

“**J**O, Cintra's glorious Eden intervenes
In variegated maze of mount and glen,
Ah me! what hand can pencil, guide, or pen,
To follow half on which the eye dilates,
Through views more dazzling unto mortal ken
Than those whereof such things the bard relates,
Who to the awestruck world unlocked Elysium's gates.

“The horrid crags, by toppling convent crowned,
The cork trees hoar that clothe the shaggy steep,
The mountain moss by scorching skies embrowned,
The sunken glen, whose sunless shrubs must weep,
The tender azure of the unruffled deep,
The orange tints that gild the greenest bough,
The torrents that from cliff to valley leep,
The vine on high, the willow branch below,
Mix'd in one mighty scene, with varied beauty glow.”

BYRON.

During a series of lengthened visits to this far-famed locality in the years 1873-4-5, I had every facility for studying its various characteristics. Having obtained numerous subjects of interest, I have, at the suggestion of friends, selected ten sketches for reproduction, in order that visitors to this shrine of beauty might possess a pictorial record of their pilgrimage; and my hope is, that they will be considered a pleasing

SOUVENIR OF CINTRA.

COLEBROOKE STOCKDALE.

Brent Moor House, S. Brent, Devon.

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TIERRA DE SAN PEDRO.

CINTRA.

FROM SAN PEDRO.



CINTRA.

VIEW FROM THE CORK CONVENT.

VISTA TIRADA DOS CAPUCHOS.



A PENA. VISTA TIRADA
DO CASTELLO DOS MOUROS.

CINTRA.

THE PENA. FROM THE
MOORISH CASTLE.



THE PENA, THE RESIDENCE OF
H.M. DON FERNANDO.

CINTRA.

A. PENA, PALACIO DE
S. M. O REI D. FERNANDO.



MONSERRATE,
DA ESTRADA DE COLARES.

CINTRA.

MONSERRATE,
FROM THE ROAD TO COLARES



MONSERRATE,
VISTA ORIENTAL.

CINTRA

MONSERRATE,
FROM THE EAST.



MONSERRATE,
VISTO DA CASCATÀ.

CINTRA

MONSERRATE,
FROM THE CASCADE.



CINTRA.

THE ASCENT TO THE CORK CONVENT.

CAMINO DOS CAPUCHINOS.



CINTRA.

THE MOURISH CASTLE.

CASTELLO DOS MOURIS.



CINTRA.

CONVENTO DOS CAPUCHOS.

THE CORK CONVENT.