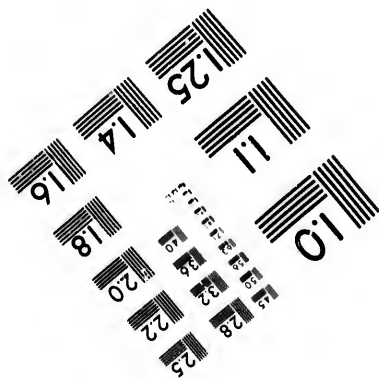
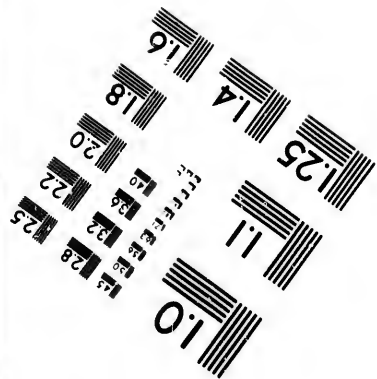
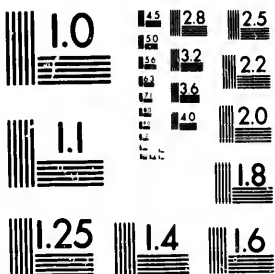


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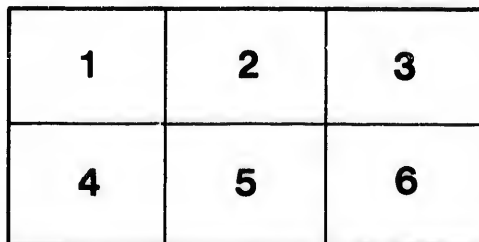
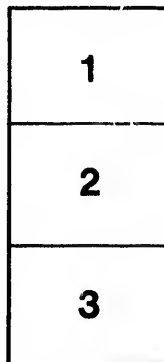
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— BY —

STANLEY CLARK BAGG, F.P.

LIFE MEMBER OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCE-
MENT OF SCIENCE, AND OF THE NUMISMATIC & ANTIQUARIAN
SOCIETY OF MONTREAL, &c., &c.

*" Ah! little thought I, when in School I sat,
A Schoolboy on his bench, at early dawn
Glowing with Roman story, I should live
To tread the Appian."*

Can.

Bagg, Stanley C.

MONTREAL :

PRINTED BY DANIEL ROSE. 431 NOTRE DAME STREET,
1870.

Letter L. C. H. H. Campbell

CONTINENTAL NOTES

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PRINTED BY DANIEL ROSE, 431 NOTRE DAME STREET,
1870.



TO

WILLIAM WORKMAN, ESQ., J.P.,

MAYOR OF MONTREAL.

THESE NOTES ARE DEDICATED,

IN ADMIRATION OF HIS CONDUCT AS MAYOR,

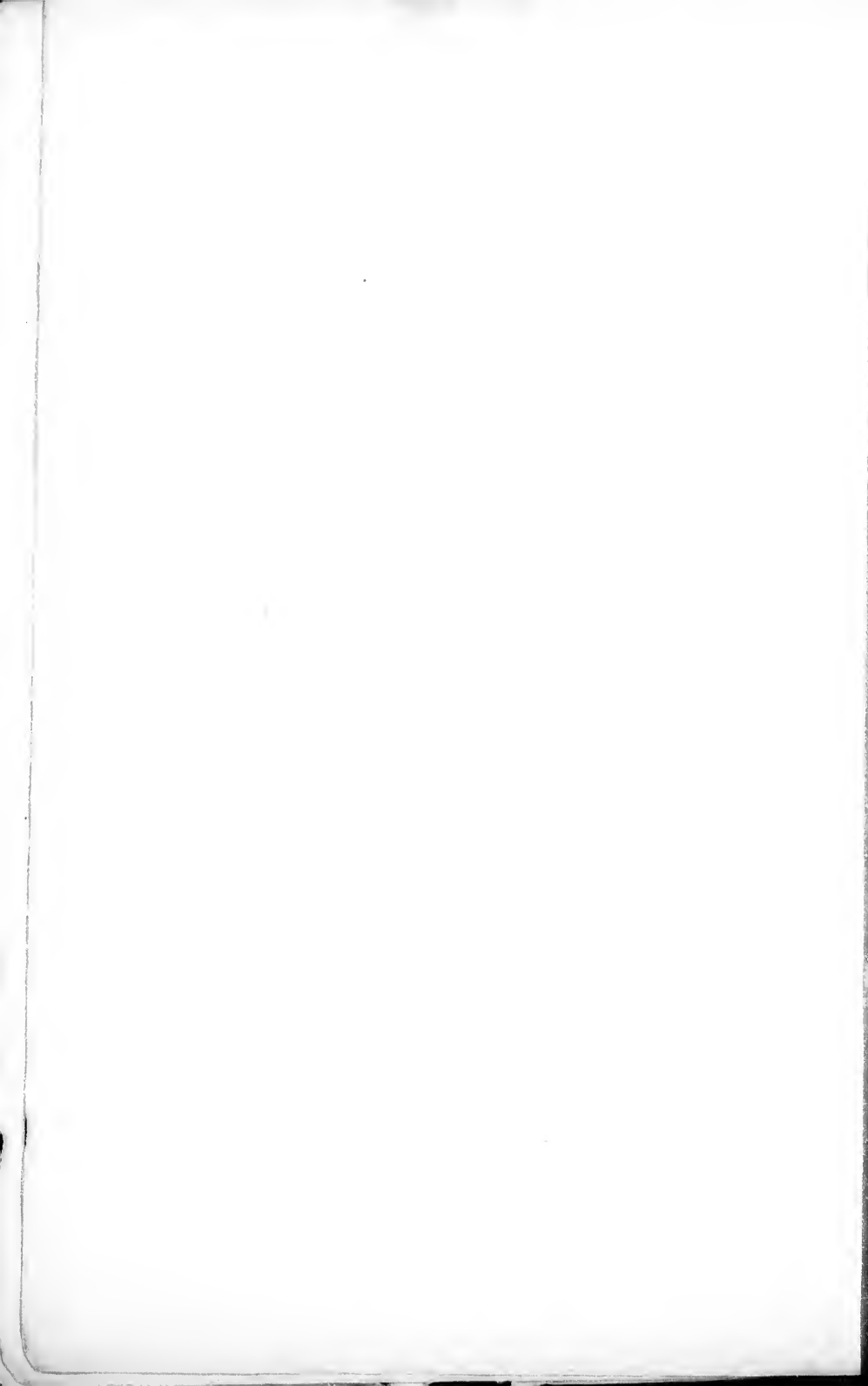
AND AS A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF MANY

ACTS OF PERSONAL FRIENDSHIP.

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CONTENTS.

DEDICATION.
INTRODUCTION.
CORNICHE ROAD.
THRASYMENE.
WATERLOO.
PARIS.
ROUEN.
THE RHINE.
COLOGNE.
STRASBOURG.
LAUSANNE.
GENEVA.
MARSEILLES.
HYERES.
NICE.
MILAN.
PISA.
VENICE.
FLORENCE.
POMPEII.
NAPLES.
ROME.
CONCLUSION.



INTRODUCTION.

THE following pages are taken from Notes of my tour in Europe in 1868 and 1869. As they were written for my own use, I have observed no regularity with reference to the Geographical position of the places referred to, but have set them down to suit my purpose. Nor can this be considered as a general guide, as I have only referred to what I considered the prominent objects of interest connected with the place, save in a very few instances. Some of my notes were written before I left Montreal, and proved useful to my wife and children, as well as myself, during our tour; some were written while abroad, and others were added after our return.

In case these extracts should fall into the hands of a stranger, I would observe that the historical notes have been prepared with care, but the traditions are given as received, leaving the reader to draw his own inference, with this caution: In your zeal for the truth do not discard what may be well founded, in your anxiety to avoid Sylla, have a care that you do not fall into Charybdis.

I acknowledge, with thanks, the quotations in these pages from the valuable works of numerous authors, and shall conclude these introductory remarks in the words of one of them :

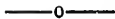
“ The day we come to a place which we have long heard and read of and in Italy we do so continually, it is an era in our lives; and from that moment the very name calls up a picture. How delightfully too does the knowledge flow in upon us, and how fast! Would he who sat in a corner of his library, poring over books and maps, learn more or

so much in the time, as he who, with his eyes and his heart open, is receiving impressions all day long, from the things themselves ! How accurately do they arrange themselves in our memory, towns, rivers mountains, and in what living colours do we recall the dresses, manners and customs of the people !”

Continental Notes.

The Corniche Road.

The route from Nice to Genoa, along the Riviera di Ponente, commonly called the Corniche Pass, because edging the Maritime Alps, overhanging the Mediterranean, is one of the most beautiful drives in Europe, and presents a series of mountain promontories jutting out into the sea, with deep indented bays, winding into and out of them, mounting and descending, the scene changing almost every moment; the heights and hollows villaged, villa'd, or castled most picturesquely; sunny vine-yards, gaily flowering gardens, or groves of orange or lemon trees; white Casini with green jalousies scattered over the hills, once sterile, but now their scanty soil propped up by terrace shelving above terraces, clothed to the top with olive trees. The road is irregular; at one time on a level with the sea, it passes between hedges of aloes and oleander; at another, it winds up some steep mountain side to a height of 1600 feet, through pine forests, here it disappears into gullies, there comes out upon a wide expanse of earth, sky and water; now turns inland, with a seeming determination to force a passage across the mountain, anon shoots abruptly in an opposite direction, as if bent upon rushing headlong into the sea. It is difficult to describe the brilliant transparency of the atmosphere, the tender azure of the sky, the deep blue of the sea, the soft gradations of verdure on these wavy mountains, and the tone tinting of this unrivalled landscape as a whole. Vincenzo Binda our Veiturino, pointed out the places of interest *en route*.

Thrasymene.

On the way from Florence to Rome, and near the ancient town of Perugia, we pass the battle field on the border of the Lake of Thrasymene, where Hannibal the Carthagenian General gained his great victory over the Romans, B.C. 218. During the winter before this battle, various strange things happened at Rome. An infant, six months old, shouted "Io triumpho!" in the market place. In the cattle market an ox went up to the third story of a house and threw itself down! A temple of Hope was struck by lightning. A spear in the hand of a statue of Juno shook of its own accord, &c. In consequence of these wonders the Romans observed various kinds of ceremonies, and made large offerings to the gods. The Carthagenian army at length reached this lake, which is situated among the mountains of Etruria, and about one hundred and fifty miles north of Rome. Here Hannibal hid a large part of his army among the gorges of the mountains, and waited the approach of the Roman General Flaminius with the rest of his troops in open view. When the Romans unconsciously passed the forces that were hidden they were assailed in front and rear. Yet taken thus unawares, the Romans did not disgrace their name; and Flaminius proved himself a brave man. Long and obstinately they fought, each man for himself as he best could, in the confusion. But the bravest army would have been defeated under such disadvantages. After encouraging his men and fighting bravely for three hours, the Consul fell, and the veteran Roman soldiers, not yet conquered, made a last stand to defend his remains. Soon ensued a horrible scene of confusion and rout, for flight was scarcely possible. The mountains were on one side, the lake on the other, and a victorious enemy in front and rear. To add to the horror of the day, a thick mist rose from the lake, which obscured the sun, and created almost total darkness. Many of the Romans at last rushed into the lake, some pre-

ferring to drown themselves, others with a last faint hope of safety. Altogether the disaster was one of the greatest that had ever befallen a Roman army, for out of twenty-five thousand men, fifteen thousand at least, perished miserably, and the rest, escaping in small parties, were dispersed over the whole country.

Waterloo.

On the night previous to the action, a ball was given at Brussels. The Duke of Wellington had received intelligence of the Emperor Napoleon's decisive operations, and it was intended to put off the ball; but on reflection it seemed highly important that the people of Brussels should be kept in ignorance as to the course of events, and the Duke not only desired that the ball should proceed, but the general officers received his commands to appear at it,—each taking care to quit the apartment as quietly as possible at ten o'clock, and proceed to join his respective divisions *en route*.

Brussels, the Capital of Belgium is a handsome city, and has many magnificent buildings and walks. Its population numbers 170,000. The Hotel de l'Europe, Place Royal, opposite the Statue of Godfrey de Bouillon, is a comfortable hostelry. The Cathedral of Saints Michael and Gudule was founded in 1010. Its front is imposing, its windows are beautiful, and the pulpit is formed of wonderfully carved groups, representing the expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise. Above the pulpit, which is supported by the tree of knowledge, stands the Virgin, holding the infant Jesus in her arms, who is endeavoring to thrust the cross into the serpent's head. The Park, le Palais de la Nation, Hotel de la Ville, and Mannekin Fountain should be visited. The drive to Waterloo is delightful, the distance is about ten miles, the roads are good, unfenced, and shaded by trees, the coach comfortable, the four horses in prime order, the English coachman talkative

and agreeable, and the airs played on the bugle by the guard are like sounds from home. As Waterloo is still a place of surpassing interest to every Briton, this excursion is well patronised. The field is now covered with luxuriant vegetation. A mound, 200 feet high, surmounted with a Belgian Lion, commemorates the events of the memorable battle of 1815. From the top of this mount, which stands where the Prince of Orange was wounded, the best view of the field of battle is obtained. This was the greatest of all British engagements. The carnage on both sides was immense. On a surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that 50,000 men and horses were lying after the battle. The French army consisted of 75,000 chosen veterans, commanded by Napoleon himself; while the forces commanded by the Duke of Wellington, consisting of English, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, Brunswickers, Hannoverians, Belgians, and Nassau troops, forming together 54,000. A sad mixture was that allied army, but fortune was on the side of the Duke, and he gained his crowning victory at Waterloo, June 18, 1815, which changed the destinies of Europe, and hurled the French Emperor from his throne. Our guide informed us that Wellington having slipped while going over the ground with George the third, His Majesty exclaimed, Wellington has fallen at Waterloo.

Paris.

The great centre of the Continental world is Paris. It takes the lead in scientific research and discovery, and is the glory of *la belle France*. The climate is salubrious, and its atmosphere pure. What a change it is from the black smoke of mighty London to the clear sky of magnificent Paris. This city has no equal. Where can you behold such a view as when standing in La Place de la Concorde, near the Egyptian Obelisk? The Champ Elysees, terminated by the Arc de Triomphe; the Gardens of the Tuilleries terminated by the Palace;

the Rue Royale and La Madeleine, the bridge over the Seine, and Corps Legislatif. In whatever direction you turn, there is something to admire.

When Julius Caesar conquered Gaul, he found here a tribe of Parisii, with a capital called Lutetia, on the *Ile de la Cité*, connected with the shore by two bridges. They defended themselves bravely, but were overcome, and became subject to Rome. In the beginning of the fifth century, it fell into the hands of the Franks under Clovis, who, having embraced Christianity, made it his residence in 508. Paris is considered at the present time one of the best fortified cities of the world, and has a population of about two millions. Its superb collections of ancient and modern art are thrown open gratuitously to all. Paris also abounds in reliques of the past. In the centre of the Place de la Concorde, stand the Obelisk of Luxor, presented to the French Government by Mahammed Ali, Pasha of Egypt. It formerly stood in front of the Temple of Thebes, and was erected by the great Sesostris, 1500 years before Christ. Every side is covered with hieroglyphics. The oldest building is the Palais des Thermes, once the residence of the Roman Governor of Gaul. It was in this place that Julian resided when he was proclaimed Emperor of Rome by his troops in A.D. 360. A Roman altar discovered in the Rue Mathurin states that Constantius built this Palace. It was bounded by a Roman Road, now the Rue St. Jacques.

The Hotel de Cluny, is one of the finest remains of the ancient mansions of Paris of the 16th Century. It was inhabited in 1515 by Mary, sister of Henry the eighth of England, and widow of Louis the twelfth of France; and here in 1535 James the fifth of Scotland celebrated his marriage with Madeline, daughter of François the first. The Palace of Thermes and Hotel de Cluny are connected, and contain a collection of Antiquities open to the public. These buildings are in the Faubourg St. Germain, the abode of the ancient nobility. I resided in this quartier for several weeks, and have very pleasant reminiscences of it.

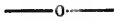
The precise date of the Cathedral of Notre Dame has never been accurately ascertained. It is a cruciform Church, having an octagonal eastern end, and double aisles surrounding the choir and nave. The towers were intended to support spires.

A stranger upon his arrival in Paris should purchase Galignani's, Guide to the City, and subscribe to *Galignani's Messenger*. The first gives a description of all that is of interest in the city and environs the second gives the latest news from all parts, and under the head of "Strangers' Diary" are found every day the hours of admission to all places worthy of attention in Paris then open.

It seems to me that our English Church services are never more thoroughly appreciated than when we are in a foreign land. In Paris there are four Episcopal Churches, viz., the Embassy Church, Rue d'Agnesseau, Rev. E. Forbes; the Court Church, Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré, Rev. Archer Gurney; the Marbeuf Church, Avenue Marbeuf, Rev. G. Gardiner; the American Church of the Holy Trinity, Rue Bayard, Rev. W. O. Lamson. When the corner stone of this Church was laid, among the clergy present were the Rev. Messrs. Lamson, Littlejohn and Clarkson, of the American Episcopal Church; the Revs. E. Forbes and Archer Gurney of the English Church; the Rev. Messrs. Wassiloff, Arch-priest, and Opotsky Deacon of the Russo-Greek Church; the Rev. Abbé Guette of the Roman Catholic Church. Thus Anglican, Oriental, and Roman met together to assist at this interesting service.

The Louvre and the Luxembourg, the manufactories of Gobelins Tapestry and Sevres Porcelain, St. Cloud and Versailles are favorite resorts.

Rouen.



The fine old Gothic town of Rouen, the ancient capital of Normandy, is replete with attractions to the tourist, and has a population of over 100,000. The town proper is situated on a gentle slope, on the right bank of the Seine, the suburb of Saint Sever is on the opposite side of the River, but connected by an iron and stone bridge. It became an important town under the Romans, who called it Rotomagus, and during the first ages of Christianity the faith was promulgated here. In the year 912, Rollo was created Duke of Normandy, and became the benefactor of the country he had so long harassed. Roman, Norman, German, English and French forces have taken and retaken this place, which owing to its trade, is now one of the most important towns in France. The Cathedral of Notre Dame is a monument of Gothic Architecture, containing many fine sculptures. It is 100 feet wide, 450 feet long, and over 90 feet high. It is surmounted by two towers, the one called the "Tour de Beurre," on account of its having been erected with the money accumulated from the sale of indulgences for eating butter in Lent. The other tower called, "St. Romain," rests on the oldest part of the church. The Cathedral dates from the year 1200, the former one having been destroyed by fire. Jean Sans-Terre, Duke of Normandy and King of England, assigned funds for the restoration of the edifice. It is lighted by 130 windows; the stained glass of which is very fine. Several historical personages are interred in this Church. Here lies Rollo, the first Duke, and founder of Normandy. Guillaume-Longue Epée, son of Rollo. The Duke of Bedford, the son, the brother and the uncle of kings, who was present at the burning of Joan of Arc.

On the 30th July, 1838, being guided by tradition, an opening was made in the ground under the Cathedral, by certain inquisitive people, and the statue which formerly decorated the tomb of Richard

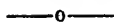
Cœur de Leon, was discovered. It is formed from a single block of stone, six feet and a half long, and represents Richard in a recumbent position, his head supported by a square cushion, wearing a crown, his feet are supported by a crouching lion. There are the remains of a sceptre in one of his hands, and he is clad in a tunic and mantle. On the 31st of the same month, the researches were continued, and the heart of the king was found. It was enclosed in a double box of lead, the lid of which was inscribed "HIC : JACET : COR : RICARDI : REGIS : ANGLORVM : " He bequeathed his heart to the City of Rouen on account of his great love for the Normans, and it is now buried under the pavement of the choir.

One of the finest Gothic edifices in the world is the Church of St. Ouen. It was commenced in the fourteenth century, and has 125 windows, the stained glass of which is unrivalled. The great tower is beautiful, its height is about 100 feet above the roof of the Church. It is surmounted by a crown wrought in open work, which produces a fine effect. The Church of St. Maclou was commenced about the middle of the fifteenth century. The exterior is very imposing, and the interior merits the attention of the curious.

But above all, the PLACE DE PUCELLE is interesting, as being the place where Joan of Arc was burnt by the English, in 1431. In the centre of the square a fountain marks the spot where she perished a sacrifice to the superstition of the age. Joan of Arc, generally called "The Maid of Orleans," the greatest of heroines, was born in 1410, at Domremi, in Lorraine. Her parents were poor, and her occupations were the tending of sheep and taking care of horses at a country inn. She brooded over the sufferings of her country, and the means of relieving them, till she believed that she heard voices from heaven commanding her to become the deliverer of France. She was presented to the king, and it was resolved that her services should be accepted. The idea that an agent endowed with supernatural powers had taken the field, produced its natural effect in a superstitious age; it inspired the French, it depressed the English.

The first exploit of Joan was the relieving of Orleans, in May, 1428, after having defeated the besiegers. The tide of her success was rapid. City after city was reduced, the English were worsted at Patay, and in July, 1429, the maid led her sovereign to be crowned in the Cathedral of Rheims. Her mission, she declared was now accomplished, and she wished to retire into obscurity. But her aid was too valuable to be easily relinquished, and the king at length prevailed on her to remain with the army. Joan continued to display her wonted valour, till on the 25th of May, 1431, when she was taken prisoner by the Burgundians, while she was heading a sally from Compiègne. Her captors sold her to the English, who cruelly burned her at Rouen, May 31st, 1431, on a charge of sorcery.

The Rhine.



Among European rivers the Rhine ranks first in regard to the variety and beauty of the scenery through which it flows, and also in respect to the historical associations and traditional memories connected with its banks. It exceeds in length any other European river that flows directly into the Ocean, being little short of 800 miles. Its sources, three in number, are in the Canton of Grisons, Switzerland. Between Mayence and Cologne, the banks are ornamented with flourishing towns and populous cities, castles and ruins, with which numerous legends are connected, and vineyards that produce the choicest wines.

Mayence or Mainz is a city of great antiquity. Under Charlemagne and his successors, it became the first ecclesiastical city of the Roman empire, and was long the seat of a Sovereign Archbishop. Among the principal edifices of great antiquity, is the Cathedral, a vast pile of red sandstone, begun in the tenth century; the interior

abounds in monuments. Mayence is strongly fortified. The town of Bingen does an extensive business in wine. Near the town, and opposite the Castle of Ehrenfels, is a small square tower, immortalised by Southey as the retreat of Bishop Hatto, when he was driven from his castle by rats, who followed him here, and gnawed the flesh from every limb. Immediately opposite Coblenz, and near the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle, stands the Castle of Ehrenbreitstein the Gibraltar of the Rhine, capable of accommodating 100,000 men. It is nearly 400 feet above the level of the river, is defended by 400 cannon, and cost the Prussian government over \$5,000,000. Nearly opposite Rolandseck, are the celebrated Seven Mountains grouped together, all of which are over one thousand feet high. The chief of the group is the renowned Drachenfels, so called from its cave, in which the dragon was killed by the horned Siegfried. The summit is crowned by an old castle, once the fortress and watch tower of the robbers of the Rhine. On one of the other summits was another castle, belonging to the Archbishop of Cologne. Byron gives a glowing description of this, the most enchanting portion of the lovely Rhine.

Basle has always held an important place in the religious history of Switzerland, and its Protestant Cathedral and the adjoining Council Chamber where Pope Eugenius IV. was deposed in 1437 are interesting, and worthy of a visit. Standing upon the bridge, or on the balcony of the famous Hotel des Trois Rois, and looking down into the deep, broad stream as it rushes past, one gains an impressive sense of resistless strength and exhaustless fulness. In no other part of its course does the Rhine fill an ampler channel or roll with more impetuous rapidity. Well may Longfellow exclaim, "O the pride of the German heart in this noble river! And right it is, for of all the rivers of this beautiful earth, there is none so beautiful as this. There is hardly a league of its whole course which boasts not of its peculiar charms. But I will not attempt to describe the Rhine, it would make this chapter too long; and to do it well one should write like a king,

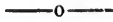
and his language should flow on royally with breaks and dashes like the waters of that royal river, and antique, quaint, and Gothic times be reflected in it."

Cologne.

The City of Cologne, formerly one of the most flourishing in Germany, extends in the form of a crescent along the left bank of the Rhine. It owes its origin to a Roman Camp, established by Marcus Agrippa. Subsequently a Roman colony was founded there by the Emperor Claudius, to please his wife Agrippina, daughter of Germanicus, and hence it was called Colonia Agrippina, afterwards abbreviated to Cologne. This city has a population of 120,000, and is celebrated for a perfume sold at about forty different establishments, each claiming to be the veritable successor of Jean Marie Farina. The genuine Eau de Cologne may be obtained at No. 4 Julich Place. There is an English Church at Cologne, in the Tempelhaus, Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Rabbetts, appointed by the S. P. G. As a good hotel adds to the comfort of the traveller, I recommend the Hotel Hollande. The chief glory of Cologne is its Cathedral or Munster of St. Peter, built of stone brought from the Mountain of Drachenfels. It was commenced in 1248, and is not yet finished. Its colossal proportions and magnificent architecture are calculated to inspire feelings of admiration. It is 511 feet long by 231 feet wide; the height of the ridge of the roof is nearly 250 feet, and the towers of the west front when finished, will be over 500 feet high. This church contains the reliques of the Three Kings or Wise men who came from the East to Bethlehem to present their gifts to the infant Saviour. Magi, or Wise men, was a title in former times applied to men of learning, and possibly they derived their knowledge of the ap-

proach of the Messiah from the words of Balaam, "There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall arise out of Israel." The Roman Church in the office for Epiphany applies the words of the Psalmist to the Magi, "The Kings of Tharsis and the Islands shall make their offerings, the Kings of the Arabians and of Saba shall bring their presents." According to tradition, Caspar King of Tarsus offered gold, Melchior, King of Arabia, offered incense, and Belthasar, King of Saba, offered myrrh. It is said that when these kings returned from Bethlehem, they abdicated their authority, and in emulation of the humility of the Lord of all power and might, they distributed their possessions to the poor, were baptised by St. Thomas, went about preaching the doctrine of the Prince of Peace, and were martyred in the far east. Their remains were brought to Constantinople by the Empress Helena; and during the first Crusade were carried to Milan. When that city was taken, Frederick the first of the house of Hohenstaufen, presented these reliques to Reinold, Archbishop of Cologne, who deposited them in his Cathedral. The skulls were ornamented with gold crowns, adorned with diamonds and rubies. The chest which contained them was richly ornamented, but not being burglar proof, was robbed of part of its contents in 1794. The Grand Chapter of the Cathedral having subsequently fled to Westphalia, took the shrine of the kings with them. In 1804 it was returned to Cologne, without the crowns, and in a dilapidated condition. Everything was done to restore matters to their original state, and the skulls re-crowned with their names Caspar, Melchior and Belthasar in rubies, add to the interest of the Cathedral. I was present at high mass when the skulls were incensed, and afterwards admitted to the Chapel where they were kept. The valuables in this Chapel are estimated at six million dollars.

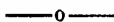
Strasbourg.



The town of Strasbourg is in the Province of Alsace, nearly a mile distant from the Rhine. It was a remarkable place in the time of the Romans; and several military roads led from it to Milan, Treves and Leyden. The town was burnt by Attila, but was repaired in the sixth century, when it was called *Strateburgum*, which means Castle near the road. It was considered Germany's bulwark against France, and although it was taken by Louis XIV. in 1681, the inhabitants are still decidedly German in manner and customs. It is one of the most strongly fortified places in Europe, and the gates are closed every evening at ten o'clock in summer and eight o'clock in winter. Of remarkable objects in Strasbourg, the Cathedral ranks first. The first Munster built by Clovis and enlarged by Charlemagne was destroyed by lightning in 1007, and the foundation of the present edifice was laid in 1015. The figures and ornaments of the portal were executed by the daughter of Erwin of Steinbach. The spire is the highest in the world, being 468 feet above the level of the Cathedral floor, and twenty-five feet higher than the pyramid of Cheops. The most curious object in this building is the clock. It contains a perpetual calendar, indicating the moveable feasts, a planetarium shewing the revolutions of the planets, the position of the constellations, the eclipses of sun and moon, the days of the week, and hours of the day, &c., &c. The machinery of the clock, also, sets in motion a number of statuettes, representing a *tableau vivant*. One of the genii gives the first stroke of each quarter. Infancy completes the first quarter, youth completes the second quarter, puberty completes the third quarter, age completes the fourth quarter, and death strikes the hour, while the other genius turns the hour glass. At twelve o'clock, the twelve apostles pass before the Saviour bowing, while he lifts his right hand to bless them,

and a cock perched on a column flaps his wings and crows three times. This clock is so famous that people have gone to Strasbourg solely for the purpose of seeing it. Since the union of Strasbourg with France, the Cathedral has been given to the Roman Catholics, and a new church constructed for the Lutherans. The Church of St. Thomas should be visited for the purpose of examining the monument of Marshal Saxe by Pigalle, erected by Louis XV. This church also contains two bodies in glass cases, said to be those of the Count of Nassau and his daughter, which have been preserved in their present state over 400 years. Strasbourg claims that Gutenberg discovered the art of printing there in 1436. The city is noted for the celebrated *Pâtés de fois gras*. The Hotel de la Ville de Paris, is one of the best on the Continent.

L a u s a n n e .

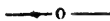


The Lake of Geneva is the largest in Switzerland, and in some respects the most beautiful. Lausanne stands finely upon the slope of Mont Jorat, at an elevation of about 450 feet above clear and placid Lemane, another name for this lovely sheet of water, and I shall long remember with pleasure, the delightful view I had of the lake in all its cheerful beauty with the snow-capped mountains in the distance, as I sat on the back gallery of the Hotel Gibbon, on the bright and balmy afternoon of the 1st of November, 1868. Lausanne is the chief city of the Canton de Vaud, a Protestant Canton, whose thriving homesteads, well kept farms, and smiling villages attest the industrious habits of the people. The Protestant Cathedral, founded about the year 1000, and consecrated in 1275, is a very fine building, the handsomest church in Switzerland, and from its terrace a noble view may be had of the lake and of the Alps of Savoy. A short distance

from the Cathedral stands the Castle. It dates back to the thirteenth century ; its construction is very massive. The bridge on the way from the Hotel Gibbon to the Cathedral spans the lower part of the city, and reminds one forcibly of Edinburgh. The English Clergyman from Ouchy has a Church of England service in the old Church of St. Francois on Sundays in the afternoon. The Hotel Gibbon is named after the great historian, whose former garden is now attached to this hotel. In his autobiography Gibbon speaks of it in connexion with the conclusion of his great work, "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." He says, "It was on the day, or rather night, of the 27th June, 1787, between the hours of eleven and twelve, that I wrote the last lines of the last page in a summer house in my garden. After laying down my pen, I took several turns in a berceau, or covered walk of acacias, which commands a prospect of the country, the lake, and the mountains. The air was temperate, the sky was serene, the silver orb of the moon was reflected from the waters, and all nature was silent. I will not dissemble the first emotions of joy on recovery of my freedom, and perhaps the establishment of my fame. But my pride was soon humbled, and a sober melancholy was spread over my mind by the idea that I had taken an everlasting leave of an old and agreeable companion, and that whatsoever might be the future date of my history, the life of the historian must be short and precarious."

Ouchy is the landing place for Lausanne, the Hotel Beaurivage, patronized by Americans, is situated here. There is also an old tower, the remains of a Castle built in the thirteenth century to guard against the incursions of Pirates, and a small but pretty English Church in charge of the Rev. Mr. Sisson.

Geneva.



Although the Capital of the smallest Canton of the Confederation, Geneva is the largest city in Switzerland, containing a population of 42,000. It lies at the foot of Lac Lemman, and the Rhone flows through the city forming an island in its course. The Hotel de la Couronne has one of the best cuisines in Europe, and stands in a fine position near the Jardin Anglais, and opposite Pont Mont Blanc, which unites the city with the Faubourg St. Gervais, near the Ile Jean Jacques Rousseau. The natives are celebrated for their industry, which is chiefly devoted to the making of watches and ornamental jewelry. Nearly 4000 persons are employed in the city in the manufacture of watches, over 75,000 being made yearly. I can recommend the establishment of Le Grand Roi. The Swiss carving sold here is very fine. The English Church is a model, and the chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Dawton, is well liked. The Hotel de Ville, built in 1570, has an inclined plane for the Councillors to ascend to the upper story on horseback. The arsenal contains ancient and modern weapons, and the library was founded by Banivard the prisoner of Chillon. The junction of the Rivers Arve and Rhone; the pass between le petit and le grand Saleve, leading to the Chateau de Monnetier belonging to the Duke of Savoy; and the Campagne Diodati, in the village of Coligny, where Byron resided when he wrote Manfred and the third canto of Childe Harold, are each worthy of the attention of the tourist. But the chief attraction of Geneva is its Cathedral of St. Pierre, a pure Byzantine structure, finished in the eleventh century. It contains many reliques of the past, and although I do not much admire "La Liturgie de l'Eglise de Genève," I felt it a privilege to be permitted to stand in the pulpit from which the great Calvin preached. His last sermon was delivered on the 6th of February, 1564. A violent fit of coughing cut short his discourse, and he was

supported out of church. Three weeks later he repaired to the Council-chamber, leaning on two friends, and taking off his skull cap, spoke a few words to the assembly, thanking them for their kindness, and adding his farewell; "for I feel," said he, "that this is the last time I shall stand here." On the second of April, being Easter Sunday, he was carried to church, where he received the communion from the hands of Beza, who tells how, with a trembling voice, his dying friend joined the congregation in the last hymn, "Lord, let thy servant depart in peace." This was his last appearance in public.

Marseilles.

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Six hundred years before the Christian era, a party of Phœnician navigators penetrated to where Marseilles now stands. Charmed with the scenery, they returned to their native country, reported their discovery, and a colony of their countrymen fleeing from the vengeance of Cyrus, found there a refuge and a home. The friendship of the aborigines was conciliated by marriage, their rude manners were softened by the refinement of their new friends, and the most musical of all the Greek dialects became the prevailing language of this part of Gaul. The city having embraced the cause of Cato, was rased to the ground by Cæsar, and after the war of the Triumvirate reduced to a Roman Province by Augustus. Marseilles is situated on the Mediterranean, of which it is the chief seaport, and is defended by numerous islands. The harbour is a basin, its entrance, which admits only one vessel at a time, is defended by two forts, and affords accommodation for nearly 2,000 vessels. The streets in the old town are narrow and ill ventilated, but in the new town they are handsome and regular. The variety of dresses and languages which one sees and hears here, are surprising, and on that account, this city has been

called Europe in miniature. High above the port stands an ancient edifice, whose blackened walls, battlements, and towers, strongly resembles a fortress of the middle ages. This building is all that remains of the once famous Abbey of Saint Victor, destroyed by the Vandals. Beneath this church are the Catacombs of Marseilles, where in times of persecution the primitive Christians enjoyed the privilege of performing their religious services without fear of interruption, and where, when they had finished their course, they rested in peace. The Sacristan having supplied us with lights, led the way down the stone steps from the Church to these caves of the earth. As we wandered through the passages and chapels, many objects of interest were pointed out. At length our guide startled us by saying "Here Lazarus was buried!" Tradition says, when Lazarus died the second time, his remains were deposited in this cavern until they were removed to Autun, about the ninth century. In the adjoining subterranean chapel of Saint Mary Magdalene, we were shewn the altar at which Lazarus officiated, and the stone seat called his confessional. These Catacombs served as a retreat for the Magdalene before she retired to St. Baume. Whether Mary Magdalene and Mary the sister of Martha and Lazarus were the same is a question, Origen and Chrysostom taking one side, and Clement and Gregory the other. I have a book printed in 1497, embellished with woodcuts. In this volume there is a representation of our Saviour sitting at table with Lazarus and Martha, while Mary is kneeling at his feet, underneath is the following text in Latin, "Mary Magdalene hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her." According to the legends of the Church of Rome, Mary Magdalene was the sister of Lazarus and Martha. Lazarus was a soldier, Martha a model of propriety, but Mary abandoned herself to pleasure and became notorious as "the sinner." Her sister induced her to listen to the Saviour and she was converted, the seven devils which possessed her were the seven deadly sins. After the ascension of our Lord, Lazarus, Martha and Mary, with others, were by the heathen sent adrift in a

vessel, without sails, oars or rudder, but guided by Providence they were safely borne over the sea to the harbour of Marseilles. The people were pagans and refused to give them food or shelter; but Mary converted the people, and after a season, Lazarus became Bishop of Marseilles. I found an old almanac in that ancient city, containing the succession of the Bishops of the Diocese, the first on the list being St. Lazarus the resuscitated. Martha has shared in the veneration paid to her sister, she strove to lead the people of Aix in the right way, and was the first to found a Nunnery. As Mary Magdalene is the patroness of repentant frailty, so Martha is the especial patroness of female discretion.

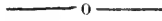
The Grand Hotel de Marseilles, is very comfortable, the table is good, and the attendants obliging. It is well situated, having a view of the celebrated Allees of Mulham, the Port, and Canebiere. The Church of Notre Dame de la Garde, commanding a most beautiful prospect, the public garden, the new zoological gardens, and the museum, are well worthy of the travellers notice.

H y e r e s .

The town of Hyeres is the warmest, and most sheltered of the winter stations, in the south of France. Population 10,360. Best hotel, that of Des Iles d'Or. Chaplain to the English Church, the Rev. Mr. Brookes. La Place des Palmiers commands a delightful view. The ruined walls and towers of the Castle of Hyeres, *AREARVM CASTRVM*, stand on a hill above the town. It is probable that this Roman fortress dates as far back as the sixth century. The Hotel de Ville was formerly the chapel of the Knight Templars; after their suppression in 1307, the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem were put in possession, and sold it to the town in 1673.

The environs of Hyeres abound in vineyards and olive gardens. Oil and wine are staple articles of commerce, and "Olio e Vino," in large letters adorn the shop fronts. This forcibly reminds one of the good Samaritan, who poured oil and wine into the wounds of the man that fell among thieves. Who can walk through these pleasant vineyards without thinking of our blessed Lord, when he said, "I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman." And again, "I am the vine, ye are the branches." Olive gardens are particularly to be remembered. Our Saviour often went to a garden of olives and prayed with his disciples. It was in a garden of olives that he suffered such agony for us, and it was from a Mount of Olives that he triumphantly ascended to heaven. The primitive threshing-floors in the neighboring fields, carry one back in imagination to the time when Araunah the Jebusite offered King David a free gift of his threshing-floor for the erection of an altar, with wood and oxen sufficient for sacrifice.

The town of Pomponia, built on the borders of the Mediterranean, was the seaport of, and is distant from Hyeres, about two miles. It was founded in the first century, figured in all the letters of the Mediterranean Itinerary, was made a grand station for the Roman Galleys by Antoninus, and is supposed to have been destroyed by an earthquake in the fifth century. While rambling among the picturesque ruins of this once celebrated place, I found a few fragments of Roman pottery. Some pieces are plain, and others are embellished with representations of various objects. These things, insignificant in themselves, I highly prize, because I had the pleasure of finding them among the ruins of this ancient Roman station.

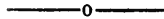
Nice.

The ancient city of Nice occupied the ground of the present citadel, it was so named in consequence of a victory gained by the Masalii over the Ligurians, B.C. 374. It is beautifully situated on the Mediterranean, protected from the chilling winds of the north by the Maritime Alps, and has belonged alternately to Italy and France; since its last annexation to the latter, its improvement has been rapid. The house where Garibaldi was born stands near the harbour. I was politely received by its present occupant. The English Church is situated in the Quartier de la Croix de Marbre, the Rev. Mr. Childers is Chaplain, and the churchyard has become a place of deep interest, on account of the numerous records scattered over it of those who came to Nice in search of health, but instead thereof, found a grave. This quartier is so named from a marble cross erected in 1538, to commemorate the visit of Pope Paul the third, who came to reconcile King Francis the first of France with the Emperor Charles the fifth of Germany. The villas in the vicinity are surrounded by beautiful gardens, containing grape vines, olive, orange, fig and palm trees. The climate is variable, but the temperature even in December is seldom below freezing point at midnight, while during the day the sun is often inconveniently warm. The Niçene dialect possesses much interest, on account of its being that of the Troubadours. The Grand Hotel contains 500 rooms, and is a capital hostelry. The Promenade des Anglais, along the sea side, is the fashionable walk and drive; but one of the pleasantest walks is in another direction.

Climbing the hill of Carabacel, near the base of which stands an English Chapel of ease, a pleasant road passing through the ruins of a Roman Amphitheatre, leads to the modern Cimea, the ancient Civitas Cemeliensis, a place of importance under the Romans. The Convent of the Cimea occupies a delightful position on the brow of

the hill. It formerly belonged to the Benedictine Monks, who gave it to the Franciscan or Recollet fathers. The church is built on the ruins of the Temple of Diana. An inscription on the porch mentions among other matters, that Cimea was the civil and religious metropolis of the Alps Maritime, and had for apostle Barnabas. Saint Barnabas was at first called Joses; his fellow disciples added the name of Barnabas, which Saint Luke interprets "the Son of Consolation." The first mention we have of Barnabas in the Holy Scriptures, is the record of that great service he did the church, by laying the whole price of his patrimony in Cyprus at the Apostle's feet. After his separation from St. Paul, the sacred writings give us no account of him, but tradition says that he preached the Gospel in Asia Minor, Greece and Italy, and was the first Bishop of Milan. After long and painful travels, attended with more or less success, he returned to his native country, when he suffered martyrdom. His body was privately interred in a cave, where it was discovered in the year 485, with the Gospel of St. Matthew lying on his breast. The priest informed me that St. Barnabas had been a missionary at the Cimea, but never Bishop of the Diocese.

M i l a n .



The ancients Mediolanum, the modern Milan, was founded by the Gauls whilst Rome was in its infancy. In the reign of Tarquinius Priscus, or that of his successor Ancus Martius, it had gradually risen to be a city of some importance, and in the year B.C. 221, it was possessed of sufficient strength to withstand a Roman army, and required the united efforts of two Consuls, M. Marcellus and C. Cornelius Scipio, to effect its capture. It is situated in a fertile and

richly cultivated plain, between the Olono and Lambra, and is connected with these rivers by Canals. Population 178,000. The Brera Palace has a noble collection of paintings, but the great attraction in that department is the refectory of the Church of Santa Maria della Grazia, on the wall of which is the magnificent Cenacola or Last Supper, by Leonardo da Vinci ; it is thirty feet in length by fifteen in height. The Cathedral of Milan excels St. Peter's at Rome in the numbers and excellence of its sculptures. It is entirely built of white marble and the roof is supported by 160 columns. The building is 493 feet by 177, and the figure on the highest spire is 380 feet from the pavement. The numerous spires and statues, some 4,000, can be best appreciated by ascending to the roof.

In the year 374, the great old church at Milan was the scene of an uproar. It was the election of a Bishop to succeed Auxentius, just deceased. Ambrose the Governor of Liguria and Æmilia, of which Milan was the capital, entered the church to restore quiet. Silence being restored, a child cried out "Ambrose Bishop." Taking this for a divine omen, the crowd responded "Let Ambrose be Bishop," and his election was carried by acclamation. Saint Ambrose proved himself worthy of the Episcopal dignity. His firmness was nobly displayed in refusing to allow the Emperor Theodosius to enter the church, till he had, as far as possible, atoned for the massacre at Thessalonica. The "Te Deum Laudamus" is a lasting monument to his memory. It is called the song of St. Ambrose, was composed when St. Augustine was baptised by him, and sung by them both. St. Augustine of Hippo, while yet a heathen, was attracted to the church by his eloquence. The account of some who had renounced the world, brought on a crisis, he rushed into the garden, he struggled to be free. His agony found vent in tears, he fell on his knees and cried "How long ? how long ? To-morrow and to-morrow ! Why not now ? Why is there not this hour an end to my uncleanness ?" A child's voice is heard from a neighbouring house crying "Tolle lege, tolle lege." (Take and read, take and read.) Going within he

took up St. Paul's Epistles, and read "Not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying, but put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ and make no provision for the flesh." The words met his case, he was baptised in the Cathedral.

P i s a .

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The most plausible conjecture relative to the origin of Pisa, is, that a colony of Pisæns, from the Peloponesus, who were shipwrecked on the coast of Etruria after the fall of Troy, founded Pisa, and gave it their own name. The city walls are five miles in circumference, and the present population is estimated at 50,000. The situation of the Cathedral, Baptistry, Leaning Tower, and Campo Santo, renders these majestic edifices particularly striking and beautiful. The Arno traverses the city in the form of a crescent, and divides it nearly into two equal parts. The Duomo or Cathedral, a Greco-Araba-Pisana structure, in the shape of a Latin cross, built in the eleventh century, is remarkable for the variety and richness of its marbles. The high altar is magnificently decorated with lapis lazuli, &c. In the nave is suspended the large bronze lamp, the swinging of which first suggested to Gallileo the theory of the pendulum; he was then but eighteen years old.

The Baptistry is an immense building, it has a pulpit of exquisite workmanship, and is remarkable for its echo.

The Campo Santo is a cemetery, from which almost every other place of interment in Italy derives its name. The walls are covered with frescoes representing Scriptural subjects, The earth in this cemetery was brought from Jerusalem in fifty galleys in the year A.D. 1228.

The Campanile, or Leaning Tower, is very extraordinary, on ac-

count of its inclination from the perpendicular. It is 190 feet in height, consisting of eight stories, with outside galleries. The ascent is made by 295 steps, and its inclination is about 15 feet.

V e n i c e .

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Like Venus, Venice arose from the sea, but upon foundations that have stood for centuries, and the architectural richness of her palaces and churches, have served as models to an admiring world. Although the Gondolier and his barge is still there, he sings not as of yore; all is still, no rattling sound, no busy hum is heard. Land vehicles are not used, and many of the people have never seen a living horse. It is a city unlike all others, the prison adjoins the palace; where, so recently as the fifteenth century, tyrants could give the word and slaves could execute. Venice, with its population of 130,000, is situated on seventy-two islands. It was in the fourth century when Atilla, King of the Huns, ravaged the north of Italy, that many of the inhabitants abandoned their country, and retired to the islands of the Adriatic Sea. As these islands are near each other, the inhabitants united together, and thus the superb City of Venice had its beginning. Most of the houses have a door opening upon a canal, of which there are 147, and another communicating with a narrow street. There are 306 bridges, the finest being the Rialto, and a person may walk to nearly every part of the city, if he prefers doing so, to the luxury of gliding along in a gondola. This boat is the carriage of Venice. If you want to go to church, to the theatre, or to a restaurant, call a gondola; for a description of this barge consult Beppo.

The Victoria Hotel is situated in the most central part of the city, it is luxuriously furnished and well kept. Of objects of interest, I

would mention the Antiquarian Palaces of Gritti-Swift and Contarini-Berehtold. The visitor may saunter through the rooms of these elegantly furnished palaces, and should he see anything he would like to have, either in the way of furniture or works of art, he has the privilege of purchasing it. The Academia delli Belle Arti, the Ducal Palace, and the Cathedral of St. Mark are the greatest attractions, but there are numerous other buildings well worthy of a visit. The Cathedral was an object of special regard to the Doges, who devoted themselves to its progress and adornment. The building exhibits a mixture of classical and oriental architecture. The exterior may be described as a multitude of pillars and domes, clustered into a pyramid of various colours, hollowed out beneath into porches, ceiled with mosaic and surrounded with sculpture, and above these another range of glittering pinnacles, amidst which the historical bronze horses are visible. Behind the high altar stand four columns of oriental alabaster, brought from the ruins of Solomon's Temple, and under it rest the mortal remains of St. Mark. I copied the following inscription from his tomb: "CORPVS DIVI MARCI EVANGELISTÆ." Saint Mark was converted by St. Peter, who styled him "Marcus my son." With him he converted the people on the shores of the Adriatic, and went to Rome; while there St. Mark wrote his Gospel for the Roman converts. Afterwards he preached the gospel in Egypt, and founded the Church in Alexandria. But the idolaters tumultuously entered the church, forced the holy bishop then performing Divine service from thence, and dragged him to prison. During the night his beloved Master appeared unto him, and saluted him with these words, "Peace be unto thee Mark, my Evangelist," The next morning they dragged him about again until he expired. About the year 815, some Venetian Merchants trading to Alexandria carried off his reliques, and on their arrival in Venice the whole city was transported with joy. The remains were received by the Senate with the same words with which his Master had saluted the Saint in prison and were conducted with hymns and incense to the Ducal Chapel,

and subsequently deposited where the stately church which bears his name was built over them, and Mark became the Patron Saint. In this Church may be seen the whole history of St. Mark, in a series of Mosaics, and over the portico are represented in like material, the carrying off the reliques from Alexandria, their arrival in Venice, and the grand religious ceremonies which took place on their arrival.

Shakespeare, the glory of the British Drama, has immortalised this city. My valet, Antonio, pointed out the houses of Shyloek, Othello and Desdemona, edifices, which as long as they stand, will be objects of deep interest to the admirers of the Swan of Avon. The Piazza San Marco, 600 feet by 300, is the only open space of any magnitude, and with the piazzetta leading to it, forms the state entrance to Venice from the sea. On one side is the palace of the Doges, on the other the mint and library of St. Mark. Two granite columns, one bearing the statue of St. Theodore, and the other crowned with the winged lion of St. Mark, stand on the fourth side of the piazzetta. The Cathedral of St. Mark, the Orologia and Campanile stand on the opposite end. The three poles in front of the Cathedral formerly displayed the flags of Morea, Crete and Cyprus.

Florence.

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The Etruscan Athens, for Florence "La Bella," is so designated by Byron, lies in a deep vale encircled by the Apennines, from whose barren summits, the astronomer, Galileo, discovered the motion of the earth. The rich valley that environs this fair city, spreads its green mantle beneath the clustering vine and olive, amidst which the gentle Arno winds its glittering course. Population 130,000. It was colonised by the choicest part of Cæsar's army, about 60 years B.C. The Hotel de l'Europe, on the Piazza Santa Trinita,

is an old established and excellent hostelry. The Cathedral of Santa Maria del Fiore, is 501 feet long by 129 feet wide. The cupulo is 138 feet in diameter, being the largest in the world. The height of the building to the summit of the cross is 388 feet. It is paved with marble, and the glass is perfection. The Campanile is 275 feet high. The Baptistry of San Giovanni, is built of black and white marble taken from the temple of Mars. It is supposed to have been erected in the seventh century. Its doors, Michael Angelo declared worthy of being the gates of Paradise. The Chapel of the Medici, adjoining the Church of San Lorenzo, contains some magnificent mosaics, and is the finest edifice in the city. It was commenced in 1604, and was originally intended to hold the Holy Sepulchre, which Ferdinand the first intended removing from Jerusalem. The Church of Santa Maria Novello, was commenced in 1256. Michael Angelo called it his betrothed. The monks of Santa Maria Novello make excellent cordials, perfumes and pomades. The Church of Santa Croce, belonging to the Black Friars, is called the Westminster Abbey of Florence. It contains monuments erected to Michael Angelo, Dante, Galileo, Alfiero, and other celebrated Italians. Byron alludes to Santa Croce's holy precincts. The pulpit, composed of red and white marble, is a work of great excellence. The studio of Powers, the sculptor of the Greek Slave, has many attractions. The square opposite the Palazzo Vecchio is adorned with fine sculpture, and the Loggia contains the Perseus, by Benvenuto Cellini, and the Rape of the Sabines, by Giovanni di Bologna. Adjoining which is the Uffize, the Arcade, of which also contains some beautiful figures, and the Picture Gallery up stairs connects with the Gallery of the Pitti Palace on the other side of the river. The little Church of Ognisanti contains the tomb of "Amerigo Vespucci." His name is his sole epitaph. He was born in Florence in 1451. Stimulated by the honor which Christopher Columbus had acquired, Vespucci made several voyages, and explored a considerable extent of the South American coast, and died in 1516. By an act of flagrant injustice to Columbus, whose magni-

ificent monument graces Genoa "La Superba," the name of one who was only his imitator, was given to the new world. The Hyde Park and Bois de Boulogne of the Florentines is the Casine, on the peninsula formed by the junction of the Arno and Mugnone. There are three Episcopal Churches in Florence. The Church of the Holy Trinity, Chaplain the Rev. Mr. Pendleton; one in the Palazzo Renuccini, Chaplain the Rev. Mr. Tottenham; and the American Episcopal Church, Fondaccio S. Spirito, Rev. Pierce Connolly. Of Florentine and Roman manufactures, the mosaics are most sought after. At a short distance from Florence is the ancient town of Fiesola, old when Rome was in its infancy. The road from the Convent of San Domenico to Fiesola, one mile and a half, was built by issuing patents of nobility, and as three hundred dollars will buy the title, coat of arms, and seal, the city has done a fair business. Several Englishmen and Americans have availed themselves of the opportunity.

Pompeii.

Herculaneum, Pompeii and Stabia, were overwhelmed by the eruption of Vesuvius, A.D. 79. The three cities were situated at nearly the same distance from each other. Herculaneum north-west, on the place now occupied by Portice and Resina, about four miles from Naples; Pompeii in the centre, six miles from Herculaneum, and Stabia, marked by the modern port of Castellamare, on the slope of Monte San Angelo, on the Bay of Naples, nearly five miles from Pompeii. In 1684, a baker at Portice sinking a well found fragments of marble, and this circumstance being reported to Prince d'Elbeuf, he purchased the spot, and continuing the excavations discovered an entire temple of the finest marble, containing numerous statues. The Neapolitan government bought the place, the excavations were con-

tinued, and a basilica, two temples, and a theatre, were discovered. About the middle of the last century a labourer found, in ploughing, a statue of brass; and subsequently the temple of Isis was brought to view by some workmen who were employed in the construction of a subterraneous aqueduct, and the work of excavation went forward until at length a large portion of the City of Pompeii was laid open. The excavation through the few feet of ashes that covered Pompeii, was a work of small difficulty compared with the operation of penetrating through the lava deposits of several eruptions of Vesuvius that buried Herculaneum.

Pompeii owes its celebrity to its destruction. Had it not been overwhelmed by the ashes of Vesuvius, the student and the antiquary would never have been drawn to it. But the labours of the historian could never have thrown such an amount of light upon the manners and customs of the Romans, as has been accomplished by the excavations of Pompeii. While in Rome our admiration is excited by the ruined palace and shattered temple, in Pompeii our interest is stimulated by admission to the domestic privacy of a people who lived about eighteen hundred years ago. You enter a street carefully paved and well worn. The carriage way still exhibits ruts made by the chariots, and the side walks are protected by curbstones, in which frequently occur holes for fastening the horses. Some of the crossings, like those in Baltimore, are composed of stepping stones, several inches high, at equal distances from each other. The houses generally extend in unbroken lines. You turn to the right and to the left, and wander from street to street. The temples, the theatres, the fountains, the forum, the gates, the walls, all combined together give us a just conception of a Roman town of the first century. The house of Sallust derived its name from the inscription "C. Sallust, M.F.," which was painted on the outer wall. This was one of the largest mansions in the city, occupying a surface of forty square yards. The villa of Diomedes is a very interesting specimen of a suburban villa, and one of the most extensive private residences which have been discovered

On the opposite side of the road is the tomb of M. Arius Diomedes, from which circumstance the villa received its name. Near the garden gate of the villa was found the skeletons of the owner and his attendant, one holding in his hand the keys of the villa, the other carrying a purse which contained one hundred gold and silver coins of Nero, Vitellius, Vespasian and Titus. The Forum is by far the most spacious and imposing spot in Pompeii, but there are many other objects of interest in the city, that will repay the traveller in Italy to visit and become familiar with.

N a p l e s .

The picturesque beauty of Naples is unsurpassed ; it is built in the form of a vast amphitheatre, sloping from the hills to its unrivalled bay. This bay is nearly thirty miles in diameter, and was originally called Crater Sinus. It is sheltered on the right by the promontary of Miseno, and on the left by that of Sorrento, while the lofty island of Capri, rises in the centre. With the exception of the noble Bay of Dublin, I know not one that can approach it in beauty of scenery. The city it is said was founded by an Argonaut, thirteen hundred years before the Christian era ; and afterwards peopled and enriched by Greek colonies from Rhodes, Athens and Chalcis. It was called Parthenope, from its being the burying place of one of the Sirens of that name. It was to all intents and purposes a Greek city, and on that account, according to Tacitus, selected by Nero to make his debut on the stage.

Naples is nine miles in circumference, and its population of 500,000, exhibit the opposite marks of extravagant magnificence and extreme poverty. It has 300 churches. The Gesu Nuovo is remark-

able as being of the same style of architecture as St. Peters at Rome. The English Church in the Strada San Pasquale, called Christ Church, is an ecclesiastical gem, and was built on ground presented to the English residents by Garibaldi, when Dictator, the Rev. Peiham Maitland is chaplain. The Chiaja comprehends a public garden, called the Villa Reale, and is considerably more than half a mile in length, extending to the margin of the bay. This garden is ornamented with luxuriant trees, shrubs, flowers and statuary. The Musee Nazionale, besides a picture gallery, possesses the fresco paintings, mosaics, gold and silver ornaments, etruscan vases, and statues discovered at Herculaneum and Pompeii. Among the mosaics from the latter place, I observed the famous one removed from the vestibule of the house of the Tragic Poet. It is a large fierce dog preparing to spring upon the visitor. Beneath is an inscription frequently placed at the entrance of Roman houses, CAVĒ CANEM. (Beware of the dog.) The Hotel Russie is central and well kept. It fronts on the bay. The Caleche is still used, but is chiefly patronised by the lower classes, who crowd in and hang around it like a swarm of bees, one poor horse carries his custouary load of ten or fifteen individuals, without attracting particular attention. In going from Naples to Pozzuoli, the ancient Puteoli, it is usual to drive through the Grotto of Pasilippo. Seneca, Pliny and others mention this subterraneous road, but by whom it was built is unknown. The length of the Grotto is 2316 feet, its breadth 22, and its height in the most lofty part is 89 feet, all English measure. In the centre of the grotto are two large funnels cut through the roof to admit light and air; and suspended over the road are lamps, always kept burning. After emerging from this singular cavern, the road to Pozzuoli passes the island of Nisida, formerly Nesio, where Marcus Brutus had a villa. Pozzuoli, called by the Romans, Puteoli, from the puter or smell of the sulphurous springs which it contains, is a maratime town of Campania, about ten miles distant from Naples. It was much frequented by the Romans, on account of its mineral waters and hot baths. It

is now an inconsiderable town of Italy, of which it was formerly the great commercial emporium. During the second Punic War, the Consul Fabius was ordered to fortify and garrison this town, and it was subsequently attacked by Hannibal without success. It espoused the cause of Vespasian with such zeal it was called Colonia Flavia. The temple dedicated to the sun, under the name of Jupiter Serapis, is an interesting monument of antiquity, erected during the sixth century of Rome. It is quite different in architecture to the temples of Greece and Rome, and judging from the ruins, must have been a magnificent edifice. It contains a spring of boiling water.

The Embassy from Carthage, which was sent to sue for peace at the termination of the second Punic War, disembarked here, and proceeded by land to Rome, as did the Apostle Paul and his party two hundred and fifty years afterwards, when he terminated his eventful voyage after his shipwreck. He, with Luke, Trophimus and Aristarchus, having sailed from Melita, in a ship of Alexandria, whose sign was Castor and Pollox, stayed three days at Syracuse, one day at Rhegium and then the wind being favorable, came to Puteoli, where they found Christians and stayed a week. The place in the bay where the Apostle landed, near the ruins of the temple of Augusta, is still shewn. When the Castor and Pollox entered the bay, Vesuvius was a beautiful mountain, overshadowed with vegetation, and Herculaneum and Pompeii, where Drusilla perished, were busy cities, whose inhabitants little dreamt of their fate.

R o m e .

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The City of Rome was founded 753 years before Christ, by Romulus, twin brother of Remus, sons of the Vestal Virgin Rhea Silvia. The population of the city in its most flourishing days was one million two hundred thousand, but at present it does not contain more

than two hundred thousand. It is situated on the banks of the Tiber. The chief buildings in the smaller division are the Castle of San Angelo, in which the Emperor Hadrian is buried, the Palace of the Vatican, where I had the honor of an interview with His Holiness Pope Pius the Ninth, and the Basilica of St. Peter, erroneously called the Cathedral. The larger division, on the other side of the river, contains the ancient Campus Martius, now built upon, and the seven hills, upon which stood the Urbs Roma of Antiquity. Apart from religious attractions, Rome can only be appreciated by the educated. Without classical and historical associations, the ruins of this ancient city, with few exceptions, are masses of unmeaning rubbish. Nay more, even the Pantheon, most perfect specimen of ancient Rome, the noble Coliseum, the Forum, the Arch of Titus, the Column of Trajan, the Mausoleum of Augustus, the Temple of Vesta, the Claudian Aqueduct, the Baths of Caracalla, the Tomb of the Scipios, the Palace of the Cæsars, and the Pyramid of Caius Cestius, are to many objects void of interest. The English and American Episcopal Churches are built next to each other, without the Porto del Popolo, because the Roman authorities would not permit their erection within the walls. The Rev. Messrs. Crowder and Lyman are the Chaplains. I had the privilege of attending Divine service, and of hearing the Gospel preached in both churches. At a meeting of the Anglo-Continental Society in London, the Right Reverend Bishop Cox of Western New York, who had recently been in Rome said, "On Advent Sunday there was great pomp there," [at St. Peters], "a rehearsal some called it, I did not see it, but O, I took so much comfort in going without the gate and bearing Christ's reproach. In the little chapel of our American church which stands side by side with the chapel of the Church of England without the gate, I found my resource in celebrating the blessed Supper of Our Lord, and administering in both kinds, feeling that if St. Paul could come back to Rome he would recognise my work and not theirs. O, what a blessed privilege to feel that in that little upper chamber we had the primitive faith,

the primitive worship, which God might in His mercy restore to the proud dome which never has been hallowed by the rites of a pure catholicity.'

Rome has been favored with the presence of numerous Saints. Of these Saint Peter and Saint Paul as Apostles take the first rank. They together represented the early Christian Church, Saint Peter was the Apostle to the Jews, and Saint Paul was the Apostle to the Gentiles. It has been doubted that Saint Peter ever was in Rome, but Gieseler, Pierson, and Dodswell, consider that the historical evidence in favor of his having been there is conclusive but he was in Britain before he went to Rome. That Saint Paul was in Rome is verified by Scripture. The week's sojourn at Puteoli being ended, St. Paul with his party went "toward Rome." The Christians came out to meet him, some as far as the Appii Forum, fifty-one miles distant, and others to the Tribus Tabernis, about thirty miles from the capital. Shortly after his arrival in Rome, St. Paul sent for the chief Jews, and related to them the cause of his coming. Here he dwelt for two years in a house hired for his own use, laboring diligently for the good of the church. The Christians at Philippi raised a contribution for St. Paul, and sent it to Rome by their Bishop Epaphroditus. Saint Paul having been liberated, proceeded to Spain, Britain, Sicily, Greece, and Crete, and then returned to Rome. Upon St. Paul's return to Rome, he met with Saint Peter on the Ostian Way, a small chapel with the busts of these Apostles sculptured above the door, marks the place of meeting. The little Church of *Domine quo Vadis*, stands on the magnificent Appian Way. This road was constructed in the Augustan age, by Appius Claudius, and over its pavement the victorious legions marched in triumph to the capital. The following beautiful tradition is connected with this church. After the burning of Rome, Nero threw upon the Christians the accusation of having fired the city. This was the origin of the first persecution, in which many perished by terrible and hitherto unheard of deaths. The Christian converts besought Peter not to expose his life, which was dear and necessary to the well-being of all; and at length he consented to depart from

Rome. But as he fled along the Appian Way, about two miles from the gates, he was met by a vision of our Saviour travelling 'owards the city. Struck with amazement, he exclaimed, "Lord! whither goest thou?" to which the Saviour, looking upon him with a mild sadness replied, "I go to Rome to be crucified a second time," and vanished. Peter, taking this for a sign that he was to submit himself to the sufferings prepared for him, immediately turned back, and re-entered the city. A plaster cast of Michael Angelo's famous statue, supposed to represent Christ as he appeared to Peter on this occasion, is in the little church of "Domine, quo vadis," erected on the spot sanctified by the mysterious meeting.

Upon his return to Rome, Saint Peter persisted in his appointed work, and with St. Paul was thrown into the Marmatine Prison. The antiquities of Rome refer for the most part to the times of the empire, of the kingly period few remains can be found, and of these few, the prison of the Holy Apostles is the most interesting. The Marmatine Prison was built in an ancient quarry at the eastern side of the Forum. It was begun by Ancus Martius, fourth King of Rome, who died B.C. 616, from whom it derives its name, and was enlarged by Servius Tullius, sixth King of Rome. Formerly there were no stairs into it, and the prisoners were let down from an opening above. These dungeons are under the Capitoline Hill, and are entered from the Church of St. Joseph. I have strolled through the interesting galleries of the Louvre, climbed Pisa's leaning Tower, wandered over the battlefield of Waterloo, sailed on the dark waters of the beautiful Rhine, glided over the placid surface of Lac Lemane, overcome Mont Cenis' frozen summit, stood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs, roamed through the elegant apartments of the Pitti Palace, gazed from the top of the Tarpeian Rock, trod the exhumed streets of Pompeii, visited the underground chambers of Herculaneum, and yet, in none of these places was I moved by sensations such as those experienced while standing near the stone pillar, to which St. Paul was chained in the Marmatine Prison. The two Centurions that

guarded St. Peter and St. Paul, Processus and Martinian, as well as many of the prisoners were converted, and there being no water to baptise them, at the prayers of St. Peter a fountain sprang up from the stone floor, which may still be seen. Nero having resolved that the apostles should be executed, Saint Peter was crucified and buried in the Vatican, but Saint Paul was allowed the privilege of a Roman citizen, and was beheaded; he was buried in the Ostian Way.

The Basilica Vaticana, or Church of St. Peter, although not the Cathedral, is the most magnificent Christian Temple in the world. It occupies the place where Nero's Circus stood, a spot memorable for the sufferings of the Christian Martyrs. So early as the year ninety, Anacletus, Bishop of Rome, built an Oratory where the Basilica now stands, to commemorate the martyrs. Constantine the Great erected a Basilica on the same place. But the old structure was pulled down and in 1508, the foundation stone of the present church was laid, and the building was completed in 1794, at a cost of more than twelve millions sterling. St. Peter's is approached by a street leading from the Pons Ælius, which spans the Tiber at the Castle of San Angelo. On entering the court there are two colonnades sweeping off to the right and to the left in a semi-circle. In the centre of the court stands an Egyptian Obelisk, and on each side of it there is a fountain. Covered galleries connect the colonnades with the vestibule of the church, which is approached by three successive flights of steps. The facade contains five doors, and is ornamented with Pillars and Pilasters, an Attic, a Balustrade, and Statues, towering above all rises the matchless Dome, modelled after the cupola of the Cathedral at Florence, by Michael Angelo. Among the beauties of the interior are the piers, arches, and pavement, the high altar and its canopy, the tribune, and the chair of St. Peter. Beneath the high altar are the remains of the old Basilica of Constantine the Great, containing the tomb of St. Peter. The interior of the church is 613 feet long, and the transepts are $446\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length; the nave is $152\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, and the dome from the pavement to the top of the cross is 448 feet in height. The

spectator when standing in the centre of the church, contemplates the four superb vistas that open around him, and the noble dome resting on its colossal piers, extending like a firmament at a vast elevation, with feelings of admiration and astonishment. But the most costly of Basilicas is that of St. Paul on the Ostian Way, about two miles without the gate. It was commenced by Valentinian the second and Theodosius in 388, on the ground where the one built by Constantine the Great had previously stood. It was after its destruction rebuilt on the plan of the original edifice, and finished about 1850. It is one of the most gorgeous religious monuments in existence. Nothing can be more beautiful than this structure, with its magnificent nave and aisles, its roof so exquisitely carved, and its eighty granite columns. In the centre of the tribune, which is very elegant, stands a richly decorated episcopal chair, and on either side a column, saved from the ruins of the ancient building. The high altar stands under a splendid canopy supported by four alabaster columns, and underneath the altar are the remains of St. Paul. Over his shrine are his own words, "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." The inscription, as a matter of course, is in Latin. He, who when living, was beaten, stoned, shipwrecked, wearied, pained, hungry, thirsty, cold, naked and imprisoned, is honored with a mausoleum as far superior to that of any earthly monarch, as he surpassed his fellow apostles in zeal, who gloried in nothing save the cross of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Of all the religious antiquities of Rome, there is none more venerated than the Scala Santa, in a building near the Cathedral of Saint John Lateran. These stairs are composed of twenty-eight steps of marble, brought from Jerusalem by St. Helena, and affirmed to be the identical stairs by which Christ ascended to the Judgment Seat of Pilate. Devotees ascend these stairs on their knees, and from the number of penitents who claimed to perform this meritorious labor, it became necessary to cover the steps with wood, and this protection has been thrice renewed.

The Vatican Palace is supposed by some writers to have been erected by Nero, and afterwards bestowed, by Constantine, upon the Roman Pontiffs. It stands near St. Peters, contains 4,422 chambers, and is the winter residence of the Pope. The Gallery of sculpture is unequalled, and the Picture Gallery contains the Transfiguration by Raphael and other precious paintings. The Library comprises upwards of 80,000 printed books, and 25,000 manuscripts. In the library are some magnificent vases, and my attention was directed to a very old painting of the Transfiguration closely resembling one in my possession. The Lapidarian gallery contains a valuable collection of ancient inscriptions. One side of the long corridor is lined with more than 3,000 sepulchral stones, removed from the Catacombs, and the opposite side of the same hall is covered with monumental inscriptions of pagan Rome, gathered from the ruins of the surrounding city.

The Quirinal Palace is the summer residence of the Pope, and contains some fine paintings. The Capitol, the modern Campidoglio, is founded on the ancient Capitolium, the citadel of Rome, of which the wall towards the Forum still remains in tolerable condition. The celebrated statue of Marcus Aurelius, standing in the square opposite the capitol, is the only antique bronze equestrian statue extant. The bronze group of the wolf nursing Romulus and Remus, stands in the Palace of the Conservators. This statue is the oldest Roman work of art, and is said to have been struck with lightning when Cæsar fell. The Tarpeian Rock, from which criminals were thrown down, is much diminished in height by the accumulation of rubbish beneath. The Fountain of Trevi is supplied by water brought to Rome by Agrippa for the use of his baths. It is deemed the best water in Rome, and the fountain is decorated with statues and bassi-relievi.

The Catacombs of St. Sebastian are considered by antiquarians as having been those first occupied by the Christians, and a portion of these, therefore, is kept open to gratify the curious.

The Pantheon is in nearly complete preservation, and its massive

style and extreme simplicity of design, give us the best idea of Roman architecture, that can be obtained from the remains still extant. It was built by Agrippa, and the domed ceiling is lighted by a circular aperture at the summit, the walls being supported by a huge bronze ring. The interior of the rotundo is 142 feet in diameter, its height 143 feet. The portico, which was probably added to the building after its completion, is 110 feet in length and 44 in breadth, composed of sixteen granite columns, with marble capitals. The bronze doors are, in all probability, those which served it originally. The bellies do not at all add to the grandeur of the edifice.

The Flavian Amphitheatre, known as the Colosseum, is the greatest of antique structures. It was built in honor of Titus, and sanctified by the blood of Saint Ignatius, the favored child, whom Our Lord set in the midst of his disciples when he rebuked them for asking Who is the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven? 60,000 Jews were engaged ten years in its construction. It was a feudal fortress for a long time, and finally a quarry from which were built churches and palaces, until, by its consecration as holy ground, on account of the number of martyrs supposed to have been immolated there, further ravage was stopped. The subsequent repairs, though greatly interfering with its picturesque-ness, will doubtless have the effect of preserving the remainder for centuries more. It is said to have given seats to 37,000 spectators, and was inaugurated A.D. 81, the same year in which Titus died, on which occasion 5,000 wild animals and 10,000 captives were slain. There are three orders of architecture used in the four stories—the first Doric, second Ionic, third and fourth Corinthian. The circumference of the building is 1641 feet, the height of the outer wall 157, the length of the arena is 278 feet, and width 177; the whole superficial area is six acres.

The Forum Romanum was made by Romulus and his colleague Tatius, and surrounded with porticos and shops by Tarquinius Priscus. The Via Sacra, so called because peace was made there between Romulus and Tatius, and sacrifices offered to the gods in consequence,

traverses this Forum from the side near the Colosseum to the Arch of Septimius Severus.

The Arch of Septimius Severus was erected by the Senate and people of Rome, in honor of that Emperor and his sons, Caracalla and Geta. The Bassi-relievi on this arch are beautiful, and record the victories of Severus over the Parthians and other uncivilised nations.

The Arch of Titus, built by the Senate and people of Rome, and dedicated to him, in honor of his conquest of Jerusalem, has on the frieze a representation of the triumphal procession of Titus, together with the image of a river god, probably the Jordan. Under the arch on one side Titus seated in a car, conducted by the genius of Rome, and attended by Victory, who is crowning him with laurel, and on the other side the spoils of the Temple at Jerusalem, copied no doubt from the originals; and therefore the most faithful representations extant of these sacred Jewish antiquities. The deification of Titus is represented on the roof of the inside of the arch.

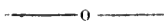
The Arch of Constantine, dedicated to that Emperor by the Senate and people of Rome, in memory of his victory over Maxentius, stands near the Colosseum, and is the best preserved edifice of its kind in Rome.

The Sepulchre of the Scipios, is a series of galleries in the rock, with sepulchral chambers, and is interesting not only as the resting place of a great family, but as an early example of the kind of burying-place subsequently known as a Catacomb. The tomb erected by Crassus, to enclose the remains of his wife, Cæcilia Metella, is one of the best preserved sepulchres of ancient Rome.

The public Columbarium consists of a subterranean chamber in which are niches shaped like pigeon-holes, for cinerary urns, containing the ashes of deceased plebeians.

Rome is embellished with one of the most magnificent Promenades in Europe, that begun by the French, and finished by Pius VII., on the Pincian Hill. The chief ascent to this promenade is from the Piazza del Popolo. Next to the drive on the Pincian Hill, the most frequented Promenade is the Corso.

Conclusion.



The following objects of veneration exhibited to me in Continental Churches are not mentioned in the preceding pages :

A piece of the true Cross in Notre Dame, Paris. A piece of St. Andrew's Cross in St. Victor's, Marseilles ; the Chain of St. John the Baptist, in St. Lawrence's, Genoa ; the slab on which Christ preached at Tyre ; and the stone on which St. John the Baptist was executed, damp with drops resembling blood, in St. Mark's, Venice ; a picture of the Virgin and Child, painted by St. Luke, in the Carmine, Florence ; and the wooden table at which St. Peter celebrated the communion near St. John Lateran, Rome.

In France, Belgium, Prussia, Switzerland and Italy, (save in the States of the Pope), no passport is now required of English travellers. Still it is strongly recommended, because it gives the bearer the satisfaction of possessing the best credentials of nationality. It opens gratuitously many interesting exhibitions, and almost all public institutions. It affords the least troublesome proof of identity at Bankers, Luggage Offices, and at Post Offices. The examination of luggage on entering the Papal States may be avoided by obtaining through any broker at Florence a " *Lascate Passare.*" It being a declaration that the bearer has nothing contraband in his luggage. English is spoken at all the principal hotels, and at some of the railway stations and public offices. French by most persons of respectability everywhere. The currency of France, Belgium, Switzerland and Italy is similar, that is to say, an Italian lira and a French franc, are each ten pence sterling. English currency not being well understood on the continent, Napoleons and Francs are the best coins, as they are known all over. Circular notes, payable at all the large continental towns, are the safest media for carrying large amounts. London Bankers issue them, accompanied by a Letter d'Instruction to the

Bankers whose names are mentioned in the list annexed to the letter.

The Continental Railways are admirably managed, accidents or loss of luggage are rare occurrences. The railway carriages are divided into compartments, containing seats for eight persons, just the number of our party, viz., my wife, sister-in-law, son, four daughters and myself. The traveller may forward his luggage from city to city, without difficulty, by railway. Pre-pay it when delivered and get a receipt. It may be addressed to a hotel, or left at the railway-station till called for.

To Signore Emiliè Bacciotti, Via Cerretani, Florence, and to Monsieur Gustave Bossange, Quai Voltaire, Paris, my thanks are due for their kindness during my residence on the Continent of Europe.

Thus have I, for my own satisfaction, briefly noticed some of the many remarkable places on the Continent of Europe. Although strongly tempted to include Bologna and its Campo Santo, Genoa and the Palazzo Brignoli, Turin and the Armoria Regia, Leghorn and the fine statue of Ferdinand the first, &c., I have adhered to my intention of restricting these Notes to a score of places. Before concluding this, which I intend to be my last publication, I would express my sincere regret that horrid war and its terrible attendants have desolated some of the fair places I had the pleasure of visiting in their prosperity.

List of Mr. Bagg's Numismatic and Archæological Publications.

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"M. Bagg a déjà publié, sous le patronage de la Société Numismatique dont il est un des membres les plus actifs, plusieurs ouvrages concernant la même science. Ce sont des travaux sérieux qui dénotent chez l'auteur de profondes recherches, et aussi intéressant qu'agréables à lire."—*La Minerve*.

1843
NOTES ON COINS: Read before the Numismatic Society of Montreal, by Stanley C. Bagg, Esq., F.N.S., Vice-President; being the first paper read before this Society.

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1866
THE ANTIQUITIES AND LEGENDS OF DURHAM; A Lecture before the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal, by Stanley Clark Bagg, F.N.S., President.

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CONTINENTAL NOTES FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION, by Stanley Clark Bagg, J.P., Life Member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal.

198

