

and as the evening was cold, and it began to rain, he took his leave, and shut the door upon them.

In this forlorn condition, an Italian servant of the Duke of Hamilton's, who seldom wanted a resource in times of difficulty, shrugging up his shoulders, and repeating the Italian proverb, "A hundred hours of vexation will not pay one farthing of debt," led our author to a convent of monks, and having obtained admission to the superior, told him in a few words how they were situated.

The veperable father heard him with an air of benevolence; and, after some expressions of concern for the treatment they had met with, conducted them to a poor house, occupied by a widow and her children. The widow immediately offered the best entertainment in her power; and furnished them with a comfortable supper of four kroust and sallad. Her wine was good, and the beds excellent; in a word, they were perfectly reconciled to the widow's hovel and homely fare, and found that hardship or difficulty is sometimes necessary to give a zest to enjoyment.

In the morning they understood that the poor woman had sat up all night with her children, that they might be accommodated with beds. However, she had no reason to repent her hospitality; and gratitude making her loud in her praises of our countrymen's generosity, the tale came to the ears of the post-master, and induced him to make an effort to drag the chaises as far as Goritia.

This business was performed by three cart-horses, some oxen, and occasionally buffaloes. Of the latter they have a hardy, docile breed in this country, which are thought preferable to