TRAVELLING

MEMORANDUMS,

MADE IN A TOUR UPON

THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE

IN

THE YEARS 1786, 87, & 88;

BY THE HONOURABLE

LORD GARDENSTONE.

VOL. III.

Crowns in my purſe I have, and goods at home,
And ſo am come abroad to ſee the world.

SHAKESPEARE.

THE SECOND EDITION.

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1802.

SHORT

MEMOIR

OF

THE LIFE

OF THE LATE

LORD GARDENSTONE.

FRANCIS GARDEN, the ſubject of this Memoir, was born in the year 1721.—His father was ——— *Garden of Troup*; an opulent landholder, in *Aberdeenshire*.

AFTER paſſing through the uſual courſe of liberal education, at the ſchool, and the univerſity; he betook himſelf to the ſtudy

of Law, for his profeſſion. In the year ——, he was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates, and called to the Scottiſh bar.

In his practice, as an Advocate; he ſoon began to be diſtinguiſhed, by a ſtrong, native rectitude of underſtanding; by that vivacity of apprehenſion and imagination, which is commonly denominated *Genius*; by manly candour in argument, often more perſuaſive, than ſubtlety and ſophiſtical artifice; by powers, which with diligence, might eaſily attain to the higheſt eminence of the Profeſſion. But, the ſame ſtrength, openneſs, and ardour of mind, which diſtinguiſhed him ſo advantageouſly among the pleaders at the bar, tended to give him a fondneſs for the gay enjoyments of convivial intercourſe, which was unfavourable to his progreſs in juridical erudition. Shining in the ſocial and convivi-

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al circle; he became leſs ſolicitouſly ambitious, than he might otherwiſe have been, of the character of an eloquent Advocate, or of a profound and learned Lawyer. The vivacity of his Genius, was averſe from auſtere and plodding ſtudy; while it was captivated by the faſcinations of Polite Learning, and of the Fine Arts. Nor did he always eſcape thoſe exceſſes in the purſuit of pleaſure, into which the temptations of opening life, are apt occaſionally, to ſeduce the moſt liberal and ingenuous youth. But, his chearful conviviality, his wit, humour, taſte, good-nature, and benevolence of heart, rendered him the delight of all his acquaintance.

At length, the worth of his character, and his abilities as a lawyer, recommended him to the office of a JUDGE, in the *Courts* of *Seſſion* and *Juſticiary*; the ſupreme Judicatures, *Civil* and *Criminal*, for Scotland. His place in the Court of Seſ-

ſion, he continued to occupy, till his death; but had, ſome years before, reſigned the office of a Commiſſioner of Juſticiary.—Clear diſcernment, ſtrong good ſenſe, conſcientious honeſty, and amiable benevolence, remarkably diſtinguiſhed all his opinions and conduct, as a Judge.

We, not unfrequently, ſee the gay young men of the preſent age, to turn, as they advance towards middle life, from the headlong purſuit of pleaſure, to a ſordid and contracted ſelfiſhneſs, which excludes even thoſe few good qualities, that ſeemed to accompany their firſt thoughtleſs days. Their life is divided between ſenſuality, and that anxious *inhumane* avarice and ambition, whoſe ultimate object is, to provide gratifications to ſenſuality and pride. The kindling light of rectitude, and the firſt ſparks of generous humanity, are extinguiſhed, in their breaſts, as ſoon

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as thoſe ebullitions of youthful paſſion and inexperience, are over, by which the uſeful efficiency of their early good qualities, was prevented. Hardly have they become tolerably well acquainted with mankind, when the milk of human kindneſs, is turned into gall and venom, in their hearts.

It was far otherwiſe with *Lord* Gardenstone. As he advanced in years; Humanity, Taſte, Public Spirit, became, ſtill more and more eminently, the predominant principles in his mind.—He pitied the condition of the peaſantry, depreſſed, rather by their ignorance of the moſt ſkilful modes of labour, and by their remoteneſs from the ſphere of improvement, than by any tyranny or extortion of their landlords. He admired, protected, and cultivated the Polite Arts. He was the ardent votary of political Liberty, and friendly

to

to every thing that promiſed a feaſible amelioration of Public Oeconomy, and of the Principles of Government.

In the year 1762, he purchaſed the eſtate of *Johnston*, in the county of *Kincardine*. Within a few years after, he began to attempt a plan of the moſt liberal improvement of the value of this eſtate, by an extenſion of the Village of *Laurencekirk*, adjoining. He offered leaſes of ſmall farms, and of ground for building upon; which were to laſt for the term of one hundred years; and of which the conditions were extremely inviting, to the labourers and tradeſmen of the ſurrounding country. Theſe offers were eagerly liſtened to. More deſirous to make the attempt beneficial to the country, than to derive profit from it, to himſelf; he was induced, within a few years, to reduce his ground rents to one-half of the original rate.—Weavers, joiners, ſhoemakers,

makers, and other artifans, in a confiderable number, retorted, to fettle in the rifing village. His Lordfhip's earneftnefs for the fuccefs of his project, and to promote the profperity of the good people whom he had received under his protection, led him to engage in feveral undertakings, by the failure of which, he incurred confierdable loffes. Projects, of a printfield, and of manufactures of linen, and of ftockings; attempted with fanguine hopes, in the new village, and chiefly at his Lordfhip's rifk and expence; mifgave in fuch a manner, as might well have finally difgufted a man of lefs fteady and ardent philanthropy, with every fuch engagement. But, the village ftill continued to advance. It grew up under his Lordfhip's eye, and was the favourite object of his care. In the year 1779, he procured it to be erected into a burgh of barony; having a magiftracy, an annual fair, and

a weekly market. He provided, in it, a good inn, for the reception of travellers; and with an uncommon attention to the entertainment of the guests who might resort to it, furnished this inn, with a library of books, for their amusement. He invited an artist for drawing, from the continent, to settle at Laurencekirk. He had the pleasure of seeing a considerable linen-manufacture, at length, fixed in it. A bleachfield was also established, as a natural counter-part to the linen-manufacture. Before his Lordship's death, he saw his plan of improving the condition of the labourers, by the formation of a new village at Laurencekirk, crowned with success, beyond his most sanguine hopes. He has acknowledged, with an amiable frankness, in a Memoir, concerning this village, printed at the end of the first volume of these *Memorandums*; "*That he* "*had tried, in some measure, a variety of*

"*the*

" *the pleasures which mankind pursue; but*
" *never relished any so much as the pleasure*
" *arising from the progress of his Village.*"

In the year ——, upon the death of his elder brother, Lord Gardenstone succeeded to the possession of the family-estates, which were very considerable. Until this time, his Lordship's income had never been more than adequate to the liberal expence into which his rank, and the generosity of his nature, unavoidably led him. But, the addition of a fortune of about five thousand pounds a year, to his former revenue, gave him the power of performing many acts of beneficence with which he could not, before, gratify his good heart. It was happy, likewise, that his succession to this ample income, at a period when the rigour of his constitution was rapidly yielding to the infirmities of old age; enabled him to seek relief, by a partial cessation

tion from buſineſs, by travel, and by other means, which could not have been eaſily compatible with the previous ſtate of his fortune.

In the month of September, in the year 1786, he ſet out from London for Dover, and paſſed over into France. After viſiting Paris, he proceeded to Provence, and ſpent the winter months in the genial climate of Hyeres. In the Spring of 1787, he returnd northwards; viſiting Geneva, Switzerland, the Netherlands, and the Dutch Provinces; and paſſing, through Germany, into Italy. With a fond curioſity, attentive alike to the wonders of nature, to the noble monuments of the arts, and to the awful remains of ancient grandeur, with which Italy abounds; he viſited all its great cities, and ſurveyed almoſt every remarkable and famous ſcene that it exhibits.

His

His firſt object, in theſe *Travels*, was to obtain the reſtoration of his declining health by the influence of a milder climate, by gentle, continued, and varied exerciſe; by that pleaſing exhilaration of the temper and ſpirits, which is the beſt medicine to health, and is moſt ſucceſsfully produced by frequent change of place, and of the objects of attention. But, the curioſities of nature and art, in thoſe countries through which he travelled, could not fail to attract, in a powerful manner, the curioſity to a mind cultivated and ingenious, as his. He, whoſe breaſt glowed with the moſt ardent philanthropy, could not view the varied works and manners of a diverſity of nations of his fellow men, without being deeply intereſted by all thoſe circumſtances which might appear to mark their fortunes as happy or wretched. He eagerly collected ſpecimens of the ſpars, the ſhells, the ſtrata, of rocks, and the veins of metals,

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in the ſeveral countries through which he paſſed. He amaſſed alſo cameo's, medals, and paintings. He enquired into ſcience, literature, and local inſtitutions. He wrote down his obſervations, from time to time; not indeed with the minute care of a pedant, or the oſtentatious labour of a man travelling with a deſign to publiſh an account of his travels; but ſimply to aid memory and imagination, in the future remembrance of objects uſeful or agreeable.

After an abſence of about three years, he returned to his native country. The laſt years were ſpent, in the diſcharge of the duties of his office as a Judge; in ſocial intercourſe with his friends, among whom was the venerable Lord Monboddo, and others of the moſt reſpectable characters, that our country has to boaſt of; in the performance of a thouſand generous offices of benevolence and humanity; in cheriſhing thoſe

Fine

Fine Arts, of which he was an eminent admirer, and judge; and above all, in promoting the comfort, and encouraging the induſtry of his dependents, and in lending his aid to every rational attempt at the improvement of public œconomy, and public virtue.

St. Bernard's Well, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, had been, long ſince, diſtinguiſhed for the medicinal virtues of its waters. But various circumſtances had alſo concurred, of late, to throw it into neglect. Yet, its waters, being ſtrongly mineralized by a ſulphurated hydrogenous gas, were, by this means, unqueſtionably qualified to operate with highly beneficial effects, in the cure of various diſeaſes. The qualities of this mineral water, falling under Lord Gardenſtone's notice, he was induced to purchaſe the property of the well: to direct it to be cleared from

ſurrounding

ſurrounding obſtacles, which contaminated the virtues of the water, or made it inacceſſible; to erect a beautiful and commodious edifice over it; and to appoint proper perſons to diſtribute the water, for a very trivial compenſation, to the Public. The well lies at a diſtance from this city, which is very convenient for a ſummer morning's walk. Within theſe few years which have paſſed, ſince Lord Gardenſtone's benevolent care brought it into notice, it has attracted many of the inhabitants of Edinburgh, to viſit it in the mornings of Spring and Summer. And undoubtedly, the agreeable exerciſe to which they have thus been allured, and the ſalutary effects of the water, have contributed in no mean degree, to diſpel diſeaſe, and to confirm, or re-eſtabliſh health. Such monuments are worthy to preſerve the memory of a patriotic and a good man!

As

As an amuſement for the laſt two or or three years of his life, when his increaſing infirmities precluded him from more active exerciſe, and from mingling ſo frequently in the ſociety of his friends, as was agreeable to his ſocial and convivial temper; he bethought himſelf of reviſing ſome of the *jeux d' eſprit*, and light fugitive pieces in which he had indulged the gaiety of his fancy, in his earlier days, and a ſmall volume of poems was publiſhed, in which the beſt pieces are, upon good authority, aſcribed to Lord Gardenſtone. He reviſed alſo the *Memorandums*, whichhe had made, upon his Travels; and permitted them to be ſent to preſs. The two former volumes were pubiiſhed one after another, while his Lord. ſhip was ſtill alive. They met a very favourable reception in the world; and were honoured with the high approbation of the moſt reſpectable writers of periodical criticiſm.--They convey much agreeable infor-

mation and beſpeak a ſound, an enlightened an elegant, an amiable mind. The third volume, now preſented to the public, and faithfully printed from his Lordſhip's Manuſcript, will be found to breathe the ſame ſpirit, and to poſſeſs the ſame excellencies, as the reſt; it is filled chiefly with *Memorandums* of his Lordſhip's Travels in Italy, and contains many intereſting criticiſms upon ſome of the nobleſt productions of the Fine Arts of Painting and ſculpture.

His Lordſhip's health had long been declining.— He died on the
in the year 1793; lamented by his relations and friends; by his tenants and humble dependents; and by all true patriots and good men, to whom his merits and virties were known.

H.

The

THE Editors are indebted to two of the friends of Lord Gardenſtone, for the following very valuable obſervations on his life and character; which were communicated to them after the above Memoir was written.

Quis Deſiderii, ſit Pudor aut Modus,
Tam chari Capitis!

LORD GARDENSTONE was not only a man eminent in his profeſſional character, but alſo of multifarious erudition, and an elegant correct taſte.—Of the former, it is ſufficient proof to ſay, that with little or polical intereſt, he arrived at the higheſt legal functions in this country, being firſt a Sheriff and Depute Advocate, then Solicitor General for Scotland, and laſt of all,

both a Civil and Criminal Judge in our Supreme Courts; and if I am rightly informed, it was in contemplation to have appointed him President of the Court of Session, had not bodily infimities overtaken him.—In his judicial capacity, none was more conspicuous, either for his decisions in civil causes, or his correct judgement in criminal cases; and I have often with pleasure heard him give charges to Juries on Circuits, which did the highest honour both to his head, heart, and feelings.—No man, in his address to Juries, displayed more pathos, (where it was requisite,) or a more impartial and accurate arrangement of facts than Lord Gardenstone.—As to the latter assertion, his Miscellanies, the two volumes of his Travelling Memorandums, formerly published, and the one now exhibited to the Public, show evident marks of acute critical observation, an acquaintance with the best authors, and a happy classical talent

lent for compoſition, both in Proſe and Verſe.—Of the Antients, his favourite author was Horace, from whoſe works, I have often heard his Lordſhip make moſt appoſite quotations, and on many occaſions, he appeared to be entirely maſter of Horace's works, of which he always carried a neat pocket copy with him.—He once told me, in a private converſation, that he looked on the paſſages in Horace, at which the commentators, critics, tranſlators, and ſchool maſters, take ſo much offence, to have as moral a tendency, (when read and conſidered by perſons of mature judgement,) as thoſe parts of Dean Swift's works, which our delicate readers, and indeed his comentators, alſo reprobate as naſty and obſcene, but which he thought the author meant, as uſeful caveats and moral admonitions.—Of modern authors, Shakeſpeare was moſt eſteemed by his Lordſhip, whom he always dignified with the epithet

epithet of *Immortal*; and I have ſeen an edition of that author, long in Lord Gardenſtone's poſſeſſion, which he had filled with many interlineary and marginal emendations, and juſt critical reflections, which ſeemed to be the reſult of his own genius, not of the peruſal of Shakeſpeare's numerous editors and commentators.—As I always conſidered Beliſarius as the moſt illuſtrious character of the *ſequioris Ævi*, and indeed one who would have done honour to the heroic ages,—I have often mentioned him to his Lordſhip, as a kind of prodigy in ſuch an age as that of the Emperor Juſtinian, where the tide of venality and corruption was almoſt irreſiſtible, in ſo much, that all the efforts of this great man, and thoſe of Narſes the Eunuch, another great man, could not ſupport the tottering fabrick of the unwieldy Roman Empire.—His Lordſhip agreed with me in my ſentiments on this ſubject, and made many pertinent remarks on the Hiſtorians of that period,

period, particularly Procopius and Agathias.—The former, he ſaid, though Secretary to Beliſarius in his Vandalic, or African wars, and lying under the greateſt obligations to him, had miſrepreſented him in many particulars which his Lordſhip inſtanced:—And as to the latter, he was a mere venal courtier, who for hire, and to pleaſe a faction, would put a falſe gloſs upon any thing, ſo that no regard could be had to his teſtimony.—His Lordſhip ſeemed to impute the neglect, Beliſarius met with in his latter days, not to the Emperor himſelf, or the Empreſs Theodora, but to court intrigues, fomented and inflamed by Narſes his rival.—The extreme harſh treatment Beliſarius is ſaid to have met with, in being allowed to ſeek alms in the ſtreets as a Blind Beggar, and which is repreſented as a truth in Pictures and Romances, his Lordſhip did not at all believe. Speaking of the Eunuch Narſes, his Lord-

ſhip ſaid, that he did not remember, in the records of Hiſtory, a perſon among this mutilated and degraded part of our ſpecies, of ſuch eminent talents and abilities. —He added, that this ſhameful practice of *multilation*, prevalent in modern Italy, and the Eaſtern Countries, was a diſgrace to humanity; and was the produce only of refined luxury, unknown among the antients of an elegant taſte, or among the moſt ſavage barbarians.—In a word, had not his Lordſhip been prevented, by the duties of a laborious profeſſion, and the infirmities of declining age, I am convinced, that he would have favoured the world with a work of celebrity, for which his genius, ablities, and knowledge, were well ſuited. —In his private character, Lord Gardenſtone was a man of univerſal benevolence, and did repeated acts of generoſity to his friends and old acquainances, for whom he had an eſteem, as many of them yet living

well

well know.—His favourite Village of Lawrencekirk will, it is hoped, long remain a monument of his public munificence.—He had the intereſt of it ſo much at heart; that he not only got a charter of Erection for it on his own expences, but alſo gave inſtructions and advice to the inhabitants at large, and made eſtabliſhments, and left penſions to ſeveral needy individuals, beſides occaſional gratuities, in a manner more reſembling the affection of a parent, than of a maſter. When in his hours of relaxation and feſtivity, none was more ſocial than his Lordſhip, or had a happier talent of telling little ſtories and anecdotes, with which his memory was well ſtored; but this he did, without the leaſt ſatirical animadverſion on perſons or characters.—On Literary Subjects, if the company were ſo diſpoſed, he could alſo well diſtinguiſh himſelf.

ABERDEEN, *March*,—1795. B.

THE ſound judgement, claſſical taſte, and comprehenſive genius of Lord Gardenſtone, are evidently ſeen in the unpremeditated Memorandums, which form the ſubſtance of this, and the two preceding volumes.—They were invariably written in haſte, and "on the ſpur of the occaſion," yet they diſcover, not only juſt obſervation on the different ſubjects which preſent themſelves,—but a gaiety of manner, joined to a perſpicuity, and force of expreſſion, which never failed to diſtinguiſh whatever his Lordſhip attempted to deſcribe.—No one could more readily form a correct opinion of men and manners; nor was any one more a friend to the decencies and decorums, which ſo greatly contribute to give a higher reliſh to the beſt enjoyments of ſocial intercourſe; and which ſo conſiderably tend to influence the happineſs of human life.

HIS

His letter to the inhabitants of his favourite village of Laurencekirk, exhibits a mind animated with the moſt ardent deſire to promote the happineſs of his riſing community, and free from the fetters of illiberal prejudice;—but under the ſtrongeſt impreſſions of the wiſdom and goodneſs of the Deity, in his government of the univerſe, and a firm belief in the infinite advantages, which mankind derive from the bleſſings and comforts of Revelation.—In his obſervations on the governments of the different countries through which he paſſed, it is impoſſible to avoid obſerving the invariable diſpoſition he manifeſts, to give a decided preference to that of Great Britain,—and to ſpeak in terms of juſt praiſe, of the ſuperior excellence of our happy conſtitution:—" After many ſtrug-
" gles, " ſays his Lordſhip," we have obtain-
" ed a firm eſtabliſhment of laws, under a
" well limited monarchy.—The wiſeſt and
" beſt

TITIAN's Miſtreſs, with a very ſtriking reſemblance to his famous Venus, which we ſaw in the Tribune.

SEVERAL better Battle Pieces than I ever ſaw, by Cortin, who was a military man of diſtinction.

VARIOUS Pieces, by Raphael and Rubens; all excellent.

CHRIST and the Four Evangeliſts, by Bartholomew, an admirable Piece.

SAINT Mark, by Bartholomew, inexpreſſibly beautiful.

A FAMOUS portrait of Leo X. with the Cardinal de Medicis, and a Cardinal de Ruffi, on each ſide of him.—The Heads by Raphael, the Drapery by Julian Romano. —It is eſteemed the fineſt Portrait Piece in the world.

THE

THE Pope's countenance is the moſt pleaſing and ſenſible I ever ſaw, either in life or on canvaſs.—The portrait of Philip II. by Titian, conveyed to my mind a ſtrong impreſſion of his real character,—a mean, gloomy, unmerciful tyrant, and a ſuperſtitious politician.

GUIDO's dying Cleopatra.—The face, eyes, and mouth, are exquiſitely charming; but the fleſh of her boſom is deficient in form, ſoftneſs, and delicacy.

YOUNG Saint John, by —— has ineffable ſweetneſs; and the famous Madona of Raphael, is juſtly admired as one of his moſt excellent paintings.

WHEN we entered the firſt apartment of this palace, we found a painter at work, in making a miniature copy of Raphael's celebrated

celebrated Virgin above mentioned.—— We were highly pleaſed with his performance, of which he ſhewed us various ſpecimens of the work then on hand.— He told us, it was for Sir William Main of London, who had been pleaſed to give him many good jobs.— His addreſs is: —Tomaſo Niſtri Pittore, a miniatura in Firenze, abetante in via Maggiſal, No. 134. —He had juſt finiſhed another copy of Raphael's Madona for the Biſhop of——— which we thought admirably done.

I CONCEIVED an exceedingly favourable opinion of the man from what I ſaw of his works, and from his converſation and manners; and I was entirely confirmed in the good opinion of him, as a painter of uncommon taſte and an honeſt man, upon due enquiry; ſo I gladly gave him a commiſſion to execute four copies of favourite pieces, viz.

1. PAINTING

1. PAINTING of the Child of Philip Strozzi, in the palace of Strozzi, done by Titian.

2. PAINTING of St. John in the Desart, by Raphael de Urbino, in the Tribune.

3. A PORTRAIT of Calvin, by Georgeone, one of Titian's masters, in the Pitti palace.

4. The dying Cleopatra, by Guido Rheni, in the Palais Pitti.

I AM to pay for each of the heads, of Cleopatra and Calvin, 10 sequins; and for the other two, which are full lengths, 25 each.

SIR Robert Herries' corresponding house in this place, Doual Orsi et Fils, most obligingly undertake to pay the price of

these

thefe paintings when properly finifhed, and fend them to London; one, among many proofs of benefit to travellers, from the liberal credit, and felect correfpondence of that great houfe at London.—I fuppofe the painting may be finifhed, and the price paid, about the month of June, not fooner, as the painter has many pre-engagements. —I muft take care, in due time, to lodge value in Sir Robert's houfe.

Feb. 4. 1788.

We fet out from Florence, and arrived in the evening at Sienna, at the Hotel.

The road is good, the country is mountainous, but the hills agreeable; and for moft part fertile of mulberry, olive, and chefnut trees.—The diftance is above 40 Englifh miles,—five pofts.

I have not yet feen in Italy any of

thofe

thoſe execrable inns, which Smollet deſcribes ſo bitterly.—Perhaps I may find them in the Pope's dominions.

In the antique ſtatues, we ſee not only the fineſt art of ſculpture, but the ſtrongeſt expreſſions of nature and character.

Gallery.—One of the buſts of Auguſtus has viſibly more ſagacity and good nature than we commonly attribute to his character.

The lewdneſs of Julia's eye almoſt defaces her beauty.—Titus is an image of perfect humanity, adorned with dignity.

When at Rome, I deſpair ever to ſee all that is admirable, or to ſet down Remarks in proportion as I have done in other places.—It is a taſk too hard for *my years* and *conſtitution*.

At Florence, besides the copies of paintings bespoke from Tomaso Nistri, I made a few acquisitions for my cabinet;—two alabaster vases, from Pierre Pisani, a Veneitan sculptor.—The price was five sequins, to be forwarded to the care of Mr Panton at Leghorn.

I also bought two small samples of the inlaid Florentine work for one sequin and a half; and a small, but pretty collection, in one case, of specimens of all the Tuscan marbles, for one sequin.—These are packed up to go along with me.—They may form part of my cabinet at Naples, where I hope I shall again ship a cargo for Britain.

Sienna, *Feb.* 6. 1788.

Yesterday was the last of the Carnival, the foolery of which surpasses any power I have of description.—Though this

this place is much reduced from its ancient ſtate of importance and population under the republican government, it is ſtill diſtinguiſhed for the polite, eaſy, and agreeable manners of its principal inhabitants, which I have experienced with ſo ſenſible a pleaſure, that I heartily regret my plan of travelling admits not of a longer ſtay.—We had good letters of recommendation here, and were particularly obliged to Mr Greenfield, a Britiſh gentleman, much eſteemed.—He has reſided here for many years, and built an elegant villa wholly in the Engliſh taſte.

We are no leſs ſenſible of the kind attentions of Signior Spanioſa.—He ſpeaks Engliſh well, is married to an Engliſh lady, and is a remarkably well bred pleaſant gentleman.—Several other perſons of diſtinction received us in the moſt obliging manner.

We unwillingly ſet out for Rome this afternoon, and at night we arrived at Bono Convento the ſecond poſt.

The cathedral at Sienna is a noble gothic building, the front appeared to me a moſt beautiful object.—The connoiſſeurs ſay, it is too much crowded with ornaments.—I cannot feel the force of this objection, while they admit its excellent ſymetry and taſte.

The paintings make a fine appearance, though few of them are done by the great maſters.--The chapel called Chiſi is elegant. --Here are two very fine ſtatues of Magdalene and St. Jerom, by Bernini, and two excellent paintings by Cavillo Moralle, in a woeful ſtate of decay.

In the church of St. Auguſtine, we ſaw an admirable painting of Chriſt falling under the Croſs, the Virgin fainting, and a

deſperately

desperately stern executioner, by Francis Vanni, an excellent painter, native of Sienna; two crucifixions, one by Cassolani, and the other by Calombine, also natives of Sienna, are very good.

The hospitals in Italy are generally good and well managed; that of Sienna is remarkable for every accommodation, and for cleanliness and good order.—I was desirous to obtain a copy of their Regulations and Laws, but Mr Greenfield told me, all the Italian Hospitals are on the same plan of administration with the great one of St Michael's at Rome.

I was introduced to the Abbot Solduni, who is a remarkably ingenious man, and has a pretty cabinet of Natural History, in which I saw several admirable articles, particularly in petrifactions, and scarce choice pieces from the mines of Elba.—

He is author of a book on Natural Hiſtory, with curious engravings, which I muſt enquire for at Rome.—I met with one ſingular amuſement in his cabinet, which I intend to adopt in my own.—He gathered on the neighbouring hills a great variety of ſhells, which, to the naked eye, have the appearance of ſmall ſand, but, with the microſcope, exhibit a moſt beautiful variety of all ſorts of ſhells.—Lord Briſtol, when here, was very fond of him.—He had juſt received from his Lordſhip, in a preſent, an excellent microſcope, made at London, with which he was perfectly happy.—He is a particular favourite of the Grand Duke, who has ſpared the convent of Friars for his ſake, and has lately appointed him one of the Profeſſors of the Univerſity

Mr Greenfield has a true taſte, and has made a pretty collection of Natural Hiſtory; but he is ſo bountiful of them, that he can never

never form a cabinet.—He prevailed on me to take what I liked; and ſo I carried with me a ſmall baſket, containing ſpecimens of the rareſt articles which are to be found in the neighbouring mountains.

I MUST not omit to remark, that Mr Greenfield, among other curious things, gave me various ſamples of the microſcopic ſhells, ſome of which are ſo ſmall that they are not diſcernible by the naked eye, but make a fine figure, when ſeen through the microſcope.—Many of them are a known ſpecies of ſhells; but the greateſt number, and ſome of the moſt beautiful, are unknown.

I MUST alſo remark, that Mr Greenfield gave me a true and accurate account of the incruſtating water, of which I had been erroneouſly informed at Piſa.—The truth is, that this famous water is not, as I was informed,

informed, in a well.—It is a ſtream which falls like a natural caſcade from a rock.—It is called Bagni de San. Filippo, ſituated between Ricoſi and Radicoſſani, on our route from this place to Rome.—An ingenious man at Rome, whoſe name is Vinie, has invented a curious art, by which he converts the incruſtations of this water into portraits, buſts, medals, and figures of all kinds.—The portrait of a perſon, or the form of any creature, or thing, is firſt faſhioned in a mould of wax, which is placed under the water falls, and, in a few days, the incruſtation is produced, which, ſeparated from the wax, exhibits a perfect image of whatever was engraved, or impreſſed on the wax.--There is another well of the ſame rare quality lately diſcovered near Rome, where the ſame artiſt at preſent carries on his buſineſs with ſucceſs.—There I purchaſed three ſamples of this curious art,—heads of Tiberius, Caligula, and Vitellius,

taken

taken from antique medals, which I carry with me.—At Rome, I can have any variety of them.

When the Republic of Sienna was subjected to the Grand Dukes of Tuſcany, they were ſuffered to retain an appearance of liberty, ſuch as ſubſiſted at Rome under Auguſtus.—They have ſtill a Senate of ſixty Nobles, but in fact the Grand Duke's power is abſolute.—He nominates the Senators, and they exerciſe no power but what is delegated from him; yet it is ſuppoſed that this form may, like the Parliaments in France, be ſome reſtraint on the groſs abuſes of Sovereign power.

Feb. 7. 1788.

This morning we ſet out for Radicoffani, ſix poſts, after paying an extravagant bill to a very bad inn; yet it is not altogether

gether ſuch a nuiſance as Smollet deſcribes.

THIS village is ſituated on the higheſt hill in Tuſcany.—The inn is tolerable, and our bill more reaſonable than at our ill quarters laſt night.

I OBSERVE, that the farmers or peaſants in Italy have generally very large houſes, which is accounted for by this circumſtance, that all they have is lodged under the roof of their dwelling houſes; their families, their beaſts of all kinds, their poultry, their inſtruments of huſbandry, their grain, and their products.—At harveſt time they threſh their corn, moſtly by the tread of horſes or cattle, under ſhades with paved floors, erected in the fields, and the corn is immediately conveyed to certain apartments, which ſerve for magazines in their houſes.—They put up their

ſtraw

ſtraw in ſtacks adjoining; ſo that they have no ſuch thing as that we call corn yards in Scotland, nor barns for corn and fodder, as in England.—Certainly our practice is preferable; for it is unqueſtionable, that new reaped corn is beſt preſerved in the ſtraw.—In moſt parts, and in all the Roman territory, they never uſe the harrow.—They plough up in the ſpring, and, in autumn, they ſow under the ſecond furrow.

Feb. 8. 1788.

We proceeded ſix poſts to Viterbo, at the hotel Reuli.—On a great part of this road, from Sienna, the country is mountainous.—Bare on moſt parts of the hills, we ſaw evident marks of ancient volcanoes, earthquakes and erruptions.—We picked up ſome curious pieces of lava, particularly at Radicoffani.

We enter the Pope's territories near Aquapendente,

quapendente, and travelled for ſome miles on the banks of a beautiful lake, called Bolſina.—We enjoyed the luxury of ſupping on excellent trout from it.—At one of our ſtages, Monteſiaſcone, produces a moſt agreeable white wine.—We taſted it in paſſing, but they could find us none here, though only at the diſtance of ten miles; as they ſay, it is ſpoiled by the ſhorteſt tranſportation; however, they gave us a very good wine, and we were well and reaſonably entertained here.

This town of Viterbo is capital of the Pope's patrimony in this quarter.—It contains about ten thouſand inhabitants, wretchedly poor in general.—He muſt be a ſeriouſly bigotted catholic traveller, who can paſs through this territory, and this compania, from any country of tolerable government, without uttering quietly a hearty curſe on the whole race of Popes.

—When

—When I have ſeen the ſumptuous monuments of modern Rome, and all its wonderful works in the fine arts, and when, at the ſame time, in my mind's eye, I review its ancient glory, I ſhall not be able to forbear repeating the ſimple but applicable lines of ſweet Ophelia in Shakeſpear's Hamlet:—

"O! woes me to have ſeen what I have ſeen,
"Seeing what I ſee."

THESE Popes are, according to catholic faith, the Vicegerents of God, and hold the keys of Heaven; yet it is evident to all mankind, that, by unremitting oppreſſions, they have deſolated the fineſt country on earth.—Muſt we believe, that all their dreams and all their crafty inventions, are tenets of holy Religion, while they conceal from our inſpection the acknowledged records of Chriſtian Faith.—The Popes, in common reaſon and conſcience, ought to

grant

grant a general dispensation from the pains of Purgatory to all their subjects *gratis*, as some compensation, however imaginary, for the miseries they suffer in this world, under their hard dominion.

Popes and Priests of all Religions, are ever favoured by family piety.—This town and territory, like ——— in France, was long ago granted to the Holy See by a princess.—No doubt, she is a Saint in Heaven.

How can men of free thoughts, humanity, and British spirit, expect to be happy, or even altogether at their ease, in Rome, the seat of slavery and priestcraft, erected on the monumental ruins of very ancient liberty, grandeur, and empire.—The fine arts, as they are called, of architecture, sculpture, and painting, which blazed like a meteor, at one particular period,

riod, were wholly ſubſervient to the vile arts of ſuperſtition and tyranny, and were ſoon extinguiſhed.—At this day, there is not among the Italians a great maſter in architecture, ſtatuary, or painting.—The beſt at Rome are foreigners.—Angelica Koffman, a German ;—Marchant, More, Durno, Deur, &c. are Britiſh.

Feb. 9. 1788.

We arrived at Rome, and lodged at the hotel and inn, ———. *Feb.* 10. Being Sunday, we viſited the great and beautiful church of Saint Peter's, and had the good fortune to ſee the Pope in perſon perform the ceremonies of Maſs, the adoration at Saint Peter's image, &c.—If any one deſires me to give a deſcription of it, I can only anſwer, it is the moſt ſplendid and ſolemn Farce imaginable, in which the Pope, who is a goodly figure, acted his ceremonial parts in a graceful manner, and ſeem-

ed

ed to be pleaſed with his own performance.

I WONDERED to ſee ſo thin an auditory; hardly any, but a few curious ſtrangers, and the Cardinals and Prieſts.—Veneration for the pageantries of church and ſtate, ſeem to grow in proportion, as people are remote from them.—Our Scots Proverb ſays, "*The nearer the Kirk, the* "*farther from God.*"

THE Pope preſented his toe to one, the hem of his garment to another, his hand to ſome, and a gracious embrace, as the higheſt diſtinction, to a third, with various action of complacency, mixed with pontifical dignity.

ABOVE all, I admired a ſingular addreſs in the favours of his hand, when he pronounced the Benediction; and he diſplay-

ed

ed a ſolemn earneſtneſs, and a humble veneration of geſture and looks, in the act of adoration.

" As on a Theatre, the Eyes of Men
" After a well-graced actor leaves the Stage,
" Are idly bent on him that follows next."

EVEN ſo it was with the various acts and performances of all the other eccleſiaſtics.

THERE was one very diſtinguiſhed voice among the ſingers, exquiſitely ſweet, ſtrong and melodious.

BY ſuch general obſervations, I am far from meaning to expreſs any national or perſonal reflections.—I level only at the civil conſtitution of government, which is naturally and unavoidably productive of the manifeſt evils, prevailing in eccleſiaſtical countries.—I know that many Popes, Car-

dinals, and other Catholic clergy, have, in different ages, been diſtinguiſhed for great ability, or merit, in various characters.—I know many of the Cardinals and clergy are perſons of high and deſerved reputation; in particular, I am firmly perſuaded, that there is not in the world a worthier, or a nobler hearted man than the Cardinal Bernis.—I have alſo a favourable opinion of the Roman people, as they are called, or the ordinary inhabitants and citizens of Rome.—They in fact, are leſs ſuperſtitious than in other parts of Italy.—They have a ſenſe of honour, and are remarkable for fair dealing and civility to ſtrangers.—I myſelf met this day with an inſtance of kindneſs and bounty from an ingenious poor Roman, that ſtruck me with admiration.—In the courſe of my uſual ſearch for articles for my Cabinet of Natural Hiſtory, I was directed to the houſe of a Don Alceſſio in the ſtreet called Carto.—I found the man, and a

young

young lad his brother, at work in their occupation of engravers.—When I enquired for articles in Natural History, they told me they dealt only in engravings, medals, and antiques; at the same time, the young man produced to me a box full of my favourite articles, which he said, he had occasionally collected for his amusement.—I picked five or six pretty articles, not doubting of a purchase; but when I asked the price, the brothers concurred in begging, that I would do them the honour to accept of them: That in the sale of such things they never would deal.—I naturally felt a desire to be bountiful on my part; and while I in vain pressed on them at least double the money I would have paid in the way of merchandize, they forced my valet de place to receive the articles, neatly packed up, absolutely declining to take a farthing.—I was glad, on enquiry, to find, that they are known

to Mr Jenkins, by whose advice I may be enabled to make a suitable return.

I AM assured of a fact, which it is proper, if not material for British persons, resident for any time at Rome, and other parts of Italy, to know, that the expence of postage through France is about ten times more than the rate of postage through Germany. —The post from France comes from Calais to Dover; the post for Germany, as regularly goes from Calais to Ostend.—Sometimes but very rarely, the post through Germany is a day or two later.

ROME, *Feb.* 12. 1788.

WE set out for Naples after mid-day, and put up all night at Velitri, four posts. —We paid a sequin for each person in full for entertainment, including good *vin de pays*, lodging, fire and candle, it is a new inn; and we were well pleased.

Fe . 13.

Feb. 13.

We proceeded ſix poſts to Terracina, at the Auberge Royale, where we were very well entertained on the ſame fixed terms as laſt night.—Here the landlord and waiter ſpeak French.—It is rare to find any perſon in the Italian dominions who can ſpeak French.—Here the landlord is a Frenchman.

The road all the way is very good, and we have been cheared with the expectation and ſpirit of Engliſh poſting.—The mettle of Neapolitan horſes now appears.

This is the laſt town in the Pope's territory.—It is a ſtale obſervation, but a woeful truth, that the Compania Romano, anciently the moſt fertile and populous ſpot on the face of the earth, is now almoſt a deſert.—Indeed, for moſt part, a noxious and uninhabitable marſh.—On the ſkirts of

the adjoining hills, we ſee ſcattered houſes, and ſome pretty villages.—The face and ſtate of this country, has an appearance which reſembles very much the Fens of England.—Thoſe fens are rendered habitable and fertile by proper canals and encouragements of induſtry.—The Campania might, in ſome degree, be reclaimed by ſimilar means, though it cannot be reſtored to its ancient beauty, fertility, and population, without the impoſſible reſtoration of Rome to its ancient ſplendour and empire.—There can be no doubt, that this fine and extenſive country might be reſtored by methods, ſtill practicable, to a conſiderable and very profitable ſtate of fertility and population, but this would require ſuch great, coſtly, and permanent exertion as are not in the nature of mankind to be expected, from the uncertain, tranſitory power, and poſſeſſion of Popes, Cardinals and Biſhops. —As heaven has not been pleaſed to in-

due

due them with divine or ſupernatural qualities, we cannot juſtly blame them for acting in the ordinary characters of human nature.—Without an eſtabliſhed and permanent intereſt in the ſubject, mankind very rarely make great or valuable improvements.—In fact, Popes, Cardinals, and Biſhops, uſe their fleeting revenues to enrich their families.—Hereditary princes have a manifeſt intereſt to improve their country, and enrich theirpeople, as the ſureſtmeans to advance their own glory, and aggrandize their families.—Able Princes act accordingly; and it is only when they are weak, and miſguided by rapacious favourites, that their governments oppreſs their people; but the intereſt of an elective eccleſiaſtical Sovereign, is diametrically oppoſite to the intereſts of his people; conſequently, their territories are ever miſmanaged, never meliorated or improved.—To this propoſition I can ſee no exception from the Pope's

dominions, down to the Glebes of our Presbyterian ministers in Scotland, which are generally the richest soil, and worst cultivated spots in the parish.—But heaven be praised, these spots are very small, and as our clergy possess neither the means of luxury, nor oppression, so their ambition has naturally taken the right turn to be distinguished and respected for learning, moderation, and decent manners.—The wisdom of our ancestors, and the spirit of our nation, appears in no instance so conspicuous as in their tenacious, and, in the end, successful attachment to church government, in a country, where the people cannot be tolerably thriving without liberty and industry.

TERRACINA was anciently called Anxur.—Horace describes it in his tour to Brundusium:—

Impositur

"Impoſitur late ſaxis candentibus Anxur."*

ANCIENTLY the lords of the world had their fineſt ſeats, villas, and gardens in this neighbourhood; the ruins are yet partly viſible.—It has been long uninhabitable.—During the ſummer months, our landlord, who is a Frenchman, told us, that he annually ſhuts up houſe on the 29th of May, and retires for five months. —He once ventured to continue here till the beginning of July; the conſequence was, that four of ſeven of his family died, and the three ſurvivors were long valetudinary.

February 14. 1788.

WE proceeded ſeven poſts on our way to Naples, and lodged all night at the poſt houſe,

* I cave out the word *Late*, and it is ſtill an exact deſcription.

houſe, Spananeſi, at the rate of one ſequin and a half for all.—As we advanced in the Neapolitan territories, the cultivation ſeems to improve, but the people are ſtill miſerably poor.

I ACCIDENTLY diſcovered, that the ordinary expence of travelling is moderate enough in this country.—In the evening, ſometime before we went to bed, a Frenchman, in company with ſome Italian travellers, entered the parlour where we ſat, and, with our permiſſion, eat their ſupper. —I obſerved, that the ſame articles were furniſhed to them which we had got, particularly, a piece of ſavoury kid roaſted; a diſh of good maccaroni and freſh eggs, on which I had dined very heartily, and I had thanked the landlord for our good fare.—None of this new company were pleaſed with the entertainment;—the Frenchman, in particular, was miſerably diſſatisfied,

diſſatisfied, and ſcolded bitterly the landlord, who, among other things, in his own excuſe, ſaid, Theſe gentlemen, (pointing at us,) pay me a ſequin and a half, and have commended the ſame entertainment; you are to pay only four pauls, and make a damned noiſe.—We had the advantage of very civil treatment, and what I thought more material, and fully ſufficient value for our money, we had cleanly, ſeparate apartments; whereas, all thoſe people were lodged in one dirty room.

Feb. 15.

We had only two poſts to Naples.—Near Capua, we enter that charming country, which was juſtly termed by the ancients Campania Felix, the moſt delightful and fertile territory, I believe, on the face of the earth.—The rage of barbarous invaſion, and the ſucceſſive oppreſſion of arbitrary and eccleſiaſtical policy, have not

not deſtroyed its beauty and fertility; its natural excellency of ſoil and climate have ſo far reſiſted the devaſtations of both.—But ſtill the people are miſerable.—From Rome to Naples, we cannot ſay, that we have ſeen the *human face divine*.—Their looks almoſt, without exception, are unhealthful and ugly.—Modern Capua is a neſt of beggars.—Ancient Capua, which, long ago, rivalled Rome and Carthage in pride, opulence, and luxury, has, for ages, lain in ruins, and is now ſo utterly waſted, that there remain no veſtiges ſufficient to gratify the moſt curious and poring antiquarian.—Still the country is ſo delightful, and the climate ſo excellent, that if I could happily find any ſpot where the inhabitants are free from penury and oppreſſion, there could I reſt to enjoy the remainder of old age in careleſs repoſe.—If I had not ſtronger attractions to draw me home, the attractions of native

tive country, friends and kindred, liberty and property.

I HAVE not ventured to visit Mount Vesuvius, and the wrecks of nature in its neighbourhood.—This is a gratification fit for the young and hardy.—I have been content to view it, as I have viewed Kings and Courts, at an awful distance.—It was at this period, in an uncommon state of perturbation, though it has not broke out with any extraordinary degree of violence.—The towering pillars of smoke which appeared at intervals, sometimes with flame, were curious objects of sight.—I have purchased, what I think, a select collection of pretty pieces of the lava, &c. leaving a great variety of what is more rare and curious, without any striking natural beauty to the connoisseurs; but my best pieces have been collected by means of the natural choice,

and

and the induſtry of my ſervant James, who grows more and more zealous and expert in this employment.

The kingdom of Naples is divided into twelve provinces, every one of which has a ſovereign tribunal for the adminiſtration of juſtice.

I observe, that in all the ſouthern countries reſorted to for health, particularly at Marſeilles, Hyeres, Piſa, and here, the ſtate of climate, from bad to worſe, depends on the changes of the wind.—Here the ſouth wind is worſt, it ſometimes produces colds and horrors, and even ſudden deaths, to uncautious perſons.—It is not commonly cold or raw, it is commonly attended with a blighting kind of heat, which agrees with ſome conſtitutions.

WHAT is called the tomb of Virgil near Naples, if it is his tomb, is more an object of veneration than beauty.

THE adjoining grotto de Pauſilippi, is a ſingular work of art.—It is a great ſubterraneous paſſage cut through a rock, and forming, in the bottom, part of the high road from Naples to Puzzuoli and Baiæ.—It is in length 2,500 Engliſh yards, broad enough for two carriages to paſs eaſily, and in heighth forty feet.

IN the formation of this curious grotto, the ſtones have been uſed for building at Naples.—Similar grottos might be formed on this plan at ſmall expence in the rocks which ſerve for quarries near Edinburgh, and in other ſituations.

Feb. 20.

WE have paſſed this day in various amuſements.—

amuſements.—Firſt we viſited a noted ſhop, or magazine, for ſale of natural curioſities. —I purchaſed ſeven pretty pieces, brought from Mount Veſuvius.—They are a compound of various metals diſſolved in the volcano, and intermixed with lava and chriſtalization, very beautiful to ſight.—They are ſelect.—They coſt me about three pounds Sterling—I think they might ſell in London, if the connoiſſeurs did not diſcredit them, for twenty pounds Sterling.

We next ſaw a large building, formerly called the Sindiam Reali.—This King has converted it, with additional building, not yet finiſhed, into a library, and many fit apartments for a muſeum.—The library room is ſpacious, and handſomely finiſhed, with good paintings, lately brought from the palace Farneze at Rome.—It is already furniſhed with a great, and, as uſual, undiſtinguiſhed collection of books.

Here

HERE we ſaw ſeveral magnificent pillars of verde antiqui, and ſome fine ancient ſtatues lately found in the Herculaneum; alſo, ſome ancient ſtatues, brought from the Farneze palace; particularly, a noble Hercules and a Satyr, grouped with a ſweet and innocent figure of a naked boy.—The groſs lewdneſs expreſſed in the Satyr's face, makes a ſtriking contraſt to the ſimple innocence of the boy.

WE then viſited the Catacombs, and the Porcelain manufactory.

THE catacombs are immenſe ſubterraneous paſſages, cut through rocks, in the form of galleries, with ſeveral ſtories of niches for ancient burial-places.—They are here more large and entire than thoſe near Rome.—The Diſſertations of Biſhop Burnet and Mr Addiſon on this ſubject are more critical than intereſting,

or ſatisfactory.—I find a better account of them in an uſeful portable book, which I met with accidentally in the courſe of my Travels.—It is in two ſmall volumes, and entitled, "Deſcription Hiſtorique de "l'Italie en forme de Dictionaire,—a la "Haye, 1776."

The Porcelain manufactory is a Royal work, and carried on to ſome degree of beauty and perfection.—The painting and varniſh are eſteemed, but the materials much inferior to thoſe of Saxony and Berlin.—Many people are employed in its different departments.—I was particularly pleaſed with a collection of figures, repreſenting, to the life, a number of peaſants, male and female, of this country, grouped together, with various animals, rural utenſils and ornaments, all under one glaſs canopy, prepared for a preſent to the King of Spain.—In the front, we ſee a handſome

handſome figure of the preſent King of Naples on horſe-back.—No connoiſſeur, in ſtatues or human faces, is in danger of miſtaking it for a figure of Solon or Lycurgus.—The King's figure is, however, animated, and expreſſes his character of ſenſe and ſpirit.—There is alſo, a beautiful ſervice of table-china, not yet finiſhed, and intended for the King's own uſe, when at any time he chuſes to amuſe himſelf on ſhipboard.—They are all finely painted with ſhips, barges, boats, mariners at work or ſport, various fiſhes, and other maritime objects.—They have no great variety of ſtock on hand for common ſale. —I had a deſire to purchaſe one very natural figure of a peaſant, and a few ſpecimens of other pretty pieces, but I thought the prices extravagant.—Such Royal works are never managed at a reaſonable moderate rate, and are therefore, in general, of ſhort duration.—It muſt, however, be

confeſſed, that works of this nature are proper objects of Royal enterpriſe and munificence; the expence and hazard are too great for private undertakers.—In general, works which ariſe from the emulation and induſtry of individuals, advance more gradually, with leſs oſtentation, but with greater advantage and ſtability.

I FIND an inſtitution here, which is very univerſal; the King has erected a chamber of commerce and manufactures, ſubject entirely to the royal power and adminiſtration, and ſolely for his own profit or loſs.---It were a wiſer meaſure, and in its conſequences more advantageous for the Crown, to deviſe proper encouragements for trade and manufactures, (which languiſh very much at preſent,) among the induſtrious part of the people.—Kings and Courtiers may derive large revenues, without oppreſſion, from arts and induſtry, encouraged

to

to flourish among their subjects; but they themselves are incapable of such projects. —It is in nature as incongruous, as if the head should be set to do the offices of arms and limbs.—There is no doubt, that the general wealth and population of this capital and kingdom are not inconsiderably advanced since their separation from the government of Spain; but much greater things may yet be done by a King, not only of good intentions like the present, but also of true ambition and uncommon abilities.—Baneful superstition is still predominant.

WITHOUT religious toleration, which draws the aid of industrious and enterprising strangers, trade and manufactures can never greatly flourish.—The Jews have no protection here, though they are tolerated even at Rome.—The Grand Dukes of Tuscany have by means of a wise and steady tole-

tion, and a free port, raised their town of Leghorn to great prosperity and reputation.

A BETTER plan for the administration of justice is wanted; and commerce, in one of the most advantageous situations of all Europe, lies under woeful discouragements. —Though the people are generally enervated and indolent, they are ingenious and tractable; and it is not doubted, that, by proper incitements, they might be brought to exert themselves greatly in the fine arts, manufactures and commerce.—If they were more employed, they would be less addicted to contention and law-pleas.—The number of retainers in their courts of law is incredible; next to the Clergy, these are the most numerous and thriving body of men.—Mr Addison tells a pleasant story:—One of the Popes made an application to the Viceroy of Naples, for a sup-

ply

ply of 30,000 head of ſwine.—The Viceroy anſwered, that, for the ſwine, they could not be ſpared; but if his Holineſs had any occaſion for 30,000 lawyers, they were much at his ſervice.

THIS day my ſervant James has returned from the mines of ſalt, ſulphur, and alum, near Puzzuoli, and the coaſt of Baiæ, with ſeveral very pretty articles for the Cabinet of Natural Hiſtory.

NAPLES, *Feb.* 21.

THIS day we ſaw a very choice collection of rare articles from Mount Veſuvius, made by an Abbé Malarvini Botis, who has for many years amuſed himſelf in this way, and is fond of diſplaying and deſcribing them.—I did not think my own little collections inferior in natural beauty, ſo far as the articles were of ſimilar kinds; but I obſerved, with a ſecret grudge, not

a few pieces, containing ſplendid morſels of gold, ſilver, and ſome fragments of precious ſtones, accidentally intermixed with the lava and cryſtallizations, which made a ſtriking figure, and ſhining,—of which I had not yet acquired any.—I made very liberal offers to purchaſe, but in vain; and, to my utter diſcouragement, he told me, he had occaſionally picked up thoſe ſingular pieces in the courſe of a long and patient ſearch; nor could he inform me, how or where I might poſſibly have ſuch things for my money.—I felt, I fancy, as a rich miſer feels, when he ſees another man poſſeſſed of much greater treaſures than he can ever hope to poſſeſs.

"Broods o'er his gold, and, griping ſtill for more,
"Sits ſadly pining, and believes he's poor."

DRYDEN.

IN this diſconſolate mood, I proceeded

next

next to visit the King's palace of Portici.—It lies about five miles from Naples, on the road to Vesuvius, in a most charming situation, and approaching nearer to the pretty island of Capreæ, than any other part on this side of the great Bay.—The air is wonderfully sweet and pleasing.—Here we saw the King's grand collection of statues, busts, and all the infinite varieties of singular antiquities, which have, for a course of years, been found in the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii, descriptions of which are the subject of many volumes.—Among the statues, I admired a Mercury, as the most perfect and finished piece of statuary I ever saw.—The wild and droll expression of extravagance in the face of a drunken fawn, cannot be described.—The words came in my mind,—*as frolicksome and ridiculous as ignorance made drunk.*

NOTHING modern can be compared to three

three different figures of horſes, in the faireſt ſize and beauty of nature.—Among the buſts, I was ſtruck with the penetrating looks and deep contemplation of Plato.—Seneca has a ſtrange mixture of the baboon in a ſagacious viſage; and Socrates, in the Florence gallery, was ſomething ſimilar.—A young Nero, has a viſible wickedneſs of nature, blended with juvenile ſoftneſs.

After enjoying, for ſome hours, this amazing ſtore of antiquities, which beſides the ſtatuary works, exhibits moſt curious ſpecimens of all the ancient articles of life, uſe, or ornament, the various vaſes, inſtruments for ſacrifices, cups, diſhes, flaſks, domeſtic utenſils, for cooking, eating and drinking, weights and meaſures, &c. &c. we were ready to ſet out, when an old meagre Italian preſented to me, for ſale, two boxes of articles collected from Ve-

ſuvius,

ſuvius, and its neighbourhood.—His ſtory was, that, about two or three years ago, he was employed by a Ruſſian Prince, with liberal promiſes of payment, to make the collection for him: That the Prince having diſappeared, he was now willing to diſpoſe of them at a moderate price.

WITHOUT regard to the truth or falſehood of this hiſtory, I examined the parcels, and was not a little pleaſed to find many articles, to my fancy, equal in quality and luſtre to thoſe I had envied in the Abbé's poſſeſſion.—The price demanded was to the value of five pounds Sterling. —I have ſufficient experience for dealing with thoſe people.—I offered him careleſsly two, and, on his refuſal, I walked to my coach with a ſecret intention to have them at any rate; but when I was juſt going to ſend my valet-de-place with a meſſage, to know his loweſt price, he pre-

ſented

ſented the boxes, and thankfully received the money I had offered.

On reviewing them, after my return to Naples, with a gentleman of ſkill and taſte, I am confirmed in my favourable opinion of them, and now I think myſelf richer than the Abbé.

I HAVE the happineſs to meet here again with Lord Camelford, and to make aquaintance with ſeveral agreeable Engliſh, Scots, and Iriſh people.

SIR W. H—— was not in town, but I have found ſatisfactory information, by converſing with ſeveral ſenſible Italians, to whom I had letters of introduction; and my worthy countryman, Sir Francics Douglas, is unaffectedly attentive and obliging to every Britiſh gentleman.

STRANGERS

STRANGERS and travellers juſtly applaud the Grand Duke of Tuſcany's Regulations, by which free acceſs is allowed to ſee his magnificent Collections; and all perquiſites are aboliſhed.—Here the very reverſe is openly practiſed.—Special permiſſion muſt be obtained for liberty of acceſs.—The demands for acceſs are inconceivable.—The moſt mercenary of all others are the ſervants of the King, and of the Britiſh ambaſſador.—Thoſe who have the honour to join the King's pig-hunt, and to dine at his table, are perſecuted for vails, and the ambaſſador's ſervants are largely paid for warrants or permiſſions, which he obtains of courſe.

I AM happy in the acquaintance of Mr Zimmerman of Brunſwick.—He is a promiſing youth, and conducted me to ſee a new and curious manufactory of Nitre, which is carried on here by an ingenious Venetian.—

Venetian.—Native Nitre was never known before in Europe.—The mineral ſtones, from which it is taken, are found.—Till now, it was produced by a chemical preparation from different ingredients.—I am promiſed a ſpecimen of this curious Nitre-Stone for my cabinet.

The adminiſtration of juſtice in this country ſeems contrived for the benefit of practitioners in the law, and for the ruin of litigants.—A ſuit, which commences before the loweſt judge, a country bailiff, paſſes, by appeal, to two ſuperior courts, in every province, and then goes a courſe of three other courts, one above another, at Naples.—The laſt reſort is the King's Council.—Eccleſiaſtical power is not more grievous and vexatious than ſuch a mode of civil juriſdiction.

They reckon four great painters in Italy.—

ly,—Angelica Kauffman, ——— ——— and two Scotsmen, Hamilton and More.

An eminent man in the law, Mr Filangieri has publiſhed a book in Italian on Legiſlation, which is very much eſteemed.—It is in five volumes.—I may find it at Rome.

In the kingdom of Naples, there are forty thouſand monks, and twenty thouſand nuns.

Naples, *Feb.* 24.

We viſited a few palaces and ſome churches.— The Duke de la Tour's palace has one apartment which contains a collection of paintings in true taſte, and by the greateſt maſters.—I ſat down, for ſometime, to admire a Holy Family by Guido Rheni.—The figures are all natural, beautiful, and exquiſitely painted; without a glory, Holy Ghoſt, or other incompre-

henſible

henſible myſterious repreſentations,—excellent paintings.

THERE is nothing attractive in the Neapolitan palaces.—No marks of hoſpitality, elegantor good accommodation, or true enjoyment of higher life.—A numerous train of beggarly ſervants, who hunted us for vails, ſeems their greateſt diſtinction.—I made, in my own mind, a compariſon with the houſes of Noblemen, opulent Gentlemen, or liberal Merchants, in Britain;—and we walked off to viſit the churches.

IT being Sunday, we ſaw all the fooleries of Catholic ſuperſtition in an extraordinary degree.—I could not forbear to make ſome obſervations of pity or contempt.—I was amuſed with the Confeſſions going on in all quarters,—the comical looks of ſome prieſts, the ſerious, ſenſible

less faces, and vehement agitations, especially of female penitents, woeful objects for ludicrous painting.— The churches are magnificently and richly adorned, though they have not a great number of excellent paintings.

In Book III. line 475, &c.—Milton describes, in Limbo, all the fooleries which compose the Religion and serious faith of this country :—

" Embryo's, and idiots, eremits, and friars,
" White, black, and grey, with all their trumpery.
——————————"then might ye see
" Cowls, hoods, and habits, with their wearers, tost,
" And flutter'd into rags, then reliques, beads,
" Indulgences, dispenses, pardons, bulls,
" The sport of winds: all these upwhirl'd aloft
" Fly oer the backside of the world far off
" Into a limbo large and broad, since called
" The paradise of fools."

In Book XII. l. 507, &c. he deſcribes, in a more ſerious ſtile, the corruptions of Chriſtianity, after the time of the Apoſtles.

——" But in their room, as they forewarn,
" Wolves ſhall ſucceed for teachers, grievous wolves,
" Who all the ſacred myſteries of heav'n
" To their own vile advantages ſhall turn,
" Of lucre and ambition, and the truth
" With ſuperſtitious and traditions taint:
" Whence heavy perſecution ſhall ariſe
" On all who in the worſhip perſevere
" Of Sp'rit and truth; the reſt far greater part
" Will deem in outward rites and ſpecious forms
" Religion ſatisfy'd; truth ſhall retire," &c.

I CONFESS, I feel a much greater pleaſure in illuſtrating theſe monuments of ancient taſte, and modern ſuperſtition, by ſelect paſſages from our great Engliſh Poets, than from the peruſal of Mr Addiſon's Quotations, which are rarely drawn from the beſt Latin Claſſics, and moſily from Poets of much inferior merit, ſuch as

Martial,

Martial, Claudian, Silius Italicus, &c.—The paſſages he quotes, are for the moſt part deficient, both in beauties of poetry, and in material information.

His good taſte, in this inſtance, and nice critical turn, ſeem a ſacrifice to his deſire of appearing learned.—It is the peculiar character of high genius, to mix the utile with the dulce, at once to delight the imagination, and to inſtruct the judgement, where fable is the character of proſaic and of ordinary poetry.—Genius is a rare production of ages in particular countries, favoured by God and nature.—Romance, and ordinary poetry, are the plentiful product of every country and every age.—In our age and country, we have ſuperfluities in all our News Papers, Magazines, and daily publications, like a poor player:—

"They fret, and strut, their hour upon the Stage,
"And then are seen no more."

All is well.—The multitude are pleased; and the few who possess good sense and true taste, are diverted with the motely and transitory variety.

When Milton describes the music of Hell, he seems to remember Italian Song and Opera.——Book III. l. 546.

——— ———"Others more mild,
"Retreated in a silent valley, sing
"With notes angelical to many a harp.
"Their song was partial; but the harmony
"Suspended hell, and took with ravishment
"The thronging audience."

St. Philip de Nero.

In the ——— church, on the wall as you enter, we saw a large picture of Jordano, which

which I greatly admired, and one of our Saviour, ſcourging the Traders out of the Temple.

THE figure of Chriſt is animated with a wonderful appearance of divine authority, which ſtrikes the mercenary multitude with terror and confuſion.—They appear in a ſtrange variety of curious, perfectly natural, and humorous characters, from an old, uſurious, original Jew, who gathers ſome of his ſcattered pieces of gold, with a mixture of rage and horror, in a face which would ſerve admirably well for the Shylock of Shakeſpeare, to a diſtant figure of a pretty little boy, who holding faſt his baſket of pigeons, has got to the gate, and looks behind him with an expreſſion of awe and fear, but partly diverted at the hurly burly.

THIS extraordinary picture confirms my opinion, that true genius, in poetry and painting, never departs from nature, and ſtudies to embelliſh it, not to ſubſtitute imaginary things in its place, which is the province of romantic, and falſe taſte.

I HAVE been at an Opera.—The Opera Houſe and Theatre of Carlo are eſteemed the moſt magnificient in Italy.—Signior David and Signora Banti, are excellent ſingers.—Having been long accuſtomed to ſuperior poetry, natural converſation, ſenſe, or humour, in Theatrical Entertainments, I had the mortification to feel myſelf uneaſy, and even diſguſted in an aſſembly of fine people, who ſeemed to be tranſported with delight.—All was moſt muſical, and to me moſt melancholly, except when the two precious ſingers performed,—the recitative as well as the ſong,—the action,

ſteps

ſteps and geſtures,—the battles of horſe and foot,—the parade of camels on the ſtage, (highly applauded,) were all in time and meaſure.—With the barbarous taſte of a North Briton, I thought wiſhfully of the ſenſe and nature of the Beggar's Opera, and I retired, when the entertainment was but half over, with this ſtrange and unfaſhionable notion in my head, that, if there was any place in Italy, where I could ſee the firſt ſtage of Dramatic Entertainment, which was performed with artleſs pleaſantry in a cart,—I would prefer it to this, which I conſider as the laſt ſtage of degenerate refinement.—A good ſong and a dance between the acts of Shakeſpeare's, and a few other plays, make a pleaſant variety; but all ſound, and no ſenſe, for the whole night, muſt, I think, be intolerable to a rational and uncorrupted audience.—Dramatic compoſition, and a concert of muſic,

are materially different Entertainments for various tastes, but here they are unnaturally confounded.

Mr Addison observes, that the form of a cross affords a more proper plan for the construction of great churches than the rotunda of the ancients; and many follow his opinion.—Others think, and I confess I am among them, that the rotundo is preferable.—The form of a cross draws its origin from a superstitious source.—The rotunda imitates the greatest beauty of nature, the canopy of heaven, which is a noble and natural object to excite pure devotion, or rational contemplation

This day I visited Puzzuoli, about seven miles west from Naples.—Its situation on a rock, adjoining to the romantic bay of Baiæ, is delightful.—Like other parts of this country, Puzzuoli and Baiæ were anciently

anciently diſtinguiſhed by their opulence, and population, and were the choſen retreats of many famous Romans.—Here, in particular, Sylla paſſed the remainder of his days in tranquility, after he had reſigned the Sovereign power of Rome.—They are now very miſerable places, and exhibit only the remains of ancient greatneſs.—The temple of immortal Jove, has been transformed into a cathedral church, and dedicated to the deſpicable ſaint Januarius.—Two grand ancient buildings, an amphitheatre, and the temple of Neptune, are utterly in ruins, and preſent nothing but fragments of old magnificence.—All the neighbouring country, the claſſic ſcenes, of Avernum, Sybil's grotto, &c. and the Elyſian Fields, have been waſted by barbarous invaſions, earthquakes, volcanoes, and ſulphureous conflagrations in a viſible and terrible manner.—The adjoining little

plain,

plain, called, La Solfaterra, ſurrounded by rugged rocks of a white colour, and in an oval form, is a curious ſpot.

The ground of this plain is a ſhining bed of ſulphur, ſalmmoniac, vitriol, and Saltpetre.—Theſe precious articles are manufactured here, and would be a ſource of wealth to a hardy induſtrious people, but the lazy inhabitants turn it to little advantage, and ſtarve amidſt their ſtore.—They derive a ſcanty ſubſiſtence, chiefly from ſupplying Naples with fiſh.—The burning ſoil, and the chaldrons of boiling ſulphur, without uſing artificial fire, and the hollow ſounding volcanoes which reverberate when the ground is trode upon, or beaten, made me believe, that Milton, who reſided ſome time in Italy, drew his ideas of the infernal territory.—From a view of theſe objects, it is evident, he drew

drew his ideas of miſerable ignorance, groſs ſuperſtition, and prieſtly damnation, from the degenerate ſtate and manners of this country.—The following paſſages are manifeſtly applicable to this obſervation.

" There ſtood a hill, not far, whoſe griſly top,
" Belch'd fire, and rolling ſmoke: the reſt entire
" Shone with a gloſſy ſcurf, undoubted ſign,
" That in his womb was hid metallic ore,
" The work of ſulphur."———
" That underneath had veins of liquid fire."

EVERY one who has ſeen Veſuvius and the Salfatore, will be very ſenſible, that this is an exact, though finely poetical deſcription of them.

Feb. 27.

WE ſaw the great church, called the ————.—I admired its architecture, though I cannot ſet down a ſcientifical deſcription

ſcription of it.—The paintings of any eſtimation are in a woeful ſtate of decay.

The Hoſpital adjoining is richly endowed, but very ill managed.—Their regulations, I am told, are good, but ill obſerved and executed.—We paſſed through it with diſguſt.

We ſaw the Cuppo de Monte, a royal palace, on a ſteep rock, which commands a fine proſpect of Naples, and all its environs.—As the air is humid and unwholſome, the Court makes no reſidence here; yet all the fine paintings, and a muſeum of curious antiquities, are lodged here, till proper apatments are prepared and finiſhed at the favourite palace of——————— about fifteen miles from Naples.

The collection of paintings in this palace

lace is great, and contains many bad ones, with not a few that are admirable.—I, as usual, note some of those that appeared to me the most excellent.

THE Holy Family of———————is in high preservation.—All the figures are perfectly natural and beautiful.

ANOTHER Holy Family, by the same great master, seems to stand in competition with the former, though it has suffered some decay, and has been restored by Mr Andrews, a noted painter in the King's service.

A THIRD, by the same, though a small painting, is exquisite, and raised my admiration to the highest pitch.

OPPOSITE to those three paintings, there is a dead Christ, laid on the knees of the

holy

holy and ſorrowful mother, which is eſteemed a maſter-piece of Carrache.

Among other capital pieces of the ſame painter, there is a moſt charming Venus aſleep, and a number of pretty frolicſome cupids employed in dreſſing themſelves with her ornaments.

In another apartment, there are two famous Magdalenes; one by Guido Rheni, and the other by Guercino, placed oppoſite for compariſons.—Opinions differ.—I think Guido's has the moſt life and delicacy; yet I have bought a copy of the beautiful and grave Magdalene of Guercino, done by Paſſare, for which I paid fifteen ſequins or ounces.

In the ſame chamber, there are two very remarkable paintings by Carrache; one repreſents, with a happy mixture of gaiety

gaiety and delicacy, Rinaldo in the arms of Armida; the other is a young Hercules, ſolicited by the charms of virtue and vice on each hand of him.

In another chamber, there is an excellent collection of Corregio's paintings; among which, after all I have ſeen, I diſtinguiſhed his Holy Family.

In an adjoining room, there is a very fine and rare collection of paintings, by Serdoni.—Above all, I was ſtruck with a piece which repreſented Charity, in the ſweeteſt characters of life and nature.

In this apartment, we ſee a famous paintting of Titian, which repreſents Danae, a moſt alluirng beauty, giving a warm reception to Jupiter, who falls upon her in a ſhower of gold.

On

On the opposite side of these rooms, there appears a painting singularly exquisite, also by Titian.—It expresses to perfection a very different passion, in the character of Venus embraced by Adonis.

I have purchased from Nicholas Passeri, a noted painter for good copies of capital pictures, a copy of Dominichini's Sybil, as it is called by some, and by others a St Cecilia.—The price ten guineas.—He is much employed by Sir William Hamilton, which is good evidence of his abilities.

I have also employed another reputable painter, to make for me a copy of the Danae and Jupiter, which we saw at the Cuppo de Monte.—He undertakes to finish it in three weeks.—I am to leave the price, 15 sequins, with my Banker, who will send it forward to me at Rome.

I am

I AM exceedingly pleaſed with my antiquarian here.—He is ſufficiently intelligent; and I find him more moderate and honeſt than any dealer I have yet met with. —His addreſs is, "Signiore Talane, anti-"quario al giganti di Napoli."—By moderate prices, he has tempted me to go a little out of my line of Natural Hiſtory, and to purchaſe ſome ancient medals and Etruſcan vaſes.—He approves much of my ſervant's collections, and vows that ſeveral of his articles are better than any he can find for me.

I PURPOSE to correſpond with him, and I ſhall probably give him occaſional commiſſions —I have promiſed to recommend him, if he continue to merit my opinion.

SIR William Hamilton is at preſent with the Royal Family, at their palace in the country.—We have ſeen his houſe in town,

which is remarkably handſome and commodious, and in a charming ſituation.—Here he has a very choice collection of paintings, ancient and modern.—I was particularly pleaſed with a delightfully wanton Venus, ſtruggling to hold Cupid's bow, which ſhe had ſtolen from him; while a ſalacious ſaytr ſteals his arrows.—It is a rare painting, by Corregio.—One room is adorned with paintings, by Fabris, an Engliſhman, which repreſents, in a very pleaſing ſtile, the characters and humours of the people of Naples.—There are ſeveral fine pieces by Mr Hamilton; five pretty portraits of a lively and lovely lady, by different painters.—There is a diſtinguiſhed gaiety and ſpirit in one by Sir Joſua Reynolds.--The piece which captivated me above all is, the figure of a ſweet ſmiling boy at his play.—It is a rare painting, by Leonardi di Vinci.

SUPERSTITION is the natural offspring of ignorance and fear.—Without diſtinction of multiplied religions in the world, men and women are more or leſs ſuperſtitious in proportion to the degrees of their ignorance and timidity.—The horrors of earthquakes and volcanoes, may account for the exceſſive ſuperſtition of this people.—The eſtabliſhed practices of prieſtcraft, account ſufficiently for their ignorance.—They firmly believe in the moſt ridiculous of all miracles, the Liquefaction of Saint Januarius's blood; and have no doubt at all that the city of Naples has been, for ages, protected from deſtruction by his great intereſt with the Holy Family, and his conſtant interceſſion for them.

I HAVE very often, in this country, occaſion to recollect, and to repeat theſe excellent lines in Hudibras:

"Doubtleſs the pleaſure is as great
"Of being cheated, as to cheat."

I HAVE purchaſed ſome pretty ſhells, and a few fiſh, in very good preſervation, at moderate prices, from one Paſcal, a fiſherman at Saint Lucia.—Mr Talane, my antiquarian, undertakes to find for me a choice collection of fiſh, ſo preſerved, and to ſend them by my addreſs to London, together with rare and curious lava, and various pieces of the beſt articles of Natural Hiſtory to be found among the ruins of the late earthquakes in Calabria.—I have alſo, by his mediation, this day, made a very reaſonable purchaſe of various articles from a military officer, who uſed to amuſe himſelf with ſuch collections, but now wants money.—The only coſtly article is a little image, an antique Bacchus or Silenus, found in the ruins of Pompeiæ.—I pay five ſequins for it.—

it.—It pleaſes me, ſo I think it a pennyworth.—Let us ſee what the connoiſſeurs ſay to it.

The church of Saint Martin, commonly called La Chartreuſe, is placed like the Cuppo di Monte, on an eminence, in a ſituation which commands the fine proſpects of Naples ſtill more extenſively.—In this rich convent, there are no leſs than eighty friars of the ſilent order.—Each has a cell for himſelf, in which they live like hermits, but on fare that is both plentiful and luxurious.— For one article, they take care always to procure the beſt fiſh that comes to market; and they afford conſtant entertainment to a great number of their relations, friends, and connections. —Every friar is allowed one domeſtic; and, on the whole, it is reckoned, that this convent furniſhes daily proviſion for at leaſt two hundred and fifty perſons.—

Their kitchen is the moſt ſpacious and commodious I ever ſaw.—They were preparing dinner.—The cooks were numerous aud buſy in dreſſing a vaſt quantity and variety of diſhes.—It appeared to me one of the moſt extraordinary religious inſtitutions I have yet ſeen.—The church is not great, but it is inferior to none in ſplendid decorations of every kind, fine paintings, marble pillars, moſt rich and coſtly ornaments in ſilver, and jewels.—Painters of high reputation, particularly Lanfranc, Maſſimo, and Spagnoletto, were employed in the ornaments on the ceilings aud walls of this church, which is an uncommon circumſtance.—The Nativity of Guido, is a very remarkable picture.

THERE are four paintings of the Laſt Supper, by great maſters, viz. Spagnoletto, Paulo Veroneſe, Caraccio, Maſſimo.—They are all excellent, and in different

ferent manners; so they afford a copious subject for diversity of tastes and opinions. —I admired them all; yet I would give my vote of preference in favours of Spagnoletto's.—There is strong and distinct character in every figure, and in every countenance.—Judas advances first to receive the communion with affected humility, and such a face of sanctified villany, that, without any supernatural gift, I could swear he was a traitor.—An emblematical figure, called Piety, over one of the altars, by the same painters, is an admirable piece.

We had very good accommodation and entertainment while here at the *Libetti Hotel*, finely situated on the bay.—We had two bed rooms, a dining room, and drawing room, with lodging for two servants, at one sequin and a half; dinner at twelve Carlins a-head.

THE pretty lake D Agnano, is ſituated near the Sulfatore.—It has no doubt been produced like Sulfatore, by volcanic irruptions and earthquakes.—It is alſo circled round with ſulphurous hills.—The whole preſents a very pleaſing and romantic ſcenery.—On the banks of it, we ſee the ſulphurous ſtones, which are exceedingly hot, and are uſed for medical purpoſes.—They were ſaid to be very efficacious in the cure of rheumatiſms, ſiatica, and contractions of the nerves.

A FAMOUS little grotto has been dug from the bottom of a hill on the ſide of this lake.—The noxious vapour which ariſes only a few inches from the ground under this grotto, has a ſuffocating quality, which, ſooner or latter, in various animals, firſt occaſions convulſive fits, and is quickly after mortal, if they are not taken out to the freſh air.—We ſaw the u-

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ſual experiment with a dog, from which this grotto derives its name.—While he ſtood upright, it did not affect him; but as ſoon as his noſe was preſſed down near the earth, he began to heave, and became convulſive; ſo that, in a minute's time, he appeared in mortal agony.—He was then pulled out to the freſh air, and as quickly recovered.—The poor animal's recovery, particularly the gradual and viſible change in his eyes as he revived, was a ſenſible relief to the ſpectators of this cruel gratification of curioſity.— A lighted torch placed near the ground, inſtantly turned to a blue colour, and immediately after was extinguiſhed.

Writers of Travels mention many other experiments more curious than ſatisfactory as to the nature and effects of this vapour.—The lake is, in ſome parts, of unfathomable depth.—It may have a

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ſubterraneous communication with the ſea, and was agitated during the late earthquake in Calabria.—It does not ſavour of the ſulphur, and produces very good trouts; vaſt numbers of wild ducks and other wates fowls breed in it.—This game is ſtrictly preſerved for the King's pleaſure. —He had lately a ſhooting party here, when above 15,00 wild ducks were killed.

This day the French Ambaſſador's ſon, with ſome companions, enjoyed the ſport, by a ſpecial permiſſion, and a rare act of favour.

The paſſion for excluſive game has ever been wonderfully prevalent among the great.—Of this we have ſufficient proofs at home.—For my own part, I do conſider it as one of the tyrannies of power and legiſlation; and therefore, in good conſcience, I renounce it on any property I have, and

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ſhall never join the band of proprietors, great and ſmall, who annually and anxiouſly advertiſe their game to be preſerved, with awful threatnings of legal proſecutions againſt the tranſgreſſors.

Our Scots ariſtocracy, in the reign of Queen Mary, carried this favourite point of excluſive game ſo far, as to make the tranſgreſſion a capital crime.

The civil law in this, as almoſt in all points, is founded on right reaſon and good ſenſe.—It allowed no appropriation of the game, except by actual poſſeſſion *animalia feræ natura cedunt occupanti.*—Proprietors and tenants of lands might claim ſatisfaction for any damage done in their fields or products, but they had no excluſive title to the game.—It was deemed incongruous to allow a right of property in creatures natural-

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ly wild and unconfined to any local ſituation or territory.

I HAVE this day purchaſed from my fiſher, Paſcal, (who ſeems to me a modeſt and induſtrious fellow,) 26 more of his preſerved fiſh.—His method of preſervation is ſimple and effectual.—He takes out the guts, and ſtuffs the ſkin with ſponge. —With gum-arabic, he gives them a firmneſs and luſtre; and by the ſame material, he glews each of them on pieces of ſtrong paper of a light brown colour.

I AM very well pleaſed with my valet-de-place here.—He is attentive and truſty, and I have found him uncommonly uſeful in aſſiſting to make my bargains and collections.—I ſet down his name,—(C. Gaſtano Graſſi detto il Milaneſe,) that I may occaſionally recommend him.

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THE writers of Travels juſtly concur in extolling the noble bay and beautiful ſituation of Naples.—They find nothing in the world comparable, except Conſtantinople.—For my part, I think the proſpects from Edinburgh are more magnificent and delightful.—The bay and various iſlands are ſimilar objects of ſight.—The Northberwick-law preſents a ſingularly pictureſque and charming view; a highly populous, cultivated, and healthful country, along the banks of a great and far inland frith, with the termination on diſtant romantic hills, are additional beauties at Edinburgh.

ONE of the moſt curious natural productions of this country is the Pinna Marina,—a ſhell-fiſh.—It produces a pretty, and various-coloured down, reſembling raw ſilk, of which they manufacture excellent gloves, purſes, ſtockings, and other articles,

ticles.—I have got ſome ſpecimens of the raw materials, and have beſpoke ſpecimens of the different articles manufactured, to be packed up with the reſt of my cargo from this place.

THERE is another very ſingular article of Natural Hiſtory found in this country.—It is a ſtone.—They are not found in quarries, but looſe upon the hills, and are rare; ſo that I have not yet got any of them.—My antiquarian is to make diligent ſearch, and I hope will find ſome ſpecimens for me.—The curious quality of this ſtone is, that if laid in a cellar, or any damp place, and ſometimes ſprinkled with water, a little crop of very good muſhrooms riſes, and grows to perfection.—It anſwers only in the ſpring time, and continues to be productive for five or ſix years.

NAPLES,

NAPLES, *19th March* 1788.

AT Cuppo di Monte, besides the paintings, there is a museum, which contains a great collection of curious rarities in Natural History.—The most remarkable article I found, was a fine and extraordinarily large piece of rock-chrystal from the Pyrenees.—A large onyx cup is much admired.—Persons who have a taste for antique medals, will be gratified here.—This is esteemed the best collection in Italy.

THE King's country palace here, appears to me, (I pretend not to the characters of scientific knowledge, but I set down plainly and freely whatever I sincerely think,) a great heavy building, without either elegance or magnificence.—I could find nothing to admire in it, except a collection of ancient statues found among the ruins of old Capua.—I particularly distinguished

guiſhed three of them,— an Agrippina, Nero's mother, which preſents, in a pleaſing manner, the figure and character of an afflicted fine woman; a Venus of a beautiful and finiſhed form, mutilated of the arms; in features, and expreſſion of the face, viſibly reſembling the Venus of Medicis; and a noble Hercules.

What they call the grand garden here, would make a poor figure in England; but it is in a way of improvement, and of gaining a better figure, by the ſkill and taſte of a Britiſh gardener.

The inhabitants of the adjoining village appear in a ſtate of miſerable idleneſs and poverty.—There is but one inn, and it is wretched.—The ſhallow policy of monopoly, in all branches, is one great obſtacle to any material progreſs of induſtry and improvement in this fine country.—Indeed,

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a miſerable village, in the neighbourhood of a palace, or any great houſe, is nothing uncommon.—I cannot ſay I ever ſaw a thriving village abſolutely dependent on any family.—This obſervation extends to every thing,—to dreſs and entertainment of the table,—to compainions, friends, and parties of pleaſure.—Vanity and ill judgement are always prone to be profuſe and exceſſive,—ſenſe and taſte lead to moderation and ſelection.

I VISITED Dr Charles, profeſſor of Botany, a gentleman of diſtinguiſhed parts and knowledge.—He reſided for one year in England, and ſpeaks the language very well.—He has made ſome progreſs in collections for a cabinet of Natural Hiſtory.—His collection of the inſects found in this country, is nearly compleat, in good preſervation, and very beautiful.—The boxes, in which they are contained, under very cloſe glaſs

covers, are lined in the bottom with cork, over which a light grey paper is laid, and every insect, in proper order, is pinned through the neck, which is not detrimental to its form.—The sides of the boxes are varnished with verdigris, and, once every three weeks, he burns a small quantity of sulphur in every box, close shut up.—As much sulphur as an ordinary cockle shell can contain is sufficient.—He shifts it from place to place in the box, and lets it burn out, which it does in five or six minutes.—Without this practice, in so hot a climate, the living vermin would soon devour the dead insects.—By this method, they are destroyed, without any harm to his collection.—The same practice is observed in other cabinets.

At Vienna, they have an art of preserving birds, exactly similar to Pasquali's method with fish.—One Rust, a German, who

who keeps a ſhop in Toledo-ſtreet, near the palace of Prieux Stilſana, brings them here for ſale, at the Vienna price, or twelve Carlins, or four ſhillings Sterling each.—I bought ſeven, which are pretty ſpecimens.—When in the uſual mode of of merchandizing here, I made him a lower offer than the price he demanded, he ſaid, (in ſuch a tone and manner of the truth that I gave him entire credit,) I am not a Neapolitan.—I am a plain Hamburgher. —We have fixed prices, ſo that a child, or blind man, may ſafely deal with us.— On enquiry, I found that ſuch was his known character, and that he is a very thriving man,—among a parcel of ſhop-keepers, who ruin themſelves by attempting, on all occaſions, to cheat their cuſtomers.

I VISITED the palace of Duke de Barroncello, which is neither ſplendid nor elegant;

but it contains, among many bad and indifferent, ſome very good pictures.—I was particularly ſtruck with one apartment, which is full of fine paintings of animals by Roſa.—A St. Peter and a St. Jerome by Guercini, excellent pieces.—A portrait of Soldano by himſelf, ſtrongly expreſſive of ſenſe and ingenuity.

I, AT length, and when ready to depart, have diſcovered one very choice cabinet of Natural Hiſtory in this city.—It belongs to Don Giuſippi Polo, Director of the Royal Military Academy.—I was mortified to miſs ſeeing him, as he is a gentleman of diſtinguiſhed reputation,—has been in England, and ſpeaks the language well.—I was politely received by his brother.

A TRAVELLER cannot make a juſter or more agreeable obſervation than this, That whatever may be the general condition, religion,

ligion, and character of people in different countries, there are liberal-minded, well-informed, and good-natured men in all countries.

I HAVE not ſeen any where a finer, or more ſelect collection, nor a more beautiful arrangement of ſhells, moſtly from the Eaſt Indies, and brilliant minerals from all quarters.—This is juſt what I deſire to ſee, and wiſh to be poſſeſſed of, a moderate and ſelect, rather than a great and promiſcuous collecti n of things, either good or rare, of books, furniture, paintings, Natural Hiſtory, &c. In all, taſte and choice, gives the higheſt diſtinction.

I REGRET exceedingly, that I have but juſt now made acquaintance with a Mr Clerk from our country.—He has been long reſident here in the profeſſion and character of a reputable painter.—He has

lately taken up the buſineſs of antiquarian, is much eſteemed, and appears to be a very modeſt, judicious, and intelligent man.

NAPLES, *March* 1. 1788.

I HAVE, I think, fortunately met with a native of Britain, a Mr Taylor.—He is, in my opinion, an excellent miniature painter, and a very pleaſant worthy man. —He practiſes a new, and, as I think, a moſt ingenious, method of taking miniature copies, from the moſt capital paintings.—This method unites the force of an oil picture with the delicacy and ſoftneſs of ordinary miniature; and by the manner of fixing it to the glaſs, (which is done in a mode newly diſcovered, and not generally known.)—it has a depth and harmony which reſembles the colouring of old capital paintings, ſoftened and meliorated by time.—This art was only known and practiſed by a few painters at Paris,

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when Mr Taylor diſcovered it, and is, I am convinced, better calculated than any other, for making fine and juſt copies in ſmall, of the beſt original paintings.—I have purchaſed from him one admirable ſpecimen of it, in a copy of the famous painting of Corregio, called, The Marriage of Saint Catharine to the Infant Jeſus,—an odd ſubject, but executed in a manner wonderfully beautiful and delicate.—The power of genius converts ſupernatural and fabulous objects to forms that appear natural and pleaſing in poetry and painting.—I am ſo delighted with this ſample, that I have given him a diſcretionary commiſſion to furniſh me with ten copies of ſuch capital original paintings as he ſhall ſelect, according to his own taſte, at the rate of ten ounces each piece.—He is to draw on Mr Fraſer, my agent at London, for the ſum, and is alſo to ſend me a copy of an admirable miniature

ture, drawn by himſelf, of my intimate friend, the late worthy and juſtly eſteemed Dr Armſtrong.—I never ſaw a finer miniature, or more excellent likeneſs.—I have alſo, this day, purchaſed from Mr Clerk, choice copies of the following pictures:—

1. Copy of Saint Jerome, by Guercini, from Cuppo di Monte, about three feet high, by two one-half broad, price fifteen Neapolitan ounces, or ten guineas.

2. Ditto of a Magdalene, by Guido, from ditto, about four feet by three, price twenty five ounces.

3. and 4. Ditto of a ſmall Holy Family by Raphael, three feet by two, with ——— Charity, of ſame ſize, alſo at Cuppo di Monte; price of both, four ounces.

5. Ditto

5. DITTO of the paintings of Rubens and Vandyke, painted by Rubens, originals, painted at the Palazzo Baranelli, size two one-half feet by two, price fifteen ounces.—Two small original perspective views, by Carraletti, with gilt frames, price of both ten ounces.—Sum total, one hundred and ten ounces, or sixty guineas.

I HAVE also given a commission to Mr Clerk for a copy of the portrait of ——, which I think the best portrait I ever saw.

I HAVE now packed my whole cargo, except Clerk's paintings, in five boxes, consigned to Sir James Douglas, and we set out this day on our return to Rome.

BEING an old man, I have felt a sensible pleasure while at Naples, in seeing several

veral young heirs to diſtinguiſhed Britiſh families, who, by their ſenſe and good manners, do credit to themſelves, and honour to their country.—I ſet down, in particular, Lord Grey, Mr Herbert, Mr Edgar, Sir Hugh Monro, Mr Dundas, Mr Oliphant, and Mr Baillie.

I HAVE left in the hands of my banker thirty pounds Sterling, which he is to advance to my antiquarian Signior Talane, and he is to diſburſe that ſum in the purchaſe of certain articles of Natural Hiſtory, ſpecified in my letter to him; the recompenſe for his pains depends on my opinion of his fidelity in this truſt, **** ounces for ——— copy of Jupiter and Danae.

JUST before I ſet out, Mr Zimmerman was ſo good as to ſend, for my cabinet, ſome

ſome curious ſpecimens of native alum.

The extenſiv, coaſt whic h forms the beautiful Bay of Naples; was anciently covered with towns, villages, and villas. —In later ages, the population has been almoſt wholly confined to Naples, the ſeat of which is the only ſpot in that territory, which has not yet been deſolated by earthquakes and volcanoes; circumſtances which, joined to the fine climate, and natural fertility of this country, account for the great number of inhabitants in Naples; though, in general, they are an indolent, ignorant, and ſuperſtitious people, and have never enjoyed the benefits of a ſteady, good, and well regulated government——I have no doubt, that Naples, including ſuburbs, which are as extenſive as the city, contains four hundred thouſand, moſtly very poor people.

Rome

ROME, *March* 15. 1788.

THE variety of admirable objects here, requires a peculiar selection.—I set down only those things in statuary and painting which I have seen with rapture, and can recollect with such pleasure as I feel in repeating the Beauties of Shakespeare and Milton.

MR Byres, Mr Durno a painter, Mr Marchant an engraver, and Mr Hood a painter, do honour to Britain.

THE holy week, and all its gaudy solemnities, is now over.—The vocal music performed in the Pope's chapel, is composed of fifteen of the most exquisite and harmonious voices in the world.—A gay religion full of pomp and gold.—I am apt to make comparisons.—When I meant to heighten the pleasure I felt in hearing this enchanting concert, I thought of Psalm

singing

ſinging in Scotland.—When I ſaw the Pope exalted on a clumſy car, and drawn through the chapel, and adjoinining hall, with a proceſſion of Cardinals, &c. I depreſſed them all to annihilation, by a compariſon with an ancient Roman triumph, with the glorious Dictators, Conſuls, the Senate, and people of old Rome.—*Vide* Gulliver's compariſon.—Heavens, what a review it was, when, on occaſion of what is called the Benediction, I ſaw all the people down on their knees to a ſilly *old man!*

No inſtrumental muſic is allowed at any ſolemnity, when the Pope acts in perſon; ſo far he is a good Preſbyterian, and adheres to the prmitive ſimplicity, as he does in other forms, ſuch as waſhing the twelve pilgrims feet, and ſerving them at dinner; and happy poor ſanctified devils they are. —When their bellies are full, they are allowed

allowed to fill their budgets with all the fragments.—It is a ſtrange ſcramble, a very laughable part, even to good catholics, of the ceremonies of holy week.

The ornaments of this great church of St. Peter's, and its twenty-ſix chapels in marble pillars, ſtatues, images, and paintings, relics, veſtments, &c. are wonderfully various, and many of them are admirable; not a few are mere objects of ſuperſtitious veneration, or rich monuments of folly and ignorance.

They reckon that the total expence of this vaſt edifice, from firſt to laſt, amounted to fourteen millions Sterling.—A Britiſh officer of diſtinction, who had ſerved in Gibraltar, obſerved, that the late ſiege of that famous fortreſs coſt the King of Spain exactly the ſame ſum.—The ſtatue of Conſtantine (miſcalled the Great) by Bernini,

Bernini, on the right of the portico, is one of his capital performances.

THE two fountains, which conſtantly pour out their playful plentiful ſtreams, are to my taſte, the fineſt objects in the front of St Peter's.—A Ruſſian Princeſs, lately at Rome, after admiring thoſe fountains, (which are ſo contrived as to play perpetually,) for ſome time, imagining that they were ſet off for her entertainment, ſaid, ſhe was ſatisfied with what they had done, and deſired that they might be ſtopped.

I MUST again remark, that I have no inclination, by any thing I have ſet down, to throw reproach or perſonal reflection on the Pope.—I believe he poſſeſſes very good qualities.—He certainly has a humane diſpoſition.—He merits praiſe, by one enterpriſe, in which no inconſiderable progreſs has already been made, for draining the noxious

noxious marſhes of Campania, by extenſive and coſtly canals.

THE hiſtory of this famous fort, the Capitol, is to be traced from the remote period of Rome's original government by Kings, when it was firſt erected.—During the exiſtence of the Republic, and under the Emperors, it was at different times repaired, rebuilt, and augmented with various temples and edifices; and it was uſed for the aſſemblies of the Senate, and as the great repoſitory for the treaſures and ſpoils of the world.—The Tarpeian Rock is not at this day ſo diminutive as ſome travellers have repreſented it.—The eaſt front is yet capital.—The barbarous conquerors of Italy utterly deſtroyed the buildings and walls of the Capitol, and on theſe ruins the Popes erected one.

UNDER the Popes it has been converted

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to a great palace, and in that form it now appears, internally ornamented with ancient ſtatues and famous paintings; and its neighbourhood diſtinguiſhed by ſome of the nobleſt and moſt magnificient ruins of antiquity which are to be ſeen in all the world.

In this palace, the great magiſtrate, called, *The Senator* of Rome, and his aſſiſtants, in the adminiſtration of criminal juriſdiction and police, have their reſidence.

The perſon who now holds this high office, is in great and juſt eſtimation, particularly for his liberal ſentiments and his generous attention to ſtrangers.—The ſituation of the Capitol, exalted over the city of Rome, and commanding vaſtly great and extenſive proſpects all around, conveys an idea of what it was, when the ſeat of imperial and univerſal power.

I NOTE only a few diſtinguiſhed and ſingular objects of admiration.—On our entry to the great area, we are ſtruck at once with wonder at the celebrated equeſtrian ſtatue of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, which, in ſpite of much criticiſm, is ranked among the foremoſt works of genius in ancient ſculpture.—After cloſe and repeated examination, it appears in every form ſo full of ſpirit and nature, that I was not ſurpriſed when told, a famous painter, after ſome contemplation of it, cried out, "I cannot believe it is a ſtatue."—Both the rider and the horſe are alive, and in motion.—Near it, there appears another wonderful piece of ſtatuary, a furious Lion, in the act of tearing a beautiful horſe, and another monument of ancient genius in this fine art, which I own captivated me as much as either of them, an emblematical repreſentation of a conquered province in the ſtern and ſorrowful figures of captive

ſovereigns,

ſovereigns; and below it the moſt exquiſite piece, to my taſte, of Bas-Relief, I ever ſaw.—In the apartments off theſe, is a great collection of capital ſtatues and paintings.—I have ſeen the moſt admirable paintings in other palaces.—Among the ſtatues I diſtinguiſhed thoſe of Julius Cæſar, and Auguſtus; Antinous, an elegant, perfect, and pleaſing figure; Cupid and Pſyche, charmingly ſweet; two friſking Fawns, images of wild and happy nature; and a dying Gladiator, of inimitable execution in form and expreſſion. Mixed with the agonies of mortal pain, we perceive a noble high ſpirited indignation and impatience of life.—Here the Popes have very properly erected, and endowed an academy for the inſtruction and encouragement of ſtudents in the arts of painting and ſtatuary; and here young artiſts are permitted, under certain regulations, to practiſe.

As we descend from the Capitol towards the great Forum, where the people assemble, and along the *via Sacra* (by which the glorious conquerors of the world were conducted in their triumphs to the temple of Jupiter Capitolinus,) we beheld, on all hands, in wonderful variety, the remaining monuments of ancient Roman magnificence and taste, in temples, pillars, triumphal arches, aqueducts, and amphitheatres,—objects which excite a glow of enthusiasm, mixed with sorrow, in the minds of men who are lovers of public virtue and free government among the societies of mankind.

The following remains and monuments of antiquity are objects of admiration, not of description.—Even the best engravings, and drawings, give but a faint idea of their excellence; ruins of the temple of Jupiter; Fawns of no great magnitude, but striking beauty; remains

of the Temple of Concord, a precious fragment—.To this temple, Cicero conducted the Senate from the Capitol, and there he delivered his famous oration against Cataline.—*Quosque Catilina*, &c.

At a small distance, and along the line of the *via Sacra*, there is a single ancient pillar, admirably high and elegant; and a little farther, three of the same kind.—Next, we see the grand remains of the Temple of Antoninus and Faustina; near it, awful ruins of the Temple of Peace; the arch of Titus; the grand, entire, and highly ornamented arch of Constantine, which was mostly composed of materials taken from the arch of Trajan.—It is remarkable, that though this great monument was erected to perpetuate the memory of Constantine's famous victory, when he is said, by ecclesiastical writers in late times, to have seen a miraculous figure of

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the Crofs, with the incription *in hoc ſigno vinces*; yet no indication of this wonderful ſtory appears among the inſcriptions and various engravings on the arch.—But a tradition or fable, invented, and artfully propagated among the credulous vulgar, is good Catholic evidence, though, in the face of natute or common ſenſe, and unſupported by any important contemporary teſtimonies.

Mr Addiſon is willing to account for this omiſſion, and remarks (I cannot ſay to my ſatisfaction) that, at this time, the Senate and people of Rome were moſtly heathens.—Surely, this infidelity has been amply atoned for by their ſucceſſors.— The adjoining great amphitheatre, called, Il Coloſſeo, is, I think of all the monuments, or ruins of antiquity, the moſt magnificent and wonderful, though leſs entire, and more deformed by Papal ſuperſtition than that at

Verona,

Verona; it ſtill appears more grand and ſpacious.—Its full extent, and part of the wall in its original form, ſtill appear.—It was large enough to accommodate above 100,000 ſpectators.—It was begun by Veſpaſian after the conqueſt of Jeruſalem, and finiſhed by Titus, who employed a vaſt number of the captive Jews in building it. —Hiſtorians ſay, that, on the firſt day of its being opened, Titus produced five hundred thouſand wild beaſts, which were all killed in the *arena*.

SMOLLET argues, I think, without ſufficient reaſon, "that the Romans were "undoubtedly a barbarous people, who "delighted in ſuch terrible ſpectacles."—The Spaniards, though a credulous and ſuperſtitious, are not conſidered as a ſavage or barbarous people; yet, to this day, they delight in ſuch ſpectacles: And travellers of other nations confeſs that though at firſt

they are ſhocked, they are ſoon reconciled, and find ſomething ſtrangely captivating and intereſting in the dexterous combats of men with wild beaſts.—They ſeem to be the natural prey of man in all ages and countries.—The chace, and deſtruction of them in various ſhapes, have been conſidered as the moſt manly and noble ſport.

The Engliſh are allowed to be, in general, a brave, generous, good natured people; yet they are addicted to ſimilar ſpectacles and ſports; and all mankind, without any general imputation of cruelty, unfeelingly feed and feaſt on all ſorts of animals, wild and tame.

I was conducted to the church, called St. Pietro in Vincola, much revered by the multitude of Believers in traditional tales and marvellous relicts.—Our object was to ſee a famous piece of modern ſculpture by Michael

Michael Angelo,— the colloſſal ſtatue of Moſes, rebuking the mutinous Jews, after his deſcent from the Mount.—Though I cannot much reliſh thoſe colloſſal figures, which exceed the limits of truth; and to uſe Shakeſpeare's expreſſion, "Overſtep the "modeſty of nature;" yet I could not help admiring the boldneſs of execution, and the ſtriking expreſſion of authority and diſpleaſure conveyed in the figure and features of this remarkable ſtatue.

Of the great number of churches which are dedicated to the Virgin, the moſt conſiderable for antiquity, richneſs and ornament, is that which is called St, Maria Majore.--Like moſt of the ancient churches it was built on the ruins of a Heathen Temple.—It muſt be in high veneration; for, if all tales are true, it contains a precious relique,—the very Cradle of Jeſus Chriſt,—which was preſented to it above

1000 years ago by a female, (St. Helen.—) Of many fine chapels belonging to this church, the two moſt diſtinguiſhed are, the chapel of Sextus V. and the Farneſe chapel, both elegant and rich in paintings and marble.—I paid my reſpects to a handſome ſtatue of Sextus V. becauſe, though the meaneſt in birth, he was in my opinion, the greateſt and ableſt man of all the Popes. —In the Farneſe chapel ,there is an admirable picture, by Guido.

In the middle of a ſquare, adjoining to this church, ſtands one of the nobleſt monuments of ancient magnificence and taſte, —Trajan's Pillar.—It ſtands on a ſuitable pedeſtal, executed by Michael Angelo, but ſuperſtition has deformed its head, by erecting on it a paltry ſtatue of St. Peter, inſtead of the original one of the great Emperor.

In

In the palace of Ruſpigliosi, the grand object is, Guido's Aurora, a glorious painting.—Phoebus, a divine figure, has four fiery footed ſteeds, led on by the ſplendid Aurora, and accompanied by charming females, which repreſent the Hours.—All appear in rapid, but harmonious motion.—*Vide* Milton.

The great Farneſe palace is eſteemed one of the moſt magnificent in Rome, and a monument of Michael Angelo's genius in architecture.—There is another ſmaller and elegant Farneſe palace.—Both now belong to the King of Naples.--The Farneſe family was firſt raiſed to opulence and diſtinction, (like other great families in this country,) by *Nepotiſmo*, the relation of nephew-to Pope Paul III.

There ſtood the famous Grecian ſtatue, called Hercules Farneze.—It is now ſent

to

to Naples, and an ill copy occupies its place

In the time of Paul III. the original was found among Caracalla's baths.—It is eſteemed one of the fineſt ſtatues in the world, and ranked with the Apollo Belvidere, and the Venus of Medicis.—In its form and features, a certain ſoftneſs and delicacy are wonderfully mixed with its natural appearances of fortitude and ſtrength.—When firſt diſcovered, it wanted the limbs, which were ſupplied by William de la Portu, a famous artiſt of that time, in ſo happy a manner, with ſuch grace and proportion, that when the original limbs were ſoon after recovered, Michael Angelo, a perfect judge of excellence in ſtatuary, would not allow them to be replaced.—Near it ſtands another precious piece of ſtatuary, called The Farneſe Bull, Tauro Farneſe, alſo of Grecian workmanſhip.—

ſhip.—It is an aſtoniſhing group of various large and ſtriking figures, all cut out of one block of marble, and repreſents a ſtory of Dirce, tied by two brothers, in revenge of a family injury, to the horns of a wild bull.—All agree, that the expreſſions of ſtern revenge in the countenances of the brethren, the exertions of their ſuperior ſtrength, the ſtruggles and heaving motions of the over-powered wild bull, and even the form and poſition of the rope; are all inimitably natural.—But ſome critics remark a defect of expreſſion of terror, diſtreſs, or reſiſtance in the victim Dirce.— I think the obſervation is merely critical, and without reaſon, or due attention to nature. —The effect of extreme fear, eſpecially in females, is to make them appear, as they are, in a ſtate of inſenſibility.—And here I muſt quote the beſt authority from nature, (Shakeſpeare.—) He ſays, to be "furious is to be frighted out of fear." So that

that I cannot help thinking, that the ſtupi. fied inſenſibility viſible in the female countenance and figure, is as natural as the intrepid exertions of the herculean youug men, and the ferocious reſiſtance of the wild bull.

THERE are many other fine objects in this palace.—The great genius of Hannibal Caracci, (I doubt if Raphael is his ſuperior,) diſplays itſelf in his moſt beautiful painting on the ceiling of the gallery, which repreſents the triumph of Bacchus and Ariadne.——Bacchus and Ariadne both appear in ſplendid cars, the figures of blooming youth, health and jollity.—Old Silenus, with comical looks, and viſibly tipſey, jog on before upon an aſs.—The other companions of this gay and highly pleaſing proceſſion, are figures of charming nymphs, frolickſome fauns and ſatyrs.—Happily for the fame of this palace, and for the modern

glory

glory of Rome, its ſtatues and paintings, this ceiling cannot be moved, nor ſhut in the palace of Farneſe.—It is probable that all the moveable beauties here, will ſoon be tranſported to Naples, or partly perhaps to the kindred great family of Florence.—Here are many curious ſymptons of a declining Papal power.

I HAVE ſeen the paintings of Mr Durno.—I do believe he is the foremoſt genius at this day, in Hiſtorical Painting.—I own I was pleaſed when he told me, that he was born in England, and that his father was a Scotſman.—I am fond of every circumſtance that may tend to render the Union more compleat, as a mutual bleſſing to both nations; long, moſt unhappily, and moſt unnaturally divided.—What pleaſed me moſt of all was, his ſucceſs in an attempt, often made, but never before accompliſhed, to repreſent, with perfect nature and

propriety

propriety in painting, the Characters of Shakeſpeare.—The ſcene of Sir John Falſtaff muſtering his recruits in the hall of his old friend Mr Juſtice Shallow, is truly admirable.—It is intended as a model for Engraving in England.—I own, that I am fearful, that the artiſt, in the engraving, may fail in his part.—No deſcription can convey an idea of the merit of this piece ſo well as the very words of Falſtaff, Bardolph, Shallow, and threeof the recruits *.

In this painting, you ſee in all theſe characters, (highly comic, and in a wonderful conformity to the original,) exquiſite humour and natnre.—

Bullcalf.—" Good morrow, Corporal " Bardolph, ſtand my friend, and here is " four Harry ten ſhillings in French " crowns for you: in very truth, Sir, I " had as lief be hanged, Sir, as go; and yet

* Hen. IV. Act iii. Sc. 5.

" yet for my own part, Sir, I do not care,
" but rather becauſe I am unwilling, and
" for my own part, have a deſire to
" ſtay with my friends; elſe, Sir, I did
" not care for mine own part ſo much."

Bar.—" Go to; ſtand aſide."

Feeble.—" I care not, a man can die but
" once; we owe God a death, I will ne-
" ver bear a baſe mind; if it be my deſ-
" tiny, ſo; if it be not, ſo.—No man is
" too good to ſerve his prince; and let
" it go which way it will, he that dies
" this year is quit for the next."

Bar.—" Well ſaid, thou art a good fel-
" low."

Feeble.—" Faith I will bear no baſe
" mind."

Fal.—" Come, Sir, which men ſhall I
" have?"

Shal.—" Four of which you pleaſe."

Bar.—(*aſide to Fal.*) " Sir, a word with
" you:—I have three pound to free Moul-
" dy and Bullcalf."

Fal.—" Go to: well."

Shal.—" Come, Sir John, which four
"will you have?"

Fal.—" Do you chuſe for me."

Shal.—" Marry then, Mouldy, Bullcalf,
" Feeble, and Shadow."

Fal.—" Mouldy and Bulcalf.—For you
" Mouldy, ſtay at home till you are paſt
" ſervice; and for your part, Bullcalf,
" grow

" grow till you come unto it.—I will not
" of you."

Shal.—" Sir John, Sir John, do not
" yourſelf wrong; they are your likelieſt
" men, and I would have you ſerved with
" the beſt."

Fal.—" Will you tell me, Maſter Shal-
" low, how to chuſe a man:—care I for
" the limb, the thewes, the ſtature, bulk,
" and big ſemblance of a man? give me
" the ſpirit, Mr Shallow.—Here's Wart,
" you ſee what a ragged appearance it is,
" he ſhall charge you, and diſcharge you
" with the motion of a pewterer's ham-
" mer.—And this ſame half-fac'd fellow
" Shadow, give me this man, he preſents
" no mark to the enemy; the foreman
" may with as great aim level at the edge
" of a penknife.—And for a retreat, how

" ſwiftly will this Feeble, the woman's
" taylor, run off?

THOUGH the great objects at Rome, are the fine arts, muſic, painting, architecture, and ſtatuary, yet I have not been altogether alienated from my favourite purſuit of Natural Hiſtory.—I this day ſaw with pleaſure, a choice cabinet, collected by Petrini, Prior of Collegia, a worthy and agreeable eccleſiaſtic.—His mineral pieces, of every kind, are ſelected with taſte and ſkill.—His ſpecimens of alum, in various ſtages of its progreſs to perfection, (from the famous mines of Juſta Vadzerna,) are remarkably beautiful.

I AM aſſured that Sir George Colbrooke's unfortunate failure was owing to the unforeſeen interference of the noted Lepri in the alum-market.

IT

It is not many years ago, that this extraordinary adventurer, (who was originally a common labourer in thofe mines.) obtained a leafe of them, and by wife and fkilful management, raifed a fortune from them of L.350,000 Sterling. —One of his younger fons was married, and died, leaving an only daughter.—His eldeft fon, inherited the great bulk of his fortune.—He was a churchman of a capricious character; and entertaining fufpicions of his fifter-in-law's galantries; he was induced to fettle all his fortune on the prefent Pope.--At his death, a ferious law-fuit, relative to this fettlement, was commenced, and now depends before the great civil tribunal of the Rota; in which I am old the court has, with great and general approbation, pronounced judgements very favourable to the heir at law and the widow.

This extraordinary queftion was firft tried according to eftablifhed form, by a

ſingle inferior judge, who gave decree without heſitation for the Pope, and was immediately appointed to a lucrative office. —It was then tried, in due courſe, by four members of the Rota, who divided equally in their opinions.—The ſix Rota judges decided againſt the Pope, on which occaſion the Roman people broke out in ſome diſorderly demonſtrations of joy.—It is not doubted, that the cauſe will be ultimately determined againſt him, at leaſt to the value of L. 200,000, which is thought to be ſecured from alienation by old Lepri's deed of entail.

Mr Jenkins has, moſt obligingly, made me a preſent of ſeveral fine pieces of poliſhed lava for my cabinet.

I have not ſeen any thing at Rome with greater pleaſure than his collection of antique cameos, ſet in rings.—If I draw a

L. 20,000

L. 20,000 prize in this Lottery, I have vowed to lay out L. 1000 of the money in a purchaſe of five of thoſe rings, collected by my friend Mr Nott.

Mr Jenkins is a man of extraordinary talents and taſte, and of very agreeable and obliging manners.

I had a great deſire to viſit ***** where the natural objects, as well as the ancient remains, are curious and beautiful, but have been prevented by unſeaſonable weather.—However, my ſervant, James, has been there; and returned with a pretty collection of incruſtations; and I have picked up ſome other good articles for my cabinet.

I have purchaſed a copy, (which I found for ſale at the Capitol,) of the unhappy beautiful girl, who ſuffered death

for acceſſion to the murder of her father.—It coſt only four ſequins.

2. From Mr Head, copy of Guercino's famous painting at Bologna, of Abraham diſmiſſing Hagar and Iſhmael, for L.35.

3. A female figure, original at Dreſden, by Netcher, a Flemiſh painter, in ſmall; the drapery, I think, is exquiſite; coſt L20.

4. Copy by Skirving, of Correggio's admired picture of the Gameſters, the original in the palace of Fidmar, at 15 ſequins.

5. Copy, by Ditto, of the Gipſy, as a companion to the other, the original by the ſame maſter.—For the laſt two I paid 30 ſequins.

SKIRVING is a young painter of merit.—He comes from the neighbourhood of Edinburgh.—He takes charge of thoſe paintings and my collection of Natural Hiſtory, to have all ſhipped for London; and I have given him in writing commiſſions as follows:—

1. To draw a miniature painting for me of the worthy and ingenious painter Mr Gavin Hamilton.

2. To try if he can purchaſe for me ſome ſpecimens of the cameos made on incruſtations.

3. ALSO ſpecimens and choice pieces of alum from the mines of Tofta.

THE Ducheſs of Albany is certainly one of the moſt agreeable women in the world.—It is but fair to own, that ſhe makes a handſome

handſome exit to an ancient Royal race.—*A ſetting Sun ſhould leave a tract of glory in the ſky.*

I COULD not leave Rome without ſeeing Angelica Kauffman—I have been long her admirer as a painter.—Her genius is not more diſtinguiſhed than her manners are gentle and pleaſing.—Among other ex-excellent pieces juſt finiſhed, I ſaw her portrait of Lady Hervy and her charming Child.—Nothing on canvaſs can exhibit a more perfect likeneſs, or a more enchanting object to thoſe who love unvarniſhed beauty, grace, and nature united.

THE moſt remarkable articles for my cabinet, which I have collected at Rome, and left in charge with Skirving, are a ſmall tranſparent ſtone, with a viſible drop of water in it; a large and pretty tranſparent ſtone, ſuppoſed topaz.

SEVERAL

SEVERAL ſmaller pieces of the ſame kind; a ſelect ſmall collection of marbles, granites, jaſpers, alabaſters, &c. ſome bunches of Roman pearls, and ancient coins; ſome ſmall paintings, and ſome ſmall boxes of cameos.

I HAVE purchaſed the articles of Natural Hiſtory at very moderate rates here, as they are not in great requeſt.—Paintings, ſtatues, and antiques, are the objects that allure, or the baubles that take us deeply in; yet I have obſerved, that Britiſh travellers who lay out money liberally in this way, are leſs apt to be prodigal in play, and fooliſh diſſipation, than others, who have no ſuch taſte.

I AM fond of the principal Britiſh artiſts preſently at Rome.—They have high and various merit in different lines, and live in liberal harmony together, without jealouſies, or mutual detraction.—Mr Marchant,

a ſculpture-engraver, with an open generoſity of heart, is great in his profeſſion; Mr Dear, ſculptor in marble, &c. is a young man of uncommon genius and taſte.—Mr Durno has ſuperior talents as a hiſtory painter.

I HAVE ſeen no rival to Mr More as a landſcape painter.—His perſpective is delicate in a high degree, and his ſkies, pure and ſerene, or troubled with tempeſt, have a moſt pleaſing and happy reſemblance to nature.

MR Head has ſingular talents in executing copies from the great maſters.

Mr Taylor is an admirable miniature painter.

MR G. Hamilton's reputation has been long eſtabliſhed as a firſt-rate artiſt.—I only

ly add, that he is no leſs admired for the goodneſs and benevolence of his heart.

When ready to ſet out, I was conducted to a ſhop in Strada ——, near the Fountain, where they ſell bas-relievos and medallions, on the Tuſcan incruſtations, all from antiques above noted.—I purchaſed of the bas-relievos one large, at fifteen Pauls,—two ſmaller, at thirteen each, and two a degree leſs, at ten each; and eleven medallions, at two Pauls and an half each.—At this ſhop they are fair dealers, and ſell at a word.

I believe it would not be wiſe, or well done, to relax the ſtrict obſervation of Sunday, which prevails among our people, as it has an eſtabliſhed connection both with their religion and morals; ſo we generally obſerve, that criminals ſet down a breach of

Sabbath

Sabbath as their firſt deviation from a good and regular courſe of life.

We may obſerve ſome reſemblance in the preſent and ancient ſtate of Rome.—At this day they have a Pope, in place of the ancient *Pontifex maximus*; for the Senate, there is a conclave of Cardinals, and nuns are ſucceſſors to the veſtals; but in more eſſential points, the change is terrible,—depopulation and poverty, (except in churches and convents,) are the natural conſequences of eccleſiaſtical government and policy.—Implicit faith is eſtabliſhed in the place of good ſenſe.—All the immortal gods are ſupplanted by miſerable ſaints,—"and ſweet Religion made a rhapſody, of "words."—In room of the lights of right reaſon and philoſophy, they have ſubſtituted incredible miracles.

Where I note the Pope's meritorious undertaking,

undertaking, to drain the marſhes, that no part of the truth may be concealed, I muſt remark, that the expence of this grea project has been no burthen on the growing wealth of his family: That he has thereby conſiderably encreaſed the public debt: That he has been greatly abuſed in the execution of this deſign, chiefly owing to one injudicious article in his covenant with the undertakers, by which he is bound to advance large ſums at two and a half *per cent* which has tempted the undertakers to play tricks, and protract the work, that they may draw unconſcionable profits, by lending out the money at five *per cent*.

March 31. 1788.

We ſet out for Loretto, about an hundred and ſeventy Engliſh miles from Rome. —In the evening, we arrived at Civita Caſtellana, four poſts.—The road is bad, except over fragments of the ancient *via Flaminia*.

Flaminia.—We were very ill ſerved with poſt horſes, by reaſon, that a more direct new road is nearly finiſhed, and will begin to be uſed the approaching month of May. —This, like the towns in the Papal territories, has a ſad appearance of poverty and deſertion.—It is ſituated on the top of a rock, and was anciently capital of the Faliſci.—Among the early conqueſts of Rome, it was reduced, not by force of arms, but by a generous action, as Livy relates, of the Conſul Camillus —When the ſchool-maſter delivered in to his power all the children of the principal men; this Conſul reſtored the children, and ſent back the traitor in chains; ſtruck with this generoſity, they ſubmitted to the Romans.

In the evening, we arrived at Ferni, four poſts, moſtly of mountainous road, well made.

At

At the bottom of the rock of Civita Caſtellana, we paſſed the river Triglia by a bridge, from which we ſee a ſingularly pleaſing and romantic glen.—Narni, a town within one poſt of Tirni, is remarkable for the ruins of a grand bridge built by Auguſtus, one arch of which is ſtill entire.

Our road from Narni to Tirni paſſes through one of the richeſt and moſt beautiful vales of Italy.—The pretty limpid river Nira flows in pleaſant meanders through the heart of it.

Tirni is ſituated on this river in the continued tract of fertile plain.—It is a large and thriving place.—It has a conſiderable trade in oil and other articles, and contains above ſeven thouſand inhabitants.

The apparent induſtry, ſpirit, and pro-

ſperity of this people is to be accounted for by the circumſtance, that though ſituated in the Papal territory, they enjoy the bleſſings of a free and independent ſtate. —Their great Senate is compoſed of ſixty-ſix nobles, who annually elect a council of twelve, and three Prætors, under whom the adminiſtration of government and law has been uniformly conducted with honour and juſtice.

There are ſome curious remains of antiquity to be ſeen in this place, but the moſt remarkable object is the famous caſcade, called Delle Marmore, at the diſtance of four miles from Tirni.—It is formed by the large river Velino, which ruſhes down from a perpendicular heighth of between 200 and 300 feet.—Mr Addiſon is, I believe, juſtly of opinion, that this is the gulph through which Virgil's Fury ſhoots herſelf into the infernal regions.—I think

think Dryden's tranſlation excels even the original in this deſcription:—

" Full in the center of the ſacred Wood,
" An arm ariſeth of the Stygian flood;
" Which, falling from on high, with bellowing
" ſound,
Whirles the black waves and rolling ſtones around*."

Æ . B. VII.

A LATE viſit of the Emperor, to view this wonderful caſcade, has proved very beneficial to all curious travellers, by material improvements on the acceſs to it, which the Pope, (who wiſely courts that great Prince's favour,) ordered to be made before his arrival.

April 2.

WE proceeded on our journey to Poligno, four ſtages.—Near Strellara, we paſs the mountain called Somma, which is the

 higheſt

* I cannot agree with thoſe who are fond of Pitt's Tranſlation of Virgil,

highest point of the Apennines on this quarter.—At a Cubberre on the top of it, we tasted its pleasant wine, and carried some bottles along with us.

SPALLETE, our second stage on this day's journey, is a remarkable town —A bridge over the adjoining river and aqueduct, which still supplies the place with plenty of good water, are noble works, though they are supposed to be of gothic construction.——This town, though now very poor and thinly inhabited, makes an illustrious figure in the Roman History.—After Hannibal's famous victory at Thrasimine, he was here so effectually stopped in his progress to Rome, by their bold, vigorous, and successful resistance, that he desisted from the attempt, and retreated.—Two of the gates still remain in the form of triumphal arches, erected in honour of this service, and one of them is still called Il

Parta

Parta di Fuga.—There are ſeveral capital paintings to be ſeen in the cathedral and the church Di Annunciato.

We have paid two ſequins for lodging and entertainment at all the inns, *i. e.* the Poſt Houſes, on this route.—The landlord at Poligno, was ſo unreaſonable as to demand four ſequins; but when we poſitively ordered the horſes to go on, he humbly aſked pardon, and agreed to ſerve us for three ſequins.—In the cathedral here is a painting by Raphael, which I cannot admire, becauſe I cannot comprehend it.—It is a Virgin Mary high up among the clouds; but the group below preſents natural figures of men, which are exquiſitely fine.

At Tirni, my ſervant James found for me ſome very fine pieces of incruſtation in caves adjoining to the great water-fall.

April 3.

April 3.

We arrived in the evening at Tollentino, highly pleaſed with our entertainment and lodging here, after an arduous day's journey over the Appenine hills, which terminate at this place.— Some of them are very ſteep, but the roads near them are now well made; yet we experienced materially the advantage of that ſimple machine which ſtops a carriage, if the horſes run backwards on an aſcent.

I obſerved much deeper tracts of ſnow on ſome of theſe hills than I have ſeen at this ſeaſon of the year in the Highlands of Scotland.

April. 4.

We arrived at Loretto by a fine road, and through a charming country.

Maccrata is a large and populous town, ſituated

ſituated on the top of a hill.—Moſt of the towns and villages on this route, and in many other parts of Italy, are placed in ſuch dry and airy ſituations, it is obſerved, that the women are handſomer, and the men more vigorous, than in the low countries.

LORETTO, *April* 5. 1788.

THIS place exhibits the conſummation of human folly and credulity, from the higheſt ranks of life, down to the loweſt;—from Emperors, and Empreſſes, Kings, Queens, Dukes, and Dowager-Ducheſſes, Princes and Princeſſes, pouring forth, with amazing prodigality, their ineſtimable votive donations at this imaginary Virgin's ſhrine, down to the ſwarms of vulgar pligrims, who crawl here from all quarters of the Catholic nations, and who by the principal pennance of going round and round the *Sancta Caſa* on their bare

knees, have visibly furrowed the marble pavement.—Nothing in the world can so strongly and strangely confirm the proposition, that vice and folly level mankind, and renders them equally contemptible and wretched.

The story of the *Sancta Casa*, is the grossest fable that has ever gained credit in the world.—Good Catholics believe, that this *Sancta Casa* is the identical cottage in which the Holy Virgin dwelt.—That, though built of bad brick, and by bungling workmen, it subsisted entire in its original place at Nazereth, in Judea, till the precise 10th of May, in the year 1291, when, by order of the Virgin, it was transported, in a miraculous and inconceivable manner, by certain angels, to some place in Dalmatia, on the top of a remote hill: That here it remained for three years and seven months, when the

Holy

Holy Lady, as it ſeems, retaining ſome degree of female irreſolution and ficklenefs, again ordered the angels to tranſport it over the Adriatic Sea.—This they performed, and after ſlitting its ſeat three different times, they at length, by definitive orders, fixed it, in 1294, on the hill, where it has been allowed to remain unmoved to this day.—At the diſtance of three hundred years afterwards, this hiſtory is circumſtantially atteſted, in a Latin inſcription, by one of the Popes.—It is not doubted, that the image of the Virgin, with the Child in her arms, in cedar-wood, was wrought by the Apoſtle Luke. —The cottage is thirty one feet long, thirteen broad, and eighteen in heighth.

THE church called Notre Dame, which has been erected over the *Sancta Caſa*, is a magnificent building, and the marble fence round the *Caſa*, is highly ornament-

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ed with ſtatues of prophets and ſybils, ſtrangely intermixed, and various figures and fabulous repreſentations, in fine bas-relief.—The ſplendour and riches of the *Sancta Caſa*, and its treaſury, ſurpaſs all deſcription.

The whole forms ſuch a profuſe collection of gold, ſilver, diamonds, jewels, and precious ſtones, that it may be called the richeſt cabinet of unnatural hiſtory in the world.

Those who make the greateſt figure for rare and moſt valuable donations to this extraordinary collection, are not diſtinguiſhed in hiſtory for merit, abilities, or good fortune.

Yet after all, we cannot with reaſon conclude, that all the contributors to this fantaſtical treaſure, have been deluded vo-

taries

taries of ſuperſtition.—We muſt believe, that ſome of them have acted from compliance with the faſhion of times, from motives of policy, or perhaps from pride, when we ſee in the liſt of conſiderable donors, the names of a great Condé, a Prince Eugene of Savoy, and a Senate of Venice.

Mr Addiſon juſtly makes this remark, that it "Is an amazing thing to ſee ſuch a "prodigious quantity of riches ly dead, "and untouched, in the midſt of ſo much "poverty and miſery as reign on all ſides "of them."

The people are very poor.—They have one manufactory, which is of ſuperſtitious trinkets, ſuch as croſſes, beads, &c.—of which they ſell annually to the value of two hundred thouſand crowns.—I bought ten ſets of beads, pretty enough, at a very moderate price.

Loretto,

April 7. 1788.

We set out for Bologna, one hundred and forty miles, mostly along the coast of the Adriatic, and through a fertile, fine, and very well cultivated country.—In the evening, we reached Tuno, six posts.—Ancona, our second stage, on this route, is the most considerable commercial town in the Pope's dominions.—Here they have encouraged trade with uncommon liberality, and here they tolerate all religions; but public worship is allowed only to the Catholics.—They reckon twenty two thousand inhabitants, who have the appearance of industry and easy circumstances.—Trajan's pillar and triumphal arch, near the post, is a curious object of antiquity, remarkably entire.—Here I purchased for my Cabinet, a few of the little fishes found on this coast, and called Cavalito, from a resemblance to the head and ears of a horse.—They very soon become quite dry, and require no other art for preservation.

April

April 8.

PLEASED with the agreeable ſituation of Tuno, and with our entertainment at the poſt-houſe, we ſet out early, and arrived in the evening at Cicina, five poſts and a half.

PISARA is a ſmall town, in a delightful ſituation.—There are good paintings, and ſome antiquities to be ſeen here; but nothing very remarkable.—Here we can ſee, on a diſtant hill, the little Republic of Sanmarino, well deſcribed by Mr Addiſon. —My affection to Republics inclined me ſtrongly to viſit it, but from various circumſtances, I was obliged to paſs on.—Near Ceſſiora, we paſs the famous Rubicon.

THE bridge of Marchia at Rimini is a noble and very entire monument of antiquity, and one of four great and uſeful bridges built by Auguſtus on the Flaminian road.

FROM

From Cicina, we paſs through a moſt charming country to Bologna, where we arrived at our old quarters on the evening of the 8th April.

On the 9th, we ſet out on our journey to Venice, and reached Ferrara in the evening, by very bad roads, and through a country naturally fertile, but rendered marſhy and in danger of being uninhabitable, by the inundations of the Po.

At Cinto, we made ſome ſtop, that I might pay reſpect to the memory of one of my favourite painters, Guercino, who was born here.—Some of the churches here are yet adorned with ſeveral of his pieces, which, though decaying by age and neglect, would, if brought to ſale, yield a greater ſum than all he earned in the courſe of his life.

On

On the 10th, we embarked at Francolino, a poſt and a half from Ferrara, for Venice, about eighty miles.—We performed the voyage in a commodious bark, like a Dutch track-ſcout, in about twenty-two hours.—I paid fifteen ſequins, and found that our boat patron had much more of human nature in him than our Dutch ſkipper from Rotterdam.

The proſpect of Venice, as we approach it, preſents a wonderful and perfectly ſingular appearance, like a great city floating on the ſea.

Early on the 12th, we arrived at Venice, and were well lodged and entertained at the hotel of Petrillo.—We pay a ſequin *per* night for hanſdome lodgings, 10 livres a-head for handſome dinners.

13*th*.—St Mark's Place is a magnificent

cent ſquare.—There is a delightful proſpect from the top of the Tower.—Nothing about the church of St. Mark pleaſed me ſo much as the four antique horſes in —— which were preſented to Nero by Tiridate, had been tranſported to Conſtantinople by Conſtantine, and made a part of the Venetian ſpoils when they pillaged that city.

From the fine quay of St. Mark, we croſſed a ſpacious baſon of water, rather than a canal, to the convent of Benedictines, called, St. George's.—The iſle, on which it is ſituated, is entirely poſſeſſed by this convent, which is eſteemed the richeſt in Venice.

The number of good paintings formerly belonging to opulent individuals in Venice, had, in later times, been much diminiſhed. —Many of theſe have been ſold.—Thoſe which

which belonged to the Ducal palace of St. Mark, to the churches and convents, are yet moſtly extant, but in a worſe ſtate of decay than old paintings in other parts of Italy, from the watery and damp ſituation of this city.—The paintings in higheſt reputation here are thoſe of Titian, Paul Veroneſe, and Tintoret.—I am a devout admirer of Titian's Works, which are full of true genius, judgement, and of nature.—Veroneſe poſſeſſed the talents and powers of a ſuperior and capital painter.—His deſigns were bold and great; his execution admirably happy; but, in my opinion, he fell too much into the taſte of allegorical repreſentations, in which it is difficult to follow, or to trace the true images and lineaments of nature.—I know not if any connoiſſeur, or even any of thoſe, who, like myſelf, aſpire not to that character, and preſume only to be admirers of this fine art, will agree with me.—But I confeſs

I cannot rank Tintoret among the Italian painters of true genius.—He ſeems to me romantic and unnatural, and is never excellent except when, undeſignedly, he falls ſhort of his intended flights of imagination, as it were caſually, and copies ſome of his figures from nature.—I would compare him to Titian, as I would compare our wild Poet Young to our great Poet Shakeſpeare.—Young ſeems to poſſeſs the imagination of Shakeſpeare, without his ſenſe, judgement and knowledge of nature.—He too, when imagination flagged, followed nature, though rarely; and ſo one may ſelect from the maſs of his ſplendid ravings, ſome paſſages of true poetry; yet this kind of genius, thoſe unnatural flights, both in poetry and painting, are pleaſing to many, and always find admirers.—The only painting here, which I contemplated with great pleaſure, is the marriage of Caen in Gallile, by Veroneſe,

in

in the Refectory of the Convent.—It is a grand piece, containing no less than one hundred and twenty figures.—The whole composition is certainly excellent, and many of the figures are admirable.—The painter has been happily profuse of natural grace and beauty on the countenance, person, and form of the bride.—I was particularly delighted with the very fine portrait which he introduces in the band of music of himself, and the other celebrated painters of the Venetian School, *viz.* Titian, Tintoret, and —— ——; yet, after all, I cannot help thinking, that the airs and attitudes are too serious and precise among this social company at a wedding.—They look like a devout congregation at a preaching. —I cannot think that a miracle would have been wrought to supply more wine, and of a better quality, if there was not an intention to promote some degree of decent jollity, or, at least, chearfulness and good

humour.—The only thing I could preceive, that has any appearance of humour, is the figure of an old Jew, who looks wiſhfully on the boſom of the handſome bride.

I AM firmly convinced, that the genuine ſpirit of Chriſtianity, in its original uncorrupted ſtate, was a ſpirit of liberty, innocent gaiety, and human kindneſs.

THE church of St. Martin de la Sancte, near the extremity of the grand canal, is, to my taſte, a beautiful building, both in its architecture and ornaments.—It contains ſome excellent pieces, by Titian.—Tintoret's paintings here, and ſome others, do not ſtrike me.

ECOLE DELA CHARITE, is only remarkable, I think, for one famous painting of Titian, called, The Purification of the Virgin Mary.—For my part, as I cannot compre-

hend

hend what is the nature or meaning of this Purification, ſo I cannot diſcern or trace any repreſentation of it in the painting; but I cannot forbear to admire a number of fine human figures agreeably grouped together; and I never ſaw any object on canvaſs, or in life, more natural, pleaſing, and perfect in its kind than the old woman with her baſket of eggs.

I HAVE no ſkill in architecture, ſo I attempt not to uſe terms of that art; but as a plain, unſcientific man, I remark, that many of the ordinary houſes in Venice are tarniſhed; ſome of them bloated with dampneſs, and that even the great houſes and palaces, from their elevation, number of arched windows, light pillars, and ornamented buildings, have rather an airy and pleaſing, than an elegant appearance.—I cannot even ſee any thing great or magnificient in the grand bridge, called The

Rialto, though I can obſerve the fine and ſpacious arch of ninety-five feet in length and twenty-four of heighth.

PALAZZO, *Piſano.*

THERE are few paintings in this palace, but they are ſelect.—The moſt remarkable and admirable is the family of Darius, proſtrated at the feet of Alexander, by Paul Veroneſe.—The characters of magnanimity and generous compaſſion are nobly united and expreſſed in the countenance and figure of Alexander, who points to a brave veteran behind him, as the perſon who is to command, and has in charge to treat the royal captives with every indulgence and favour they can deſire; the ſtern features of this veteran viſibly ſoften into pity, and expreſs his hearty deſire to obey thoſe precious commands.—I was particularly ſtruck with the fine figure, charming youth and beauty, of Darius's ſecond daughter.—

daughter.—She is in a posture of constrained humility, and her countenance forcibly expresses a noble disdain and indignation.—Behind them stands an old Persian General, a most respectable figure, which conveys a perfectly intelligible expression of sorrow, mixed with anger, that his counsels had been over-ruled, else they would not have been reduced to this humiliating and miserable condition.

There is another fine picture of Alexander, near the dead body of Darius, by Pizzallo, a modern painter.—I cannot understand what the author, who is stiled *Amateur des Artes*, means by these words in relation to this painting.—"L'indigna-" tion d'Alexander a la vue de Darius " mort."—In the picture, Alexander turns away his face from the object with noble expressions of concern and pity,—but no mark of indignation.

THE palace Barbarigo is alſo called the School of Titian, becauſe it contains a ſelect collection of paintings by his ſcholars.

I AM pleaſed with the Houſe Wife by P*** Genoveſe, becauſe the figures finely reſemble nature.

TITIAN's Venus, at her Toilet, is a piece of high and happy genius.—I obſerve, that every one of his fine women, facred or profane, ſaint or goddeſs, have a lovely freſhneſs, joined to the ſweeteſt delicacy of carnation, and a charming *bon point*.—I ſuppoſe his miſtreſs has been of this complexion.—The beſt of his models, for admirable figures, in all his hiſtory paintings and groups, were drawn and ſelected from real life.—This Venus is a perfectly fine woman, admiring her own charms in a looking glaſs, and flattered exceſſively by her attendants, two delightful graces; one

one of whom holds the mirror, and the other prefents a crown of garlands.—Never were beauty and vanity fo pleafingly blended together in painting, or in nature.

THERE is another precious morfel by Titian; his Venus and Adonis.—Venus endeavours, by all the fine allurements of love and beauty, to divert Adonis from his intended party of pleafure at the chace.—There are many copies taken, and various engravings of this exquifite piece.

THE penitent Magdalene is another of his mafter pieces, beautiful, graceful and inviting, beyond all defcription.—Here we alfo fee two exceedingly curious pieces,—a St. Jerom and a St. Sebaftian, the firft and laft of the great mafter's works.—The imperfections of youth, and decline of age in great genius, are fuperior to the ripeft powers, and moft elaborate productions of mediocrity

mediocrity and mere art.—He was ninety years of age when he painted the laſt.

On Sunday evening, we were conducted to a fine chapel in the Mendicants Hoſpital, and were highly entertained with a vocal concert, performed by ſelect ſinging girls educated there.

St. Mark's, or the Ducal Palace, is great, rather than magnificent.—It contains not only apartments for the Doge's accommodation, but all the rooms and chambers in which the Councils of State and the courts of Law, aſſemble,—thoſe apartments are all ornamented with a vaſt number of paintings, more remarkable, in general, for ſize and ſhew, than for excellence.

In the apartment, called The Ante Collegio, the three pieces, by Paul Veroneſe, of

of the Rape of Europa, are of great beauty, and juſtly admired.

The grand Hall, or Chamber, in which the Legiſlative Council of the Nobles, ſometimes to the number of more than fifteen hundred aſſemble, is full of ſplendid paintings, of extraordinary ſize, moſtly by Tintoret.—The moſt admired is the Paradiſe, which wholly covers that end of the room where the Ducal Throne ſtands. —For my part, I think its chief merit lies in the colouring, drapery, and eaſy diſpoſition given to ſuch an immenſe number of figures.

Some of Paul Veroneſe's allegorical paintings, make a great figure here, and are elaborately and ſcientifically deſcribed by the *Amateur des Artes*, and others.

In a ſmall apartment, adjoining to this great

great council room, we ſaw a painting by Albert Durer, of Chriſt crowned with Thorns, the inexorable High Prieſt, and three other figures; a moſt exquiſite performance, though unnoticed by any of my voyage writers.—For my own part, if I had liberty to chuſe any one picture at Venice, I think I ſhould not heſitate to fix upon this, if Titian was only out of the queſtion; including his pieces, I ſhould be ſadly puzzled.—In thoſe apartments, we ſaw a great number of buſy counſellors in large gowns, and enormous tye-wigs. —My fancy was amuſed with a compariſon between thoſe gentlemen, and the law-practitioners at Naples, where they are, almoſt without exception, meagre and black. —Here they are as generally fat and white. —I did not diſcover one of a freſh, ruddy, or dark complexion among them.

SCUOLO DE SAN. ROCCO.

ONE ſide of the ſtair-caſe is covered with

with a great painting of the Plague, which afflicted Venice in the year 1630, by Antonio Zunchi.—It is full of nature and of horror.—Moſt of the paintings in the apartments are by Tintereto, in his ſtile, which, in my opinion, is more ſplendid than admirable—The Flight into Egypt is, I think, his beſt in this great collection. —The figures of Mary and Joſeph are fine and natural.—The perſpective and landſcape are beautiful.—The *Amateur des Artes*, though, in general, a great admirer of Tintoret, cenſures ſome of thoſe pieces, particularly the Reſurrection of our Saviour.—In the ſerious ſtile of a critic and connoiſſeur, he obſerves, that two angels are employed to remove the graveſtone, as if Chriſt could not do it himſelf; and adds, very oddly,— " *D'ailleurs le* " *Christ s'Eleve bien; et les anges ont un* " *fort beau caractere.*"—In this large collection, I had the pleaſure to find one

charming

charming piece, by Titian, though the ſubject is the Annunciation.

THE church of Scalzi, is an elegant building, in architecture, marble pillars, and other ornaments.

THE glaſs-manufactory was long the beſt in Europe.—It is ſtill conſiderable and curious, though the French and Engliſh have attained a ſuperior reputation in this article.

I HAVE bought a ſuit of black cut velvet here, and think it very pretty.

I HAVE not neglected my favourite object of Natural Hiſtory, and have acquired ſome fine Pieces from the hills and mines of Dalmatia.—In the courſe of purchaſes, I had the honour to deal with a noble Venetian, (Monſieur Moriſoni,) who abſo-

lutely

lutely refuſed to demand any price for the articles which I ſelected, but allowed his ſervant to take the value I put on them, which was moderate enough.

I SAW one choice cabinet, arranged both with ſkill and taſte, belonging to Sig. Arduini, a very ingenious old gentleman, who has been long employed by the State as Director of their mines in Dalmatia.—I would have paid liberally for ſome rare articles, but he would ſell nothing; and though very polite and communicative, he was as covetous of thoſe ſtores as I think I ſhall be, and would part with nothing.—He ſets a good example of accuracy, and has a written label affixed to every article, with a diſtinct deſcription of it.—I almoſt begged one piece, which appeared to me of ſingular beauty.—He is a good natured man, and regretted that he could not part with it, having no other of the kind, and

as

as it was ſent to him from Vienna.—In hopes I may find it there, I ſet down his ſcientific deſcription of it as follows:—
" Cuivere native ou mine de cuivre Rouge
" en Zeolites Blanches et Verdes de Reich-
" enbach dans le Bailliage de Berken-
" felo."

THE few pieces I have acquired, conſiſt of a very curious petrified Crab, in uncommon preſervation; ſome other petrifactions, mineral pieces, and ſlates of ſingular beauty.

April 20. 1788.

WE ſet out for Vienna.—My purchaſes for the cabinet of Natural Hiſtory are packed in one box, and left in the charge of Meſſ. Rieve and Company, to be ſhipped for London.—Mr Rieve, recommended by Mr Jenkins, is a German.— He ſpeaks Engliſh, and is a ſenſible active man.—

man.—I have promiſed to ſpeak of him to our bankers, Sir William Forbes and Mr P. Millar.

THIS houſe would deal in red herrings from Scotland.— The ſalted would not anſwer here, nor any other kinds of our fiſh.—They have a great demand for the article of lead, which they were formerly in uſe to bring from Britain, but the price roſe ſo high, that they are now ſupplied from Germany.

THE poor of this country prefer pilchards to all other fiſh.—One pilchard, made up in a maſh with Turkey corn, will make a ſavoury meal to a large family, though of a rank oily taſte.

IN the church of St. Catharine, the altar piece is a marriage of St Catharine, by Paul Veroneſe.—It is like a faded, or

rather an antiquated beauty.—We ſee the veſtiges of a fine picture.—Titian's beauties are originally ſtronger, and reſiſt better the waſtes of time.—This is exemplified in his martyrdom of St. Laurent, which ſtands in the firſt chapel of the Jeſuits church.—It is much impaired by age, but is ſtill admirable.—The Nativity of our Saviour, by Veroneſe, in the ſame church, is excellent.—Paintings by Tintoret and others, in this church, are highly extolled.—They raiſe not my raptures, and ſo I can forget them.

In the church of St. John and St. Paul, in the ſecond chapel, on the left, we ſee a juſtly celebrated picture, by Titian, of Peter the Martyr.—Though worn with age, its beauties are ſtill vigorous and exceedingly ſtriking.—The ſame encomium is due to ——— ———'s great picture in the Refectory of this monaſtry — It repreſents

ſents Chriſt at an entertainment, by the Publican.— The company are numerous, and compoſed of moſt delightful figures.

The execution of the two ſaints, by Pietro Vecchio, has extraordinary merit; and ſome of Tintoret's, are above mediocrity.

In the church Sainte Marie Majeure, there is a great collection of pictures.— Few are excellent.—B****n's famous Ark of Noah was lately ſtolen from this church. —It was recovered, and is now in the Ducal Palace.

After Titian's St. John, ſadly defaced, I eſteem the four Seaſons by B***n. —They are ſmall pictures, hung on the pillars in the body of the church, the figures pleaſing, and perfectly natural.

In St. Sebaſtian's church, the great altar piece, by Paul Veroneſe, is a moſt admirable painting, perhaps his maſter-piece. —There is a dignity and decency in the looks and perſon of the Virgin, beyond what I have obſerved in others.—Joſeph and the three Apoſtles, are perfect figures. —Saint Catharine is beautiful; but there is a viſible chagrin and diſcontent in her countenance, I know not for what reaſon, if it is not, (as ſhe alſo ſtands at a greater diſtance from the Virgin than I ever obſerved in any other painting, and they are frequently grouped together,) that on this occaſion, her offer of marriage to the Child Jeſus had been rejected.

The collection of ancient ſtatues in the Vatican is certainly the nobleſt and moſt admirable in the world.—The animation and grace of Apollo; the dignity and grace united in Diana, are unmatched and inimitable.

inimitable.—In this great collection, there are many other mouuments of ancient genius in ſculpture.

If I was to reſide a year at Rome, I could review thoſe wonderful objects with freſh pleaſure every day.—To ſet down a mere catalogue of them, would not ſerve to recal their beauties to my memory.—To deſcribe them with propriety and taſte, is a taſk I dare not attempt.

Mr Gavin Hamilton lately had what is called a fortunate *ſearching adventure*—He purchaſed the right of digging a particular ſpot of ground, in which he found many precious antique ſtatues.—-The bulk of them were acquired by the Pope for a reaſonable price.—Among other good actions of his life, it will be remembered to his honour, that he made a preſent of them all to this great and public collection.

The Pantheon, is, in my opinion, internally a nobler edifice than Saint Peter's

April 20. 1788.

We set out for Vienna.—If I was much in love with vanity, I wonld not leave Venice on the very eve of Ascension-week; but I long for my native land, and indeed I have seen fully enough of the ceremonies and shews of Italy; at Florence and Sienna during Carnival; at Rome in holy week.

On our route from Venice to Vienna the roads are very good.—The fine mountains we pass are not formidable; yet as we ascended one of them, they yoked, unnecessarily, ten oxen to our four horses.—The country, all the way, is agreeable.—The vales are fertile of corn and pasture, except in that part of Austria, through which we pass, where the soil is mostly very shallow and poor.—The glens and hills, in many places, covered with wood

to

to the tops, resemble the delightful scenery of Swisserland.—Among the plantations of forest trees, they have intermixed great numbers of all kinds of fruit trees, such as apples, pears, plumbs, cherries and *geans*, which produce a fine effect, especially at this season, when they are all in high blossom.—This I remark, because I intend to imitate the practice, where there is shelter and good soil in our planted glens and belts.

As soon as we entered the territories of Germany, we were struck with a visible change in the aspects of men and women. —It was no longer rare to see fresh complexions, mild eyes, and honest faces, and the civility of the people correspond to their looks.—We no longer made bargains at our inns, and were served well at the rate of nearly half our expence in Italy. —The rate of posting has lately been considerably

ſiderably raiſed, on account of the Turkiſh war, which occaſions ſome ſcarcity of oats and hay; but ſtill it is cheaper than in Italy, as the poſts are much longer, though at the ſame expence.—The only unreaſonable article we met with, was the expence of tolls for paſſage on bridges and rivers, with regard to which, I ſuppoſe there is yet no ſufficient regulation to prevent arbitrary demands from ſtrangers. —By a late edict, every poſt-maſter is obliged to keep an inn, if there is no good inn at the place, which is a great advantage to travellers, who find accommodation at every ſtage on this route, wherever they chuſe to bait, or put up for the evening.—In Italy, I have often ſuffered by a longer day's journey than ſuited me, for want of any accommodation at the poſt-houſes.—As this tract of the Emperor's dominions, through Carniola, Stiria, and part of Auſtria, is not very ſencible

from

from the Turkiſh borders, we found the people under ſerious apprehenſions of ſome hoſtile invaſion.—We met ſeveral parties of military on their march, and many waggon loads of warlike ſtores and proviſions going to Trieſte, for the protection of that important trading place.—All the other towns are in a defenceleſs ſtate.—As we came down a ſteep deſcent, on the north-ſide of the hill, called Mount Semering, where we enter Auſtria, within ten German miles of Vienna, we met one of thoſe loaded waggons, drawn up with no leſs than forty-four large oxen, in rows of four a breaſt.

In the courſe of this route, I was even gratified with the change of wooden floors, in place of the flags and bricks in Italy; but I was not ſo well pleaſed with the ſtifling ſtoves, in place of open and chearful woods fire in the chimnies.

We

We are no more charmed with the elegancies of architecture, paintings, and music.—The common people are more ignorant, credulous, and superstitious than in Italy, owing to the artful tricks and constant delusions of the Monks.—The Emperor's design, to suppress this pestilent society of men, is truly glorious, and may, in future times, restore common sense among a people naturally good.

We were satisfied with the posting on this road, though the German horses have not the fiery spirit, aud high mettle of the Neapolitan.—They are like the people, steady and serviceable.—Impartial and reasonable travellers will find matter of contentment and of disgust in every country.—The great distinction is, where reason and good sense are most predominant.—A pre-eminence, I think, is due to Britain.—This may be partial counsel, though

though many of the moſt enlightened and ſagacious foreigners, with whom I have converſed, avow the ſame ſentiments.—They call us all Engliſh; and hold that we are the only people who generally think freely and rationally.

We made our journey from Venice to Vienna, with eaſe in ten days.—I reckon the diſtance, as we travelled, not much ſhort of 600 Engliſh miles.—There is a nearer road by no leſs than nine poſts.—Every poſt meaſures two German miles, *i. e.* from eight to ten Engliſh miles.—We could not take the ſhorteſt road, by reaſon of a temporary obſtruction in the Canal which communicates to it from Venice.—I ſet down only the ſtages where we put up at night.

We made the two firſt leagues, from Venice, by water.

We

We lodged at night at Congliane, three posts.—Second night, at Udney, six and a half posts.—Third night at Wichpach, four and a half posts.—Fourth night to Overlaubrach, four posts.—Fifth night to Polatsh, two and a half posts.—Sixth night to Scilly, three and a half posts.—Seventh night to Maheiburgh, three and a half posts. —Eighth night to Gratz, four and a half posts.—Ninth night to Bruch, three and a half posts—Tenth night to Shallaine, Four and a half posts.—Eleventh night to Vienna, five posts.

I reckon only ten days; because, on the first, we set out late, and on the last we arrived early.

We arrived at the White Bull, Vienna, on the 30th of April.

On this route, I collected some good pieces

pieces for my Cabinet of Natural Hiſtory, and might have done much more in that way, if I had not been in haſte.

At Adelſbury, on the ſtage from Udney to Wippach, we were within two German miles of the quick-ſilver mines of Titra.—I would have gladly have viſited them, but was deterred by the accounts I received of fatigues and difficulty in the acceſs to them.—On the ſame ſtage, there are ſeveral wonderful ſubterraneous caverns.—The moſt remarkable is, one called Mary Magdalene's Cave.—Imagination can form nothing ſo romantic.—It reſembles more the deſcription of Spencer's Fairy Caſtle, than any thing to be ſeen in real exiſtence.—It looks like the ſpacious appartments of a ruinous ſubterraneous palace, ſupported by beautiful pillars, which nature has formed from the conſtant droppings of a petrifying fluid from the roof of

the

the cavern.—Nature's ſport is here diſplayed in a ſurpriſing and amuſing variety of fantaſtical forms and figures, to which people aſcribe imaginary reſemblances.—Our guide ſhewed me one piece, highly valued, as he ſaid, it viſibly preſented a crucifixion of our Saviour.—I could not perecive any reſemblance of that nature; but we carried with us ſome curious pieces of thoſe extraordinary petrified incruſtations which are white as ſnow, and have a ſort of luſtre like very fine ſugar candy.

We paſt part of a day at Dumbach, the capital of Carniola.—It has the appearance of a thriving place, and contains above 12,000 inhabitants.—I was informed of one good Cabinet of Natural Hiſtory, which belongs to Baron Zoius, a gentleman of fortune and large concern in the mines.—Unluckily he was from home.—A young French gentleman of his family made us a

polite

polite visit, and gave me a letter of introduction to an intelligent Abbé Merig, precepteur de jeune Compte de Stuinach, at Gratz.

We passed a day at Gratz, a populous city, containing more than 20,000 inhabitants, and capital of Steria.—We found the Abbé a most obliging and sensible man.—He conducted me to two dealers in articles of Natural History, from the hills and mines of the neighbouring country.—I purchased from them to the value of six or seven pounds Sterling, and I am pleas- with my pennyworths.

I am doubtful, if one of my articles is genuine.—It is a small, but pretty piece, which the dealer sold to me for a rare and precious morsel of native gold christalized, from one of the mines in Transylvania.——Though it should prove, upon trial, to be

be copper, as I ſuſpect, I ſhall not be much injured; for, be what it may, it is beautiful, and coſt me only two ducats.

Here we made a very agreeable acquaintance with a General Havanach.—He is an Iriſh gentleman, who has ſerved in the Auſtrian army for more than forty years.—He now lives in retirement on a good penſion, with the honourable employment of commandant in this place.—He is much reſpected, and is indeed a a pleaſant, hearty, honeſt veteran.—He treated us with the unaffected and cordial kindneſs of a good hearted countryman; and introduced us to Count Leſlie, who offered us every civility and entertainment in his noble houſe.—This gentleman's ſtory is well known.—He is the deſcendant and undoubted heir of the ancient and reſpectable family of Pitcaple in the north of Scotland.—His claim to that

ſucceſſion

ſucceſſion was not along ago rejected by final decrees, on the ground of alienage.—He enjoys an ample eſtate of more than L. 5000 Sterling yearly, which one of his anceſtors acquired in this country.—He is a cheerful good humoured man, and ſtill retains an affection to the original country of his family.—He has no children, and probably his eſtate will, on his death, devolve in right to the family of Kier, one of the richeſt families in the Empire.—They have great territories, and above L. 70,000 Sterling of revenue.

The honeſt General deſires to be remembered to a brother-officer, and old acquaintance, General Lockhart in Scotland.—He made a preſent to me of a bottle of a liquor, called, in Germany, Schlivaritza.—It is diſtilled from prunes and water, without any other ingredient.—I believe it is one of the moſt ſalutary ſtomach-drams in the world, and it makes excellent punch.

They assured us, that, in this town, there are above forty nobles families, who live in a social and hospitable manner; and I have no doubt, that we might have past our time agreeably, if we had been prevailed on to make some residence here.

At Laubaugh, there is a little *Sancta Casa*, highly revered by the common people of these countries, but not honoured like Loretto, by the devoted profusions of the rich and great.

We met, on the road, many bands of miserable pilgrims, on their way to this relict of imaginary sanctity.—As they passed along, they repeated a strangely wild and fantastical song, the names of Jesus and Mary, &c.

The old General, composed all apprehensions of a Turkish invasion among the people

people of Gratz, by this plain and ſenſible obſervation: "If what is moſt probable hap-
"pens, that our troops beat the Turks,
"there is no hazard of any invaſion but by
"the Imperial and Ruſſian armies.--Should
"they be beaten, they muſt fall back on this
"country, and will ſtill be able, at leaſt,
"to defend themſelves and us."

VIENNA, *May* 1. 1788.

WE viſited the palace of Prince Eugene. —There is good taſte and greatneſs in the external appearance, worthy of its glorious founder.—The internal diſpoſitions, furniture and ornaments, are ſuitable.—They are now preparing noble apartments in the Lower Belvidere, for the reception and reſidence of the Emperor's preſumptive heir, and his young Princeſs.

AMONG the paintings, on this part of the palace there are too many family portraits.

All royal aud noble faces deſerve not preſervation even on canvaſs.—The portraits of Eugene and Marlborough are certainly proper ornaments for ſome apartments of this palace; yet the beſt of ſuch paintings are but repreſentations of parade, confuſion, and human madneſs.—Here, however, we ſee ſome very good paintings.—I was particularly pleaſed with Baſſan's Dives and Lazarus, though perhaps but a copy.—The old, overgrown epicure, is ſtrikingly figured in the picture of Dives; and his kitchen preſents perfectly juſt and natural images of what we ſee in all houſes, great and ſmall, where ſuperfluity, vain luxury, and ill taſte, are predominant.

The grand Belvidere is compoſed of many magnificent apartments; and, in the upper palace, which commands the beſt proſpect of Vienna, contains a vaſt collection of paintings.—This collection is too numerous

merous to be altogether ſelect; yet, among them, there are many excellent pieces, ancient and modern.—The printed catalogue here, as in other places, is an inſufficient guide, by reaſon of new acquiſitions and variations of the arrangement. —The preſent conductor, in this palace, is a good humoured obliging old man, and by his aſſiſtance, I was enabled to correct thoſe derangements.—Here there are many rare and genuine paintings of the greateſt maſters; but they reckon in it above 3000; not a few of which ſtated in the catalogue for originals, are fine copies; yet there are many genuine originals by the greateſt maſters, in the ſeveral ſchools of Italy, Flanders, Germany and France, though in France, I do not recollect any extraordinary genius in painting, if it is not Pouſſin.

I HAVE not ſeen, near any great city,

more proper, pleasant, and extensive airing grounds, without any artificial decorations, which often mar nature's beauties.—The walks are conducted through a large spot of planted ground, and formed into an island in the Danube, to which there is access from the city by a very simple, but commodious bridge.—— The great avenue is spacious, and so formed, that there are different tracts for people to take their airings in carriages, on horseback, and on foot.—In the openings of the wood, there are many neat and commodious coffee-houses for refreshments and entertainment; and, at the termination of it, at the side of the Danube, there is a handsome Rotundo, with spacious and airy apartments, for the entertainment of promiscuous company, or select parties.

This being a great holy day, (ascension day,) there was a vast resort of all ranks of

of people from the city.—The carriages were very numerous, ſome of them ſplendid.—The remarkably clean and neat dreſſes, the chearful looks, and inoffenſive behaviour of the multitude poſſeſſed us with a very favourable opinion of their general character.—Though we obſerved little of the French ferocity, or leſs of the Italian impetuoſity, yet on this, and other occaſions, we have ſeen every appearance and ſatisfying proof, that theſe people are eaſy, contented, and happy.

I CANNOT find proper words to expreſs my eſteem for Sir Robert Keith, and my ſenſe of his obligations and kindneſs.—He inherits the character of his father, who long ſerved his country in the ſame public capacity, with great ability and honour, though without any advancement of his private fortune.

I MEAN to ſet down a good ſtory.—It will be no unprecedented thing, if I ſhould mar it in the telling.—Soon after an extraordinary tranſaction, by which the three great monarchs, Ruſſia, Auſtria, and Pruſſia, very quietly, and without any oppoſition or moleſtation from the other powers of Europe, had partitioned moſt part of the Poliſh dominions among themſelves, many Poliſh gentlemen reſorted to Vienna on various affairs.—The Emperor was led to obſerve, that one elderly gentleman of diſtinction among them appeared to be very diſcontented, and kept at a diſtance from court.—At length, however, preſſed by the neceſſity of his affairs, he preſented himſelf to the Emperor, who received him with particular marks of attention and favour.—Among other things, in their converſation, preliminary to buſineſs, the Emperor ſaid, "Sir, there are many of "your countrymen here at preſent."—

His

"His anſwer was ſingularly noble, and ſignificant.—He readily ſaid, "Sire, I "know not if there are many of my coun- "trymen here at preſent; but all the "world knows, that an hundred years a- "go, there were a great number of them "here, attending the famous ſervice "performed by Sobieſki with a Poliſh "army, when they ſaved the empire, "and repulſed a ſtrong Turkiſh army on "the point of taking Vienna."—The Emperor was ſtruck with this anſwer, treated the gentleman generouſly, and repeats the ſtory to his honour.

I HAVE ſeen the muſeum of the Imperial palace.—It was founded by the late Emperor Francis, who was a liberal minded prince, and introduced many improvements in this country.—The preſent Emperor's ſyſtem of œconomy, which prohibits the importation of all foreign commodities,

dities, certainly obſtructs the progreſs of commerce and arts, and though well intended, is carried too far.—Particular prohibitions, or well calculated taxes on foreign goods, may be advantageous to a country; but growing commerce, manufactories, and general induſtry, can only ariſe from a well regulated traffic, or free intercourſe with foreign nations, according to various circumſtances.

This muſeum has been conſiderably encreaſed under the preſent Emperor, and is now in the articles of precious and curious ſtones, in petrifactions, and in minerals, the greateſt and beſt in Europe.—Every piece is ſo choice and excellent, that we cannot properly diſtinguiſh particulars.—The fineſt morſels, eſpecially in gold and ſilver, are collected well, and ſelected from the Emperor's own mines in Tranſylvania, Moravia, Bohemia, and

and Hungary; from Siberia, Saxony, Hanover, and ſome very fine pieces from Spaniſh America.

THE preſent keeper is an intelligent well bred young man, and very communicative.—I ſhewed him the morſel which I purchaſed at Gratz.—It gave me no ſmall ſatisfaction, when he pronounced, that it is a very fine piece of native gold from the mines of Tranſylvania, and convinced me, by compariſon with other pieces, though much more large and ſplendid in this collection.

THE arrangement is ſimple and accurate, in different caſes, according to the different ſpecies of metals, &c. from all parts of the world; and every piece has a compleat deſcriptive label affixed to, or under it.

I OBSERVE

I OBSERVE, that in this, and other cabinets, the fineſt and moſt beautiful pieces of lead and tin minerals, are from Britain, and of iron, from the iſland of Elba.—This cabinet owes its exact and happy arrangement to the juſtly celebrated Baron Born.

I HAD for aſſiſtant in my reſearches for Natural Hiſtory, at Dreſden and here, an odd fellow, but I think he is a rattling honeſt fellow.—He is a Jack of all trades, and particularly profeſſes the buſineſs of mineralogiſt.—He was extremely uſeful to me, and I was reaſonably liberal to him.

I HAVE viſited one Haupted,— a great dealer.— He was long employed by the lat. Emperor, to ſearch for ſupplies to his cabinet in the beſt mines of Germany, Hungary, and Ruſſia; ſo he is very intelligent, but he has for ſome time declin-

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ed to ſell his great collection, (ſcientifically arranged,) in ſeparate pieces.—He is willing to ſell the whole.—His demand was, ſometime ago, above forty thouſand guilders.—He has gradually lowered it, and would now ſell the whole cargo for twenty-four thouſand.—It is believed, he may ſoon think proper to ſell in retail.—He makes out, from time to time, ſmall ſeparate collections for ſale of ſuch pieces, of which he has doubles.—I was his cuſtomer in this way, and bought from him about a ſcore of pretty articles, chiefly in petrifactions and chryſtalizations, for reaſonable prices.

I HAVE alſo dealt more extenſively with one Humbugle, a young man, who has a great collection, and is not ſo ſhy of ſelling ſeparate morſels, though he is alſo deſirous of a whole ſale.—I think my purchaſe from him, in German minerals, is ſelect and curious.--As to prices, in my opinion, he has not been

been unconſcionable, and I have been liberal.—He was recommended to me by the worthy Baron Born, who enjoined him to uſe me well.--I have alſo purchaſed parcels from ſome inferior dealers; and my ſervant, James, has, as uſual, contributed, by his own induſtry and cheap dealings, with quarriers and common miners, the beſt mode of theſe acquiſitions; but I want time to purſue it.

I HAD the pleaſure of being introduced to the acquaintance of Baron Born, a gentleman of high and deſerved reputation for extenſive and uſeful knowledge, eſpecially in mineralogy.—He is no leſs eſteemed as a man of generous ſentiments and agreeable manners.——He has greatly improved, and brought into effectual practice, a method of extracting the pure ſilver and gold from all extraneous matter, or mixture of other metals without the expenſive and ſlow

proceſs

procefs formerly ufed by fufion and force of fire.—This method, by a certain ufe of quick-filver, produces a much larger quantity of pure filver or gold, from the fame quantity of ore, than formerly, and faves a vaft expence in the article of fire.

THE fcientific name they give to this procefs is a malgamation.--He has publifhed a full and fatisfactory account of it, in a book which I bring with me, and highly value.—Though a fcientific work, it is written with fingular perfpicuity and propriety in French. —An annual eftimate is made out of the faving by this method, and the Baron is entitled to draw from the Emperor's proportion, a fifth part of the fum faved.—At an average, this amounts to about L. 6000 Sterling annually, and would be double, I am told, if the eftimates were fairly ftated, and not deficient.—I experienced, from this gentleman, a frefh and very

pleafant

pleaſant inſtance of beneficence among the lovers of Natural Hiſtory.—He has ſent me a preſent of ſome curious and pretty pieces, particularly from the quick-ſilver mines of Titra.

When I was at Hyeres, in the ſouth of France, I amuſed ſome of my idle hours in ſetting down reflections on paſſages of Mon. Voltaire, concerning the writings of Shakeſpeare, without much regard to method, or any at all to ſcientific criticiſm.—I will venture to ſet down this character of Voltaire in ſhort, that he was deſtitute of what is underſtood to be genius in England, the tranſcendent power of minds perfectly ſingular, which reſembles inſpiration.—In his happieſt vein of writing, he roſe not above elegance.—He was, in general, more ſuperficial and amuſing than judicious, or inſtructive, characters very applicable to our poet Pope.—They were both, too, inſuf-

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ferably vain, and insufferably covetous, the antipodes of genius, which is ever modest and careless.

VIENNA, *May* 28. 1788.

I ARRIVED at Leipsic, about seventy English miles from Dresden, through a plain country, for most part, well cultivated and fruitful.—I observed the peasants using a roller for their peas, a practice which I never saw in our country.

IN the palace of Prince Leighterstein, the admirers of painting may find a very agreeable amusement, though there are not many originals by the first masters.—I was particularly pleased with some portraits by two modern German painters, *viz.* Denner, and his disciple Leybold.--Nothing in that kind can be more finished and perfect, or more like to human life and character.—There are some paintings here,

and in the great Belvidere, in Prince Eugene's palace, by another, and the moſt diſtinguiſhed modern painter, Meugs, a Saxon. With a due addition of antiquity, he will be ranked among the great maſters and painters of high genius.

I HAVE done a bolder thing here than any where in the courſe of my travels; I dined with a Prince, and ſupped with a French Ambaſſador.

PRINCE Kaunitz is a man of ſuperior talents.—He was long Prime Miniſter, and ruled the affairs of Germany, under the late Emperor, and till the preſent Emperor took the reins of government in his own hands.—He is about ſeventy-ſix years of age, but hearty and healthy.—He is very hoſpitable, with a ſingular mixture of ſtate and ſocial humour.

THE French ambaſſador, Marquis N****

repreſents

repreſents his Court properly.—He lives in a manner polite, agreeable, and ſplendid.

HAVING dipped in this high line of life, I might have continued to ſhare the honour of entertainment with the firſt people, very obſcurely; but, conſcious of my inability to acquire any credit in this way, I am deſirous of retirement, and ſhall ſoon proceed on my journey.

WE commonly entertain an opinion, that the Germans are much addicted to drinking, and that gaming runs very high, in particular at Vienna; but, in fact, at this day, great ſobriety is a prevailing virtue here, and gamboling is totally ſuppreſſed.—The Emperor's example has no doubt a great influence.—He is perfectly ſober, and plays not at all.—He ſets an extraordinary example of the moſt aſſiduous

and unremitting application as a Sovereign magiſtrate.—He does not, like moſt Sovereigns, conſider his territories, revenues and rank, as mere rights of inheritance, to be miſuſed in indolence, luxury, and diſſipation.—When he mixes in ſociety, he is eaſy, good natured, and condeſcending. —He hates a palace, (for which I own myſelf one who loves and eſteems him the more,) and he lives for moſt part in a courſe of retirement and application, perfectly ſingular among great Princes.—He conſiders himſelf as in a high ſtation of public ſervice, and he certainly entertains an uncommon ambition of being claſſed among diſtinguiſhed Sovereigns in hiſtory, in which he cannot be diſappointed.

My obſervations on the various conditions of mankind, under different forms of government, lead me to a concluſion, juſt the reverſe of Mr Pope's.—I hold that

that the wiſeſt and beſt adminiſtrations, naturally and invariably, ariſe from the beſt and wiſeſt conſtitutions of government; ſo in plain, flat proſe, I reverſe his rhyming maxim; and as the reſult, not of ſpeculative opinion and ſtudy, but of experimental knowledge, I lay down three general, important, and unqueſtionable propoſitions, *in fact*, with regard to the various governments of nations I have ſeen, that all the free towns, and republican territories in Germany, Swiſſerland, the Low Countries, and Italy, are, with ſome diverſity, in a ſtate which may juſtly be termed populous and thriving; and that all the towns and territories ſubject to eccleſiaſtical Soverigns, or petty Princes, are in a ſtate alſo, with ſome diverſity, of oppreſſion and poverty: That the ſubjects of abſolute Monarchs are generally wiſe and proſperous, in proportion as their municipal privileges are ſecured by eſtabliſhed laws or

cuſtom; or, in proportion as they are dependent on the Sovereign power, and protected from the pride and domination of Nobles.

The arſenal at Vienna is certainly an object of attention to the curious traveller; as it contains, I ſuppoſe, the greateſt number of arms of any in Europe.—Their arrangement is excellent, and they are conſtantly preſerved in the beſt order.

Nothing, in the good chear of Vienna, pleaſed me ſo much as an article of fiſh, called the Shell.—It is excellent, and I believe peculiar to the Danube.

When I obſerved Sir Robert Keith's aſſiduity and accuracy in affairs, blended with ſeeming pleaſing diſſipation, and polite intercourſe with ſociety, I wiſhed in my heart, that we plodding men of buſi-

neſs,

neſs, in the line of the law profeſſion, could in ſome degree imitate thoſe genteel men of buſineſs in the ſervice of Princes and States; but we have not ſpirit enough for it; and our ſolemn ſlow formalities make an odd figure, in compariſon with their eaſy methods of arrangement and diſpatch.

VIENNA, *May* 8. 1788.

I HAVE now packed all my acquiſitions here for the cabinet of Natural Hiſtory, which are conſiderable, in two boxes.—Theſe are lodged in the charge of Meſſ. Frieſe and Company, who are to ſend them, addreſſed to their correſpondent Mr Martin Donnerat, Hamburgh.—He will forward them for me to London; and I am alſo to ſend to his houſe at Hamburgh, whatever I may acquire in my route, and at Dreſden, a noted region for Natural Hiſtory.

THERE

THERE are many pretty things manufactured here in ivory.—As a ſpecimen of this art, I have purchaſed a ring for eight ducats.—It is a delicate piece of work.—The artiſt, whoſe name I forget, lives on the Ramparts.—He is well known as the foremoſt of his profeſſion, without a rival.—He lately ſold a ſnuff-box to the Queen of England at one hundred ducats, and he has conſtant employment from all quarters.

THE Vienna porcelaine is eſteemed the fineſt in Europe.—I have purchaſed at a ducat and a half, a coffee-cup and ſaucer, which I carry with me as a ſpecimen, in a neat leather caſe, made for the retail of ſuch articles.

I HAVE ſeen the great military Chirurgical Academy, and the adjoining hoſpitals, works, not of ſhew and vain oſtentation, like the bulk of what we ſee in monarchi-

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cal ſtates, but of real public benefit, and laſting monuments to the honour of this Emperor.—The buildings have coſt above two millions of florins.—The accommodations of the hoſpitals are excellent.—The inſtruments of chirurgery, and anatomical preparations, are very ſimilar to thoſe I have deſcribed at Florence.—They are yet only in progreſs of a few years, but when compleated, will be more extenſive and conſiderable than thoſe of Florence.—I could not help reflecting on the difference of genius and judgement between this modern Emperor and two of his anceſtors, Leopold and Ferdinand III. who, above one hundred years ago, rivalled one another in erecting coſtly and magnificent monuments to the *immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary*.—Theſe monuments ſtill incumber the earth.

I HAD a letter of introduction to Mr Brambello,

Brambello, director of this academy, from Sir R——f, and Lady Pain.—I have not met with an honester, or a more unaffected man in my travels.—Among other kind offices, he made me acquainted with Baron Born, and introduced me to Professor Hunchowsky, a man of eminent worth, and a principal manager of this academy. —He was my obliging conductor in seeing the academy; and, among other good offices, regaled me with a view of his own cabinet of Natural History, which is singularly beautiful and select.

Before I left Vienna, I formed an opinion, that the character of Germans assimilates more to the British people than any other nation on the Continent.—They are generally sedate and sensible, brave and honest.—The English language and literature are much more studied and understood in this country than in other parts of the continent.

I was

I WAS very particularly pleafed to find, that a monthly paper, a kind of magazine, is publifhed at Hamburgh, and has a great circulation through all Germany.—The editor is a German, who refided long in England, and is a man of good fenfe and tafte.—This publication is entitled, "The Britifh Mercury."—For my part, I declare fincerely, that I do not know any periodical publication at London which has fo little nonfenfe in it, and fo many well felected articles of amufement, except the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE quaint and romantic ftile of our Town and Country Magazine, and many others of the fame ftamp, which, in their turns, have been too generally favoured, ferve only to prove and to propagate a prevailing ill tafte among the generality of our gentle readers.

May 9. 1788.

We set out for Prague, first night at Quaym, six posts.—Second at Stekein, six posts.—Third at Bokenischbrod, seven posts.—We arrived at Prague early on the fourth day.

On this route, we pass through part of Austria, Moravia, and Bohemia, till we enter Bohemia.—The soil, in general, is not rich, but wholly arable, producing various wines and grain.—It is composed of a stiff clay, with a considerable mixture of sand.—Rye is the principal crop.—There are no inclosures, nor other marks of skilful agriculture; yet the peasants houses are neat, cleanly, and commodious.—I observed many extensive fields in Moravia of a poor soil, but very capable of great improvements, by the methods practised in Britain.—My Scots servant made this blunt observation:—"If the

"Emperor

"Emperor had turned his head to inclose
"and cultivate this neglected country, in
"place of warring with the Turks, he
"would have done much better."

THE paſtures are generally ſcanty and poor, of conſequence, the cattle and ſheep are puny.—There is in this counry, as in all others, not highly cultivated, a great variety, and plenty of game.—Population, incloſure, and cultivation, expell the wild and ſportive, but multiply and improve the tame and uſeful animals.

THAT part of Bohemia, through which we travelled, till we came within two poſts of Prague, is a fine; fertile, and cultivated plain, yet, quite uninclofed, and without a due proportion of paſture in the farms, ſo the cattle are ſmall and unthriving; too weak for work, too lean for beef, and the country labour is performed by horſes.

THE

THE inns, on this route, are cleanly and convenient, the entertainment indifferent; the poſting ſervice is good, the roads excellent, and the expence moderate.

WE arrived at the Unicorn Hotel in Prague, on the forenoon of the 12th May.

HERE I have purchaſed, at a very moderate price, a pretty little collection of Bohemian ſtones and gems.—Heaven ſend my cargoes all ſafe home.—I would gladly make a handſome preſent of minerals to the Holy Virgin here, if I had the requiſite faith for that ſort of inſurance.

ON this route, we have found the climate colder than in the north of Scotland; the progreſs of ſpring in grain and graſs is very ſimilar.

I AM apt to think, that vines, tranſplant-

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ed from ſome parts o theſe countries, might be productive even in ſome ſituations of North Britain; at leaſt, the experiment might be tried.—Auſtria produces very good vines.

PRAGUE has a very romantic and pleaſant ſituation, partly on a rock, and partly on a plain, on the banks of the fine river Muldaw.—The bridge, over this river, is remarkable for its extraordinary length. —It has ſixteen arches, and is adorned by no leſs than twenty-ſix ſtatues of ſaints.

THEY reckon about 70, 000 inhabitants in Prague.--The number is greatly reduced of late except as to Jews, and ſeveral thouſand Proteſtants, who have two miniſters, and are now allowed to exerciſe their religion publickly.—I find, in this place, a third Caſſa Sancta, in imitation of Loretto.—It contains ſome rich offerings too.—

The

The moſt conſiderable was granted by a Princeſs.—My conductor could not inform me of her name; and I do not find ſhe is in the liſt of ſaints, or merits to be remembered by ſinners.

The cathedral is a magnificent gothic building.—The royal palace is a deſerted houſe, moſtly uſed as a garriſon.—It ſtill contains a muſeum, in which are many beautiful pieces of minerals, eſpecially in native gold and ſilver.

I had a card of introduction from proſeſſor Hunſchouſky at Vienna to Dr Myre, an eminent phyſician here; as he could not converſe with me in French, he moſt obligingly put me under a young gentleman Dr O'Reiley, whoſe father was Iriſh.—I am exceedingly ſenſible of his kind attentions.—Before I ſet out, Dr Myre preſented to me, like a true lover of Natural Hiſtory

tory, ſome ſpecimens of curious and rare ſtones found in this country; particularly a piece of *occulus mundi*,—of amethyſt,—of granat, very ſingular; and of opal, very fine.

THE univerſity here is the only one in Bohemia; was anciently famous; but it is now in a ſtate of decline.

WITH reſpect to religion, the fall of the Jeſuits has made a material alteration.—Their great library is preſerved, and enriched with books of free enquiry and ſound philoſophy, in French and Engliſh; ſo that now the light of human underſtanding begins to dawn among the better ſort here, though the low people are ſtill exceedingly ignorant and ſuperſtitious.

THERE are not yet above one-third of

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the monaſteries, and their odious ſeminaries of darkneſs and credulity, ſuppreſſed in the Emperor's dominions.

PRAGUE, *May* 14. 1788.

THIS day we ſet out for Dreſden, near one hundred Engliſh miles.—Firſt night to Budin, three and a half poſts.—Second to Peterſwald, three and a half poſts.—Early on the 16th, we arrived at the Hotel de Pologne, Dreſden.

WE have found the high roads remarkably good in all other parts where we have travelled in the Emperor's dominions.—On this route, I am not informed from what cauſe, they are much neglected, and generally very bad.—On the ſtage from Lowoſitz to Auſig, we paſs for ſeveral miles along the banks of the beautiful river Elbe, on a road ſo narrow, that two carriages cannot paſs, and in a ſituation

tion ſo high, that it was formerly both frightful and dangerous, bnt, very lately, they have erected a ſtrong wooden paling on the ſide of it; ſo I have happily eſcaped a diſagreeable and fatiguing walk.—The road on the next ſtage, from Auſſey to Peterſwald, is ſtill worſe.—When within two German miles of Dreſden, we paſs through a beautiful, rich, and extenſive plain.

We enter Savoy, near Peterſwald.—In ſo far as we paſs through Bohemia, the country has not a beautiful aſpect in general, but it is very fertile in grain.—We ſaw many marks of the peaſants labour and induſtry, but very few of their ſkill in the art of huſbandry; and they live in villages quite remote from their farms.—No incloſures, nor artificial paſtures; yet there is not a barren ſpot of ground; and I never ſaw a country more capable of

great improvement, if the proper methods were underſtood and practiſed.

I AM very curious to be informed, and I ſhall make enquiry at Dreſden, concerning the ſtate of land property in this country.—It is naturally ſo good, and its improvement, is ſo little advanced, that I ſuſpect it belongs to Princes, Nobles or prieſts.— I was ſtill pleaſed with the appearance of the peaſants houſes, and I obſerved a method of building them, which may ſerve as a uſeful example in my own neighbourhood.—In the pleaſant vale of the Mearns, the houſes of many of our farmers and cottagers are built of clay.—They are healthy, convenient and durable; but I think their method of building with clay in this country is better and more ſubſtantial than ours.—They form the clay in moulds, as we do for brick, and after they are put upon ricks, and dri-

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ed them in the air and ſun, they build them with a wet mortar of clay.—This begin plaiſtered with lime, forms a cleanly and ſolid wall.—My grandfather, who was a ſagacious country gentleman, the firſt improver in his neighbourhood, contrived a method quite ſimilar, of making earthen incloſures, which, now at the diſtance of one hundred years, are perfectly ſolid and good fences.—It is a ſingular fact, which deſerves the attention of curious improvers, and may be of great uſe in ſimilar ſituations, where the thorn hedge does not thrive, and ſtone fences are too coſtly.

The only travelling book I had to aſſiſt me on all my tour through Germany, beſides Duten's journal, was old Keyſler's travels. Duten's is not accurate, and Keyſler dreams, without being fanciful or amuſing.—Sometimes, however, he ſuggeſts matter of attention or curioſity.

On this route, the following article in Keyſler raiſed my curioſity to be informed.—He ſays, "Auſſey is juſtly famous "for a ſtrong and ſweet kind of wine, "called Poſtakaltaky, of which not above "forty or fifty hogſheads, at moſt, are "made in a year."

Upon enquiry, I was told, that none of this wine had been produced for ſeveral years paſt, unſeaſonable froſts in ſpring having totally blaſted their vintages.—There is not that degree of permanent heat in the climate of thoſe countries, which is neceſſary to produce conſtant good wine.

Chesterfield's accompliſhed man, is a ſelfiſh narrow-minded raſcal, who miſtakes diſſimulation for wiſdom, and vainly aims at a reputation of virtue and honour, without regard to ſincerity or unaffected beneficence.

I am

I AM delighted with the Flemiſh, Dutch, and German ſchools of painting, becauſe they imitate and ſelect the pleaſant ſcenes and characters of nature, without any nice refinement, or quaint deviations from it.—The choiceſt, and moſt excellent collection of thoſe paintings, as I ſuppoſe in the world, is to be found in this gallery.—I have got a printed catalogue of all the paintings nearly in the order as they are arranged at preſent.

I HAVE marked on the margin of my catalogue, thoſe pieces which raiſed my admiration to the higheſt pitch, and I ſhall ſet down here a few of thoſe which I eſteemed as the moſt ſingular and pleaſing.

I HAVE not obſerved any painting with more curioſity and ſatisfaction, than two portraits in this gallery by Van Dyke; one of King Charles I. the other of Oli-

ver Cromwell, placed at no great diſtance, if one conſiders them with impartial eyes, as the pictures of two diſtinguiſhed perſons drawn to the life.—The marks of diſtinction are prodigiouſly ſtrong.—The lawful King appears as a plain, decent, unimportant figure of high offended dignity,—the uſurper as a ſerious, ſagacious ſtateſman, and a wiſe and ſteady magiſtrate, an able and intrepid leader.—This picture gives me a different idea of Oliver Cromwell from any thing I have ſeen or read, though not from that I had conceived.—He was then a young man, in the prime of life.—His countenance is ſingular, and more expreſſive of his great buſineſs than any deſcription can draw.—His fine black hair hangs looſely down upon his ſhoulders, and his exceedingly fine large eyes, naturally excite ideas both of * * * * * * and benignity.—What a misfortune and diſgrace it was to Britain, that the next lawful Sovereign,

vereign, Charles II. though received on his return, with a popular applauſe, though inconſiderate and too general, his character was ſo totally oppoſite, and ſo utterly unqualified for the due exerciſe of Sovereign power.

THERE is another very curious and excellent Engliſh portrait, alſo by Van Dyke, of the famous Parr.—It was drawn for him at the age of 151.—It confirms me in an opinion I have long formed, upon obſervations in fact, that very old men naturally have, and preſerve, a ruddy complexion, what we ſignificantly call, in Scots, the apple cheek.—I never ſaw a pale man or woman at the age of eighty; they rarely paſs ſixty, or reach ſeventy, however beautiful, temporate, and exceedingly careful they may be; and I have alſo obſerved, that very ſober and regular men are generally pale.—Your jolly fellows are al-

ways

ways ruddy, even without the influence of any excefs in drinking.

HERE I have been very diligent and agreeably fuccefsful in my collections of Natural Hiftory, greatly affifted by the ingenious, intelligent, and obliging Profeffor Tibius, who is keeper of the Elector's cabinet —I have alfo, with his aid, done that which I ought to have done from the beginning, and which I fhall hereafter duly obferve.—I have made up defcriptive catalogues of every thing, with relative numbers marked on each piece.

I HAVE purchafed many pretty articles from the mines of Saxony, and fome of their fine ftones and gems.—I have alfo purchafed a fufficient number of agate buttons, handfomely mounted, to furnifh a full fuit of cloaths and great coat.—I chiefly dealt with a very ingenious old lapidary,

Mr Nebert.—All the little ornaments of my dreſs may be lodged in the cabinet, when I die.—The buttons of my cloaths, my ſleeve buttons,—my ſhoe buckles, my ſeals, rings, ſnuff boxes, &c.

THERE are near twenty capital buſts and portraits in the gallery, all excellent, by Van Dyke.—His penitent St. Jerom raiſed my admiration to the higheſt pitch. —He was born at Antwerp 1599, and died in England 1641, having acquired a conſiderable fortune.—He was an eleve of the great Rubens, who highly valued his merit, and often gave the finiſhing hand to his performances.

HE paſt ſome time in Italy, and, from the example of Titian and Paul Veroneſe, acquired a ſoftneſs and delicacy which diſtinguiſh his performances among the Flemiſh paintings.

THE

THE paintings of Rubens make a great figure in this gallery.—He was born at Cologne 1577, died 1690.—He ſtudied after the greateſt maſters of Italy, particularly Titian and Veroneſe, but followed the beſt of his own opinions, which, like Shakeſpeare, were bold and ſuperior to rule or example.—The merit of Rubens was not confined to his profeſſion as a painter,—he was in high eſtimation for wiſdom and political talents, and was employed in important affairs.—As a painter, he was great in every branch, in hiſtory, portraits, landſcapes, tracts, flowers and animals.—There are above 30 of his capital and moſt admired paintings in this gallery.—I was exceedingly ſtruck with one inſtance and proof of his ſuperior genius.—No painter ever drew the nobleſt animals, the lyon and the horſe, with ſo great and perfect a reſemblance.—In all the collections of capital paintings, it will be difficult to find

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a more wonderful piece than the hunter on horſeback, attacked by a lyon, in this gallery.

ANOTHER picture of ſeveral lions, among which there is one with her young, is alſo an example of his ſtrong and ſurpriſing powers as a painter in the higheſt ſtile.

DAVID and Bathſheba, a ſpecimen of his true comic genius, a painting of himſelf, and two fine boys, his ſons, I diſtinguiſh among his admirable portraits.— Among his other works, in this gallery, I ſaw, with peculiar pleaſure, the original ſketch of his great painting, the Laſt Judgement, which I have noted in the Duſſeldorff gallery; and I obſerved, as a matter of ſingular curioſity, that in this ſketch, the viſage of the old Devil is altogether damnable and miſcreant; but, in the great painting, he throws a viſible and

curſed

curſed queerneſs into his countenance, exactly like Milton's Devil.—He

"Grins horribly a ghaſtly ſmile."

Juſt ſo my other amuſing genius, in poetry, Shakeſpear, brings in the depraved character of his Devil incarnate, Iago, a ſtrange malignant drollery.

Upon enquiry here, I find I was not miſtaken in my conjecture with regard to the ſtate of land property in a great part of Bohemia.—It belongs to opulent noble families and convents, under whom the peaſants are ſubjected to barbarous vaſſalage, equally reproachful to the humanity and lives, and detrimental to the true intereſts of the land-holders.—I am told, the Emperor has made ſome attempts, hitherto without ſucceſs, to reſtrain this deteſtable abuſe of property.

The land owners, in England, as well

as

as the public treasury, have been enriched, by raising the condition of their peasants from a state of slavery, to legal security, by leases, and to consequential independence and opulence.

The Elector's museum contains a great collection of Natural History.—It is chiefly rich, beautiful, and valuable in pieces of gold and silver, from the mines of America and of this country.—I have a printed catalogue, or rather abstract of the contents, made up by a former keeper.—It is very imperfect.—Doctor Tihus, the present keeper, has been employed, for some years, in composing a new catalogue, which I have no doubt, will be very compleat and instructive; and within a twelve-month, it is to be published.—I am to have a copy of it.—Doctor Tihus's method for preservation of birds is different from any I have observed; and he assures me,

me, it is more effectual and safe than the method by sulphur; but of this I am not satisfied.

MAY 24. 1788.

FREYBURG,—at the Star, an excellent inn, and a most obliging landlord.—This place, famous for the neighbouring mines, is about 20 English miles from Dresden. —Here I have past two days very agreeably, for most part in company with the ingenious and learned Mr Verner, to whom I was recommended by a letter from Mr Zimmerman.—He is professor of Natural History in the Elector's acade- of mineral arts established here.

THE collection of Natural History under his charge is composed almost wholly from the mines of this country.—All the articles are very rich in silver ore, scientifically arranged, and it is furnished with

man

many rare and beautiful pieces.—The professor introduced and recommended me to Mr Lewis Kabisch, keeper of the mineral magazine.— Several curious and rare articles in the mines are, by strict regulations, appropriated to the Elector's academies and museums.—This magazine, which is subject to the direction of the academy, is the only open and licensed market for sale of mineral ore.— Mr Kabisch is quite a genteel and fair dealer. —I purchased from his public magazine, various pretty and curious articles, which were sold according to the regulations; but to set down all the truth, I must own, I had also some merchandise, perhaps not strictly legal, with private dealers.

Those people buy in part from the magazine, and their retail again is not rigidly limited to the articles so purchased.—This sort of hazardous smuggling cannot be to-

tally ſuppreſſed, without injury to all liberal and profitable commerce.—When at home, if my caſk of wine is good, and at a reaſonable price, I do not think myſelf bound to enquire ſcrupulouſly, if my merchant has paid every ſhilling of the duties.

My curious and diligent ſervant, James, had a little traffic among the mines, and, as uſual, added ſome choice cheap articles to my ſtore.—On the whole, I carried with me a very pretty collection of mineral ores and cryſtalizations from this place, and returned to Dreſden on the evening of the 25th May.

I had for my aſſiſtant, at Dreſden and Freyburg, in my reſearches for mineral collections, an odd fellow, but I think, he is a ſort of rattling honeſt fellow.—His name is Hoffart.—He is indeed a Jack of all trades.—He ſpeaks Engliſh and other

languages

languages at random.—He profeſſes to teach them.—He had the honour to travel, for ſometime, in the ſervice of the Ducheſs of Kingſton.—He was certainly uſeful to me, and, in gratitude, I was ſeaſonably liberal to him.—I found him poor as a rat, and I made him happy at a moderate expence.

DRESDEN.

OUR inn here, the hotel de Pologna, is, for civility, ſervice, and moderate entertainment, the beſt I have met with in all my travels.

I HAVE ſeen Baron Racknit's cabinet of Natural Hiſtory.—In his abſence, it was deſcribed to me in a moſt agreeable and intelligent manner by his young friend, Baron Forrely.—It is one of the beſt ſelected, and of the moſt beautiful private cabinets I have any where ſeen.—I particularly

ticularly noted a ſplendid morſel of tin, from Staffordſhire, and an article, new to me, called, The Elaſtic Stone.—It bends without breaking, and is very pretty.—It cuts glaſs like a diamond.—All the articles are ſelected and arranged with ſkill and taſte.

It is very evident, that the Saxons do not enjoy that meaſure of eaſe and plenty, which a wiſe and good adminiſtration of government would ſecure to an induſtrious people in ſo fine and fertile a country.—The ambition of ſome Saxon Princes, to be diſtinguiſhed in the conteſts of Germany; of others, to acquire the high, though impotent title of King of Poland; and the immoderate paſſion which they generally had for amaſſing dead treaſures of paintings and precious rarities, were the concurring cauſes which have reduced this ſtate and people, at different periods, to circumſtances

cumſtances of diſtreſs and poverty.-The preſent Elector, though rather perverted than inſtructed, or enlightened by education, is a ſenſible and prudent Prince.—At his acceſſion, he found the country impoveriſhed, and the ſtate incumbered with heavy debts. —Moſt of the treaſures and jewels of this family were mortgaged.—The ſtate of Hanover, and the banks of Amſterdam and Genoa, actually poſſeſſed them as pledges. —The preſent Elector laid down a plan of neutrality in politics, and œconomy in finances, which he has wiſely adhered to, and ſo ſucceſsfully, that the pawned treaſures are wholly redeemed and replaced, and the debt nearly diſcharged; ſo that he will ſoon enjoy a clear revenue of near a million and a half Sterling.—After this good plan is fairly accompliſhed, he will be a glorious Sovereign, if he gratify the wiſhes and hopes of his ſubjects, by abating ſome of the moſt diſcouraging

taxes,

taxes, and devoting part of his ſuperflous revenue for the encouragement of induſtry and uſeful arts; by ſuch means, he may render a ſober, diligent, and grateful people, proſperous and happy; the nobleſt object, and the beſt gratification of ambition.

I HAVE been greatly obliged, during my ſhort reſidence here, to my countryman, Mr Gray, who is Chargé des Affaires, during the abſence of Mr Eden, Miniſter for the King of Britain.—I had a letter of introduction to him from Sir Robert Keith.—Though much engaged in the duties of his public employment, he found leiſure to ſhew me every kind attention.—He introduced me to the Abby O'Kelly from Ireland, whom I eſteem very much, as a ſincere and honeſt, as well as a ſenſible and intelligent gentleman.

I ALWAYS decline, as a tranſient traveller, introductions to the great and faſhionable people,

people, conſcious, that a ſuperficial acquaintance with the beſt of them is a mere ceremony; and that the pride of reporting their names, in the relation of our travels, is a mere folly.

THE Promenades and Airings about Dreſden are ſingularly pleaſant.— The ſceneries of that beautiful glen, called Plovin, are charmingly rural and romantic; and the concert of nightingales, which one may enjoy every evening, after ſun-ſet, in the royal gardens, is more delightful to my taſte, than all the artificial muſic of Italy.—Great care is taken to preſerve the brood of nightingales and pheaſants, which multiply and thrive in the fine ſhades of this garden.

I HAVE, in the courſe of my travels, made an obſervation, which will not appear improper to thoſe that are lovers of good fiſh,

as

as I am.—We get better fish in villages, near rivers, or lakes, than in great towns or cities; the reason is, that, in great places, rich and luxurious inhabitants engross the best fish; in small villages, the landlord of the inn, being the best customer, gets the best fish.

The Elector's Treasury is a great object for the curious traveller's amusement and attention.—It is allowed to vie with the Tribune of Florence, and the rich stores of our Holy Mother at Loretto.—The present keeper is a pleasant talking old man, who displays and describes the most precious pieces in a very agreeable manner.—I cannot help observing, that, in this extraordinary collection of precious stones, gems, and jewels, there appears too much of the German taste, for conceit and gimcrack.—Many of the rarest and richest pieces, are turned into fantastical

forms

forms and odd ſhapes, to make the ornaments of mere trinkets and quacks.—I felt a wiſh, that they might be reſtored to their original ſtate, and then to place them in the muſeum of Natural Hiſtory.—In ſeveral of the apartments, I thought myſelf rather in a ſplendid toy-ſhop, than in a rich and royal Treaſury.—This cenſure is partly applicable to the Tribune at Florence, and ſtill more to the ſuperſtitious vagries of Loretto.

I SHALL ſet down ſome inſtances of the toys and gimcracks in this treaſury.—Here we ſee a dwarf, whoſe hump ſhoulders are formed of a large and very fine oriental pearl; his head is a brilliant diamond, and his other members are made of pretty gems.

HERE we ſee the great Mogul, with his courtiers and guards, in diminutive figures, all compoſed of gold and jewels.—This

ſhew

ſhew ſtruck me as a ſort of imitation of Milton's ſublime deſcription, "high on a "throne of ſtate, which far outſhone," &c.

The Electoral King Auguſtus was a lover of the bottle.—All his whimſical cups and drinking veſſels are overcharged with gold and precious ſtones.—Our old conductor boaſted, with a very ſerious air, that he could trim the Elector's dreſs, on any great occaſion, with jewels to the value of more than ten thouſand pounds Sterling, beſides adorning the Court Ladies with matchleſs and ineſtimable fineries.

The Cabinet, compoſed of works in ivory and enamelings, contains ſome very beautiful and curious pieces, but moſtly they ſeem mere figures.

We alſo ſaw a ſeparate gallery, very famous.—It is called the Japan Gallery, and certainly

certainly contains the richeſt and moſt perfect collection of that high ſpecies of porcelain in Europe; yet I cannot think, that the Princes of Saxony will riſe in the opinion of rational travellers, from a view of this exceedingly coſtly gallery, eſpecially when they hear an anecdote, which ſhould be ſuppreſſed by authority,—that an Elector of Saxony, not one hundred years ago, gave a fine regiment of horſe to a King of Pruſſia, for one parcel in this great collection.

May 28. 1788.

We arrived at Leipſick, about ſeventy Engliſh miles from Dreſden, for moſt part through an extenſive, well cultivated, fruitful plain.—The practice of agriculture in this country, more than in other parts of Germany, reſembles our own.—I obſerved ſome diverſity.—For one inſtance, the peaſants in this country roll their crops of

peas

peas, which is not at all practised in Britain, so far as I know.—As the soil here is very sandy, this practice may be proper, and may give some degree of firmness to the roots.—They have no inclosures.

The garden culture, near this city, is excellent, and makes a fine appearance.

Here I found an eminent merchant of Natural History, a Mr Gesslur, a comical old man.—I purchased from him, not at the cheapest rates, some small boxes of very good articles, which I take along with me in the carriage.—They are chiefly pieces of native gold, silver, and cobuld, from the mines of Hungary, Freyburg, and Hantz.—This man has a great collection.

May

May 30. 1788.

We ſet out from Leipſick for Brunſwick and Hanover.--The ſtraight road is by Hall; but for the pleaſure of viewing the mineral diſtrict of Hantz, I made a deviation of about one poſt and a half.—We reached Brunſwick in two days.—In the courſe of this journey, we ſaw ſeveral mines, and mineral furnaces.—I picked up from the miners ſome curious articles of copper, mixed with ſilver, ſome petrifactions, and a few curious ſlates from the copper mines, with ſhining impreſſions of fiſh upon them.

At the inn of Halberſtadt our bill was, for the firſt time ſince we entered Germany, very extravagant.—They charged four dollars, for bad lodging only, and proportionably high for entertainment.

Brunswick, *June* 2. 1788.

The reviews now going on at Berlin and

and Magdeburg, draw the world to thoſe quarters.—I much regret that I cannot ſee a perſon of ſo diſtinguiſhed a character as the preſent Duke of Brunſwick.—More impatient as I draw nearer to ſet foot on Britiſh land, we go on for Hanover, after viſiting the collection of Natural Hiſtory here.

Though a very compleat public collection, containing many rare and beautiful articles, in all the branches of Natural Hiſtory, properly arranged in handſome apartments, the only fault I find is, that I do not think the birds, though a fine collection, are kept in the beſt ſtate of preſervation.

Our inn here, the Hotel de Angleterre, is very good and very reaſonable.

The government of Saxony is not an

abſolute

abſolute or deſpotic monarchy, though the Elector's prerogative is not limited, or defined by any eſtabliſhed conſtitution or ſyſtem of law; yet cuſtom has fixed certain limitations of his power.—He can raiſe no new taxes, without conſent of the States; but the perſons who compoſe thoſe States are not repreſentatives of the people of the landed intereſt, they are the deſcendents of certain ancient families, who have always enjoyed this feudal priviledge.

The city of Dreſden is governed by its own magiſtrates, who have always exerciſed juriſdiction, and enjoyed certain municipal rights.—The city of Leipſick is a free town, though ſubject to the Elector, as their feudal overlord; yet ſuch liberties with any defined and regular form of government, are precarious and ineffectual, to reſtrain or rectify miſadminiſtration;

and,

and, I am afraid, the old man applies to ſuch governments nearly as much as to abſolute monarchies.

I WISH I could perſuade myſelf, that our own diſtinguiſhed limited monarchy of Britain is altogether exempted from this evil; yet I am firmly convinced, that human wiſdom cannot contrive a more perfect and practicable ſyſtem of government; and that any diminution of the royal power would prove hurtful and dangerous.

HANOVER, *June* 5. 1788.

WE have paſſed two days agreeably here.—I regret very much, that I cannot make a large reſidence among our fellow ſubjects, who appear to me a ſober, ſenſible people; and, in all ranks, unaffectedly diſpoſed to ſhew favour and kindneſs to Britiſh travellers.

I HAVE

I HAVE not ſeen, in any of the countries where I have travelled, ſuch manifeſt tokens of eaſy benignant government, and general contentment.—If, at any time, a philoſophical King of Britain is weary of party feuds, and high ſpirited conteſts, he may find a happy retreat, and ſweet tranquility, among the people of Hanover, and in the delightful retirement of Herren Hauſen.

HERE I have been very highly entertained with a view of the choiceſt and beſt ſelected private cabinet of Natural Hiſtory I have ever yet ſeen.—The owner is Monſieur Andrae, Apoticaire.—He is a moſt agreeable old gentleman, and has been employed in making this collection for 50 years paſt.—He has given me a freſh and moſt delightful proof of beneficence in the lovers of Natural Hiſtory: The following is a memorandum of his preſent to me, which I value very highly.

1. "Spathum calcareum columnare, ex "fodina Andreæ, montana.—*Sampſon.*"

2. "Spathum calcareum columnare, ex "fodina Andreæ, montana der Siberſtolen."

3. "Sulphur nativum in gypſo, ex Ween-"ſer—Brieg, in perfectura Lauinſteen, "Elect. Hanover."

4. "Minera ferri de Hornhauſen, Elect. "Trevirenſis."

5. "Ditto."

I INTIMATED to him my intention, to make returns from Britain, of which I ſhall not fail.--I muſt note, that he regretted having very few articles from Derbyſhire.—No Britiſh man is ſo generally known and eſteemed among the naturaliſts on the continent, as Mr Hawkins.—This honeſt man, in particular, talks of him with raptures, and ſhewed me ſeveral fine pieces from the Cornwal mines, which he received in preſents from him.

ON

On our route from Hanover, through part of the unintereſting dull country of Weſtphalia, to Duſſeldorff, we found a relay of horſes, and a party of light dragoons at the end of every German mile, ready to attend the King of Pruſſia on an expedition to viſit his famous ſiſter, the princeſs of Orange, now that his grand reviews are all over.—Kings, and other people of the higher regions of life, muſt contrive ſuch ſingularities, to mark their domeſtics, and put their devout admirers, the mob, in a pother.—We jogged on, and fortunately made on our way without diſturbance, at ſome diſtance before him.

The eccleſiaſtical territories of Oſnaburg and Munſter, on this route, are not much diſtinguiſhed above other eccleſiaſtical territories.—It is a woeful thing to ſee a country, ſo extenſive and improveable, in a ſtate ſo forlorn and neglected.—I obſerve, however, a good breed of ſtrong, light, and ſer-

viceable horſes in this country, and wiſh I could fall on any way to ſend home ſome good breeding mares.

I FIND the articles for breakfaſt, of eggs, milk and butter, and in ſome places, bread, ſo excellent, that I begin to think more favourably of their Biſhops.

IN the cabinet at Hanover, I obſerve, that ſome of the fineſt things, particularly a precious morſel of native ſilver, and ſeveral extraordinary beautiful pieces of what is called Spade Piſent, are brought from Denmark and Iceland.—The owner has a correſpondent in Copenhagen, who ſends to him occaſional ſupplies from time to time.—I make this remark, that I may try to draw from the ſame ſources, by the aſſiſtance of ſome of my trading friends.

ON travelling through the country of Munſter, we ſee many great and beautiful

oaks;

oaks; which confirms an obſervation I have formerly made, that this capital tree thrives beſt in ſandy ſoils.

I MUST remember, that, at Dreſden, I committed the charge of four boxes, containing my precious collection of Natural Hiſtory, to the care of my banker, Monſ. Gregoire, who is to forward them to Hamburg, as directed at Vienna.

ON our return to Duſſeldorff, 8th June, we compleated a very great round of travels,— From this place, we proceeded through a continued tract of various, but all fruitful, and populous territories, by Aix-la-Chapelle, Spa, Leige, Bruſſels, and Liſle, to Dover, where we arrived June 17th.

AT Aix-la-Chapelle, ſhunning our former quarters, at the Hotel de———, where we had been ill uſed, we put up at the

Cour de Londres, where we had excellent entertainment for a moderate bill.

At Spa, I was glad to meet with ſome of my old acquaintance, and was happy to find, that the articles of manufacture, ordered by me, and duly furniſhed from my village, gave great contentment.— In particular, they admire our damaſk table-cloth, and white thread ſtockings.

I passed one day at Liege, with my pleaſant friend Monſ. Moulin, who entertained us with that eaſy, and chearful hoſpitality, which proceeds from good taſte and ſenſe, and pleaſes infinitely more than all the parade of coſtly feaſting, with faſhionable and formal oſtentation.— He gave me ſtill more pleaſing tokens of friendſhip, by ſome preſents of pretty articles for the Cabinet, particularly a very fine piece of native red copper chryſtalized, which

which is exceedingly rare, and I think it is of the ſame kind with the piece which I admired and coveted in the Venetian cabinet.—Monſ. Moulin and I renewed our commercial treaty, for which purpoſe we have concerted a plan of correſpondence, and a mutual exchange of articles upon Hanover.

The beauty of the Low Countries ſurpaſſes deſcription.—After all I have ſeen, Flanders does appear to me the moſt beautiful, naturally rich, and fertile country in Europe.—Superſtion is the only deformity I can perceive in it;—but Providence ſeems not to have intended all circumſtances of felicity to any of the ſocieties of mankind.

If ever I paſs the Channel again, it ſhall be with this ſingle object in view, to reſide for a while in ſome part of this

country.—If I could find a pretty villa near Lisle, Brussels, or Aix-la-chapell; the environs of these, and other towns, are all rich and beautiful; but the industry and fine manufactories of Lisle, would be preferable attractions to me.—In this situation, one could easily enjoy a variety of pleasant excursions; for example; to Paris for pleasure, and every kind of agreeable information; or to Spa for health, and every sort of company.—Here indeed all may live with liberty, ease, and safety, excepting those infatuated mortals, and there are certainly such, and no inconsiderable class of mankind, who are formed by nature to be the dupes of unequal gamboling, or rather unfair and fradulent inventions of play.

On the ——, we arrived safe at the London tavern to dinner; where I shall conclude my rambling Memorandums, after an absence of near two years.

THE END.

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