

horses or oxen, for various purposes of agriculture.

When they arrived at Goritia, they found the inhabitants all in their holliday dresses, waiting with impatience for a sight of the grand duke and duchess. Here their difficulties were renewed; but when their highnesses arrived, they had the politeness to order that the Duke of Hamilton should have what post horses he wanted.

Their next post was within the confines of the Venetian state, where they found orders to the same effect as in other places they had lately passed. The Italian servant, thinking it would save time to assume a new character, ordered horses in the name of the grand duke, and was instantly obeyed; but his highness's butler and cook arriving soon after, told a different tale.

In consequence couriers were dispatched, one of whom overtook them, and charging them with imposture, in the name of the magistrates, ordered the postillions to drive back. Some *strong* arguments, however, silenced the courier, and forced the postillions to proceed.

They passed that night at Mestre, five miles from Venice. Next morning they hired a boat, and soon landed in the middle of that delightful city. They took up their lodgings at an inn, on the side of the great canal\*.

A few days after their arrival at Venice, they met the archduke and duchess at the house of the

\* The late revolution in the republic of Venice has, perhaps, wholly altered the face of affairs there; nevertheless, a short account of the history, government, and manners, of a state which subsisted for fourteen centuries, can never be uninteresting to the learned and inquisitive.