O, Cintra's glorious Eden intervences
In variegated mase 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.

Who to the awestrack world uniocked Laysuum s gates.

'The horrid crags, by toppling convent crowned,
The cork trees hoar that clothe the shargy steep,
The mountain moss by scorching skies embrowned,
The sunken glen, whose sunless shrubs must weep,
The tender arrure of the numfled deep,
The orange tints that gild the greenest bough,
The orrents that from elift to valley leap,
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 fortudying 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.

COLEBBOOKE STOCKDALE.

Brent Moor House, S. Brent, Devon.





CINTRA.





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

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

CINTRA.



MONSERRATE,
FROM THE ROAD TO COLARES

MONSERRATE,

DA ESTRADA DE COLARES.

1



FROM THE EAST. MONSERRATE,

MONSERRATE,

CINTRA



MONSERRATE,



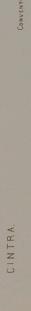














THE CORK CONVENT.