

MS ENG 767

FILM

The Commonplace Book
of Felicia Hemans

Archival Negative Microfilm
in Houghton Library

over

Harvard College Library



BOUGHT WITH MONEY
RECEIVED FROM THE
SALE OF DUPLICATES

*M^r Fenwick's
Commonplace Book*
Mrs Browning
in token of admiration & respect
from Charles Howard
Rome, May 25th 1854

From the
ROBERT BROWNING
COLLECTION.

Do Not Photograph
Microfilm on file
No. 93-

Felicie Romanus

Scanderbeg fut enterre dans la grande eglise de St. Nicholas d'Allesio - Ses os y reposent en paix jusqu'à l'année 1478 où les Turcs acheverent la conquete de l'Albanie & prirent Scutari et Allesio Ils accoururent en foule à son tombeau, empesés de toucher tout ce qui restoit de ce grand homme; ils se partageoient les ossements, et les enchassant dans l'or ou l'argent, ils les porteroient suspendus à leur cou, comme des joyaux précieux, ou comme des amulettes qui leur communiqueroient le courage & la force invincible de celui qu'ils adoroient -

Sismondi

Francois Sforza, Duc de Milan, n'avoit pas besoin d'un long sommeil pour se reposer, mais quelle agitee fut l'agitation de son esprit, quel que fut l'agitation de son esprit, il étoit entretenu, le sommeil avec le même calme - On les voit & les chants des soldats dans la tente, ni les bruissements des chevaux, ni le son des clairons & des trompettes, ni semblaient le troubler -

Sismondi

Un Homme d'un Esprit infini disoit, en parlant de ce qu'on pouvoit appeller précisément un Homme orgueilleux & vain, "En le voyant j'éprouve un peu de du plaisir que cause le spectacle d'un bon Ménage, son esprit & lui vivent si bien ensemble"

Mad. de Stael

J'ai essayé si ce qu'il y a de poignant dans la douleur personnelle ne s'évanouoit pas un peu, quand nous nous placions nous-mêmes comme une part de vaste tableau des destinees ou chaque Homme est perdu dans son siècle, le siècle dans le temps, & le temps dans l'incompréhensible -

Mad. de Stael

Doaraxa, a Mountain in Eupland -
 Cape Matapan, the most Southern Promontory of the Morea -
 Aris - Sans Severon - Fontinalia -
 Roman Antiquity, a feast celebrated in honor of the Nymphs of Wells & fountains -
 Sicron, a name of Mount Mercur

From the notes to "Lalla Rookh"

The *Clarya*, a tree famous for its perfume,
& common on the hills of Yemen —

As they passed along a sequestered
river after sunset, they saw a young
Hindoo girl upon the bank, whose
employment seemed to them so strange,
that they stopped their palanquins to
observe her — She had lighted a
small lamp, filled with oil of Cocoa,
& placing it in an earthen dish, adorned
with a wreath of flowers, had committed
it with a trembling hand to the
stream, & was now anxiously watching
it progress down the current —

Lalla Rookh was all curiosity,
when one of her attendants, who
had lived upon the banks of the
Ganges (where this ceremony is
so frequent, that often in the dusk
of the Evening, the river is seen
glittering all over with lights, like
the *Ston-tala* or Sea of Stars) informed
the Princess that it was the usual

way in which the friends of those
who had gone on dangerous voyages,
offered up vows for their return —
If the lamp sunk immediately, the
Prayer was disastrous, but if it
went shining down the stream, &
continued to burn till entirely
out of sight, the return of the
beloved Object was considered as
certain —

Yezd, the chief residence of those
ancient Magicians (of Persia) who
worship the Sun & the Fire, which
latter they have carefully kept
lighted, without being extinguished
for a moment, above 3000 years,
on a mountain near Yezd, called
Atar Lerdah, signifying the House
or Mansion of the Fire — He is
reckoned very unfortunate who
dies off that Mountain —

Stephen's Story

When the weather is haze, the Springs
of Naptha, (on an Island near Hala)
boil up the higher of the Naptha
takes fire & runs in a flame with

The Sea to a distance almost
invisible" - Hanway on the
Eternal fire at Baku

The Tebir, or cry of the Arabs,
"Alla Akbar" means "God is most
mighty" -

The Zisakel, a kind of chorus, which
the women of the East sing upon
joyful occasions -

The Egyptians believe each of the
numerous solitudes & deserts of their
country, to be inhabited by a lonely
Demon, whom they call the Spirit of
the Waste - They often illustrate the
wildness of any sequestered tribe,
by saying, they are wild wild
as the Demon of the Waste -

They have all a great reverence for
burial grounds, which they sometimes
call by the poetical name of Cities
of the Silent, & which they people
with the ghosts of the departed, who
sit each at the head of his own
grave, invisible to mortal eyes" -
Elphinstone

The Egyptians know the Nile by
the names of Abey & Abawy or the
Great - Great Nile

The Sultana - That beautiful bird
with plumage of the finest shining
blue, with purple beak & legs, the
natural & living ornament of the
temples & palaces of the Greeks &
Romans, which from the stateliness
of its post, as well as the brilliancy
of its colours, has obtained the title
of the Sultana" - Sonnini -

The Syrinx or Pan's pipe is still
a pastoral instrument in Syria -

The Kucka, or miraculous drop, which
falls in Egypt precisely on St. John's
day, in June, & is supposed to have
the effect of stopping the plague -

The Sea of Oman, the Persian Gulf -
There is a kind of Rhododendros about
Srebogond, whose flowers the bee
feeds upon, & the honey thence drives
people mad - Townsend -

The fountain of youth, by a Mahometan
tradition, is situated in some dark
region of the East - Richardson

They say that if a snake or serpent
fix his eyes on the lustre of those
stones (Emeralds) he immediately
becomes blind - Apollonius on Jewels

The Green Sea, another name for the
Persian Gulf - Selernak, the

genuine name of the headland at the entrance of the Gulf, commonly called Cape Messaldon - "The Indians when they pass the promontory, throw Cocoa-nuts, fruits, or flowers, into the sea, to secure a prosperous voyage"
 Morier

In speaking of the climate of Tcheran, Strahlenberg says, "The dew is of such a pure nature, that if the brightest Scimitar should be exposed to it all night, it would not receive the least rust"

Herband - "Les Jures appellent cette ville Denis Capis Porte de Ser, ce sont les Caspice Porte des Anciens" - *D'Herbelot*

The Talepatt tree - "This beautiful Palm-tree, which grows in the heart of the forests, may be classed among the tallest trees, & becomes still higher when on the point of bursting forth from its leafy summit - The sheath which then envelopes the flower is very large, & when it bursts, makes an explosion like the report of a cannon"
 Shumberg

The rivulet of Sebann, says Sanden is called holy from the "Cedar-branch"

among which it rises

The Albatross sleeps in the air - it is most common about the Cape of Good Hope -

It is observed where with respect to the Sea of Herkend, that when it is tossed by tempestuous winds it sparkles like fire - *Strahlenberg* & *Mahometan*

The Kerna, a kind of trumpet - it "was" that used by Sumshane, the sound of which is described as uncommonly dreadful, & so loud as to be heard at the distance of several miles" - *Richardson*

The Gate of Tears, the straits or passage into the Red Sea, commonly called Babelmandel - It received this name from the old Arabians, on account of the danger of the navigation & the number of shipwrecks by which it was distinguished, which induced them to consider as dead & to toss mourning for all who had the boldness to hazard the passage through it into the Ethiopic Ocean"
 Richardson

The Star of Egypt - "the brilliant Caropet, unseen in European climates"
 Brown

Caracium, a precious stone of the

Indies, called Cocamum by the
Ancients, because it was supposed
to be found in Places where Thunder
had fallen - Testutlian says it has
a glittering appearance, as if there
had been fire in it -

Memphis, the petrified city in Upper
Egypt, where it is said there
are many statues of Men, Women
&c, to be seen at this day -

One of the greatest curiosities found
in the Persian Gulf is a fish which
the English call Star-fish. It is
circular, & at night very luminous,
resembling the full Moon surrounded
by rays - Mirza Abu Sabh -

The sands of the bay Kiasalarke,
(in the Caspian Sea) shine like
Silver - Struy

Gul Sad. Berk, the Rose of a
hundred leaves - a particular
species -

Among the birds of Souquin is a
species of Goldfinch, which sings
so melodiously that it is called
the Celestial Bird - Its wings,
when it is perched, appear
variegated with beautiful colours,
but when it flies they lose all

their splendour - Goosier 10
The great Mantra, a spell or
talisman, supposed in the East
to rule over the elements & spirits
of all denominations -

The largest & richest sort of the
Jambu or rose-apple, is called
Amrita or immortal, & the
Mythologists of Sicut apply the
same word to a celestial tree
bearing ambrosial fruit - Sir W. G.

In the Great Desert are to be
found many stalks of lavender
& rosemary - Asiatic Res.

Azab - the Myrror Country -
In some of those countries to the
North of India vegetable Gold is
supposed to be produced -

The robes of the Jinan Silk, or Garden
of the Prata, are unequalled, and
matresses are made of their leaves for
the Men of rank to recline upon -

Mauri-ga-Tima, an Island near
Formosa, supposed to have been
sunk in the sea for the crimes of
its inhabitants - The Biffels which
the fishermen & divers bring up from
it are sold at an immense price
in China and Japan - Hermaper -

The Milan or desert of Spring rain
which they believe to produce pearls
if they fall into shells - Richardson

The Indian Sitar, a kind of guitar

Israfel, the Angel of Music

The Chinas the oriental plane -

The ^{steep} place where the Whang-ho, a
river of Sibet, rises, & where there
are more than a hundred Springs
which sparkle like stars; whence
it is called Mottun-ho, that is the
Sea of Stars -

The Escas, the Imperial camp of
Hindostan -

The Isle of perfume - Diodorus mentions
the Isle of Panchaia, to the south of
Arabia felix, where there was a temple
of Jupiter - This island, or rather
cluster of Isles has disappeared "think
(says Grandprie) in the abyss made
by the fire beneath their foundations"

The Sea of India, whose bottom is rich
with pearls & Ambergris, whose Mountains
precious stones, whose gulfs breed creatures
that yield ivory, & among the plants
of whose shores are ebony, red wood,
& the wood of Haurgan, aloes, camphor,
sandalwood, & all other spices &
aromatics, where parrots & peacocks
are bred in the forest, & much & sweet

are collected upon the lands" - Israfel of
two Mohometans -

Israfel a hospice on a log of moss, it,
grated, led Israfel, pendant Israfel
fours" -

The Sea-gipsies - The Brigis are of two
races; the one is called on Borneo, &
are a rude but warlike & industrious
nation - - - The other is a species of
sea-gipsies or itinerant fishermen, who
live in small covered boats, and enjoy
a perpetual summer on the Eastern Ocean
shipping to leeward from island to island,
with the variations of the Monsoon - In
some of their customs this singular race
resemble the customs of the Maldivian isles -
The Maldivians annually launch a small
bark, loaded with perfumes, gums, flowers
& odoriferous wood, & turn it adrift at
the mercy of winds & waves, as an
offering to the spirit of the winds, &
sometimes similar offerings are made
to the spirit whom they term the King of
the Sea - In like manner the Brigis
perform their offering to the God of evil
launching a small bark loaded with
all the sins & misfortunes of the Nation,
which are imagined to fall on the unhappy
crew that may be so unlucky as first
to meet with it - Dr. Leyden on the
languages & literature of the Indo-Chinese
Nations -

The Persians have two Mornings, the Soobhi Nazim, & the Soobhi Sadiq, the false & the real day-break - They account for this phenomenon in the most whimsical manner - They say that as the sun rises from behind the Kohi Leaf (Mount Caucasus) it passes a hole perforated through that mountain & that darting its rays through it, it is the Soobhi Nazim, or this temporary appearance of daybreak - As it ascends the earth is again veiled in darkness, until the sun rises above the mountain & brings with it the Soobhi Sadiq or real Morning - Scott ~~was~~ writing -

"Whose houses roofed with flowers" - On a standing roof of wood is laid a covering of fine earth, which shelters the building from the great quantity of snow that falls in the winter - (in Cashmere) This fence communicates an equal warmth in winter, as a refreshing coolness in the summer season, when the tops of the houses, which are planted with a variety of flowers, exhibit at a distance the specious view of a beautifully chequered pasture - Forster -

At the city of Geyd in Persia, which is distinguished by the appellation of the Basid Abadest, or Seat of

Religion, the Guebres are permitted to have an Atash Kudeh, or Fire temple, (which they assert has had the sacred fire in it ever since the days of Zoroaster) in their own compartment of the city; but for this indulgence they are indebted to the avarice, not the tolerance of the Persian Government - - Polkington's Persia - The Domos, rise in the Belus Sag, or a Dark Mountain, & running nearly from East to West, splits into two branches, one of which falls into the Caspian Sea & the other into Aral Lake, or the Lake of Eagles -

The appearance of the blossoms of the gold-coloured Campane on the black hair of the Indian woman, has supplied the Sanscrit Poets with many elegant allusions -

The Alma tree - You never can cast your eyes on this tree, but you meet these either blossoms or fruit; and as the blossom drops underneath on the ground (which is frequently covered with these purple coloured flowers) others come forth in their stead - - Reinhold -

The Jikon - the ancient Okus - The Forty Pillars, so the Persians call the ruins of Persepolis - It is imagined by them that this palace and the edifices at Balba, were built by Zoroaster -

the purpose of hiding in their subterraneous caverns, immense treasures, which still remain there. — St. Medard Richardson thinks that Virginia had its name from Susa, a beautiful & delicate species of rose, for which that country has been always famous. Hence Susiana, the land of roses — Madagaskar, the Country of delight, the name of a Province in the Kingdom of Jennistan of Fairy Land, the capital of which is called the City of Jewels Zel, a Moorish instrument of Music

The Magi used to place on the tips of high Towers various kinds of rich Steeds, upon which it was supposed the Peris & the spirits of their departed Ancestors regaled themselves —

The Searchers of the Gouwe the two terrible Angels, Moulkit & Rakir Kanoon — Gamen, espèce de psalterin, avec des cordes de boyau, les Tamus en touchant dans le sortail, avec des décailles armées de pointes de coco — Soderini

The Locust-Bird is a native of Athorapan, & is allured southward by means of the water of a fountain between Shraw & Shubhan, of which

it is so fond that it will follow wherever that water is carried — Birds of Paradise at the breeding season, come in flocks from the southern isles to India, and "the strength of the breeding", says Javernier, "so intoxicates them that they fall dead drunk to the earth"

Bird of Paradise

From Mad. de Genlis "Botanique historique & littéraire" — Le Roisotier n'est célèbre que par la superstition de la baguette divinatoire, faite de branches légères de caudrier, & nommée, par les charlatans, caducée, verge d'Asclepias, bâton de Jacob, verge levante, ardeur, cette baguette doit tourner d'elle-même dans la main, pour indiquer des sources cachées, des trésors, des mines &c — quelques charlatans disent que pour trouver l'or il faut mettre des pointes de fer à la baguette, que l'on doit avoir coupée pendant la pleine lune —

Jacques Dymar Procureur de St. Béran près de St. Marcelin en Dordogne, se rendit très célèbre dans cet

est, sous la signature du Duc d'Orléans.
 Il prétendait découvrir, avec sa
 baguette, non seulement les caves,
 les mines &c. mais encore les
 cadavres de ceux qui avoient été
 assassinés, leurs meurtriers, &
 même les traces de ces meurtriers.
 M. le Royent le fit venir à Paris,
 & toute cette cour, composée en
 grande partie d'Esprits forts, qui
 ne croyoient pas en Dieu, fut
 émerveillée des miracles opérés par
 Jacques Aymar.

Caligula fit mourir le fils de
 Pustor, & le même jour il invita
 Pustor à souper, les Dames s'y
 rendirent sans que rien parût sur son
 visage. Lorsqu'il fut à table, le
 Tyran lui envoya des parfums, &
 une Couronne de fleurs; il le fit
 croire qu'on ne doit pas porter de
 Couronne de festin dans le deuil
 ou dans l'affliction, mais le Tyran
 observoit s'il l'accepteroit. Bérénice
 après avoir conté ce trait de Pustor
 ajouta, "si vous me demandez
 motif de cette conduite — il
 avoit un second fils."

From Shaw's Travels through
 Barbary — "At some leagues to
 the East of Constantinople (or Ceisita)
 are the Silent or Enchanted Paths,
 situated on a low ground surrounded
 with Mountains — There are here
 several Springs of an intense heat
 and at a small distance, there
 are others, that are comparatively
 extremely cold —

The rocky ground over
 which the water runs is, for the
 space of an hundred feet, in a
 manner discolored, or rather
 calcined by its heat — These
 rocks being originally soft and
 uniform, the water by making
 every way equal impressions
 leaves them in the shape of
 cones & hemispheres, which
 being six feet high, and nearly
 of the same diameter, the Arabs
 believe to be the tents of their
 Ancestors turned into stone —
 But where these rocks, besides
 their usual chalybeate substance

also contain some layers of a harder matter, not so easily dissolved, you are entertained with a confusion of traces and channels, distinguished by the Arabs into Camels, Horses, & Sheep, with Men, Women, & Children, whom they suppose to have undergone the like fate with their Habitations.

I observed that the Springs which afforded this Water had been frequently stopped; or rather, ceasing to run at one place, had broke out in another, which seems not only to account for the Number of cones, but for that variety of Traces continued from one or other of these cones, or the Mountains, down to the river Genati. On riding over this place it gives back such a hollow sound, that we were every moment apprehensive of sinking through it. It is therefore probable, that the

ground below us was hollow, and may not then the air sent up in these caverns afford that mixture of shrill, murmuring & deep sounds which according to the direction of the winds, & the motion of the internal air, issue out along with the water. These sounds the Arabs affirm, to be the music of the Geni or Fairies who are supposed in a particular manner to make their abodes in this place, & to be the grand agents in all these remarkable appearances.

Jurjura, the highest Mountain in Barbary, it appears a continued range of naked rocks & precipices, securing by its rugged situation a number of Sabyas from becoming tributary to the Algerines.

The Unterberg - from Eustace's Classical Tour through Italy -
Among the Mountains in the immediate Neighborhood of the ^{Salyburgh} town, the Unterberg is the most conspicuous - Though craggy, & wooded, it seems to form upon

The city & the vale below, & by its shaggy mass, & darkullen appearance, forcibly attracts the attention - Popular tradition which seldom fails to select appropriate scenery for its wondrous tales, has converted the Unterberg into a place for certain perturbed spirits, or rather made it the haunt of a club of infernal sportsmen - Confined to the bowels of the Mountain during the day, & perhaps doomed there to undergo certain unknown chastisements, these hapless spirits are said to fill the cavern with groans and shrieks, and yells so loud, as to pierce the surface of the earth, and not infrequently to reach the ear of the lonely woodman - But at night the Dungeon is opened, the imprisoned spirits are set at liberty, & the woods echo with the sound of an infernal trumpet, with

the barking of hellish dogs, & with shouts too deep & loud to proceed from mortal organs. - It is reported that at midnight, flames of blueish tint & of various sizes have been seen traversing the forests of the Unterberg with the velocity of lightning, & these flames the people have turned into Hounds & Horses, Mountains and beasts, all of fire - The invisible horse has now ceased to sound, the infernal pack no longer disturbs the silence of the woods - The Unterberg however, is not the only Mountain in Germany supposed to be the haunt of Spectral Hunters - Pindar calls Mount Ossa, the Pillar of Heaven - Paeopolis, one of the suburbs of Alexandria, its name means the City of the Dead -

Extract from the Abbé Bartholoni
from Eustace's Italy

Le hazard m'inspira l'idée de
voyage d'Anachassis - J'étois en
Italie en 1755, moins attentif
à l'état actuel des villes que
je parcourois, qu'à leur ancienne
splendeur - Je remontais naturellement
aux siècles où elles se dispuoient
la gloire de braver dans leur sein
les Sciences & les Arts; & je
penseois que la relation d'un
voyage entrepris dans ce pays
vers le tems de Leo X, & prolongé
pendant un certain nombre
d'années, présenteroit un des
plus intéressans & des plus
utiles spectacles pour l'histoire
de l'esprit humain - On peut
s'en convaincre par cette
esquisse légère - On peut
s'en convaincre par cette
esquisse légère - Un Français
à passer les Alpes, il voit à
Pavie Jérôme Cardan,

qui a écrit sur presque tous les
sujets, & dont les ouvrages consi-
tamment dix volumes in-folio -
à Parme, il voit le Corrège
peignant à fresque le Dome de
la Cathédrale; à Mantoue, le Comte
Balthazar Castillon, Auteur d'un
excellent ouvrage intitulé; le
Coustisan, il Cortigiano; à Bresse
Inacastor, Médecin, Philosophe,
Astronome, Mathématicien, Littérateur,
cosmographe, célèbre sous les
rapports, mais sur-tout comme
Poète, car la plupart des écrivains
cherchoient alors à se distinguer
dans tous les genres, & c'est ce qui
doit arriver lorsque les lettres
s'introduisent dans un pays -
à Padoue, il assiste aux leçons
de Philippe Dace, professeur en
droit, renommé par la supériorité
de ses talens & de ses lumieres,
cette ville étoit dans la dépendance
de Venise - Louis XII, s'étant
emparé du Milanéz, voulut en
illustrer la Capitale, en y
établissant Dace, il le fit deman-
der à la république qui le refusa
long-tems - Les negociations con-
tinuerent, & l'on vit le moment

où ces deux Puissances alloient
 en venir avec Maïno pour la
 profession d'un Jurisconsulte.
 Notre Voyageur vint à Venise
 Daniel Barbato héritier d'un
 Non très heureux pour les
 lettres — — — Paul Manuce
 cultiva les lettres avec le même
 succès que son Père, Aldo
 Manuce — — — Il vint
 à Ferrare, l'Orsino, à Bologne,
 six cents Ecoles aspidus avec
 leçon de Jurisprudence, que donnait
 le Professeur Ricini, & de ce nombre
 Alciat, qui bientôt après — —
 effaca la gloire de Barthole
 & de Accursus — A Florence
 Machiavel, les historiens Guichar-
 dine & Paul Jove, une Université
 florissante, & cette Maison de
 Medici, au paravant bornée
 aux spéculations du commerce,
 alors souveraine & alliée à
 plusieurs maisons royales,
 qui montra de grandes Bes-
 tes dans son premier Etat,

de grands vices dans le second, &
 qui fut toujours célèbre, parce
 qu'elle s'intéressa toujours
 aux lettres & aux arts —
 A Venise, Mathiole travaillant à
 son commentaire sur Dioscoride,
 à Rome, Michel Ange élevant
 la coupole de St. Pierre, Raphaël
 peignant les galeries du Vatican,
 Sadolet & Berubia, depuis Car-
 dinale, remplissant alors un
 grade de Lion & la place de
 Secretaires, le Trissin donnant
 la première représentation de sa
 Comédie, première Tragedie
 composée par un Moderne —

— — — A Naples
 il trouva Galasio travaillant à
 reproduire le système de Per-
 sianide, & qui, suivant Bacon,
 fut le premier Restaurateur de
 la Philosophie: il trouva aussi
 ce Jordan Bruno, que la Nature
 sembloit avoir choisi pour
 son Entreprenant, mais à qui
 en lui donnant un très bas
 grade, elle refusa le talent de
 gouverner — — —
 Sous les genres de poésie furent
 alors cultivés & les genres de Modèles

Quatre l'Arrioste, ou quatre cités,
 pour la poésie Italienne,
 Bernard Tasso, père du célèbre
 Torquato, Mercule Bentivoglio,
 Camillo Leone Berni, pour
 la poésie latine, Sannazaro,
 Politien, Vida, Béroald, & parmi
 ceux, qui sans être décidément
 Poètes, faisoient des vers, on
 peut compter Leon X, Machiavel,
 Michel Ange, Benvenuto Cellini,
 l'Arrioste & la gravure —

From Coxe's Travels in Switzerland
 Mount Pilate offers a most
 singular curiosity — At the
 elevation of five thousand feet,
 & in the most perpendicular
 part of the mountain, near
 the pasture of Brunlen, is
 observed, in the middle of a
 cavern hollowed in a black rock,
 a colossal statue, which appears
 to be of white stone — It is
 the figure of a man in drapery
 standing, leaning one elbow on a
 pedestal, with one leg crossed

over the other, & so regularly formed
 that it cannot be a lusus Naturæ.
 This statue is called Dominic,
 by the peasants, who frequently
 resort it from the only place
 in which it can be seen, and
 when their voices are heard
 from the cavern, they say in the
 simplicity of their hearts, "Dominic
 has answered us" — It is difficult
 to imagine by whom, or in what
 manner, this statue could be
 placed in a situation, which
 has hitherto proved inaccessible
 to all who have endeavored to
 approach it.

The Lake of the four Cantons —
 The Waldstätter See, or the
 Lake of the four Cantons, is, from
 the greatness and sublimity, as well
 as variety of scenery, perhaps the
 finest body of waters in Europe
 inland. — The upper branch, or the
 Lake of Lucerne, is in the form of
 a cross — it is bounded, from
 the town of Lucerne by cultivated
 hills sloping gradually to the
 water, continued on the opposite

29-30

side by an enormous mass of barren & craggy rocks - Mount Pilate rises boldly from the lake and is perhaps one of the highest Mountains in Switzerland, if estimated from its base, and not from the level of the sea - The second branch is the Lake of Schwyz - Then the Mountains are more lofty & infinitely varied, some covered to their very summits with the most lovely verdure, others perpendicular & craggy, here forming vast amphitheatres of wood, then jutting into the water in bold promontories - On the Eastern side of this branch, is the village of Gerold, at the foot of the Regi; it is (or was) the smallest republic in Europe - Its territory is about a league in breadth, & two in length - In third branch is the Lake of Uri; the scenery of which is so grand & sublime that its impression will never be erased from any mind -

Imagine to yourself a deep & narrow ³⁰ lake about nine miles in length, bordered on both sides with rocks uncommonly wild & romantic, & for the most part perpendicular, with forests of beech & pine growing down their sides to the very edge of the water - the rocks are so entirely steep & overhanging, that we scarcely observed more than four or five spots, where we could have landed - On the right-hand, upon our first entrance, a detached piece of rock, at a small distance from the shore, engaged our attention - This rock is wholly formed by strata of the size & shape of bricks, so as to appear quite artificial - The same kind of natural masonry may be observed in the lofty cliffs which impend over this lake, not far from Brunnen - It rises to about sixty feet in height; is covered with underwood & shrubs; & reminded me of those crags that shoot up in the fall of the Rhine near Schaffhausen; but here the lake was as smooth as crystal; and the dead silence

a solemn gloom which reigned in this place, were not less awful & affecting than the tremendous roaring of the cataract at Schaffhausen - Somewhat further, upon the highest point of the Seelisherg, we observed a small chapel that seemed inaccessible, & below it, the little village of Gauth, near which the three Heroes of Switzerland are said to have taken reciprocal oaths of fidelity, when they planned the famous revolution - On the opposite side appears the Chapel of St. Tell, erected in honour of that hero, upon the very spot, when it is said, he leaped from the boat, in which he was conveying as a prisoner to Kuesnacht - It is built upon a rock that projects into the lake under a hanging wood, a situation and scene so strikingly awful, as must strongly affect even the most dull & torpid imagination - On the inside of the chapel, the several actions of St. Tell are

carefully painted - Curiosity led me, during my continuance at Basle, to visit the hospital & burying-ground of St. James, not far from the town, and near the small river Birs, celebrated for a desperate combat, in 1444 between the Swifs, and the Dauphin of Savoy afterwards Louis 14th & never was Swifs valour so dignally displayed as by a few battalions of their troops on that memorable day - The Swifs still talk of this famous action with the warmest enthusiasm - Accordingly, the inhabitants of Basle form parties every year, to an Inn situated near the Hospital and burying-ground of St. James, in order to commemorate, in a red wine produced from some vineyards planted on the field of battle, the heroic deeds of their brave Countrymen - They wine which is called the "Blood of the Swifs" is highly prized

the Basilians, though it had little
to recommend it in point of staves.

We landed at Ufman, a pleasant
island (in the lake of Zurich)
belonging to the Abbey of Einsiedeln.
This island is sometimes called
Hutten's island, in memory of
that extraordinary person, who
retired & died in this obscure spot.
Hutten, descended from an
illustrious family, was born
at Sackenbergh in Franconia,
& receiving an education suitable
to his birth, prosecuted his
studies with that impetuous
zeal which was the leading
mark of his character. He
passed a life of almost un-
paralleled vicissitudes,
sometimes in the camp, sig-
nalized for personal courage,
sometimes in Universities, where
he distinguished himself by
various publications, sometimes
in courts, received with respect
or driven away for insolence;
& sometimes wandering over
different parts of Europe in

extreme indigence. Having, at an
early period of his life, embraced
the opinions of Luther, he drew
both his pen & sword in defence
of the new doctrines; was so im-
temperate in his ardour, that he
was frequently imprisoned, &
alarmed even the daring spirit
of Luther by his repeated out-
rages. Having rendered himself
an object of terror to both Lutherans
& Catholics, his overbearing temper
in vain sought an asylum, until
he found it in this sequestered
island. He expired there in
1523 in the 36th year of his age.

Near Schintzmach, (on the banks
of the Aar) stand on a lofty
eminence the ruins of the Castle
of Wapsburg, to which we
ascended through a wood of
Beech, that seemed almost
coeval with the date of the Castle.
The ruins consist of an ancient
tower, constructed with masonry
stones, in a rude style of archi-
tecture, & part of a small building
of much later date. It was
erected in the beginning of the 11th
century, by Werner, Bishop

Strasbourg — **Otho**, Grandson
of Rudolph, (Werner's brother)
was probably the first person
upon record who styled himself
Count of Hapsburg, & it
continued to be the principal
title by which his posterity
was distinguished, until it
was lost in a greater dignity,
when Rudolph of Hapsburg
was elevated to the imperial
throne — in 1273 —

Near Lucerne is Mount Pilate
formerly called Mons Pilatus,
from the Latin word Pilae,
its top being generally covered
with a cloud or cap —

We descended to Sursee, a
small neat town near the
lake of Lemano — From thence
we coasted the west-side of
that lake, which is a small
but beautiful piece of water —
The grounds on each side slope
gently to the edge of the water
& are prettily checked with
wood — On the opposite banks
of the lake, I observed the
Temple of Lemano, celebrated

for the battle which established the
liberty of the Swiss — The Annu-
versary of that battle which
happened on the 9th July 1386 is
still commemorated with great
solemnity both at Sempach &
Lucerne — On that anniversary
a large body of persons of all
ranks assemble on the spot where
the battle was fought; a priest
ascends a pulpit erected in the
open air, & delivers a thanksgiving
sermon on the successful efforts
of their Ancestors on that happy
day — — — — Another priest
reads a description of the battle
and commemorates the names of
those brave Swiss who gloriously
sacrificed their lives in defence
of their lives in defence of their
freedom — Having exhorted those
who are present to pray for the
souls of their Countrymen & of
the Enemies, who fell in that
battle; they all repair instantly
to a small chapel where masses
are sung for the souls of the
deceased — During that service
the people, kneeling on their knees
pray for the souls of their glorious
Ancestors, either in the chapel

97-38
on whose walls are painted the
deeds of the Swift, or before
four stone crosses which distinguish
the place of combat — — —

The extensive Stepopes between
the Don & the Volga, are inhabited
only by the Calmucks, who are
divided into three hordes, the
Sorgottians, the Darsbathians, &
the Choschottians — — —

The Calmucks,
in spite of their "horrid &
inhuman appearance, are
decidedly a literary Nation —
The benefits of education are
widely diffused amongst them,
& in many respects they may
shame more polished societies

— — — — — The
Calmucks are intelligent &
acute in no ordinary degree —
They are all natural Orators
& their discourses abound with
happy turns, & ingenious Parables —
The Scythian of the Ancients
is characterized by wit and
restraint — — — The "Scythian
Cousin" became proverbial —

Anachassis & Socrates have been
drawn by masterly hands, and
they are not imaginary portraits,
and the Calmucks have not
degenerated — — — Almost every
Calmuck can read and write
his own language, & many are
also capable of reading and
writing the Tibetan language,
though it is true, that few of
them understand it — — — In
fact they may be considered
as the Scholars of the Hindostan,
& notwithstanding their roving
habits, they have attained a
considerable progress in the
Humanities — Colin. Prevost

The City of Mshet was anciently
the capital of Georgia — Mshet is
finely situated at the confluence
of the Arax, — the Cyrus of the
Greeks, and the Aragna — — —
This Seat of the Patriarchs has
swindled into a small assembly
of mean Houses, inhabited by
Georgians & Armenians of the

the poorest class — Mtsket preserves many vestiges of its former importance — Near the Cathedral are the ruins of the palace of the Archbishops of Georgia — This building contains the Oratory of St. Nino, the Slave Girl who converted King Mirian & his Subjects in the time of Constantine the Great — When journeying through Georgia on her mission, she used to bear a cross formed of Pine branches which she had tied together with locks of her own hair — The relic used to be carefully preserved in the custody of the Kings, but when they were out in the wars, it was deposited in the Cathedral of Mtsket — The cross of Pine branches was carried to the Mountains when the Turks & Persians invaded Georgia in 1750, & concealed for some time

in the Church of Ananous ¹⁴⁰
 Afterwards it was entrusted to the Czarowitch Wachtang, who had fled to Moscow — In more tranquil times, Wachtang's family refused to return the cross to the Georgians; & it was in vain that Heraclius proclaimed this national relique. The restoration has now been effected, thanks to Prince Baksar, Wachtang's Son, who lately laid the cross at the feet of the Emperor Alexander, whereupon his Imp. Majesty designed to restore this precious deposit to Georgia — Edin. Rev.

It is a doctrine among the followers of the Grand Lama & is so convenient to Saints & Sinners, that no Calumny, whether free-thinking or devoted, has ever ventured to call it in question, that as often as the paper, or other substance upon which a prayer is written, is in motion, this movement written prayer is, as men call it, as its oral repetition —

91-42
Kurada, or Praying Machine, is
first constructed upon this
principle; - it consists of two
cylinders, or drums, filled within
side with rolls of paper covered
with prayers & ejaculations, written
in the Sangothan, or sacred
language - The drums are hung
in a neat frame, and are kept
on the wheel with great facility
by the simple contrivance of a
crank; and every turn

of the cylinder is perfectly equi-
valent to the repetition of all the
prayers contained in it - The
turning of the Kurada is an
agreeable pastime in the long
evenings of winter, but Sangothan
ingenuity has discovered a
method of dispensing even with
the slight degree of exertion which
this compendious substitute
we make "swift Trochæis"
our onset - They employ the
smoke-jack to say their prayers
over the fire in the midst
of the Kurada, which
transfers all its

90
devotional merit to the Curra
Mongols are yet more wisd
economical of individual responsibility
& labour - Amongst them, the
Inhabitants of a district construct
a Kurada at their joint expense
which is placed in a Mill-
house, by the side of a running
stream; & this subscription
Kurada is made so large, that
it holds prayers enough to
for all the parish; & consequently
except in seasons of unusual
drought, when the water is too
low to turn the Mill which
grinds prayers for the Parishes
they are completely absolved
from the obligation of wasting
their time in the Chusule,
or temple - The Kimoria is another
devout substitute for devotion -
It is a flag, upon which the
Red Cross or Kimoria is painted
together with an appropriate
from the Calmuck ritual - Such
were the consecrated Ensigns seen by
D. L. Clarke - As long as the
blusters in the wind, the
of the tent upon which it is
are making their way to
help of the Red Cross - Edin.

The Salvini di Marco — from Eustroca — The descent of Jof (Jof from Steinach, or rather a few miles south of that village, three stages before Brien, we had begun to descend) becomes more rapid between Roveredo & Alla; the river, which glided gently through the Valley of Trent, assumes the roughness of a torrent; the defiles become narrower; and the mountains break into rocks and precipices, which occasionally approach the road, sometimes sit perpendicular from it, and now & then hang over it in terrible Majesty — Amid these wilds the traveller cannot fail to notice a vast tract called the Salvini di Marco, covered with fragments of rock torn from the sides of the neighbouring Mountains by an earthquake, or ~~perhaps~~ perhaps by their own unsupported weight, & hurled into the plains below — They spread over the whole valley, & in some places contract the road to a very narrow space — A few firs & cypresses stand in the intervals, or sometimes out of the crevices of the earth, ^{with a partial & melancholy}

shade amid the surrounding nakedness & desolation — This scene of ruin seems to have made a deep impression on the wild imagination of Dante, as he has introduced it into the twelfth canto of the Inferno, in order to give the reader an adequate idea of one of his infernal punishments.

Ena lo loco ove a scender la rivera
 Benissimo, Alpeotto e per quel ch'è
 Dal, ch'ogni vista ne sarebbe schiva.
 Qual'è quella ruina che nel fianco
 Di qua da Trento l'Adice percosse;
 O per tramutato o per sostegno manca;
 Che da cima del Monte onde si scende
 Al piano e se la roccia discoscasse,
 Ch'alcuna via darebbe a chi su passa.

The Rhinegau, a beautiful district of the electorate of Mentz, situated on the Rhine, & so populous, that it looks like one entire town intermixed with gardens, & vineyards.

Silaro & Tanagro, rivers of Italy.

In the battle of Lepanto the Roman Gallies, commanded by the gallant Adornia, led the Christian fleet, and were acknowledged to be the principal agents on that glorious day — ^{But} The Sesino (Ticino) bathes the line of Pavia, — it is finally attacked

with poplar groves - it is a
noble stream, clear and rapid -

Vacuna, the Sabine Minerva
Lucretia's a Mountain on
which Morace's villa is supposed
to have stood -

Most of the provinces of Italy
still retain their ancient
names, such as Latium (Lazio),
Etruria, Umbria, Sabina,
Campania, Apulia (La Puglia),
Calabria, Samnium &c. Etruria

From Burgonne's tour - All the
fields about Messina are
covered with the richest wheat
cloves, intermixed with a variety
of aromatic plants, which
perfume the air & render their
walks exceedingly delightful.
But what is remarkable, we
were most sensible of this
perfume when walking on
the Harbour which is at the
greatest distance from these
fields - I mentioned this
peculiarity to a Messinese
Gentleman, who tells me, that
the Salt produced here by the

heat of the Sun, emits a grateful
odour, something like Violets &
it is that probably which
perfumes the Sea-shore - In
consulting Dazzeil's De Rebus
Siculi, I find he ^{takes notice} observes the
same singularity -

Messina had ever been held in
great Veneration by the rest
of Sicily, for the assistance it
gave the Count Rugiero in
driving the island from the yoke
of the Saracens - It was here
that the Normans landed, & this
city, by the policy of some of its
own Inhabitants, was the first
conquest they made; after which
their victorious Arms were soon
extended over the whole Island,
& a final period put to the
Saracen Tyranny -

The Sea coast of Sicily is very
rich, the sides of some of the
Mountains are highly cultivated,
& present the most agreeable
aspect that can be imagined.
corn, wine, oil, & silk, all
mixed together, & in the greatest

abundance —

The Lava in its course over the beautiful country near Hybla, has left several little islands or hills, just enough to show what it formerly was — They make a singular appearance, in all the bloom of the most luxuriant vegetation, surrounded & rendered almost inaccessible by large fields of black & rugged lava.

We found a sign of wildness and ferocity in the inhabitants of the Mountain, Etna, that I have not observed any where else.

The Monte Victoria, one of the most beautiful of all the numerous families of Etna — It is of a pretty large size, & perfectly regular, it seems to be in the greatest degree of unity — Many of the trees, which, at a distance we took to be oranges & citron, appeared to be in full bloom.

Sometimes of Acanthia, two rivers which run almost round the

Region Culta of Etna —

The Regione Sylvosa of Etna extends for about eight or nine miles, & forms a zone or Girdle of the brightest green, all around the Mountain — It is finely variegated by an infinite number of those beautiful little Mountains that have been formed by the different eruptions of Etna — All these have now acquired a wonderful degree of fertility, except a very few that are but newly formed —

On the Sun's first rising, the shadow of Etna extends across the whole island, & makes a large track visible even in the sea & the Air —

We traced the course of the famous Cold River (El fiume freddo) — it was here that Aëcis was supposed to have been killed by Polyphemus & the gods out of compassion converted him into this river — it runs with great rapidity, & about a mile from its source throws itself into the sea — its water is remarkably pure, & so extremely cold, that it is reckoned dangerous to drink it; but I am told it has likewise a poisonous quality — it never freezes, but is said often to contract a degree of cold greater than that of ice — It was of old celebrated for the sweetness & salubrity of its waters, which Socrates & others were held sacred by the Sicilian People.

Shadow on
Etna

~~abundant~~ — — — The sides of the road are covered with a variety of flowers & of flowering shrubs, some of them exceedingly beautiful. The Inclosures are many of them fenced with hedges of the Indian fig, or prickly pear, as in Spain or Portugal, & our guides assure us, that in many of the deserted ruins round Catania, there are plenty of trees which produce both cinnamon & pepper.

Between this place (Giardini) and Messina, lie the mountains formerly called the Meliboei & the likewise the Mountain of Neptune, which is reckoned the highest of that chain. It is celebrated for a Gulf or Crater on its summit, from whence, at particular times, there issues an exceeding cold wind, with such violence that it is difficult to approach it.

Mount Catania, I find is as much celebrated by the Poets as the Moderns for the quantity of its various productions.

Plutarch says, that ^{his} small ^{island} was so strong, that on many places of the Mountain it was impossible to burst — — —

Catania has ever been the favorite City of the Sicilians. She chose her seat of Empire in the centre of the island, on the top of a high hill called *Conna*, where she found the city of that name — Little or nothing remains of its ruins.

The Coral fishery is chiefly practised at Siracusa.

The road to the city of Agrigento is bordered on each side by a row of exceedingly large American Aloe — The flower stems of this noble plant are in general between twenty & thirty feet high, and are covered with flowers from top to bottom, which taper regularly to the base or pedestal of which is a fine spreading base of the plant.

The ruins of the temple of Jupiter Olympus (at Agrigento) are now called *Il tempio di Giganti* as the people cannot conceive that so many acres of stone could ever be put together by the hands of Man.

The coast of Sicily is low, but finely variegated — The opposite

Cores

coast of Calabria is very high, & the Mountains are covered with the finest verdure - It was almost a dead calm, so that we had time to get a complete view of the rock of Scylla on the Calabrian side, Cape Pylorus on the Sicilian, & the celebrated Straits of the Faro that runs between them - The view from the top of a hill near Majina is beautiful beyond description - The Straits appear like a vast majestic river flowing slowly between two ridges of Mountains - Its banks adorned with rich corn fields, vineyards, orchards, towns &c. - The prospect is terminated on each side by the tops of high Mountains covered with wood -

The river Giarretta, formerly the Limentus, throws up near its mouth great quantities of fine Amber -
Leontini, one of the most ancient cities in Sicily - the Leontine fields were formerly celebrated for their fertility - Theodosius

& Pliny affirm that they yielded wheat an hundred fold -

From Shaw's Travels in Barbary, I cannot help here observing, that a traveller can scarce fail of falling into a serious train of thought, when he observes such large scenes of ruin & desolation as are seen in the countries - He is struck with the solitude of the few domes & fortifications that are left standing, which history tells him were once crowded with inhabitants; whose Syphax and Maximus, Scipio & Cæsar, when the Orthodox Christians and the Ariens, the Saracens & the Turks have in their turns given laws -

From Maupertuis' Travels in Lapland, The fine lakes that surround this Mountain (Niemi) & the many difficulties we encountered in getting thither give it the air of an enchanted island in Romance - On one hand you see a grove of trees rise from a plain, smooth & level as the walks of a garden, & at such easy distance as neither to embarrass the walks nor the prospect of the lake, which washes the foot of the Mountain - On the other you have apartments

Shaw's travels in Barbary

Shaw's Travels

of different sizes that seem cut by art in the rocks, & so want only a regular roof to complete them - The rocks themselves are so perpendicular, so high, & so smooth, that you would take them for the walls of an unfinished palace, rather than for the work of nature - From this height we saw those vapours rise from the lake which the people call Malthos, & deem the Guardian spirits of the Mountains -

From Eustace - Somewhat more than a quarter of a mile beyond Baie, there rises almost on the beach, a semicircular building with a gallery within, adorned with basso-reliefs in stucco. Popular tradition ennobles this edifice with the appellation of the tomb of Agrippina - The Reader may recollect that this Empress, after having escaped the fate intended for her at sea on her return from Baie, was conveyed to her own Villa on the Lucrine lake, and shortly after murdered there. She was

buried privately, & her tomb which was erected after the death of Nero, in the neighbourhood, and on the hill near the road to Primum, corresponded rather with her misfortunes than her rank -

V. Tac. Ann. - There is something awful & terrific in the sound of the trumpet heard on the neighbouring hills; & in the wretched lamentations, supposed to issue from the tomb of Agrippina.

Herodian informs us, that during the plague which ravaged Rome & the empire under Commodus, the Emperor retired to Laurentum, as the Sea-air, perfumed by the odor of the numerous laurels that flourished along the coast, was considered as a powerful antidote against the effects of the pestilential vapors -

On the road that leads along the coast from Pozzuolo to the Lucrine Lake stood Cicero's Villa, called by him Puteolanum & Academia. Pliny relates that it was on the shore & adorned with a grove of Portia, which seems to have been remarkable for its beauty. He adds, that Cicero erected

erected here a Monument and that shortly after his death a fountain of warm water, very wholesome for the eyes sent forth, & gave occasion to an Epigram, which the Philosophers quote with applause - The font is fallen, the groves are wither'd, the fountain dried up, & not a vestige of the Academic school left behind to mark its site.

One of the most conspicuous objects in the immediate neighbourhood of Rome is the Monte Mario, anciently Clivus Vincennes, a bold eminence clothed with vineyards & crowned with groves of Cypress & Poplar - On its summit rises the Villa Mellini, remarkable for the noble view that lies expanded under its terrace - The Tiber intersecting the City and winding through rich Meadows, the Prata Quarta and Prata Mucia, fields still bearing in their names the trophies of Roman virtue & Roman Heroism, the Mons Melivius with its towers & the plains consecrated by the

Victory of Constantine; the Vatican palace with its courts & gardens, the Basilica of St. Peter with its portico, its Obelisk & its fountain, the Campus Martius covered with the Churches, Squares, & Palaces of the Modern City, the Seven Hills strewn with the ruins of the Ancient; the walls with their towers & Galleries; the desert Campagna, with Mount Soracte rising apparently in the Centre & the semi-circular sweep of Mountains tinged with blue or purple, now bright with the Sun, now dark in the shade, & generally gleaming with snow - such is the varied & magnificent spread before the traveller, while reposing on the shaded terrace of the Villa Mellini -

From the Quarterly Review No. 33 -
From a Narrative of the life of Finoo, a Chief in the South Sea Islands -
"There is a cavern in the island of Hoonga, which can only be entered by diving into the sea, & has no other light than is reflected from the bottom of the water - A young Chief discovered it accidentally."

obelisk

Quarterly
Review 33
South sea islands

while diving after a turtle, and
the use which he made of his
discovery will probably be sung
in more than one European
language, so beautifully is it
adapted for a tale in verse - There
was a tyrannical Governor at
Nassau, against whom one of the
chiefs formed a plan of insurrection,
it was betrayed and the chief
with all his family & his was
ordered to be destroyed - He had
a beautiful daughter betrothed to a
chief of high rank, and she also
was included in the sentence - The
youth, who had found the cavern
& had kept the secret to himself,
loved this Damsel, he told her the
danger in time, & persuaded her to
trust herself to him - They got into
a canoe; the place of her retreat
was described to her on the way to
it - These women swim like
Mermaids - she dived after him,
& rose in the cavern; in the widest
part it is about forty feet, & its
medium height is guessed at the
same - the roof hung with stalac-
tites - Here he brought her the
choicest food, the finest clothing,
mats for her bed, sandal-wood oil
to perfume herself with, here he

57-58

visited her as often as was consistent
with prudence - & here, as many
be imagined, this Songa bearded
wood & won the Maid, whom to
make the interest complete, he had
long loved in secret, when he had
no hope - Meantime he prepared
with all his dependants male &
female to emigrate in secret to
the Fiji islands - The intention
was so well concealed that they
embarked in safety, as his people
asked him at the point of their
departure if he would not take
with ^{him} a Songa wife; - and according
to their astonishment, having
steered close to a rock, he desired
them to wait while he went into
the sea to fetch her, jumped over
board, and just as they were
beginning to be seriously alarmed
at his long disappearance rose
with his Mistress from the water -
This story is not deficient in that
which tells such stories should
to be perfectly delightful - a fortunate
conclusion - The party remained at
the Fijis till the Captain died, &
then returning to Nassau died &
a long & happy life -

From Coxe's Travels in Sicily.

The Valley of St. Gotthard, though not so wild as that of Schöllenen, is yet exceedingly dreary - It does not contain a single shed or produce a single tree, & the sides of the Mountains are barely sprinkled with short Herbage - The extremity is closed by the still naked & naked rocks of the Grando, supporting in its hollows vast masses of snow, while the superb glaciers of the Locendo towers above the adjacent Ortigato

From Eustace - The South of Italy

Apulia, Bruttium, & Calabria will retain the forest-wildness which attracted the Romans, when they were satiated with the softer beauties of Latium & Campania, now lay before us - The lake Arundinetus was within our reach, farther, on the banks of the Acufides, Mount Vulturnus rises, numberless lakes expand, fountains spread, & Cities flourish in the windings of the Apenninus as they stretch their ramifications over the Southern provinces,

which have never yet been visited by Travellers, and scarcely noticed by Geographers - In these unexplored haunts what a harvest awaits some future Traveller! How much of the languages, manners, names & perhaps even buildings of ancient Italy may be hereafter discovered - Some Villages are known still to retain the Greek language, & are even said to speak it with more purity than the Modern Greeks themselves - a proof that they have not been much visited by the successive invaders that have oversun the more open & frequented parts -

The Plane tree which Cicero in the person of Scævola notices with so much complacency in the introduction to the first book of Oratore, still seems to love the soil (of Græcia Ferrata) & abounds & flourishes in peculiar perfection all around -

Vacina or Vacuna, the Tutinary Goddess of Rest and Ease

Account of the Sedmy Palaty
or Seven Palaces, a remarkable
Building & Vestige of Antiquity
still remaining on the banks of
the River Istish, in the Country
of the Kalmucks, in the midst
of the great or Eastern Tartary &
from the Travels of Bell of Antea-
mony — It is very surprising
to find such a regular Edifice
in the middle of a desert — Some
of the Tartars say it was built
by Samarkand, others by Genghis
Khan — The building according
to the best information I could
obtain, is of brick or stone,
well finished, & continues still
entire — It consists of seven
apartments under one roof, from
whence it has the name of the
Seven Palaces — Several of these
rooms are filled with scrolls of
glazed paper, fairly written, & many
of them in gilt Characters —
Some of the scrolls are black, but the
greatest part white — The language
in which they are written is that
of the Tongutts or Kalmucks —
The Tartars esteem them all
sacred writings, as appears from

61-62
the care they take to preserve them
— — — Above the Sedmy Palaty,
towards the source of the Istish
upon the hills & valley, grows the
best Kalmuck in the world, without
the least culture —

Of some ancient Monuments in the
same Country — from the same —
About eight or ten days journey
from Somsky, in this plain, are
found many tombs & burying places
of ancient Heroes, who in all
probability, fell in battle — These
tombs are easily distinguished by
the Mounds of earth & Stones
raised upon them — When or by
whom, these battles were fought
is uncertain — I was informed by
the Tartars, that Samarkand
many engagements in that country
with the Kalmucks, whom he
never attempted to conquer —
Many Persons go from Somsky &
other parts, every summer to these
graves, which they dig up, & find
among the ashes of the dead, considerable
quantities of gold, silver, brass, and
some precious Stones, but particularly
hills of Swords & Armour — They
find also ornaments of saddles &

bridled, & other trappings for horses
& even the bones of Moses, and
sometimes those of Elephants —

— — — I have seen several
pieces of Armour and other curiosities
that were dug out of these tombs,
particularly an Armed Man on
Horseback cast in brass, of no
mean design or workmanship, &
figures of deer, cast in pure gold.

Sir John Hawkwood — from the
supplement to Granger's Biographical
History — "No Hero had ever a
greater hand in forming himself,
& framing his own fortune, than Sir
J. Hawkwood — He was the son of
a Tanner, at Heddingham, Ss. 10.
Essex, when he was born in the
Reign of Edward 3.^d — He was
bound apprentice to a Taylor in
London, but being fortunately
snatched into the Army, was sent
abroad, where his Genius, which
had been cramped & confined to
the Shop, soon expanded itself, &
surmounted the narrow prejudices,
which adhered to his birth and
occupation — He signalized
himself as a Soldier in France &
Italy, and particularly at

63-64
Pisa & Florence — He commanded with
great ability & success, in the
Army of Galeazzo, Duke of Milan,
& was in so high esteem with
Bernabos his Brother, that he gave
him Domitia, his natural daughter
in Marriage, with an ample portion.
— — — He died at Florence full
of years & military fame in 1394.
Paul Jovius the celebrated Historian
& illustrious Man, has written his
eulogy — — — — —

Rob-Roy Macgregor, a celebrated
Highland Robber —

The Bataccas, from Southey's letters
from Spain & Portugal — A fine
league above Plasencia, near the
highest part of that immense chain
of Mountains which run through
Portugal, & precisely where they end
off the branch which divides the two
Castiles, is a Valley three or four miles
in length, tremendously deep, and so
narrow that it is not wider a very
few parts of it excepted, than the
stream which runs through it —
We saw scarcely visit it in winter,
& the only place by which it is
accessible is where the stream had
walked its way out, in every other

Rob Roy

fast it is closed in by rocks —
 where the rains & winter torrents
 have worn their course from the sides
 to the bottom of this glen or valley.
 frequent chasms are seen, not unlike
 those which are said to be so fatal
 to the Chamais Hunters in Switzerland.
 Caves & caverns are in every part
 formed either by the detached frag-
 ments of the Mountain, or by the
 rains washing away the earth from
 beneath, & leaving the rocks in
 their original position; & these are
 found placed in such a variety
 & frequently in such regularity of
 forms, that they appear at a distance
 the works of Art. They are in
 general rectangular, as perpendicular
 as the walls of a house, and
 sometimes so abruptly broken on
 the summit as to resemble buildings
 in ruins — One in particular has
 its towers, its turrets, its buttresses,
 its arches, its portal, and every
 circumstance that can impose on
 you the idea of a Castle, which
 from its inaccessible situation
 you must conclude to have
 been erected there by Enchantment.

It bears the name of the Sepulchre
 of St. Sebastian — Immediately
 below this Castle in the Air, & opposite
 to it, is situated a Convent of
 Carmelite friars, the sole Inhabitants
 of the place. When this Convent
 was founded, the Valley, or as it
 is called, the Desert of Battucos
 was said to be possessed by a
 People who were Heathens, Magicians
 & spoke a language which none but
 themselves could understand —

— — — I think I have discovered
 in this dismal spot, the place
 where the unfortunate Sebastian
 was confined & finished his days.
 The name given to the rock in
 front of the Convent, the stories
 circulated to deter people from
 visiting the place, invented in
 Philip 2^d's time, & not
 contradicted till a hundred years
 afterwards, the time of founding the
 Convent (1599) the appearance of
 St. Sebastian at Venice (1598) and
 his consequent imprisonment in Spain
 all tend to prove it —
 — — — Should this conjecture

be true, it will appear not a little extraordinary that two such personages as Charles 5th & Sebastian should have inhabited places so near to each other, & almost at the same period of time, which few people either before or since, have ever thought it worth their while to visit.

There is a strange sect of Catholics in this Country ^(Portugal) called Sebastianists, from the name of the unfortunate King who is the object of their superstition. They hope & expect the re-appearance of Sebastian, & they have mighty meetings on the hills near the Obsequist to watch in the heavens for the tokens of his approach.

Gipsies — "The Gipsies every where pretend to skill in fortune-telling & soecery, but in Germany they are supposed to have some particular spells for stopping the progress of conflagration. I have somewhere a German called on this subject — Seven Gipsies

67-68
were unjustly doomed to death; the town takes fire, and the Magistrates are obliged to release them that they may arrest the flames by their incantations" — Walter Scott.

La Torre Gigga — from Swinburn's travels in Sicily — I directed my steps to a large country-house of very ancient foundation, and remarkable architecture (in the Emirs of Palermo) it is called La Torre Gigga, built by the Saracens during their abode in Sicily, which places the epoch of its building as far back as the ninth or 10th century — The tale handed down by tradition is, that a Sultan erected it for the purpose of confining his beautiful daughter Gigga; but as this word is said to mean gay, flowery, decked out, the Palace may have acquired its name from its rich decoration and fragrant gardens — Except the insertion of a window & a coat of arms, I believe no alterations have been attempted in this edifice by modern hands.

it is a square stone tower,
three stories high, of regular
courses of masonry, not at all
decayed by age - - - This
Villa, though almost coeval
with the Mosque at Cordova,
differs widely from it in the
character of its Architecture;
the windows of La Gijiga are
long, & almost round at the top,
in the old Saxon Manner, instead
of being pointed or arched in
the form of a Horse shoe - The
inside is decorated with thin
arches, & frescoed ceilings hanging
down in drops - A fountain
plays in the Wall & in summer
preserves a fine temperature of
air -

Account of an amazing prodigy
soon after the Massacre of St. Bartholomew
taken from the history of the Order
of the Holy Ghost - by M. de St. Sion
M. de St. Sion remarks that if
any prodigy deserves credit it
is this being attested by Henry
4th - "His Prince" says La Bigne
frequently told amongst his
courtiers that the night after

69-70
after the Massacre of St. Bartholomew
he saw a vast number of ravens
perch & croak on the Pavilion of
the Louvre, that the same night
Charles 9th after he had been two
hours in bed, started up, roused
his Grooms of the Chamber, & sent
them out to listen to a great
noise of groans in the air, & among
others, some furious & threatening
voices, the whole resembling what
was heard on the night of the
Massacre; that all these various
cries were striking, so remarkable
& articulate, that Charles IX
believing that the Enemies of the
Montmorencies had surprized
& attacked them, sent a detachment
of his Guards to prevent this new
Massacre, that they brought word
that Paris was undisturbed
& that all this noise that was
heard, was in the air -

Lord Herbert of Cherbury - Lord
Herbert stands in the first rank
of the public ministers, Historians
& Philosophers, of his age - It is
hard whether his person -

understanding, or his courage, was the most extraordinary, as the fair, the learned, & the brave, held him in equal admiration. But the same man was wise and capricious, redressed wrongs, & quarrelled for justice. He hated bigotry in religion, and was himself a bigot to Philosophy. He exposed himself to such dangers as other men of courage would have carefully declined, and called in question the fundamentals of a religion which none but the hardiest to dispute besides the self. Lord Herbert was author of the "Life & reign of Henry 8th," which has been ever esteemed one of the best histories in the English language. His books "De veritate" & "De Religionum Gentilium" are well known. He died Aug. 1633. — See Francis's *Biographical Hist. of England*. —

From Brydone: — "So soon as we entered these delightful forests (the Regione Sylvestra of Strabo) we seemed to have

71-72

got into another world. The air which before was sultry & hot, was now cool & refreshing; every breeze was loaded with a thousand perfumes, the whole ground being covered over with the richest aromatic plants. Many parts of this region are surely the most heavenly spots upon Earth.

The Guide conducted us over "Austen's wast & deserts wild" where scarce human foot had ever trod. Sometimes through gloomy forests which by daylight were delightful, but now, from the universal darkness, the heavy, dull bellowing of the Mountain, the vast expanse of Ocean stretched at an immense distance below us, inspired us a kind of awful horror. Somewhere we found ourselves ascending great rocks of lava, where if our Mules should make but one false step we might be thrown headlong over the precipice.

The City of Jomsburg - from
Mallet's Northern Antiquities
History informs us that Hurdh,
surnamed Blaaland, or Blue
tooth, (a King of Denmark, who
reigned in the middle of the
Tenth century) had founded
on the coast of Rosensund,
which he had subdued, a
City called Jomsburg, &
he sent a colony of young
Danes, & bestowed the Govern-
ment on a celebrated warrior
named Palnatok - This
New Syracuse had made
of that City a second Sparta.
The Author who
has left us the history of
this colony informs us
"it was forbidden them so
much as to mention the
name of Fear, even in the
most imminent dangers."
No Citizen of Jomsburg

73-74
was to yield to any Number,
however great, but to fight
intrepidly without flying
even from a superior Force.
And this Legislature
really appears to have ex-
cited from the minds of
youth of the younger breed of
under him, all traces of that
sentiment so natural and
so universal, which makes
men think of their destruction
with horror.

King Regner Lodbrog, who
did sing the pleasure of
receiving death in the
of battle, cries out at the
end of a stanza, "The House
of my life are passed away,
& shall die laughing."

Dano, speaking of a single
combat, says that one of the
Champions "fell laughing,
& expired."

"I will not" says Sir W. Temple, "trouble myself with those passages out of the Runic poems, concerning this superstitious principle (of preferring a violent death) but will add a testimony of it which was given here at Wininguan, by Count Oxenstern, the first of the Swedish Embassadors in that assembly - In discourse upon this subject & in confirmation of this opinion having been general among the Goths of those countries he told me, that there was still in Sweden a place which was a memorial of it called Odin's Wall - that it was a great bay in the sea, encompassed on three sides with steep & rugged rocks; & that in the time of the Gothic

paganism, when those were either sick of diseases they esteemed mortal or incredible or else grown invalid with age, & thereby lost all military action, & desiring to die manly & bravely (as they esteemed it in their beds they usually caused themselves to be brought to the nearest part of these rocks, & from thence threw themselves down into the sea hoping by the boldness of such a desperate death to renew the pretence of admision into the Hall of Odin which they had lost by failing to die in combat with their arms" -

Miscellaneous

Julio Clovia, a Painter, whose great work is a book of drawings, to be seen at the Louvre at the present time, the subjects of which are all taken from Dante

Belino, a barrier Mountain between the territories of Rome and Naples

A Paduan, among Medallists, is a modern medal struck with all the marks & characters of antiquity. The name is taken from a famous Italian painter, called the Paduan, from his birth place. He succeeding so well in imitating medals that the best Judges are at a loss to distinguish his medals from those which are really antique.

From Grisley's Observations on Italy — Though the account given by Spartian of the magnificence with which the Emperor Adrian had collected for his house at Nivola, the most remarkable products of the several provinces of the Empire, be but superficial, a learned Frenchman (the Abbot Mazarin) undertook from it to search the ground in which the ruins of that house lie scattered. Among some plants quite foreign to the

77-78
soil of Rome, & which have perpetuated themselves on this soil, he perceived a shrub emitting a kind of gum, made use of by the neighbouring peasants for preserving their walls. The first shrubs of this species which he examined were weak & withy, but advancing towards an eminence intercepting the N. wind, he perceived others vigorous & to be nothing less than that valuable silk which the Arabians gather from the bosoms of Macece, & by the Emp. Adrian imported & cultivated in his gardens at Nivola. Ann. Reg.

The Occanee Indians — from Spanner's Essay on the Natural History of Guiana. — The Occanee Indians are the most interior tribe that have any communication with the Europeans, living near the source of the river of Appiquibo, Samarary, & Parice. They are not numerous but are greatly feared by their neighbours on account of their art in the preparation of Poisons & the

most deleterious kind— They
 have several poisons which given
 in the smallest quantities, produce
 a very slow but inevitable death
 particularly a composition which
 resembles wheat-flour, which they
 sometimes use to revenge past
 injuries that have been long
 neglected, & are thought forgotten.
 On these occasions they always join
 an insensibility of the injury which
 they intend to revenge, & even
 repay it with services & acts of
 friendship, until they have
 destroyed all distrust & apprehension
 of danger in the destined victim.
 When this is effected, they meet
 him at some festival, & engage
 him to drink with them, drinking
 first themselves, to remove suspicion
 & afterwards secretly dropping the
 poison, ready concealed under their
 nails, into the drink.
 They frequently make incursions
 on their victorious Neighbours,
 like the Caribbees, for slaves,
 & the vicinity of their residence

particularly exposes them to so
 repeated from those injured
 tribes— To prevent this, all the
 avenues to their Houses are guarded
 by sharp pieces of hard wood,
 planted in the Earth, & poisoned,
 except only one obscure winding
 path, which they use themselves, &
 make known to their Countrymen
 by private marks—

The Nations who have fancied a
 general Repository for the Dead,
 have been inclined to place it in
 the West, where the Night begins
 & the day ends— Some Tribes
 of American Indians place it in a
 country beyond the Western Mountains
 & Homer somewhere to the Westward
 of Greece at the boundaries of the Ocean.
 Another opinion entertained by the
 Greeks and some other Nations was
 that the place of departed Spirits is
 under the Earth— This opinion is
 mentioned in Homer & Virgil, & ascribed
 to by the Jewish prophets. As for the
 propheths, it was borrowed from those
 subterraneous Caverns whose names
 were buried, & which have their
 described by Modern Travellers— In the
 sides of these caverns are ranged a
 number of cells, & in their walls
 the Mighty lay in a sort of state

with their weapons of war & their
swords at their hand. — **Encycl.**

The Maragnon or Amazon — Just
at the foot of the high Cordilleras
arise out of a small lake the
Maragnon or Amazon, which
crosses nearly the broadest part of
S. America, & flows into the
great Western Ocean at Para, after
a course of not less than 3000 miles.
It receives the great river Amazon
& many other rivers, and
rolls along at a prodigious rate
through a flat country covered
with insurmountable forests, &
most of it as yet untraversed
by human feet. — Mr. Bonpland,
who came down the stream, says
that all is silent as the
desert, & the wild beasts &
numerable birds around surround
the boat, eyeing it as some
animal of which they did
not seem afraid. — The soil
seemed rich in every part
if he could judge by the
abundance of the
which was rank in the extreme.
Encycl.
Mabius, a Roman God supposed to
produce corn from blight.

The Robinia, or Gales Accacia — This
bushy tree grows naturally in the
warm climates of Northern Asia
it is particularly found on the
banks of great rivers such as the Obi
Jenisea &c. — There are large
plantations of it in Sweden, Norway,
Lappland & Iceland.

Sand-floods of the Arabian Deserts.

— "We alighted," says Bruce,
among some Accacia trees at Wadi
el Halhour, — We were here at
once surprised & terrified by a sight
rarely met in the world — In that vast ex-
panse of desert we saw a number
of prodigious pillars of sand at
different distances, at times moving
with great celerity, at times stopping
or with a majestic slowness, at
intervals we thought they were
coming in a few minutes to assuage
us, & small quantities of sand did
actually more than once reach us.
Again they would seem retreat so as
to be almost out of sight — their tops
reaching to the very clouds — These
tops often separated from the bodies
& there once disjointed, dispersed in the
air, & did not appear more — Sometimes
they were broken near the middle, as if
struck with a large cannon-shot, &
about noon they began to advance

with considerable swiftness upon us
the wind being very strong at North-
Easter of them ranged alongside
of us about the distance of three
miles. — They retired from us
with a wind at S. East —

The same appearance
of moving pillars of sand pre-
sented themselves to us this
day in form & disposition like
those we had seen at Waddi
El Haloub, only they seemed
more in number & less in size.
They began immediately after
sunrise, like a thick wood, &
almost darkened the Sun —
This rage abating, they then
for near an hour gave them
an appearance of pillars of fire.

An easterly wind in the air
is a sure presage of the Diamond
Light from diamonds — In
luminous bodies the Diamond
is to be reckoned as some diamonds
are known to shine in the dark.
— Before the diamond is
brought into the dark room, it
scarcely be exposed to the sunshine
at least to the day light.

to produce a sufficient quantity
of rays, & this is done in our
mirrors, & even light is put at
its service, & a sun beam found
to furnish us with as much
& there is no doubt, so many
of these brought into the dark
the light continues about twelve
or thirteen minutes, & passing
all the while by invisible degrees
One may, the appearance of these
the beams of light are usually
distinct of this quality.

Pages selected from
Dr. Clarke's Travels from the
Review — The Etodian, or
N. W. winds, which prevail like
regular Monsoon, during the months
of July & August, corresponding
with the annual inundation of
the Nile, & in direct opposition to
its current when most violent,
a wonderful dispensation of Providence
for the advantage of Egypt —
The Eastern Sycamore attains an
enormous size & its long hoar
is bent by the prevailing winds as to
make them resemble a Parrot's tail.
— Description of

Pyramids - "Never will the impression made by their appearance be obliterated - By reflecting the Sun's rays, they appeared as white as snow, & of such surprising magnitude, that nothing we had previously conceived in our imagination had prepared us for the spectacle we beheld - The sight instantly convinced us that no power of description, no delineation can convey ideas adequate to the effect produced in viewing these stupendous monuments - The formality of their structure is lost in their prodigious magnitude, the mind, elevated by wonder, feels at once the force of an axiom, which, however disputed by experience confirms, that in vastness, whatever be its nature, there dwells sublimity - Another proof of their indescribable power is, that no one ever approached them sends other emotions than those of terror, which is another principal source of the sublime - In certain instances of irritable feeling, the impression of awe & fear has been so great, as to

cause pain rather than pleasure; Hence perhaps, have originated descriptions of the Pyramids which represent them as gloomy & deformed masses, without tincture of beauty - Persons who have derived no satisfaction from the contemplation of them, may not have been conscious that the uneasiness they experienced there, have acknowledged ideas different, excited by every wonderful circumstance of character & situation - ideas of duration, almost endless of power, inconceivable; of majesty supreme; of solitude; most awful of grandeur, of desolation, & of repose - It is remarkable that the Catacombs of Alexandria, the most extensive in all Egypt, and perhaps in the world, should have attracted, comparatively, little attention; the numerous travellers who have visited this ruined Metropolis Dr. Clarke, has been perhaps the first who has done sufficient justice to the regularity of their plan the chastity & awful simplicity of their ornaments and the long & gloomy ascenders of this subterranean

city of death & silence - Twelve large Halls, besides many smaller apartments, surrounded with places adapted to receive bodies in a recumbent posture, are disposed in a form not very dissimilar from the ancient symbol of the Trident, & conclude with a circular sanctuary covered with a simple dome, which is hewn like all the rest in the solid rock - In this part of the excavation an ornament appears which Colonel Squin took for a crescent, but which Dr. Clarke more probably took for a crescent, but which winged Globe, which according to Macrobius, was the Egyptian symbol of Serapis, the Lord of the Dead -

The Ruins of Syrus, the oldest, & in many respects, the most remarkable in Greece

The Eastern part of Thrace resembles the steppes of Russia, & to add to the similitude, there are here Humuli precisely similar to those of Sastary - But such Humuli under Jase always most abundant in countries of this

87-88

description, as a visit to our own hives may convince us - Not that open Plains were peculiarly selected for this kind of sepulchres, but because that which was the most ancient form of sepulchre even where, has remained in these situations unlevelled by the plough & unconcealed by the growth of brushwood - The Pyramids of Sakara are well known to be only inferior in interest to those at Gizeh.

Polished across

Petrified forests - In the midst of the calcareous rock, on the island Sicily, were discovered those remains of Petrified forests which we noticed in a former article - These singular incrustations of the vegetable World are not confined to this World, but are found on the opposite continent of New Holland, and there are - whether they are exclusively confined to the sea-shore, but are met with in the interior of the country, and at different elevations above the level of the sea -

They not only eat over the pebbles
& marine productions, but also
the leaves, the fruits, the branches
& the roots of plants, shrubs &
even large trees are not free from
their attacks, & the numerous
trunks standing erect & covered
with incrustations clearly announce
that this operation of Nature
ascends to a very ancient date.

(A.C.)

Quarterly Review
Perrin's Voyage de Beauvois
en Bretagne

It was a Roman custom to adorn
the tents of Victors with sig-
na in the shape of

The Castle of Wartburg, near
Eisenach, a fortress to which
Luther retreated as an Asylum,
& which he called his Bastion.

Origin of the title of the Dauphin.

Le dernier Comte de Dauphiné,
Humbert 2^e qui s'étoit précé-
demment mis sous la protection
de la France pour résister au
Duc de Savoie, inconsolable de
la mort de son fils qu'il avoit
tué de ses propres mains par
accident, se retira dans un

Monastère en 1349, et céda ses
états à Philippe, sous condition
que celui des enfans de France
qui en jouiroit, porteroit le nom
de Dauphin: ce nom a été
depuis affecté aux aînés de France.

Histoire de France
de Barrièrs

Jeanne de Montfort, Jeanne
la Boiteuse, et la veuve de
Edouard - Jean 3^{me} Duc de
Bretagne, n'ayant point d'enfans
avait adopte Jeanne la Boiteuse
fille de Guy de Penthièvre, l'un
de ses freres et l'avait institue
son Heritiere, en la mariant
au Comte de Blois, fils de la
Seigneur de Philippe de Valois -
A la mort du Duc en 1347,
le Comte de Montfort, un autre
de ses freres, disputa la succession
à sa Piece, mais se deuitant bien
que le roi de France, la soutenant
il s'allia avec le roi d'Angleterre
lui fit hommage de la Bretagne
et s'empara des principales villes.
La Noblesse se declarant pour lui
son parti devint redoutable.

de Montfort

Philippe, pour soutenir son
son neveu, fit marcher un corps
d'hommes en Bretagne - Les
Francois investirent Nantes, me-
negèrent des intelligences dans la
place, s'en rendirent Maîtres, &
firent prisonniers le Comte de
Montfort qui fut envoyé à Paris,
& enfermé dans la grosse tour
de Louvre - La guerre
néanmoins ne fut pas terminée.
Jeanne de Sclandre Comtesse de
Montfort, la continua avec une
vigueur incroyable - " Constante
dit Mezerai " au delà du naturel
de son Sexe, habile & vaillante
de sa personne, elle montoit &
manioit un cheval mieux qu'aucun
Ecuyer, couroit, rompoit une lance,
frappoit d'une Maspue, donnoit
dans un bataillon tout de fer,
combattoit par terre, et sur Mer,
et comme un parfait Capitaine,
savait ordonner une bataille,
une place, faire un traité,
fourvoir à tout sans confusion,
suspendre son ennemi, l'avancer

91-92
et se retirer à temps, appailler et
se défendre, soutenir et les ennemis
et la fatigue; en un mot prendre
tous les avantages que le courage
& le conseil peuvent donner -
Cette Méroïne ayant appris à
Rennes que son Mari avoit été
arrêté, ne s'amusa point à verser
des larmes stériles - Elle courut
de tous côtés rassembler ses vassaux
& ses sujets, et pour conjurer en
quelque sorte leur fidélité, leurs
montrait entre ses bras, son fils
âgé de trois ans - De peur qu'on
ne lui enlevât ce tendre gage,
elle le fit transporter en Anglante.
Edouard lui envoya six mille
hommes de secours, mais ces
troupes n'étant pas arrivées assez
à temps pour faire lever le siège
de Rennes, les Habitans furent
obligés de capituler - Il n'en fut
pas ainsi de Hennebont. On se
battit long-temps avec beaucoup
d'opiniâtreté. La Comtesse de
Montfort y soutint les plus vives
attaques, & trouva moyen de faire
finir l'assaut - Etant montée sur
une des tours de la ville pour

considérant l'état des ennemis, elle
vit un quartier de leur camp
très mal gardé - Aussitôt elle
monta à cheval, se mit à la
tête de trois-cens cavaliers, sortit
par une autre porte, & vint fondre
sur cette partie du camp, où elle
mit le feu - Le bruit de cette
attaque, l'incendie du camp, la
fuite de ceux qui avoient été sur-
pris répandirent partout l'alarme.
Le Général François fit cesser
l'assaut et marcha au secours
du camp - La comtesse rallia ses
troupes & reprit le chemin de la
ville, mais ayant été coupée
par l'ennemi, elle se décida sur
le champ, & ordonna à ses gens de
se disperser du côté de Brest -
Les assiégés cependant
étoient dans les plus vives
inquiétudes, ne sachant pas ce
qu'elle étoit devenue - Mais
au bout de cinq jours elle
reparut avec un renfort de six
cens cavaliers bien armés -
On fit une sortie qui devint
d'elle, & elle rentra ainsi dans la
ville, trompettes sonnantes, &c.

93-94
la vue des ennemis -
Charles de Blois ayant de
son côté reçu un renfort, on recom-
mença l'attaque plus vivement qu'
jamais, & en plusieurs endroits
les murailles menacoient ruine.
Les assiégés commençoient à dé-
soler d'ils ne se rendroient pas.
La Comtesse de Montfort, au
désespoir, portoit les regards
impatiens du côté de la Mer,
lorsqu'elle apperçut au loin la
flotte Angloise - "Voilà le secours
d'écria-t-elle, "courage, enfants,
nous sommes sauvés" - Le
Général Anglois ayant mis son
Monde à terre, attaqua le camp
des François, qui se voyant en
tête de nouveaux ennemis eurent
devoir lever le siège - Peu de
jours après il y eut une trêve entre
la France et l'Angleterre, pendant
laquelle le Comte de Montfort fut
mis en liberté - Il ne l'eut pas
plutôt recouvrée, qu'il recommença
la guerre, mais il fut attaqué d'une
maladie dont il mourut en 1345 -
La Comtesse ne fut pas plus
détournée par la mort que par la
prison de son Mari. Elle livra

Plusieurs combats, mit en déroute
l'armée de Charles de Blois,
qui fut lui-même blessé, fait
prisonnier, & conduit en Angleterre.
Sa femme, Jeanne la Boiteuse,
dotée du même courage que la
femme de Montfort, fit également
les armes — Ces deux Heroines
se firent long-temps la guerre, &
signalèrent toutes les deux par
des prodiges de valeur —

Une autre femme courageuse,
c'est la veuve d'Olivier de Clipon,
Philippin, sous prétexte d'un
tournoi, avait attiré à Paris,
en 1345, Clipon, et quelques
autres Seigneurs Bretons — A peine
arrivés, on les arrêta sur un
suspicion assez légère
d'une intelligence avec l'Angleterre.
Philippe les fit décapiter sans
aucune formalité — La veuve de
Clipon, pour venger le meurtre de
son mari, vendit ses pierres,
arma trois vaisseaux, courut
la Mer, fit des descentes en
Normandie, força des châteaux,
mit le feu à plusieurs villages

de Montfort

95-96
On la voyoit, tenant l'épée d'
une main, et le flambeau de
l'autre, inspecter le carnage, & fixer
ses regards sur toutes les horreurs
de la guerre — Elle avoit un fils
âgé de douze ans, qu'elle avoit
envoyé à Londres, pour le mettre
en lieu de sûreté — Dès qu'il
fut en état de porter les armes,
elle l'excita à se signaler par
ses exploits; & elle eut la satisfac-
tion de voir qu'il se montra
digne fils d'une Mère si brave.
Le gain de la bataille d'Azincourt
en 1364, où il reçut un coup
de lance qui lui creva un œil,
fut en partie dû à sa valeur —
Cette bataille décida du Duché
de Bretagne, en faveur des jeunes
Comtes de Montfort.

Historie de France

The ancient Kingdom of Aricaun
comprehended great part of Austria,
the Archbishopricke of Salzburg,
& all Stiria & Carniola —

Samarcand — This city is situated in the Valley of Bogd, in Tartary, celebrated by all the oriental poets as equalling in delights the environs of Whisians, and enjoys an almost perpetually clear sky, being in the same climate with Italy & Provence. This valley is an hundred & twenty miles in length, and sixty in breadth, and a noble river named Cai flows through it — Samarcand was in the fourteenth century the flourishing metropolis of the vast empire of Timour, who held near it on an extensive plain named Kaan-i-Gul, or Mine of roses a festival never yet equalled in the concourse of princely guests, or the magnificence of decorative accompaniment preparatory to an intended conquest of China, which probably his death alone prevented. — Samarcand is now in possession of

97-98
the Mobech Tartars, who wrested it from the posterity of Timour but has been for ages fallen from its former state of grandeur. Notes to the Arabian Nights — Syed, the distinguishing title of every descendant of the Prophet

Bidnagar — This city which for some centuries has been in ruins, so that scarcely any traces of it are left, was once the capital of the Windo sovereigns of Dehkan, and was situated in the Ballaghant, or Upper Carnatic. King Khaujeh, in the East is a term similar to our W., and is generally given to respectable Merchants and Tradesmen.

Baba is an appellation of respect given to old persons, and is similar to Venerable Father.

The heroic or fabulous ages of the Persians go far beyond those of Europeans; the world according to their system, having been peopled many thousand years before Adam, by terrestrial or equal beings, governed by a despotic

Seventy-two Soleymanus — The supernatural powers supposed to be vested in these pre-adamite Monarchs, as well as in the King of Judah, are figured to have been chiefly derived from the curious talismans which they were said to have possessed, as the Khatim, or Mohr Soleymanus (the seal of Solomon) the Feghe Altushara, or flaming sword, the Jubbeh, or impenetrable cuirass and Dipses, or shield, which last they add was bequeathed by Jahn bin Jann, one of the pre-adamite King, to the father of Manikind —

Extracts from "Vathek" — In four days, they reached the spacious valley of Rocna'ad. The season of Spring was in all its vigour, and the grotesque branches of the almond trees, in full bloom fantastically chequered the clear blue sky. The earth, variegated with hyacinths and gonguers, breathed forth a fragrance, which diffused through the soul,

an divine repose — Myriads of bees, and scarce fowls of Eastern had there taken up their abode. On the banks of the stream, vines and oratories were alternately ranged; & their neatness and whiteness were set off, by the deep green of the cypresses, that spiried up amongst them — Men pious personages amused themselves with cultivating little gardens, that abounded with flowers & fruits, especially musk-melons.

Sometimes disposed over the meadow, they entertained themselves with felding peacocks whiter than snow, and turtles more blue than the sapphires.

The Hall of Eblis — They advanced by Moonlight, till they came within view of the two towering rocks, that form a kind of portal to the valley, at whose extremity rose the vast ruins of Sotekas — Blot on the Mountain, glistened the fruits

fronts of various royal mansions,
the horror of which was deepened
by the shadows of night — — —
— — — U deathlike stillness
reigned over the mountain, and
through the air — The Moon dived
on a vast platform, the shades
of the lofty columns, which reached
from the terrace almost to the clouds.
The gloomy watch-towers, whose
number could not be counted,
were veiled by no roof, and their
capitals, of an architecture unknown
in the records of the earth, served
as an asylum for the birds of
darkness, which alarmed at the
approach of such visitants, fled
away croaking — — — — —
Presented his hand to Roussillon,
and ascending the steps of a vast
staircase, reached the terrace,
was flanked with squares of
marble & resembled a smooth
expanse of water, upon whose
surface not a leaf ever dared

101-102
to vegetate — On the right, rose
the Watch-towers, ranged before
the ruins of an immense palace,
whose walls were enlivened with
various figures — On the front stood
forth the colossal forms of four
creatures, composed of the leopard &
the griffin; & though but of stone,
inspired emotions of terror —
Near these were distinguished
by the splendour of the Moon,
which streamed full on the
place, characters, like those on
the sabres of the Giaours, that
possessed the same virtue of
changing, every moment — These,
after vacillating for some time,
at last, fixed in Arabic letters,
& prescribed to the Caliph the
following words — — — — —
— — — — — He
scarcely had read these words,
before the Mountain, against which
the terrace was reared, trembled,
the watch-towers were ready
to topple headlong upon them —
The rock yawningly opened

within it a stair-case of polished
marble, that seemed to approach
the abyss — — — — —

— — — — — On hastening
their descent, with an ardent impetu-
osity, they felt their steps accel-
erated to such a degree that they
seemed not walking, but falling
from a precipice — This fallow
however, was at length impeded
by a vast portal of ebony, which
the Caliph, without difficulty
recognized — Then the Giabus
awaited them with the key in
his hand — — — — —

— He touched the emmeled
lock with his key; & the doors
at once expanded, with a noise
still louder than the thunders
of mountains, & as suddenly
recoiled, the moment they had
entered. — The Caliph and
Nononkas beheld each other
with amazement at finding
themselves in a place, which

though roofed with a vaulted
ceiling was so spacious and
light, that at first, they took it
for an immeasurable plain —
But their eyes, at length growing
familiar to the grandeur of the
objects at hand, they extended
their view to those at a distance
and discovered rows of columns
and arcades, which gradually
diminished, till they terminated
in a point, radiant as the sun
when he darts his last
beams athwart the Ocean — The
pavement strewed over with gold
dust & saffron, exhaled so
subtile an odour, as almost
overpowered them — They, however
went on, & observed an infinity
of censers, in which Ambergris
and the wood of aloes, were
continually burning — Between
the several columns were placed
tables, each spread with a profusion
of viands, & wines of every species
sparkling in vases of Crystal —

In the midst of this immense hall, a vast multitude was incessantly passing, who severally kept their right hands on their breasts, without once regarding any thing around them. They had all the livid paleness of death - their eyes, deep sunk in their sockets, assumed those phosphoric motions, that glimmer by night, in places of interment - Some stalked slowly on, absorbed in profound musing, some shivering with agony, ran furiously about - - - whilst others, grinding their teeth in rage, foamed along, more frantic than the wildest Maniac. They all avoided each other, & though surrounded by a multitude that no one could number, each wandered at random, unheeding of the rest

105-6
as if alone on a desert - - -
Dathak & Poursnikas
frozen with terror, at a sight
so baleful, demanded of the
Giacous what their appearance
might mean - - -
"not yourselves" replied he
bluntly, "with so much at once,
present you to Eblis" - - -
They continued their way, through
the multitude; but, notwithstanding
their confidence at first, they
were not sufficiently composed
to examine with attention,
the various perspectives of
halls, & of galleries, that
opened, on the right-hand, &
left, which were all illuminated
by torches & braziers, whose
flames rose in Pyramids, to
the centre of the vault -
at length they came to a place
where long distances, bordered
with sponges of gold, fell
from all parts, in streams

confusion

After some time, Vathick & Nonronikas perceived a gleam brightening through the canopy, & entered a vast palace, carpeted with the skins of leopards. An infinity of Elders, with streaming beards, & Ahrifs, in complete armour, had prostrated themselves, before the ascent of a lofty eminence, on the top of which, upon a globe of fire, sat the formidable Eblis — His person was that of a young Man, whose noble & regular features seemed to have been tarnished by malignant vapours — In his large eyes appeared both pride & despair, his flowing hair retained some resemblance to that of an Angel of light — In his hand, which the Thrones had blessed, he swayed the iron scepter that causes the Monsters Quereabad, the Ahrifs, & all the Monsters of

The Abyss, to tremble

107-8
Eblis with a voice more mild than might be imagined, but such as transfused through the soul the deepest melancholy, said: "Creatures of Clay, I receive you into mine empire — enjoy whatever this palace affords; the treasures of the Preadamite Sultans; their bickering Sabres; and those talismans that compel the Dives to open the subterranean caverns of the Mountain of Kaf, which communicate with these — Then, insatiable as your curiosity maybe, shall you find sufficient to gratify it — You shall possess the exclusive privilege of entering the fortress of Ahroman, and the Walls of Orquak, where are punished all creatures endowed with intelligence, & the various animals that inhabited the earth prior to the creation of that contemptible

being, whom ye denominate the
Fathers of Mankind" —

The figures then conducted
them into a long aisle adjoining
the tabernacle, proceeding thence
with hasty steps, & followed
by his disciples with the utmost
alacrity — They reached at
length, a Hall of great extent
& covered with a lofty dome,
around which appeared fifty
portals of bronze, secured with
many fastenings of iron — A
funereal gloom prevailed over
the whole scene — Here, upon two
beds of incorruptible cedar lay
recumbent the fleshy forms
of the Phoenician Kings
had been Monarchs of the
earth — They still possessed
enough of life, to be conscious of
their deplorable condition —
Their eyes retained a melancholy
motion, they regarded each
other with looks of the deepest
dejection; each holding his right

hand, motionless, on his breast —

Soliman Raad,
Soliman Dakki, and Soliman Di-
Gian Ben Gian, who, after having
shined up the Diars in the
dark caverns of Kaf, became so
presumptuous, as to doubt of the
Supreme Power — All these main-
tained great state, though not to
be compared with the eminence
of Soliman Ben Saoud — This
King, so renowned for his wisdom,
was on the loftiest elevation; and
placed immediately under the
dome — Though from time to
time, he laboured with profound
sighs, and, like his companions,
kept his right hand on his breast,
yet his countenance was more
composed; and he seemed to be
listening to the sullen roar of a
vast cataract, visible in part,
through the gated portals — This
was the only sound that intruded
on the silence of these solemn
Mansions.

— — — — — Solomon raised his hands towards Heaven, in token of supplication; and the Caliph discerned through his bosom, which was transparent as crystal, his heart enveloped in flames — — — — —

— — — — — The Caliph and Roussikas remained in the most abject affliction — At length taking each other, despondingly, by the hand they went faltering from this fatal hall; indifferent which way they turned their steps — Every footfall opened at their approach. The Divs fell prostrate before them. Every reservoir of riches was disclosed to their view; but they no longer felt the incentives of curiosity, pride, or avarice — With like apathy, they heard the chorus of Genii, and saw the stately banquets, prepared to regale them — They went wandering on, from chamber to chamber, hall to hall, and gallery to gallery, all without bounds or limit —

11-12
all distinguished by the same lousing gloom, all adorned with the same awful grandeur; all traversed by persons in search of repose and consolation; but who sought them in vain; for every one carried within him a heart tormented in flames.

Notes to Bathik — — — — — The Persian Khanyagere seems nearly to have resembled our old English minstrel as he usually accompanied his Barbut, or lute, with heroic songs.

The bracelet, in the East, was an emblem of royalty — — — — —
Roenabad, the stream thus denominated flows near the city of Schiraz — Its fountains are celebrated by Hafiz —

The Simorgh, that wonderful bird of the East concerning which so many marvels are told — It was not only endowed with reason, but possessed also the knowledge of every thing — — — — —

The Walls of Argenk, the Walls of this mighty Dive, who reigned in the mountains of East, contained the statues of the

seventy two Holbeins, and the portraits of the various countries subject to them, not one of which bore the slightest resemblance to Man -

The Fountain of Merlin

Era una delle fonti di Merlino
Delle quattro di Francia da lui fatte
D'intorno cinta di bel marmo fino
Aucido, e terso, e bianco più che latte.
Divisi d'intaglio con lavor diverso
Dove Merlino immagini retratte
Divolte che spiravano, e se farsi
Non fossero di voce, su' uom vive.

The Dives, malignant spirits.

Magdomancy, the science of the divinity rod, which is said still to retain a certain amount of credit amongst the Cornish men.

In former times, German divines were actually brought over to Cornwall, to indicate, by their divining rods, the course and richness of metallic veins -
Edin. Rev.

From Coxe's Travels in Switzerland

We arrived at Constantine, the situation of which, upon the Rhine, between the two lakes, is most delightful - I was much affected with the solitary appearance of a town once so flourishing in commerce, and so celebrated in the annals of history - A dead silence reigned throughout, grass grows in the principal streets; in a word, it wears the melancholy aspect of being almost totally deserted.

The people of Glarus enjoyed their liberties unmolested till 1388, when the Austrians made an incursion into the Canton - It was then that three hundred & fifty troops of Glarus & thirty Swiss, posted advantageously upon the mountains, resisted the whole strength of the Austrian army, to the number of fifteen thousand, at a village called Naeffel - In this situation the Austrians began the attack,

but were soon compelled to retreat
with great precipitation, by a
shower of stones found upon
them from the heights: in this
moment of confusion the inhabitants
rushed down upon the enemy
with such fury, that they broke
their ranks & after an immense
slaughter, forced the remainder to
retire from the Canton —

The people still
celebrate the anniversary of this
victory & I saw near the village
of Mäsfels, several stones, with
no other inscription than 1388

We could not pass through
this part of the country, without
making a pilgrimage to Einsiedlin
& paying a pilgrimage our
respects at this celebrated
shrine — Einsiedlin, or Notre
Dame des Hermites, is a rich
and magnificent abbey of Beni-
dictines in the canton of Schwyz

and in this pursuit involved
the innocent as well as the
guilty —

The convent or
Abbey of Königsfelden was
founded was richly endowed
by Elizabeth, her five sons
and Agnes, Queen of Hungary
who bestowed the half of
a man, and here passed
the remainder of her days.

Near Königsfelden is
the small village of Windisch,
supposed by Antiquarians to
occupy the site of Bindonissa,
a Roman fortress mentioned
by Tacitus — The
reader, who is inclined to
reflect on the vicissitudes of
human prosperities, will readily
with pleasure a quotation
which so happily relates
to the present subject —
Within the ancient walls
of Bindonissa, the castle of

115-116

Hapsburgh, the abbey of
Konigsfeld, and the town of
Bruck, have successively
risen - The philosophic traveller
may compare the monuments
of Roman conquest, of feudal
or Austrian tyranny, of monkish
superstition, and of industrious
freedom - If he be truly a
philosopher, he will applaud
the merit and happiness of
his own time" - Gibbon -

The dance of death, in the
church-yard of the Franciscans
of the suburbs of St. John
(at Basle) is frequently
shown to strangers as being
of Wolbein's pencil - It is
painted in six colours upon
a wall which encloses the
burial ground: but as it
has several times been
retouched, no traces are
discoverable of that great

117-118
Master's hand - In fact, the
Hon. Horace Walpole, and
other unquestionable judges,
have proved, that this
performance was painted
before Wolbein was born -
It is probable, however,
that from this ancient
painting, he took the first
hint towards composing his
famous drawings on the
dance of death -

Near Basle are the remains
of Augusta Nausicorum, for-
merly a large town under
the dominion of the Romans,
now a small village, close
to the Rhine -

The Urner Loch, a subterranean
passage hollowed through a
rock of granite, which runs
at the opposite entrance into
the serene and cultivated
valley of Urseren, the objects
that present themselves are

a village backed by a high mountain, on the sides of which is a wood of pines; peasants at work in the fields, cattle feeding in the meadows, the sheep, which lately dashed over rude fragments of rock in a continual cataract, now flows silently & smoothly — In general there is a regular gradation from extreme wildness to high cultivation, but here the transition was abrupt and the change instantaneous it was like the lifting up of a curtain, and had all the appearance of enchantment.

The Via Mala — No reason occurs to me, why this particular way should be distinguished by the appellation of Via Mala, unless such descriptions allude to

James Thomes, — perhaps the peculiar gloom of the valley, through which the road passes, may have helped to convey these ideas of terror — The Via Mala runs through a dark & uninhabited valley, over-spread in many places with thick forests, which admit only a kind of twilight gloom & so exceedingly narrow, that the steep rocks, which enclose it, hang over, and lean almost to meet towards their summits — The Rhine is not visible, and sometimes faintly glimmering through a darksome pine, that is the dark wave light, and narrow ^(declines to the bottom) ^(wind) About three miles from the commencement of the Via Mala we came to a stone-bridge of a single arch, ^{spanning} across a gulf, a sublime

which I stopped to admire,
and left with regret —

The Rhine falls in a beautiful
cascade, rolls in a narrow
channel at the depth of
above four hundred feet
perpendicular, furiously
dashes under the bridge,
expands itself into a wide
basin, & then is lost under
a rock, through which it
forced a passage — The impending
mountains, partly bare,
& partly embrowned with
firs, cast an awful gloom
over the gulf beneath —

Minerva, a villa belonging
to a Milanese nobleman,
is constructed upon the
edge of the lake of Como, &
remarkable for a singular
fountain, which is still
to be seen in the same
state as described by
Pliny — The spring ebbs

and flows three times a
day — — —

The lake of Lecco, the
smaller branch of the
lake of Como — — —

The fort of Suentas, built by
the Count de Suentas,
Governor of Milan, who
completed it in 1606 —
Henry the fourth of France,
alluding to the construction
& situation of this fort upon
the borders of Italy, and
near the confines of the
Grisons, used to say, "il out
le même nom, berres la
gorge de l'Italie, et les
pieds aux Grisons" —

The lake of Chiavenna, which
belongs to the Grisons — The
views of this lake are extremely
wild and magnificent,
surrounded as it is
with barren rocks, craggy,

and rising into spires
sprinkled with snow: the
bases of those dreadful precipices
are lost in the dead ^{overhanging} waters,
dangerous on account of
its malignant vapours, and
affording no shelter, scarcely
a landing-place, to the crews
of those frail boats, which are
caught unwarily in the ^{as} storms
to which it is subject.

Pizzo or Ples, was a large
& flourishing town, subject to
the Ghibons. it was totally
overwhelmed by the fall of
Mount Conco, under which
it was built, in 1618.

Pietro Legario, a celebrated
painter of the Vallteline.

The Lake of Locarno, Lago
Maggiore.

123-124
Pierre Pertuis is a large
arched aperture through
a solid rock, about thirty
feet long, and forty feet
broad - some ascribe it to
be formed by nature, some
by art - A Roman inscription
over the arch, extremely
defaced, has given sufficient
employment to Antiquaries.

The Reichen-bach - The
Reichen-bach has its
source at the foot of the
Wetter-horn - The fall of
the Reichen-bach may be
divided into three principal
parts - The first, which
alone is usually visited by
travellers, precipitates itself
from an overhanging rock,
is reduced into spray and
foam, and in that state
falls in a perpendicular
column, at least from an