

STEAM VOYAGES
ON
THE MOSELLE, THE ELBE,
AND
THE LAKES OF ITALY.

TOGETHER WITH NOTICES OF
THURINGIA, AND SAXON SWITZERLAND.
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AUTHOR OF "A STEAM VOYAGE DOWN THE DANUBE."
2 vols. small 8vo.

IT was MR. QUIN'S good fortune to open to his fellow-countrymen, and, indeed, to foreign tourists in general, the grand and peculiar attractions which THE DANUBE had in store for their admiration. His "Steam Voyage" down that river has been diffused all over the continent, not only in the English, but also in the French and German languages; and has induced great numbers of persons to visit scenes which had been previously almost unknown to them.

In this author's new work, he discloses to us the beauties of the river MOSELLE, which although familiar as to its name on account of the exquisite vines produced upon its banks, has hitherto lain as much concealed from British tourists especially, as the Danube itself had been, previously to his exposition of its wonders. And the reasons are obvious. In the first place it is entirely out of the highway (the Rhine) of the vast majority of our summer emigrants, whose object it generally is, to visit the Baths of Germany, or to proceed by Switzerland into Italy. Although actually passing by the mouth of the Moselle, they never deviate into that river, which would cause delay, and must be visited entirely for its own sake. Moreover, until very lately there were no steam-vessels on the Moselle, and the only mode of making a voyage upon it was by means of the common passage-boats of the country, small, inconvenient, wretchedly managed, and by no means free from danger in windy weather, nor were the inns on either bank at all calculated to invite the stranger.

But the steamer has effectually redressed these evils. The voyage from Coblenz to Treves may be easily made in one day. It may be asserted without fear of contradiction, that the beauty of the SCENERY on the BANKS of THE MOSELLE is without rivalry in Europe. The visiter who chooses to linger on those banks, and to penetrate into the country beyond them, will find ample and delightful occupation for weeks—amidst its innumerable sylvan and most romantic mountain charms. Ausonius, one of the later Latin poets has written an excellent poem in praise of THE MOSELLE; it has figured much in several of the ancient, and most of the modern wars; its scenes of delicious repose invited many religious orders in the primeval ages of Christianity to erect churches and monasteries upon the hills that crown its banks;—the same attractions induced great numbers of the Crusaders upon their return from Palestine to fix their chateaus near those holy places—so much so, that eight or ten leagues of the margins of this river have for ages preserved the title of the "VALE OF CHIVALRY;" nor is there any country where the memory of Bacchus is more honoured than on the banks of THE MOSELLE.—Besides his minute descriptions of the Moselle, Mr. Quin presents us with an amusing excursion up THE SEINE, and sketches off in a few pages the principal beauties of THE RHINE and THE NECKAR. Altogether his work will be found to be the production of no common traveller, and full of novelty, even in these days of perpetual locomotion.