis XIII.* and *XIV.* This church is a neat and elegant modern structure.

The palace of the *Tuilleries* adjoins to the *Louvre*, near the river side: the gardens are large and finely laid out. They are visited by the quality, and all who wear a black bag and a sword are permitted to walk here, though all their other apparel may not be worth a crown. Here is a fine terrace-walk of a considerable length, from whence you have a prospect of a part of the town, the river *Seine*, and the adjacent country. Here are also several basins, fountains and fine statues. The palace is a magnificent structure, and stands so near the *Louvre*, that a stranger may easily mistake them for one palace: this was doubtless the original intention of the builder, and had it been finished, it would have formed the largest, and perhaps the most beautiful structure in the universe: but the immense expence this would require, gives little probability of its ever being completed.

Though the city hath several bridges, yet only three of them are worth notice. The *Pont Neuf*, or new bridge, is a very fine one, adorned with an equestrial statue of *Henry IV.*

on a very handsome pedestal, which at the corners have some brass statues. This bridge is composed of twelve arches, and on each side is a foot-path, on which are several stalls or small shops; but in the evening they are obliged to be taken down. This bridge affords a fine prospect of the *Louvre*, *Notre Dame*, and all that part of the town; and near the end of it towards the *Louvre*, is the curious fountain of the *Samaritan*, so called from the statues of our Saviour and the *Samaritan* woman placed upon it. Except *Westminster* bridge, to which this is greatly inferior, I think this is the noblest bridge I ever saw.

The water of the river *Seine* generally looks green and dirty, which is not to be wondered at, as it is commonly filled with covered barges full of washer-women cleaning their linen: yet it is carried in pails through the streets, and sold as milk is in *London*. I cannot here help remarking, that the *French* women are the worst laundresses in *Europe*: they wash their linen in cold water in the river, and as to ironing and plaiting, they have not the least notion of it. There are here indeed some *English* women, who will finish them pretty neatly, but not so white as in *England*, which may in a good measure be owing to the water.

*Pont Royal* is a handsome stone bridge of five arches, built by *Lewis XIV.* almost opposite to the *Tuileries*.

The last bridge worthy of notice is *Pont St. Michael*, on which are several houses and handsome shops.

The



*A View of Paris from the*

The





The palace of *Luxemburg* was built by *Mary Medicis*, and is a noble edifice chiefly of the *Jesuit* order, situated in a part of the town called the *University*. The great gallery is worthy the attention of the traveller, and among the rest are several curious paintings by *Paul Rubens*, containing the most remarkable transactions of the life of that Queen. The other apartments are also richly furnished, and adorned with a fine collection of valuable paintings. The gardens of this palace are elegantly laid out, and ornamented with fountains. They are daily visited by the nobility and others, like those of the *Tuilleries*; but more especially on *Sundays*, when several thousands of all ranks make their appearance there. It is here the custom for the gentlemen and ladies of the first quality, though richly dressed, to sit down to discourse on the grass.

I had not been long at *Paris* before I had an opportunity of being a melancholy spectator at the execution of a person broke upon the wheel, as it is commonly called. The unhappy criminal was convicted for shooting at a person with an intent to kill him; he wounded the man terribly in the face, and though he survived, the rigour of the sentence was not moderated. The execution was at the *Greve*, a sort of square, in which stands the town-house. In the middle of this square a scaffold was erected; and at half an hour after four the prisoner was brought to it in a cart, attended by the city guard walking two and two, and a Priest accompanied the dying man. On the scaffold was erected

a large cross, exactly in the form of that commonly represented for St. *Andrew's*. The executioner and his assistants placed the prisoner on it, in such a manner, that his arms and legs were extended agreeably to the form of the cross, and strongly tied down. Under each arm, leg, &c. was cut a notch in the wood, as a mark where the executioner might with the greater facility, break the bone. He held in his hand an iron bar, not unlike an iron crow, and in the first place broke his arms, then in a moment after both his thighs. It was dreadful to see the poor wretch writhe his body with agony, and to observe the distortions of his face. It was a considerable time before he expired, and it would have been longer, had not the executioner given him what his called the *Coup de Grace*, or merciful stroke, on his stomach, which at once put an end to his misery. They then took the dead body from the cross, and put it on a wheel, fixed to a long pole, where he was exposed for some time; and this part of the ceremony occasions the common expression of being broke upon the wheel, though it is performed on a cross.

Some time after, I took the advantage of a fine day, in order to visit the palace of *Versailles*, which is twelve miles from *Paris*. There are several ways of going this short journey; but the most agreeable passage is, in my opinion, in the galliot, a small barge, which sets out every morning from the *Pont Royal*, and lands you at *Seve*, from whence you have a delightful walk to *Versailles*, through an ave-

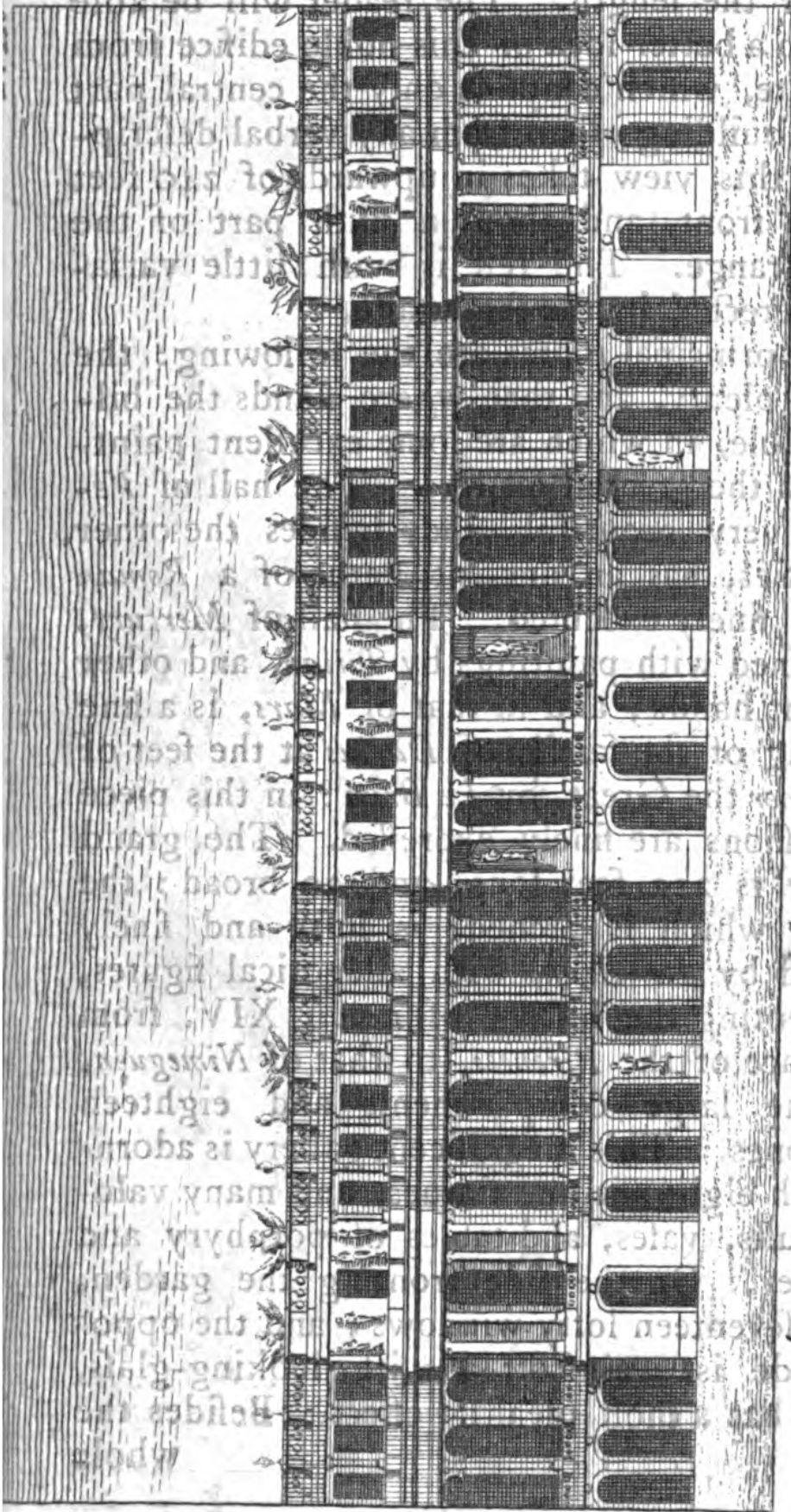
nue consisting of three rows of trees, that extend a mile and a half, quite up to the palace.

At the extremity of the vista you come to a large parade, on each side of which are the King's stables; these are noble structures, that might be mistaken for palaces; they contain a great number of fine horses, but the best are *English* hunters, of which his Majesty is extremely fond. Having passed the parade, you enter through the gate of the iron palisade, into the first court, which is flanked by four pavilions; but these buildings make no extraordinary figure, and fell far short of my expectations. From hence you pass through the gate of another palisade, into the second court, which is smaller, but has more grand and pompous buildings. The third court, to which you ascend by five steps, is terminated by a very noble edifice. Here is a fine portico, with three large doors neatly gilt, by which you enter the hall, which is supported by marble columns and adorned with statues. The grand staircase is very wide; it is of the most beautiful marble, and is finely decorated with painting and sculpture. Opposite the wings and front of this court, are valuable busts, and in the centre stands a fountain adorned with gilt statues: the front of the palace next the garden is extremely noble, and makes you ample amends for your disappointment, at your first entrance into it from *Paris*. It is entirely of stone, and of a prodigious length; which has this disadvantage, that if it be viewed at some distance

distance in the gardens, it appears much too low for the length. The reader will be able to form a better idea of this noble edifice from the plate, which contains only the central part of the building; than from any verbal description: this view takes in upwards of 240 feet of the front, and about a sixth part of the whole range. The rest is with little variations, erected in the same taste.

The principal rooms are the following: the hall of plenty, and that where stands the billiard-table, in which are some excellent paintings by the greatest masters. The hall of *Venus* is very beautiful, and, besides the other curiosities, has an ancient statue of a *Roman Consul* finely executed. The hall of *Mercury*, is adorned with paintings by *Titian*, and other eminent hands; and in that of *Mars*, is a fine painting of the family of *Darius* at the feet of *Alexander the Great*, by *Le Brun*: in this piece the passions are finely expressed. The grand gallery is 222 feet long, and 30 broad: the ceiling which is arched, is lofty and finely painted by *Le Brun*, with allegorical figures, representing the history of *Lewis XIV.* from the peace of the *Pirenees*, to that of *Nimeguen*, in nine large compartments and eighteen small ones. This magnificent gallery is adorned with eight antique statues, and many valuable busts, vases, and tables of porphyry and alabaster. On the side fronting the garden, it has seventeen lofty windows; and the opposite side is wainscotted with looking-glass, which has a most pleasing effect. Besides the whole

distance in the gardens, it appears much too low for the length. The reader will be able to form a just idea of the extent of the view.



*The Center of the Palace of Versailles near the Gardens.*

Summary

The following is a summary of the report... The report is divided into two main parts... The first part... The second part... The report concludes that...

whole is finely ornamented with gilding, as are most of the other apartments. The furniture is, however, now much soiled, and with respect to neatness and cleanliness is far inferior to that in the state-rooms in the palaces of *Kensington*, *Hampton-Court*, and *Windsor*. The apartments of the King and Queen are finely painted; and in his Majesty's bed-chamber are some excellent pictures: his bed is of crimson velvet, richly embroidered with gold; this is called the winter furniture, for in summer they put on other, of a thinner and lighter consistence. The bed stands in a small alcove and before it is a gilt balustrade. [The cabinet of rarities is of an octogonal figure, and contains a surprizing collection of curiosities in agate, crystal, jewels, medals and other antiquities, with several paintings by the greatest masters. The chapel is a very noble structure; the architecture is of the *Corinthian* order, and the inside is adorned with a variety of statues, basso relievos, and paintings. \* ]

The gardens afford new scenes of astonishment. In the first walk, as you advance directly from the terrace along the front of the palace, [you come to two basons, in the midst of each the water is thrown up in the form of a wheat-sheaf, to the height of about 30 feet. The borders of these basons are adorned with several groupes of brazen figures, representing river gods, and nymphs. At the cor-

\* Those passages inclosed in crotchets are taken from other authors.



ners of this terrace, are two other marble basons, where the fountains form two fine sheets of water, and upon the borders are several figures of animals made of brass. Below these fountains is a very noble one, adorned with the statues of *Latona*, *Apollo*, and *Diana*. The former is supposed to have made her complaints to *Jupiter* of the ill treatment she received from the peasants of *Lycia*, who are represented as transformed into frogs, which throw out above seventy spouts of water. The figures are of white marble, and finely executed. There are here many other fountains, and cascades, the beauty of which exceeds all description: but what is most admired is the grand canal 1600 yards long, and 64 broad, with a large octagon bason at each end, and intersected in the middle by another canal about 260 yards in length. Here the court sometimes take the diversion of sailing in yachts and galleys. The labyrinth is a fine grove with two statues at the entrance, the one of *Æsop*, and the other of *Cupid* holding a clue of thread in his hand, intimating the necessity of such a guide to prevent his being lost in the intricate windings of the place. At each turning you meet with a fountain adorned with fine shells, in which is represented in a lively manner, one of *Æsop's* fables, and the subject is expressed in four lines of *French* verse in gold letters, on a plate of bronze painted black. The first is the owl and the birds: an owl is in the midst of a bason of shell-work, and a great number of birds, that

fill an half dome of arbour-work, adorned with architecture, throw abundance of water on the owl. In another, a cock standing on a pillar of shells, adorned with verdure, insults a fox by throwing water at him. This last endeavours to be revenged, but his efforts are useless, the water he throws, not reaching the cock. In this manner 39 of *Æsop's* fables are represented.

The orangery or green-house is a noble piece of architecture, consisting of several galleries, the largest of which is 400 feet long, and 30 broad, and all of them are adorned with columns of the *Tuscan* order. Before this green-house is a fine parterre, with a fountain in the middle of it, which throws the water 40 feet high, and the whole parterre is decorated with statues, vases, and other ornaments. ]

The *Trianon*, or summer-house, is situated at the entrance of a wood. Its front is adorned by a beautiful peristyle of marble columns. At the extremity of the wings of the building are two pavilions, and on the top a fine balustrade. His Majesty's apartments are richly furnished, and adorned with exquisite paintings: the gallery is very noble, and affords a better prospect of the gardens, than even the great gallery of the palace. It has private gardens prettily laid out, that contain a great variety of the most beautiful flowers; and most of the basons and fountains have marble borders. It is surrounded with pleasant groves, in some of which are fine cascades, especially in that of *Lapcoon*: the grove planted in the

form of a star, and that of *Enceladus*, are delightful places; and there are several others so happily intermixed with fountains and statues, that it is scarcely possible to conceive a more enchanting place.

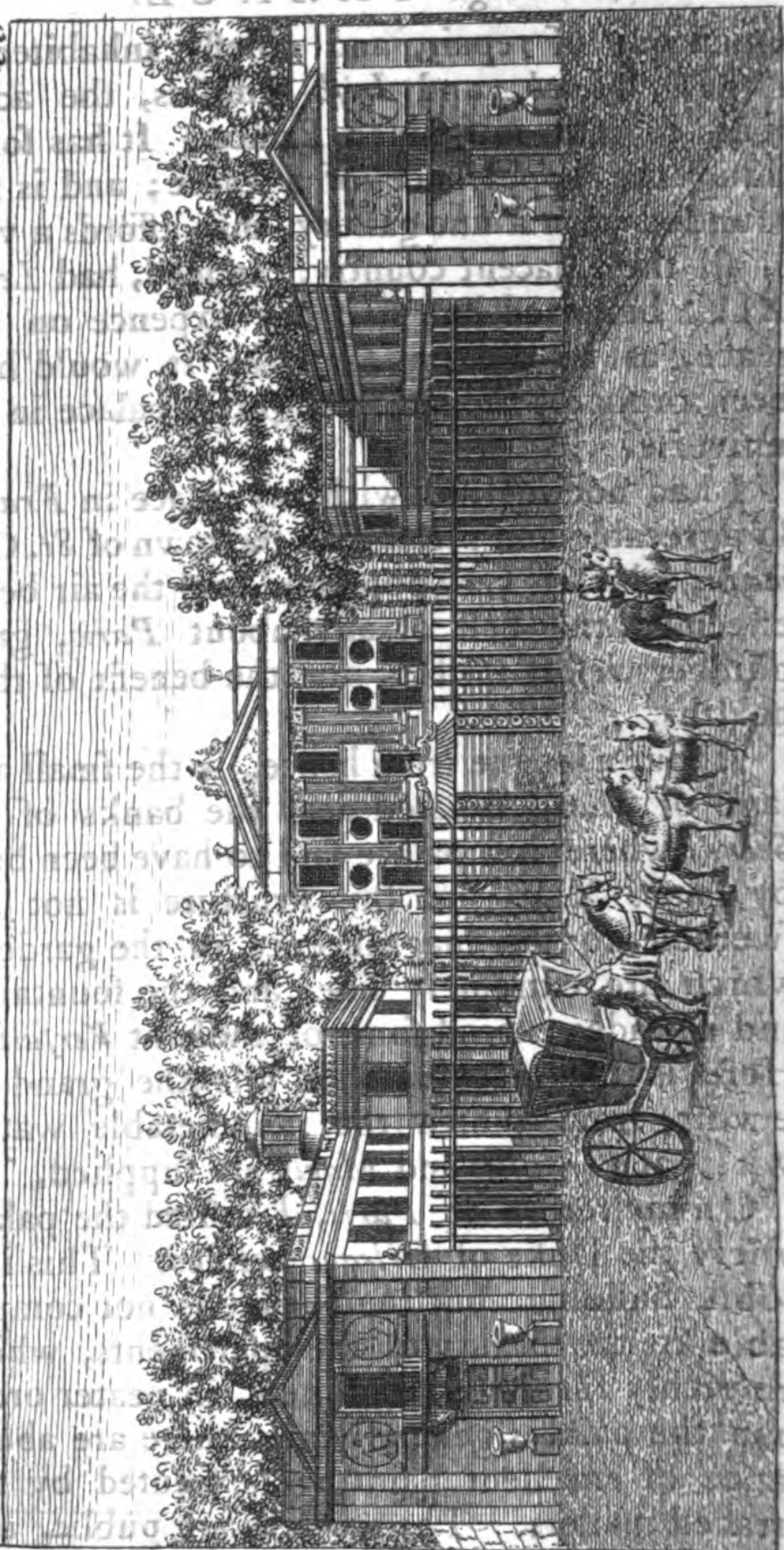
The menagerie resembles a common farmhouse. It stands in the centre of seven little courts, where are kept the wild beasts, and all sorts of fowl: but on entering it, you are agreeably surprized at the elegant appearance of the apartments: in one of them is a rich settee bed or couch, for his Majesty, and the cieling is covered with looking-glass.

One great advantage, which all people enjoy at *Versailles* is, that they have constantly free access into the gardens, provided they are equipped with a bag-wig, and a sword, though the rest of their dress should be ever so indifferent.

Some time after I made an excursion from *Paris* to the palace of *St. Germain's*, which is about 4 leagues distant from that city, and situated on a high hill, at the foot of which runs the *Seine*: on the other side is a large forest, and adjoining to the house, a park which has some vistas leading from the palace. It was formerly a hunting seat: the garden and magnificent terrace were laid out, and formed under the direction of *Lewis XIV.* who also enlarged the building, on account of his having received his first breath in that palace: here also King *James II.* resided, and spent the remainder of his days in meditating on his own imprudence, in abdicating his dominions. The palace is  
much



P. 233



Vol. XIX.

The Palace of Marly.

much out of repair, and chiefly inhabited by *English, Scotch, and Irish* families, the adherents of that misguided Prince. It has something the appearance of a castle; and is surrounded with a fine gallery, that affords a view of all the adjacent country. Indeed, had *Lewis XIV.* bestowed but half the expence on this place, as he did on *Versailles*, it would have been probably the most delightful palace in the universe.

I had not yet met with any place in *France*, so agreeable and pleasant as the town of *St. Germain*; which is very populous, and the air being esteemed the best of any about *Paris*, great numbers resort thither, for the benefit of their healths.

About a league from hence, is the small village of *Marly*, situated near the banks of the *Seine*, where is a palace said to have been built by *Lewis XIV.* but this structure is not answerable to the magnificence of the gardens, which are extremely fine, and the fountains, and cascades exceed some of those at *Versailles*. Here is the machine that fills the grand reservoir, from which the innumerable water-works at *Versailles* and *Marly* are supplied.

On my return to *Paris*, I visited the palace where the Duke of *Orleans* resides. This is a noble building, but the outside is not comparable to the beauty of the apartments, which are richly furnished, and kept in neater order than the palaces generally are: here are abundance of excellent paintings executed by the greatest masters. The gardens are public, and

as much frequented as the *Tuilleries* and *Luxembourg*; but are greatly inferior to both.

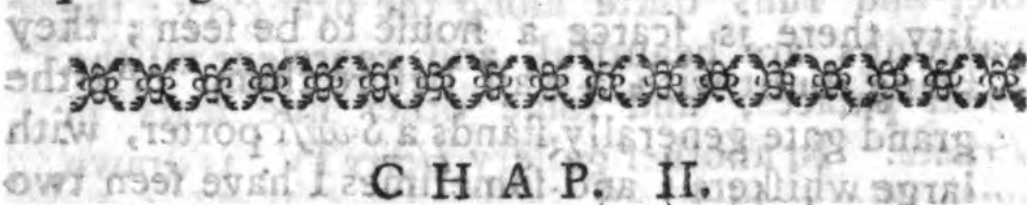
Not far from thence stands the college of the *Sorbonne*, the most celebrated in *France*: it was originally a mean structure, but was rebuilt by Cardinal *Richelieu*, and contains apartments for thirty doctors. The church is a fine edifice, adorned with pilasters of the *Corinthian* order, and several statues of Saints and Angels: the inside of the dome is elegantly painted, and in the middle of the choir is the tomb of that Cardinal in a reclining posture supported by Religion, with several emblematical figures of the Sciences at his feet.

The houses of *Paris* are generally very high, consisting of six or seven stories; and sometimes seven or eight different families live in one house. In some streets inhabited by the nobility there is scarce a house to be seen; they being built with a wall before them. At the grand gate generally stands a *Swiss* porter, with large whiskers; and sometimes I have seen two or three lusty footmen embroidering a waistcoat, working the wrist-bands of a shirt, or knitting stockings, tho' dress'd and powdered out like men of quality.

The square of *Vendome*, or of *Lewis* the Great, is large and handsome, of an octogonal form, and the houses are regularly built. In the centre is an equestrian statue of *Lewis* XIV. in brass, standing on a marble pedestal; which has this inscription *Viro Immortali*; or *To the immortal man*: other inscriptions form an elogium on his virtues and exploits.

The

The generality of the streets are narrow, and have no foot-ways on each side with posts, for the safety of the passengers, as our streets have in *London*; one cannot therefore walk in them without danger; for the hackney coachmen commonly drive very fast, which, from the crowds caused by the narrowness of the streets, occasions many accidents. The hackney coaches are far genteeler, and easier than ours, and more in number: but regulated much in the same manner. There is also a vehicle used here called a vignerett, made after the manner of our common chairs, but more clumsy: it is placed upon two small wheels, and has two shafts like a cart, in which is a person who draws it like a horse; and if the passenger has a servant, he goes in the rear, pushing it forwards.



C H A P. II.

*The Author proceeds thro' Fontainbleau, Challons, Lyons, Vienne, Valence, Avignon, and Aix to Marseilles. A Description of these Cities, and of the Manners of the French in general.*

**I** Left *Paris*, on the 24th of *April* 1739, and having pass'd thro' several towns and villages, which had the appearance of great poverty, met with nothing remarkable till I came to *Fontainbleau*, a small town about 40 miles from *Paris*. The palace is in a situation in-  
ex-



expressibly romantic, in the midst of a vast and wild forest, great part of which is rocky and mountainous: the palace contains what is called the old castle, which, together with the new palace, forms an extraordinary but very irregular groupe of buildings. The front of the great gate of the draw-bridge is supported by large marble pillars, and embellished with some fine statues: round the court are several turrets and galleries: from thence you ascend to the court of fountains, which is adorned with a great number of marble and brass statues, and a fine basin with beautiful images spouting water. Several other large buildings adjoin to this; but the whole, as hath been already observed, is irregular and confused. The apartments are grand and magnificent, and the furniture rich: the gallery of the stags is noble, and runs quite along the orangery; the paintings are beautiful, and represent all the royal palaces, and some other fine seats in *France*. In another gallery *Henry IV.* is drawn with his nobles, all in hunting dresses; the portraits of several Kings, Queens, and Princesses of the blood royal are in another apartment: in the gallery of *Ulysses*, the history of that hero is beautifully painted; it is likewise adorned with several of the fabulous stories in *Ovid's Metamorphoses*; and in another apartment are painted the battles of *Henry IV.* The Queen's gallery is very fine, and has several pictures representing the victories of the *French* monarchs; and in most of her Majesty's apartments the cieling is finely painted and gilt.

The

The gardens seem well laid out, and are adorned with a number of statues and water-works: the orangery in particular is very beautiful: in the middle is a large basin with brass statues; a beautiful figure of *Diana* holds a stag by his horns, and is surrounded by four hounds. From the pine garden you have a most delightful prospect of the palace, and in the middle is the representation of a liquid rock, from which issues a prodigious quantity of water, and the grottos, parterres, and cascades seem to be numberless.

On our leaving *Fontainebleau*, the next place of consequence at which we arrived was *Chalons*, a large town in *Burgundy*, pleasantly situated on the river *Soane*, encompassed with a wall. It has a strong castle, and a large ancient cathedral. From thence we proceeded to *Lyons* in a *coche-d'eau*, a large boat not unlike one of our company's barges: it has windows on each side, and within is very convenient. It is towed along by horses, which, when the banks are good, go on a full trot. The passage is extremely pleasant, and you are all the way entertained with the most charming prospects. At some distance on the right hand are lofty mountains, the sides of which are covered with vineyards; and on the left you survey fertile plains of a great extent; thus these agreeable scenes, somewhat diversified, continue till you arrive at *Lyons*. When you enter this city by water, you perceive two large rocks on each side of you, with the ruins

of

of some ancient castles on their summits, that have a romantic appearance.

*Lyons* is a place of great antiquity, the capital of the *Lyonois*, and the second city of *France*. It is situated on the *Rhone* and the *Soane*, which at the end of the town unite and form one river. No inland town can be better situated for commerce, from its having two such fine navigable rivers, and its being near the centre of *Europe*. From the top of the church of *Notre Dame* you have a prospect of the whole city and the adjacent country, and I could plainly discern the *Alps*, tho' more than sixty miles distant, their tops appearing like large white clouds, occasioned by their being covered with snow, tho' it was now *May*, and the weather excessive hot. There is here a very strong ancient castle cut out of a large rock, that makes an antique appearance, and is used for a state prison. There is also a fine stone bridge of twenty arches, across the *Rhone*, and three bridges over the *Soane*; it is observable of these rivers that the water of one is perfectly green, and the other as transparent as crystal. The abbey of *Notre Dame d'Assnai* is much admired for its antiquity, some imagining it to be the *Athæneum*, the celebrated college built by the Emperor *Caligula*; and near it are the remains of an ancient temple built in honour of the Emperor *Augustus*. Among the modern structures, the cathedral of *St. John* is remarkable for a most curious clock that shews the course of the stars, according to *Ptolemy's* system, the motion of the sun and moon, their rising and

and setting, as also the length of the days and nights, with the increase and decrease of the moon. It has a most remarkable dial wound up but once in seventy years, on which there is a perpetual almanack: on the top of the clock is a brazen cock which crows and claps his wings twice every hour; somewhat lower is the image of the *Virgin Mary*, in a sitting posture: when the clock strikes a little door opens, and an Angel coming out, goes to the *Virgin*, and immediately the Holy Ghost descends in the form of a dove; but soon ascends again, and the Angel returns. The clock is very ancient, but esteemed a curious piece of workmanship. The church is large, and remarkable for its decent plainness within; there being no statues, images, or even pictures allowed of.

The square of *Lewis the Great* is very beautiful, two sides of it are magnificently built. At a small distance from one side passes the *Rhone*, and on the opposite side the *Soane*: there are some fine walks, with rows of trees on each side, much frequented in the evening by great numbers of people; from whence, as it is situated in the lowest part of the city, there is a most beautiful prospect of houses, gardens, churches, and convents, rising in a due gradation above each other: in the middle stands an equestrian statue of *Lewis XIV.* and two other fine marble figures, representing the above rivers. Near this place is the grand hospital *La Charité*, which is a prodigious pile of building;

building; this, with the *Hotel Dieu*, and the town-house, are well worth seeing.

On my leaving *Lyons*, I proceeded by water to *Vienne* the capital of *Dauphiny*, which is situated on the *Rhone* at the bottom of very high mountains. Here are to be seen the ruins of an amphitheatre, several palaces, and two famous castles built on the summit of one of these mountains. Here is also a fine cathedral dedicated to *St. Maurice*.

My next stage was to *Valence*, an episcopal city on the banks of the *Rhone*. It is neat and well built, and has several good convents. From thence we proceeded to *St. Esprit*, which is remarkable for its stone bridge of 26 arches over the *Rhone*, esteemed the finest in all *France*: but the passage under it is thought very hazardous, on account of the rapidity of the stream. There is here a beautiful and strong citadel built on a rock by the river side.

On the 15th of *May* I arrived at *Avignon* a city in *Provence* subject to the Pope, as is the whole district belonging to it. His Legate resides here, and has a very fine palace, in which he keeps his court, and is attended like a sovereign Prince by his guards. This palace is situated on a large rock, and has a noble and extensive prospect of the beautiful meandrings of the *Rhone*, with the fine country all around. I visited the apartments, which are hung with crimson velvet, bordered with gold lace. The city has seven gates, and is encompassed with a very strong wall. The churches and convents are exceeding grand, and appeared more magnificent

nificent than any I had yet seen. In the church of *Notre Dame* are the tombs of two Popes, who resided here during the schism in the church, while their antagonists continued at *Rome*.

From this city I set out for *Aix*, the road to which lies through a most beautiful country. You pass over several downs covered with lavender, thyme, rosemary, and other aromatic herbs; and through valleys intermixed with vineyards, and groves of olive and almond-trees. *Aix*, the capital of *Provence*, was founded by *Caius Sextus*, a Roman Consul: the air is esteemed the best in *France*, and being situated in a beautiful plain that on one side abounds with vineyards, orange, olive, fig, and almond-trees, and on the other is terminated at a small distance by very high mountains, these advantages induce abundance of foreigners to dwell there, and it is seldom without some *English* families. The town is well built, and the streets are large and well laid out, the public walk is very beautiful, and has some resemblance to the Mall or St. James's park. There are four fine fountains continually playing at proper distances. The trees on each side form a most agreeable shelter from the heat of the sun; and behind them are two rows of well-built houses, so that it is the most pleasant street I ever saw; whence in the summer evenings it is full of good company, who are very civil and polite.

The metropolitan church dedicated to St. Saviour, is an ancient fine building; in a little cell in this church, they tell you *Mary Mag-*

*dalen* died, after having lived there several years. A small glimmering light is kept continually burning in it, and you are permitted to look through an iron grate; but no stranger has the liberty of going in: the place has a solemn melancholy appearance. They likewise pretend that she was buried at *St. Beune*, a few leagues from hence.

The road from *Aix* to *Marseilles* is as charming as can be imagined: at a small distance before you arrive at this last city, you see some hundreds of gentlemen's seats dispersed for two or three miles round the city, some in fertile valleys, and others on the side of hills.

*Marseilles* is a fine large city, situated on the *Mediterranean* sea: and at the entrance of the port, are two strong forts opposite to each other, so that no ship can come into the harbour without their permission. This city is said to have been built 700 years before the birth of *Christ*, and from its advantageous situation, it enjoys a prodigious trade, and is extremely populous. The haven for the reception of ships is very fine and safe, and here are kept the galleys filled with slaves. The town is situated at the bottom of a hill, and is the most regularly built of any town I have seen in *France*; but the streets are kept very dirty, which renders the place excessively offensive, especially in the summer season. It has a good quay, on the side of which are handsome houses, and before them a fine pavement, which forms an agreeable walk for the inhabitants in the cool of the evening, during the summer season, when the heat

heat is intolerable. Near the quay is a row of small shops or huts, kept by slaves, who sell old cloaths, toys, knives, &c. I have frequently seen seven or eight of them chained together, and working in the public streets like horses; the sight of these wretches with the rattling of their chains, seem very odd to *Englishmen*, unaccustomed to behold such miserable objects. The church of *Notre Dame* is neat; it was formerly, according to some, the temple of *Pallas*, and according to others of *Diana*. It has a fine silver statue of the *Virgin Mary*, above five feet high, wearing on her head a rich crown. The church of *St. Saviour* was anciently a temple of *Apollo*, and is worthy of observation; as is also the abbey of *St. Victor*, at the foot of the citadel.

From this city I set out in a felucca for *Italy*, and as I am now taking leave of *France*, it will be proper to give some account of the manners of the people. The *French* then appear to be the most lively, and the gayest people upon earth, which is in a great measure owing to the purity of the air, and the happy situation of the country. On a first acquaintance with them they are loquacious, free and open. Their nobility are the politest in *Europe*; but their civility is attended with very little real sincerity; they are fond of shew, and delight in making a figure for a few months at the capital; though for the rest of the year they are obliged to live but meanly at their country seats. The women are very free in their behaviour, and have a graceful easy air

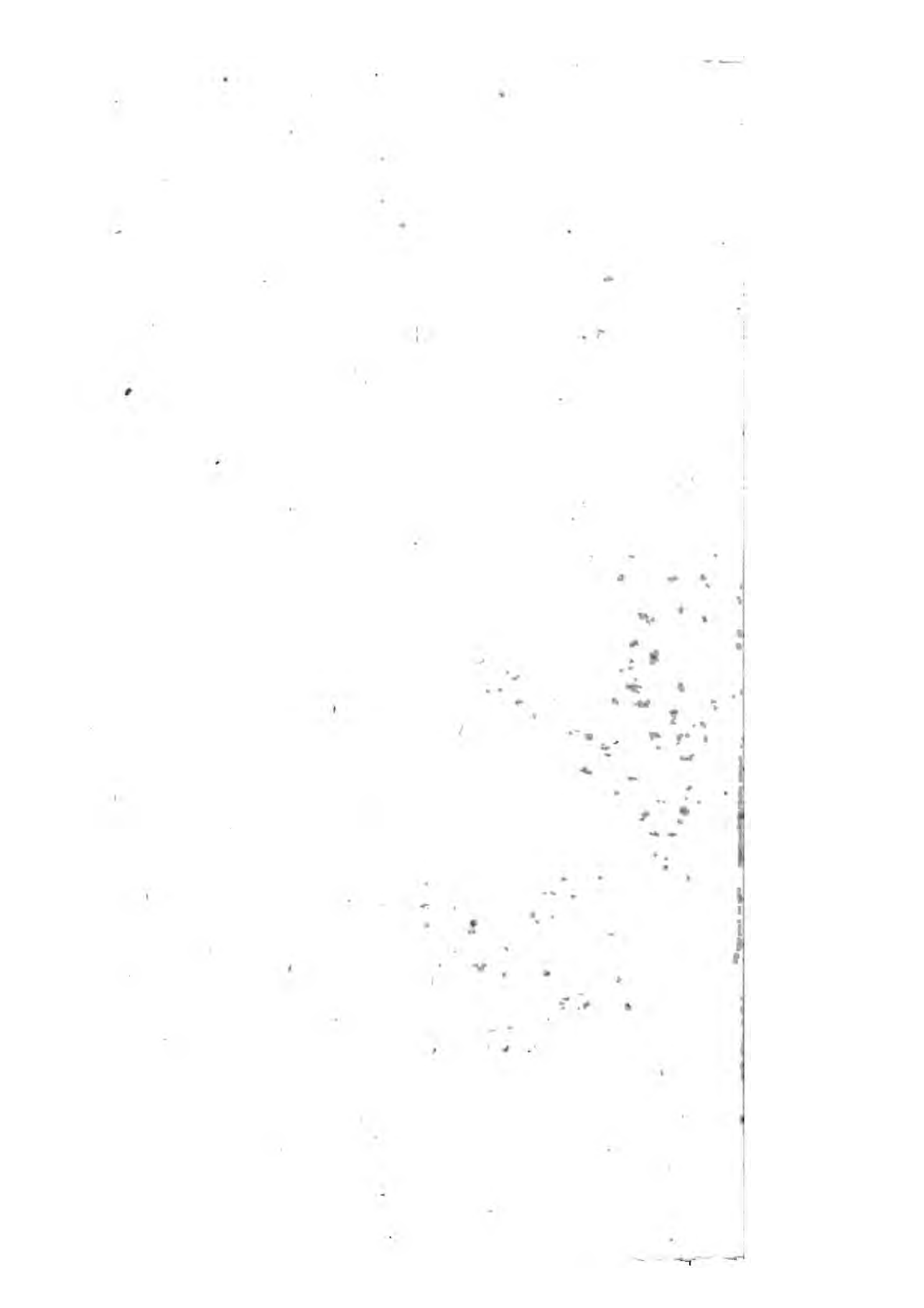


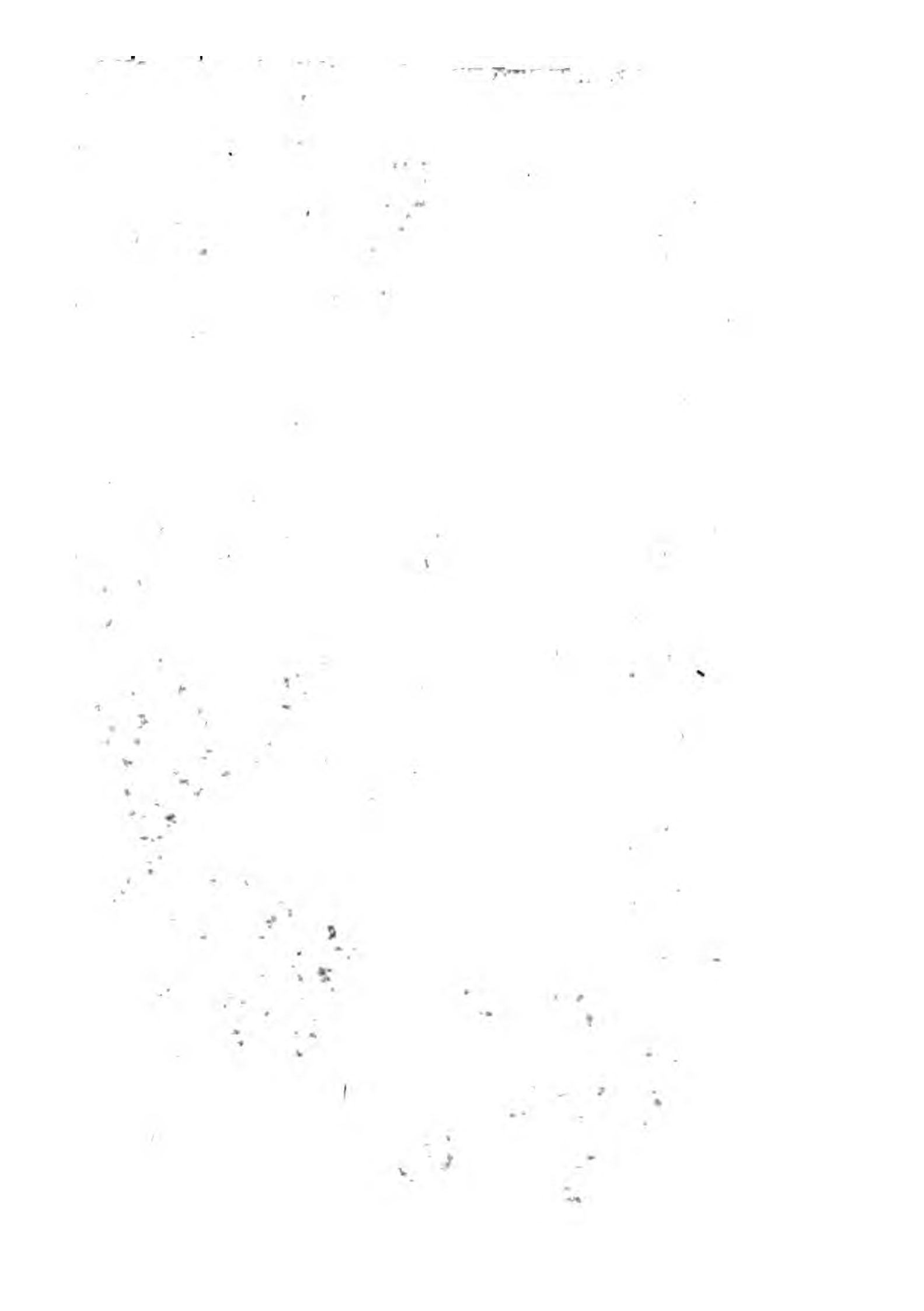
peculiar to themselves; they are extremely talkative, and of an insinuating disposition; they seem naturally coquets and given to intrigue; but rob themselves of all their native charms by paint, and smearing their cheeks with red. The common people are the poorest, and at the same time, the merriest in the world. They seem very devout in their churches, except on feast-days, when they are generally too much taken up in admiring the music and ornaments of the church.

*France* abounds in mineral springs, and quarries of excellent marble, and has mines of iron, copper, and lead. The vineyards of this country produce excellent wine; and the olive-tree thriving to perfection in the south of *France*, particular in *Provence*, the oil is by some preferred to that of *Spain* and *Italy*; and the management of the silk-worm makes a principal part of the employment of many thousands of the inhabitants.

*The End of the Nineteenth Volume.*









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