

have been discovered which are more efficacious in curing maladies, and filling the pockets of adventurous physicians. For my part, as I walked along the rows of trees which line the promenade, decorated with its fountain and elegant temple, and caught distant glimpses of the Mediterranean, the Alps, and Pyrenees, with fragments of decayed aqueducts breaking through the foliage of the middle distance, I envied the persons who came to lay their bones amongst such beautiful imagery. As I was sketching a portion of the scene, I was addressed by an English gentleman, who to my no small surprise, I discovered was one to whom I had a letter of introduction, when he politely offered to show me what was to be seen about the place. Making a circuit round the town, we visited the Botanical Garden, a favourite haunt of the English, and which, with their cool shady walks, and thousand beautiful specimens of rare exotics, and little ponds of clear spring water filled with gold and silver fish, offers attractions of no mean description during the warm summer months. Here, in a little sequestered nook, almost hid by shrubbery, Young the Poet's daughter lies buried, with this simple inscription carved upon as simple a tomb :—

“*Placendis Narcissæ muribus.*”

the unaffected pathos of which must strike every one. As we walked along the broad strait avenues strowed with fallen leaves, multitudes of various sized lizards were rustling about. There is no better proof of the existence of a warm dry climate than this. In Italy, they are so numerous that they often find their way into the houses. They are perfectly harmless and very beautiful ; they are generally of a dark green, with black spots on the back, and a yellowish white on the belly ; their eyes are two little brilliant sparks, which often startle you, peeping from amongst the leaves, and their motions are quick as thought and very elegant. It was here too, that I first observed aloes in flower in the open air another rather convincing proof of the climate's salubrity. The chief objection to Montpellier as a residence, appeared to me its size and bustle ; it is too large and too noisy