into gentle slopes, and opening defiles, receive its buildings and habitations. Temples, domes, and marble palaces, are ranged round the crescent form of the bay, and above them arise dark masses, and wooded clefts, and fair gardens, whose trees are ever vernal. Before it the mighty sea binds its wild streams, and smoothes them into gentlest waves, as they kiss the silver, pebly shore, and linger with dutect murmur around the deepbased promontories. The heaven—who has not heard of an Italian heaven?—one intense diffusion, one serene omnipresence, so ever smiling in inextinguishable beauty above the boundless sea, and for ever bending in azure mirth over the flowing outlines of the distant mountains.

The steam-boat proceeded on its equal and swift course along the shores, each varying in beauty, and redolent with sweets. The first passed Castel-a-Mare, and then the abrupt promontories on which Sorrento and ancient Amalfi are situated. mity and intense loveliness of the scene wrapt in delight each bosom, not inaccessible to pure and lofty emotions. The hills. covered with ilex, dark laurel, and bright-leaved myrtle, were mirrored in the pullucid waves, which the lower branches caressed and kissed as the winds waved them. Behind arose other hills, also covered with wood; and, more distant forming the grand back-ground, was sketched the huge ridge of lofty Apennines, which extends even to the foot of Italy. Still proceeding on their way to Pæstum, they exchanged the rocky beach for a low and dreary shore. The dusky mountains retired inland, leaving a waste, the abode of mal'aria, and haunt of robbers, the landscape assumed a gloomy magnificence, in place of the romantic and picturesque leveliness which before charmed their eyes. Ladislas leaned from the side of the vessel and gazed upon the beauty of nature with sentiments too disturbed for happiness. He was annoyed by the unpropitious presence of the idle and the gay. He saw Idalic in the midst of them, and did not even wish to join her while thus situated. He shrank into himself, and tried, forgetting the immediate discomforts of his position, to think only of that paradise into which love had led him, to