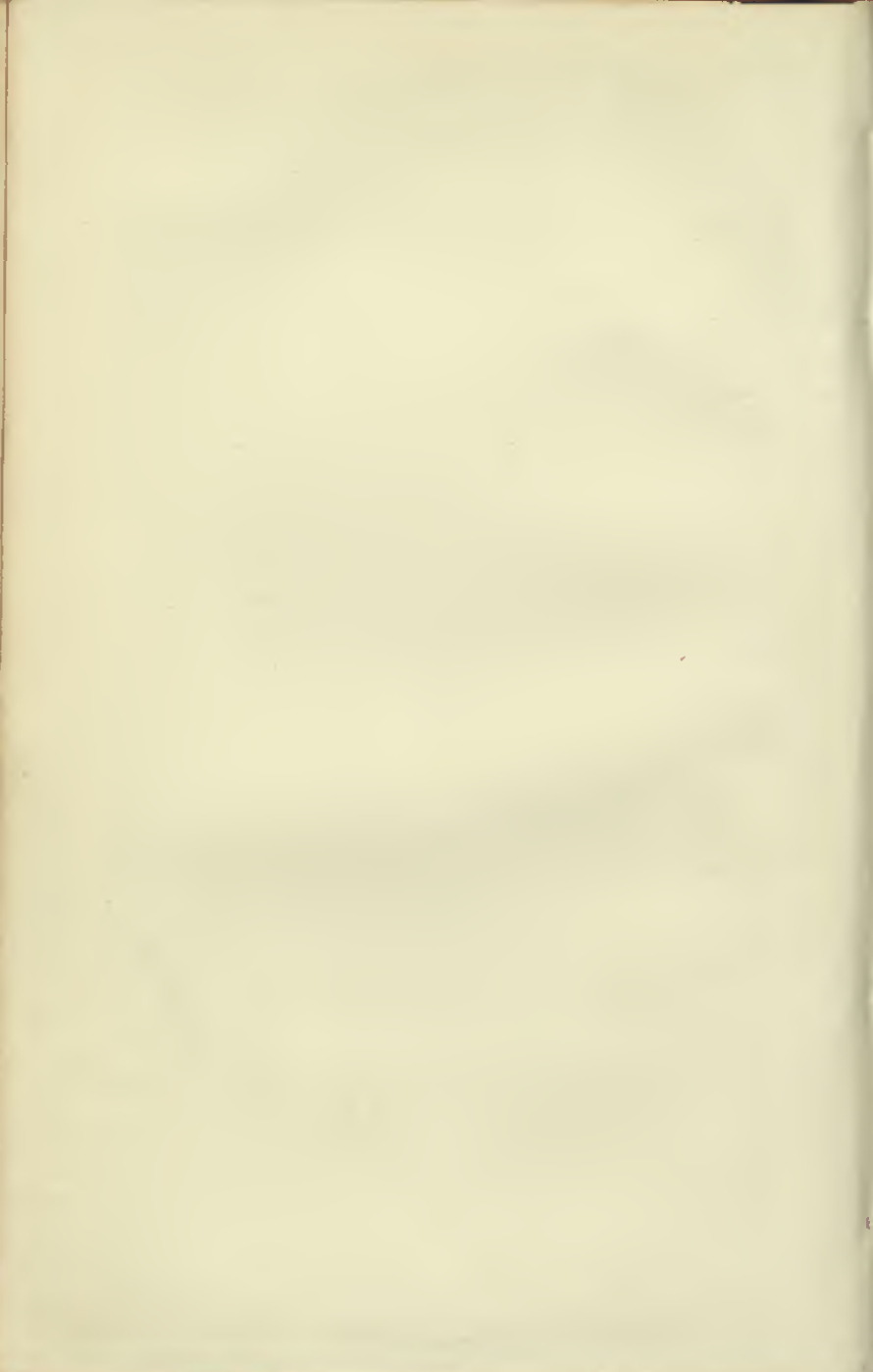


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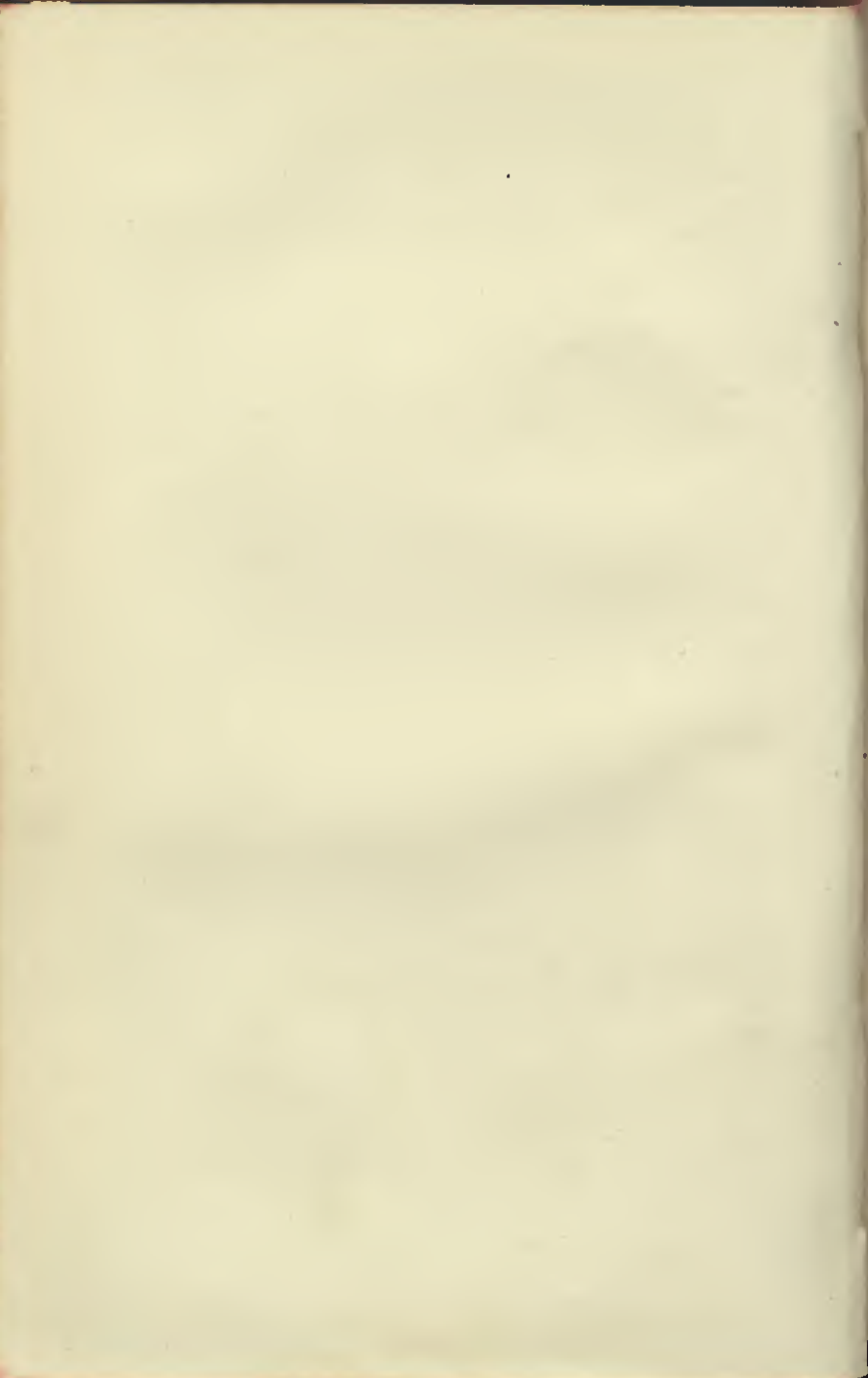
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Sp. XVIII

74







SEVERAL YEARS

TRAVELS

THROUGH

Portugal,

Spain,

Italy,

Germany,

Prussia,

Sweden,

Denmark and the

United Provinces.

Performed by a Gentleman.



L O N D O N,

Printed for *A. Roper*, at the *Black Boy*, *R. Basset* at the *Mitre* in *Fleet-street*, and *W. Turner* at *Lincolns. Inn Back Gate*, 1702.



THE AMERICAN

THE AMERICAN

1850

1850	1851	1852	1853
1854	1855	1856	1857
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ADVERTISEMENT.

ORiginal Letters of his Excellency Sir *Richard Fanshawe*, during his Embassies in *Spain* and *Portugal*: Which, together with divers Letters and Answers from the Chief Ministers of State of *England*, *Spain* and *Portugal*, contain the whole Negotiations of the Treaty of Peace between those three Crowns. Printed for *Abel Roper*, at the *Black Boy* in *Fleet-street*.

Several

T H E

PREFACE.

THe following Observations were made by a Gentleman in several Years Travels for his own private Satisfaction, and without any Intention of making them Publick. That they are now Printed is more owing to the Sollicitations of some Freinds (for whose Judgement he has great Deference) than to his own Inclinations; and since they have prevailed, he has only to wish, That the Reader may Judge as favourably of his Performance as they have done,

Accounts of Travels have been generally well received among us, they are entertaining and informing

to the curious and inquisitive that have not the Opportunity of Travelling themselves, and to others they do often with great Pleasure revive, and refresh the Memory of what they have seen.

It would be very impertinent I think to launch out here in Praise of Travelling (the common Subject of these Travels) which the Title-page fully explains. I shall therefore detain the Reader no longer from them, than while I observe they contain Accounts of the greatest part of Europe, of Countries where the Scenes of the greatest Actions are at present laid, and the Fate whereof is of the last concern to us. Considerations that will make them the more acceptable at this time.

THE
CONTENTS,

OF THE

Following *Travels*, with the
Names of the Places particu-
larly Visited.

A Description of Lisbon in Portugal; their scandalous Processions; hired Profligates act the part of Penitents; Reflections; Rich Furniture or fine Cloaths not to be expected in Portugal; their Buildings but mean; their Trade considerable; their Chintos or Summer Country Houses. The City of Coimbra; the University, Convents, Reliques, many of them came from England. The Town of Aveyro; City of Porto, Gamarians, Braga, Viana, Camena, Villa Nova de Sylvero, Valencia Galicia in Spain, Lavos, Mera, Lazia, Terena.

Page 32, In Spain, Toledo the chief City in Spain; their Church and Reliques; the King's Palace. Madrid, its Description, a nasty Town; the King's Houses, called Burn Retcro; the Plaza major; the Prado de Santo Jeronimo; Casa del Campo, another of the King's Houses;
the

the University of Alcála de Henares, the number of Colleges and Convents; the Escuril described, with its Accommodations and Curiosities; the Pantheon or Burying place of the Kings of Spain of the Austrian Family, a fine piece of Work; the Refectory; the Library; Arajuez another of the King's Houses; Alicante pleasantly Situated; Courage of an English Merchant; Private Murders; Valentia; all Spain out of Order; Despeacably Poor in Men and Money; the Spanish Indies valued; the Sancta Faz; its Story.

Page 72. *In Italy: Genoa Described with the Suburbs of San Pietro in Arena; the Asbergo or Workhouse; Milan, Pavia; the Domo, Pizze' and other Rarities; Parma, Reggio a City belonging to the Duke of Modena; Bologna in the Ecclesiastical Estate, with what is observable there; Florence Described; the Duke's Palace, curious Pictures; the Tribuno; the Argentaria; Statue Fountains, Gardens, Churches; the Poggi Imperiale; the Republick of Lucca; Pisa, a Poor City kept so by Policy; Leghorn, the Statue of the Grand Duke in Marble, and four Statues in Brass; Sienrea, Montefiascone where is the richest Wine in Italy; Rome; Naples; the Via Appia; the Rock that miraculously split at our Saviours Crucifixion; Nola Capua; the Mountain Velurius; Grotta di Paulilippo; Grotta del Cane; the Stoves of St. Germano; the Salfoterra; Pozzuola.*

Several Years

TRAVELS

O F A

Gentleman through *Portugal,*
Spain, Italy, the Empire of
Germany, &c.

IN the Year 1693 a Love to Foreign
 Travel, other Circumstances concurring;
 prevailed with me to leave my native
 Country for some time. We were at
 War with *France, and Holland, Flanders* and
 the nearest parts of *Germany* being full of
 Armies, I went on Board a Merchant Ship
 that was bound with others under a good
 Convoy for *Lisbon* in *Portugal*. There thro'
 the Blessing of God, after as few Accidents
 as we could expect at Sea, we safely arri-
 ved, and from thence I must begin the
 following Observations.

To give a particular full Account of the
 City of *Lisbon*, the Metropolis of the King-
 dom

dom of *Portugal*, is what I pretend not to do; for tho' I liv'd some Mouths in and near it; yet I believe there is a great part that I never saw. They are very little acquainted with the Curiosity of a Traveller; few going thither meerly to see that City, and therefore are not apt to inform him what best deserves his Notice.

Lisbon is Scituated on several high Hills, which makes walking the Streers very unpleasant, as the Filth and noisome Smells render them very offensive. Insonmuch that those whose business does not require their going abroad, care not to frequent them, and the curious and inquisitive are soon discouraged. However as I was a Stranger I thought I saw a great deal, for arriving there a little before Lent; I was first entertained with such monstrous Processions, and scandalous Penances that nothing but the sight of them could have given me their true Idea: Scandalous I call them, because as I have been told, and have some Reason to believe, the greatest part of these pretended Penitents are only Hirelings, and commonly very profligate debauched Wretches, since one of the most prophane and lew'd Villains I ever met with; a Porter; employed by the English, told me he was hired to Whip himself yearly among others publickly; (as they do it thro' the Streets)

Streets) for which he was paid by a Religious Society. Others that are persuaded to it by the Priests as a Religious Act to atone and expiate their Sins, perform it with great severity by a blind Zeal or rather Folly, even to the hazard both of Soul and Body, for, to keep them within some bounds of moderation, the Priest positively declares who ever Dies under those Extravagances is actually Damned, yet it is, and hath been too well known, that there have been some so infatuated as in this manner to Murder themselves. The antick and ridiculous Folly of some Processions was such as occasion'd English Roman Catholicks there to tell me, that had they not in *France* and other Places been better Instructed in the Religion of the Romish Church they should never have been Catholicks.

Churches and Convents they have Innumerable, at least so to me, very little Decoration is there to be seen in any, the *Domo* is neither large nor beautiful. The best of their public Buildings are these, first the King's Palace pleasantly Scituated upon the River *Tagos*; it had been mighty great and splendid, if carried on according to the first Model which designed, two wings fronting the great Palace; as it is now, there is a Cloyster behind joining to it: The Palace belonging to the Archbishop of *Lisbone* is a great Building. Upon the *Stairs* you see Statues very good, other,

rich Furniture is not to be expected in *Portugal*, there being even in the King's Palace only bare whitened Walls. The Houses are generally high and the Streets so narrow that the Sun comes little into them, to dry up the wet and filth that run from their Kitchens, which are all above Stairs: However their Houses are cool tho' the Streets are very nasty; the narrowness of which hinders the use of Coaches, instead of them they have Litters carried between Mules, which are here large and of great strength. It is very observable to see in the Streets great numbers of both Young and Old with Spectacles upon their Noses, and fastned to their Ears, the weaknes of Sight, so Universal among them is thought to proceed from their frequent Bleedings upon all occasion; That and a spare diet of Henbroath is the common Physick in most cases. The generality of the People live upon a moderate spare diet they are not addicted to debauch with their strong Wines, but their Maladies chiefly proceed from too frequent Conversation with the Women; the heat of the Country, and their own natural Temper inclining them much more to that Vice than any other. The Women here Paint most abominably, and begin so young that they are forced to use it as they grow more in years, otherwise they would soon look much decay'd.

They are of a Temper exceeding Jealous and confine their Women very close, if any of them are suspected of Incontinency, they are very fortunate to escape with their Lives.

They have no time allowed them to go abroad but on *Sundays*, Holydays and their Eves, and then they must not be denyed going to Church. The Habit of those of the best Rank is ridiculously Inconvenient, they wear *Guardinfant's* much larger than the Ladies in *Italy* or *Spain*, so that I have seen it has been with difficulty they have passed thro' the Doors at the Queen Dowager of *Englands* Palace, when they Visited her.

The Veils that cover their Faces are decent and modest; they esteem shewing their Feet, to be one of the most immodest Actions a Woman can be Guilty of; therefore their Petticoats are made so long as to be sure to cover them; they are so nice in this, that among the best of them, their Footmen or Pages carry a Cloath before and after them, as they get in and out of their Coaches or Litters; at the same time they think it no Immodesty to go with their Breasts and Shoulders Bare, the most that ever I saw.

The Mens Habit is like their Persons, very grave, a Black Coat and Band is worn from the King to the Cobler, neither is

there any difference in the value of what they wear; for none have better or worse than our *Colchester* Bays, which by turning the wrong side outwards, serves for Mourning; this saves Expences in Cloaths, in which they would be very extravagant were they at liberty to wear what they pleased; all Gold and Silver Laces are forbid among them. The Inquisition here, and fear of the Faggot, makes them all in appearance very good Christians; tho' it is to be feared a third part of the Country are concealed Jews, and truly by their Countenances you would believe most of them so, they retaining very much of the Swarthy Moorish Complexion, they are also of the like hot and hasty Temper, easily provoked to VVrath and very revengeful.

Lisbon is very considerable for Trade, so besides what they have with the *Brazils* most other Nations have Traffick with them. *England* supplies them with many Commodities, our Merchants take in Salt for *Newfound-land*, and bring them back dry'd Codfish which turns to good Account there

After having made those Advantages they return time enough with Wine and Fruits for *England*, so that in less than 1 years time they commonly make four profitable Voyages.

Lisbon is conveniently Scituated for Traf-
 fick; the River *Tagos* running thro' so great
 a part of the Country, affords them very com-
 modious Carriage for bringing their Fruits,
 Wine and Oyls thither. Their Salt, that
 especially from *St. Ubes* is of great benefit
 to this Nation, it being carried into most
 other Countries; particularly the *Swedes* use
 abundance of it. They are well supplied
 with Fish, but Flesh is scarce with them,
 their rocky barren Mountains affording little
 Verdures only for Goats; Beef and Mut-
 ton are rare especially the latter. The Fowls
 they have when Fatted are very good espe-
 cially their Pigeons and they very large.
 Near *Lisbon* are many *Chento's*, or Summer
 Country Houses, several of them extremely
 sweet and pleasant, the Flowers from the
 Orange Trees and Jessamins perfuming the
 Air round them.

It was my fortune to have a very good
 Friend in one of those *Chento's* at a place
 called the *Luz* four Miles distant from *Lis-
 bon*, so Scituated as to be the only part a-
 bout *Lisbon*, that a Coach could drive, where
 all other ways being too Mountainous and
 Craggy. This was as pleasant a Seat as
 most I have seen, having a large good
 House with Stables, Coach-house, Lodgings
 for Servants; and a Garden walled about
 containing more than three Acres of Land,
 and in it abundance of choice Fruits of all

forts, and nothing but pleasant Vineyards to walk in all round about him.

With this my worthy Friend I spent above three Months, in which time I had opportunity of seeing several very delightful Places. And from hence was but a good handsome walk from that, formerly, famous Nunnery at *Odevalla's*; of late years these poor confin'd Saints have no Fréer, nor indeed so free Conversation as those of the same Order have in other Convents. One thing I must not omit, that in the Hottest Day I ever felt in that *Chento*, we had always a fresh Breeze from the Sea towards Evening to cool us. This is what chiefly I observed about *Lisbon*; and now let us take a farther View into the Country.

I left *Lisbon* *May 6th. 1694*, and took a Journey to see the Country as far as *Porto*: I Travelled the first morning over a craggy Mountainous Country till I came to *Sacca-veina*, thence to *Alverca* 2 Leagues more, and there baited, in the afternoon I passed thro' *Aliandra*, *Villa Franca* and *Povoas* and lodged that Night at *Castinora*, where I met with very bad Accommodations. (as in all places in this Country, that in their *Stalagios* is) All this Days Travelling was very Mountainous and Rocky. The next morning I set out early, and passed thro' the Villages of *Villa Nova de Reina*, *Amboosia* and *Cast*

Castesia, where I din'd; after dinner I passed by *Santa Terena*; and my Travelling was extraordinary pleasant, lying thro' a Country, not only plain but abounding with Wine, Oyl and Corn, and these so intermix'd, that nothing could be more diverting to the Eye than those Prospects.

The next place we came to was *Pausinio* where I lay that night. The next days Journey was no less pleasant. I passed this morning over the *Campo de Galligong* a large spacious Plain and a fruitful Soil, abounding with Corn and Olives. I passed *Allamerosa*, at *Pialva* I baited, after Dinner thro' the like pleasant Country I Travelled, passing only thro' one Village which was *Jandemasans*, and by Night reach'd *Peruchio*, the next Morning passing thro' *Aneion*, *Pulga*, *Robosal*, &c. I got that night to *Coimbra*, making four Days Journey of it from *Lisbon*, which was as much as we could do considering the manner of Travelling was in a Horse Litter.

Before you enter the City of *Coimbra* you pass a River which may be remarked, for the Bridge that is over it, not only for its length and good Work, but also for that it is built upon another Bridge; which time and the encrease of the Sands have devour'd. This is one of the longest Bridges that ever I saw, it hath 29 Arches; the River
is

is Shallow, and I doubt not but in time will be quite choaked up with the Sands.

There is on this side of the Water a Convent and a Nunnery, they are both of the *Franciscan* Order; the Convent is dedicated to *St. Bartholomew*, the Nunnery is large and Dedicated to *Sancta Clara*. The largeness of this City may in some measure be guess'd at, by the number of Souls that are said to be in it, which are computed 30000. The Scituation of it is like unto the rest of the great Towns in this Country, much upon Hills; there are in this Town 16 Colleges and Convents, tho' the University properly speaking, consists but of two, *viz.* *St. Peters* and *St. Pauls*, which were formerly the Palaces of the Kings of *Portugal*, they lye both together, and by their joining seem but one Building. Their Schools are very mean in respect of those at *Oxford*, tho' they have their publick Lectures read in them, in all Sciences; I was told they have an handsome Library, tho' I could not get a sight of it. That Day I was there being a Day of publick Exercise for a young Student a *Fydalgo's* Son then performing for his Dr. in Laws Degree, he read his Lectures in the Hall; I suppose because that Room was the fittest for receiving Company. They have but this one Hall common to both Colleges, it is an handsome large Room, hung about with the Pictures of the Kings of *Portugal*, they
fay

say there are 5000 Students belonging to this University, much too many for their College to receive, so that none but the Sons of the Nobility, and those of the better Rank have their Chambers in them, the rest lodg themselves as conveniently as they can in the Town. The reason they have so many in the University is, because they admit them very young, and have Classes for them as soon as they can well read. Of their Convents the most famous and most esteemed for Riches is that of the *Sancta Cruz*, Canons regular of the Order of *St. Augustin* and all *Don's*.

Belonging to this Convent is a large Church, the Altars are richly Gilded, and large Silver Candlesticks, with other fine wrought work of considerable Value belonging to each Altar. They have many Reliques here to shew to Strangers, tho' it is a particular favour to see them, unless you are known to be one of their Communion; that I might be the better received, I got an Irish Father (who had some acquaintance in the Convent) to go with me, he told some of the Fraternity, that being an English Traveller, I had the Curiosity to desire to see their Reliques, with what else the Convent afforded; they presently asked him if I was a Catholick, he answered he did not know, I was a Stranger just come to Town not known to him, they then said they would make the more hast, and upon that, what they shewed me

was

was in such a hurry, that I had but little time to observe any thing: I was shewn in the Church the Sword with which King *Alphonso* cut off the Heads of 5 Moorish Kings, in the Wars with them in *Barbary*, the Sword he left as a Legacy to this Convent, who highly esteem it as some of their Kings have done, in so much that when they were to go to the Wars, they have borrowed it of the Convent expecting great Success would attend it. King *Sebastian* when he went to the Wars in *Barbary*, borrowed of the Convent this invincible Sword, what became of him, they have no certain account to this Day, he never returned; however the Sword was miraculously laid on the High Altar in this Church. They tell you that as the Convent was much concern'd for the loss of this Sword, they had often made their Supplications for its return, and one day as one of the Fryars was going to officiate at the High Altar, he found it lying thereon. How much it may be esteemed for that Virtue is reported to be in it, I cannot tell, to me it appeared of little Value and Ordinary.

At the end of the *Dormitory* is a little Chappel set apart for the Reliques, and there they shew you many remarkable things, as a Golden Cross set round with Jewels, in which they say is a piece of the true Cross; this was the first Cross brought into this Country,

try, and was always carried into the Feild and set upon their Standard when they had Wars with the *Moors*. Half of one of the Thorns of the platted Crown that was put upon our Saviour's Head. A Bone of *St. Stephen*, a Bone of *St. Augustin*, a Finger of one of the Innocents that were put to Death by *Herod* when he sought to have destroyed our Saviour; the Chains of *St. Peter* which have large strong Iron Links; a Bone of *St. Paul*, a Leg Bone of one of the 11000 Virgins that were sent out of *England* to marry and encrease the Christians in the Indies; an Arm-bone of *St. Blazius*; a Bone of *St. Sebastian*, the Bones of *Theotonius* in a Silver Chest, the Bones of the 5 Martyrs that were sent to Convert the Infidels in *Barbary*, and there put to Death by them, in a Silver Chest; a Bone of *St. Laurence*. These and many other such like Relicts were brought out of *England* in the time of *Henry VIII.* and upon the dissolution of Monasteries.

These Reliques, were shewn me at such a distance, I could scarce perceiv what they were. Most of their Churches are handsome, and their Altars richly Guilt, as for Reliques I was shewn no more any were. neither was I very curious about them, since I fared so ill at the *Santa Cruz*.

I took Horse at *Coimbra*, after I had been there two Days, and went for *Avegro*; the
Road

Road between *Coimbra* and *Aveyro* is pleasant, considering the Country, which for the most part is Mountainous and Rocky; the Travelling upon Mules here, is almost as Tedious as a Litter, for you go no faster then your Guide that walks by you.

Aveyro, is an handfom Market Town, the Streets as fiveet and clean as any you shall meet with in this Country. The Government is in the Hands of a Justice, as is the Civil Government throughout the Country. Here are three Convents of Fryers, viz. *Dominicans*, *Carmelites* and *St. Antonios*, also 4 Nunneries, viz. of the Order of *St. Antonio*, *Franciscans*, *Dominicans* and *Carmelites*. These Nunneries one with another may contain about 100 each with Servants; there are 4 Parish Churches in this Town, besides many Chappels Dedicated to their particular Saints. There is a Duke of *Aveyro*, tho' he hath not lived here since King *John's* Reign, the reason is because he could not submit to that King, conceiving the Crown did of Right belong to the King of *Spain*, so he was forced to fly to *Spain*, where (if living) he still remains; his Estate was Seized by the King who now enjoys it; he bestowed his House upon the *Carmelite* Nuns. Here is a very convenient River, so that Vessels of 70 or 80 Tun, come up it near the Town. It is said there
are

are 4000 Boats belonging to this River; and the use they are employed in, is carrying of Dung into the Country, for manuring of their Land, which is not so Fruitful in these parts, as about *Lisbon*. In this River they make great quantities of Salt, which supplies the Country, and is also carried into *Galicia* and other Parts

This Town of *Aveyro* is fenced about with an high Wall, a defence against Bows and Arrows; it was built by the Moors, here are supposed to be 15 or 16000 Souls. This Town is very well served with Fish and Fowl.

From *Aveyro* to *Porto*, the five first Leagues I passed by Water, so that going into a Boat about 12 at Night, I got to the *Varr* by 7 next Morning, which is a little Country Village, where I hired Horses and Travelled the other five Leagues thro' a barren Country to *Porto*.

Here is a little *Villa* you pass thro' before you come to the River of *Porto* called *Villa Nova*; the River of *Porto* is a good close Harbour for their Ships to Ride in, being so fenced about with Hills that no Wind can hurt them; they ride so near the Town that they fasten their Ships to the Walls thereof with an Hassaw.

The City of *Porto* is an handsome well built Town, the Streets well paved and kept clean in respect of *Lisbon*, and stands much on Hills. On the other side the Water which is called the *Sarra* is a Convent of *Augustin* Fryers, a very large new Convent, and in it about 45 Fryers, who esteem themselves as Dons. I measured their Dormitory because I thought it to be one of the largest Galleries I had seen, it was 215 large Paces long, and 5 broad. Here is also a Nunnery of the Order of St. *Dominick*. A little lower on this side of the Water at *Gaia*, a place formerly famous for the Palace of the Moorish Kings, is a small Convent of the Fryars of St. *Antonio*, they are 28 in this Fraternity. In the Town of *Porto* are 4 Parish Churches viz. the Dome, St. *Nicolao*, *Santa Victoria* and St. *Peters*; they are all very neat Churches richer adorn'd with Guildings, than generally the Churches are at *Lisbon*. I was in them all, but saw nothing remarkable besides their Guildings; as for Reliques they are very reserved in shewing them, if any they have, especially to an Heretick as all Protestants are accounted by them. There are placed in some of their Churches upon the Walls near to the Saint that wrought the Miracle, wooden Legs and Arms, and sometimes Pictures of the Persons themselves, with Representations of the Cures have been wrought

wrought by such Saints. They shewed me in the Convent of the *Serra*, a pair of Crutches that belonged to a Child of about 10 Years of Age, who had been Lame from his Birth, but upon his applying himself to the Image of our Lady in this Church, was cured of his Lameness; and this was done (as one of the Fryars told me) by that little Saint's Image in *Bas Relief*.

This Cathedral is very small in respect of what ours in *England* generally are. There are in this City seven Convents of Fryars, *viz.* the *Franciscans*, *St. John Novo*, *St. Elio*, (who wear a purple Habit) the *Dominicans*, *Carmelites*, *Benedictins* and the *Tanograpes*, which last is a new Order much in repute for their Strictness of living; their Discipline is much after the Rules of the Jesuits. Besides these Convents here is a College of Jesuits, and four Nunneries, *viz.* *St. Muncheca*, *St. Bento*, *St. Clara* and the *Recollette*. This Order of *Recolletes* is particular to this Country, and are chiefly in their Maritime Towns. The Institution of this Order is, that when a Sailer undertakes a Voyage, he may until his return dispose of his Wife in one of these Cloysters; likewise any Orphans may be placed here till they come to Years of Discretion to dispose of themselves; any Widow may put her self among them, after the Death

C

of

of her Husband; but then she's not allow'd afterwards to go out and Marry.

This City is wall'd about with an high Wall, tho' without Garison. Just without the Wall stands another Parish Church dedicated to St *Alphonso*. Here are computed to be within this City and Suburbs 50000 Souls

This is a place of very great Trade; they have a River of great Advantage to them, and upon that account it is call'd the *Golden River*, because by that easie way of carriage, they bring from out of the Country all sorts of Provision in great quantities, such as Wines, Oyls, Corn and all sorts of Fruits, and this is of mighty advantage to their Shipping.

Down the River is the Bar, a dangerous place for Ships to come in at, thro' a very narrow passage, having Rocks on both sides.

Over against the Bar is a little Village, called St. *John's*, where they have a Fort, tho' few Soldiers in Garison. The Bishop of *Porto* has his Palace in this City near to the Dome; it seems a good House, tho' I could not have a sight of the inside, because not Inhabited. The Bishop upon some Difference between him and his Clergy, had left his Diócesis, Declaring he would come no more among such disobedient Persons, and was then at *Lis-*
bon,

bon, desiring to resign; and petitioning the King to dispose of his Bishoprick to another.

From *Porto* I went to *Gamarains*, as bad a Road as any I had gone, the greatest part of the Way lying so much up and down Hill, and then so steep and rough, that the Beast you ride on ought to be very sure footed, otherwise you are in constant danger.

Gamarains, is a cleanly neat Town, the Streets broad, much upon a Level, and the Buildings handfom; this seems a large Market Town; in it are 5 Convents of Religious, viz. the *Dominicans*, *Franciscans*, *Carmelites*, *Capuchins* and the *Augustines*. Their Nunneries are 3, viz. the *Franciscans*, *Carmelites* and *Dominicans*. Their Parish Churches are only 2. They have a very good high Wall that surrounds the Town. Here are the Ruins of a Castle, which (as I was inform'd) was built for one of the Kings of *Portugal's* Brother; some say it was for King *John's* Brother, Uncle to *Pedro* the present King. The design of it at first seems to have been for a noble Structure, but I question whether it was ever finished; it appears not to have been Roofed, neither could I learn that it ever was Inhabited, which must have been remembered if ever King *John's*

Brother had lived there, because it is not many Years since King *John* Reigned.

From *Gamarains* I went the next Day to *Braga*, the ancientest Archiepiscopal Seat in this Kingdom, and hath for a long time contended with *Toledo* for Precedence, which even to this day is not decided by the Pope.

This is a large City, Walled about as most of their great Towns are. The first and chiefest thing to be taken notice of in it is the Dome, tho' little more remarkable than the other Cathedral Churches I have seen in this Country, unless it be for its bigness, and in that it exceeds the rest. This Church is very strong as most of the Buildings are. They have two very necessary things in this Country for good Building in perfection, Stone and Mortar; the Stones are a sort of Marble very durable, and their Loam is esteemed the most binding of any, which I am apt to believe from its fineness and whiteness, besides several of their old Buildings will convince any how lasting it is. I ought not to forget that in this Church is a decent Monument of a Duke of *Byone*, and Monuments you seldom meet with in their Churches. This Prince they tell you coming to this City, was met upon the Road by such a number of their Inhabitants,

habitants, that when he arrived there, (where soon afterwards he was visited with a Sickness of which he dyed) he made his Will, and declared, that, tho' he was not able to Feast all the Company that gave him the meeting upon the Road, yet he would make a Breakfast for their Poor, and so Ordered by his Will a Yearly Estate to be set apart for a Breakfast every Morning to so many Poor, and accordingly they duly have something distributed among them in the Cloysters of this Church. His Body is interr'd in an Isle in this Church; the Tomb is raised about a yard and half from the ground; it is made of Brass with his Effigies at length, which I suppose was formerly Gilt: There is an Inscription round about it, but by reason of the Grates I could not come near enough to read it.

Near this Church is the Arch-Bishop's Palace, an old Building, so makes but an indifferent Shew on the outside; what it was within I could not see, the Bishop being lately Dead, and therefore the House was locked up.

The next place I went to from *Braga* was *Viana*, which to my Fancy is much the pleasantest Town of any I saw in *Portugal*, by reason it lyes so open to the Sea that

that from the Key you may see any Ship upon that Coast.

The Streets are clean and well Paved ; level and good Buildings. One of the strongest Garrisons is kept here of any in this Kingdom ; for they have a thousand Foot and two Troops of Horse. As for the strength of the place, it is not to be accounted of, here being nothing but a little Castle that lies to the Sea, which commands the Ships that come into this Harbour. When I saw it they had thirty seven Guns mounted, tho' there ought to be fifty ; the King hath lately built him here a Store-house, a very good Stone building, and better Furnished with Arms than I expected. New Arms being lately sent hither for 20000 Men, besides some Accoutrements for Horse. Within the Castle I was shewn a little low Building which they tell me was design'd for the keeping of King *Alphonso*, when he was a Prisoner.

This Town is a place of pretty good Trade for Shipping ; the River is not far Navigable, by reason of the Sands, which have and daily do more prejudice the Bar.

From *Viana* to *Camena* are three Leagues of pleasant Travelling in view of the Sea all the way. This is a Frontier Town, Situate upon a Plain, of little Defence. Here is always a Garison kept, because they are
near

near Neighbours to *Galicia*. About half a League from the Town, upon the entrance of the River, is a Fort upon a Rock in the Sea, which is some Defence to the River against any Enemies Ships coming in to molest the Harbour, tho' at present it is of no force, being kept only by half a dozen Country Boors with perhaps two or three Guns mounted.

Within this Fort is a small Convent dedicated to St. *Antonio*. This Town is a Place of small Trade, however, some Shipping comes hither. Here are two Parishing Churches, two Convents, one of *Dominicans*, the other of *Franciscans*, and one Nunne-ry of the *Dominican* Order.

When you leave this Town to go to *Galicia*, you cross the River.

From *Camena*, I passed to *Villa Nova de Sylvero*, which is an old built Town, between *Camena* and *Valencia*; it is not worth mentioning otherwise than as it lay in my way; being a Frontier Town, it is Garrison'd, and hath a Wall about it, after the manner of other Places in this Country.

Valencia is a Garrison Town, bordering upon *Galicia*; the two Kingdoms are divid- ed here by a small River. This Place is memorable for nothing I saw there, besides, that when they are such near

Neighbours to *Spain*, they are in no Po-
 fture to secure and defend themselves. It
 is naturally capable of being made strong
 by its Situation; some Works there are
 about it, but they have neither Men nor
 Arms to maintain them, so are liable upon
 a sudden Breach with *Spain* to be Invaded
 before they can make any Head to oppose
 them.

There is another Fort, about a Mile
 from *Valencia*, called *Lovelio*, and one or
 two on the *Spanish* side, that seem to an-
 swer them. When you pass this Place
 for *Galicia*, the King's Officers demand
 security of you for the return of the Beast you
 ride on into *Portugal*; they likewise search
 you, that you carry no more Money, than
 what is necessary for your Journey; the
 same is done when you go from *Galicia*
 thither, which makes it but uneasy if the
 Searcher hath a mind to be strict, as ge-
 nerally they are, unless you give Money.
 When you are come half way over the
 River, you are in *Galicia*, and the first
 Town you come into, is *Tine*, which is a
 Garrison belonging to the King of *Spain*,
 the Town ill Built. This is an Episcopal
 Seat. I only passed thro' the Town, hav-
 ing further to go, and not hearing of a-
 ny thing remarkable in it; went on for
Vigo, a Sea-port Town in *Galicia*, the Si-
 tuation of which is upon a River, esteem-
 ed

ed as one of the best Harbours for Shipping in these Parts.

Here it was that the *Spanisb-Armada*, when they were in their Glory, held their Rendez-vous. The Town is a Place of but small Trade, the Buildings, generally, very mean, only Fisher-men's Houses, few others Inhabiting here. They call it a Garrison Town, but as they manage it, it hardly deserves that Name; here are some Works and a few Guns, and they have every Day sixty Boors from the Country for their Defence, and to Garrison some other little Forts thereabouts. These Fellows are Summon'd from within five or six Leagues round the Town, and are changed daily. Here is one Parish Church, which, tho' it be large, is the meanest I have seen. They have two Convents, one of Friars, the other of Nuns; they are both of the *Franciscan* Order.

Down the River, about three Leagues distant from the Town, are the Isles of *Baijonne*.

From *Vigo*, to *Ponte Vedra*, I passed three Leagues by Water, down a noble large River, the Hills on each side, with the Vallies under them, afford a pleasant Prospect. Here are little Forts upon each side the River, answering one another for the Defence of the River.

As

As you pass this River, you go within sight of *Radundella*, which is an handsome Market Town, lying by the Water-side. Upon an Island in the middle of the River, is a Convent of *Franciscans*; it seemed a pretty Place by the Fruit-Trees and Gardens that are about it. When you are come to the end of the River, you have a League and a half Passage by Land to *Ponte Vedra*; the unevenness of the Country made it not very pleasant Travelling thither.

Ponte Vedra is a large Market Town, tho' the Buildings are but ordinary; here is a River that opens into the Sea, so that by that means there is some small Trade driven here.

The most remarkable I saw here, was a Church Dedicated to our Blessed Lady; it is a very large Country Church; the inside hath nothing extraordinary, unless it be the wrought Work that is on the Top, and on the Pillars, which are Marble. Here is little costly Work appears, nor indeed, in any of the Churches in *Galiccia*.

The Front of this Church, tho' it is not very uniform, yet for the fine Reliefs, deserves to be mentioned, where is our Blessed Lady lying on her Death-Bed, with the Apostles about her, and some of the antient Fathers. The Arch-Bishop of *Diago* hath a Palace in this Town; the House seems

seems to have been large, tho' altogether out of Repair, by reason it is not Inhabited, neither are their Clergy obliged to make good Dilapidations, as the Clergy in *England* are. Here are two Parish Churches, and three Convents, two of *Franciscan* and *Dominican* Friars, and one of Nuns, besides a College of Jesuits. Here is a very large Store-house, where they have some good brass Guns, and a small quantity of lesser Arms.

I went no farther this way, being heartily tired with the ill Usage I met with in this Country. *Galicia* is just such another Country as *Portugal*, both in respect of the Soil, and the Manners of the People, who little differ from one another, either in Language or Habit. Here is great appearance of Poverty all up and down the Country, nothing of good Husbandry or Industry encouraged among them. This Part of the Country affords none but green Wines. I return'd out of *Galicia* to *Porto* the same way, but from *Porto* to *Lisbon* another. After I had passed *Avegro*, instead of going by *Coimbra*, I went to *Fygera*, a little Sea-Port Town, but a Place of some Trade. Here is nothing at all remarkable in it; they have a Castle with some few Guns; the biggest Ships that come into this River, are at most not above 100 Tun; the greatest Trade is in Salt and Oil,
the

the first made on this River, and the Oil, the Product of the Neighbouring Countries.

Passing this River the next Morning, and after Riding on the Sands for about two Miles, I came to *Lavos*, where I was stop'd a little by an Irish Priest; it was upon a *Sunday* the 25th. of *July*, and *St. James's Day*; the Priest was very earnest with me to have gon about four Leagues off, where I might have seen a Miracle wrought. There was a Chappel dedicated to *St. James*; so here they have an old Custom, that upon this Day great numbers from the Neighbouring Villages go thither to pay their Devotion to this Saint. The Town provides a vast great Cake for a their entertainment, and 'tis reported of a Family here, that any one of it can go to the Oven, tho' never so hot, and turn the Cake without any Injury to them, which no other can do. Wanting Faith, I thought this would be going too far out of my way, and therefore desired the Father to excuse me.

I had almost forgot *Mira*, a Town between *Avegro* and *Fygera*, where they are famous for a very peculiar way of taking Wild Ducks, which they have in great plenty; they do it not with Nets or Guns, but with Sticks that they throw at them
when

when they rise and take Wing, and often knock down a great many. They will not suffer any to disturb them with Guns, so that they are little frightned.

I went the next Day from *Fygera* to *Lazia*, an Episcopal See; the Town is not extraordinary; the Parish Churches are three, *viz.* the *Dome*, *Santo Diago* and *Santo Pedro*. I can say nothing of the *Dome*, only taking a view of it in passing; it seem'd an handsom large Pile of Building, and indeed what made me the less curious, was, there being no variety, but seeing one of their Churches you see all. There is a goodly Pile of Building near the Church for the Bishop's Palace. They have four Convents, one of *Augustines*, the others are *Dominicans*, *Franciscans* and *Capuchines*, and also a Nunnery of *Dominicans*.

Upon the top of an high Hill stands a Castle belonging to the King; it appears to be a noble stately Building. I went from *Lazia* to *St. Terena*, and in my way pass'd by *Batalia* where there is the best built Church in this Kingdom, it was wrought by English Men; this is the Burying place for the Kings of *Portugal*. This was the hardest Days Travelling I had all my Journey, both for the Leagues and badness of the Way, in some places such
pro-

prodigious steep and rocky Hills, that a Mule can hardly climb them.

The Road lay cross the Country, so it was late that Night before I got to *St. Terena*; early the next Morning I was mounted on my Mule, resolving to reach *Lisbon*, whither I had fourteen large Leagues; I rid the two first Leagues, afterwards Embark't, sent my Mule by Land, who came to me the next Day, but arrived my self at my Journies end between three and four that Afternoon.

The Poor in this Country do certainly fare as bad as any People whatsoever: Their Diet is chiefly upon *Brow* and Water; this *Brow* is a sort of Bread, they make here of an Indian Corn, called *Melio*; it is very coarse and eats gritty, the colour of it is yellow; this is what the ordinary sort live upon, and I believe many hundreds of Families during the course of their Lives never tast Meat.

This Country in those parts I have seen has but little Timber Wood; Olives and Cork-Trees are in great numbers, and some few Shrubs of Oak, but I have seen several very large Groves of Pines.

I left *Lisbon*, September the first 1694, in order to Travel to *Madrid*; I took Boat and passed the River to *Allegalego* three Leagues by Water, I rested there that Night,

Night, and about seven a Clock the next Evening I got to *Vento-Novo* eight Leagues farther; I saw nothing in the way besides a barren Country. The next Day I passed by *Monte Major*, an handsom Village. That Night I lay at *Ryolio* a little Country Town, where has been an old Morish Castle; from the Walls you have a very fine Prospect of the Country round; it is a ruinous place, nothing remaining perfect but the Church.

From *Ryolio* the next Days Journey was to *Estramoze*, a Place famous for Earthen Ware. This Town lying on the Confines of *Spain*, is Garrison'd with eight Companies of Foot, and three Troops of Horse.

Elvas being the the last Frontier Town in *Portugal* is strongly Fortified; it is memorable for having held out a Siege of six Months against the *Spaniards* in the last Wars. Here is an Aqueduct of 3 Leagues and an half in length: It is of a very great height in some places where the ground is low, there being four Arches one upon another for a great way together, the whole Building is noble, and must have been done at vast Expence.

After you have passed *Elvas*, and gone about two English Miles, you come to a small River that divides *Portugal* and *Spain*; going farther on, you pass over the *Campo*, where

where the great Battle was fought between the *Spaniards* and *Portugueses* in the last Wars, when, they say, were slain seven thousand *Spaniards*; both *French* and *English* were engaged on the *Portuguese* side, and the Victory was much owing to the *English* who fell so furiously upon the *Spaniards* left Wing, that the *Portuguese* General thinking they were going to join the *Spaniards*, cryed out the *English* would betray them; Marshal *Schombergh* who commanded the *French*, desired, him not to mistrust, but let them alone and they would do the business, and so they did, for they broke in upon the *Spaniards*, and soon put them to flight: This Victory put an end to those Wars.

The first Town in *Spain* is *Badaios*; before you go into it, you pass over a large Bridge of twenty six Arches. This Town is well Fortified.

Leaving this Place, I went the next Day to *Merida*, and passed over a Bridge of more than sixty Arches. This Town affords something to entertain a Traveller, as the Ruins of some old *Roman* Buildings, a large Castle, of no use now but for a Prison; a very large Arch built by *Julius Caesar*, composed of great Stones without Mortar; a Pyramid raised by *Augustus Caesar*, and very finely wrought. Here are some re-
remains

mains of an Aqueduct, built formerly by the *Romans*, there is another more modern, that brings the Water a great way.

The Road betwixt *Merida*, and *Truxillo*, is thro' a mountainous woody Country very dangerous becaule of many Robbers.

The Town of *Truxillo* has large and very good Buildings in it, several Persons of Qualitys Houses, 5 large Parish Churches, 5 Convents of Friars, and 4 of Nuns. Upon the Road I passed by the House of the *Conde de Lopeño*, it seem'd to be very stately and large, the *Villas* in this Country are numerous, tho' but ordinary mudd Buildings.

I lay one Night at *Telaveyra de Reyna* a large Country Town, where are 13 Convents of Monks and Friars, five of Nuns, with 8 or 9 Parish Churches.

I went 5 Leagues out of my way to see the City of *Toledo*, a Place well deserving it. This City has many good Buildings the most Magnificent is the Cathedral Church, which is very large; the Altars are most of them set off with great quantities of Plate; on one of them is the Image of our Lady, cloathed in a Garment set with Pearl, Diamonds, and other precious Stones of immense value. They have many private Sacrifices for their Relicks and Riches, which are prodigious; the fine Painting
D very

very glorious. I was shewn a little Oratory, where they told me our Blessed Lady was pleased to come down, and with her own Hand put a Crown upon the Head of the Bishop.

'Tis with this See that *Braga* stands in Competition for Priority; which is the ancienter, is a Dispute a Traveller needs not engage in; upon all other Respects this certainly has the Preference.

The King's Palace, called the *Castle*, is very great, the Stables one over another, are capable of containing 500 Horse. They have a Proverb here: *Del Toledano quart tarde ij temprano*, that is, From one of *Toledo* take heed Night and Day; which comes from the Subtilty and Gravity of the People.

This is the chief City in *Spain*, and an Arch-Bishoprick, the richest for Revenues, except the Papacy, of any in Christendom; the present Arch-Bishop is a Cardinal: They esteem the *Castilian* Language to be spoke in greatest Purity in this City. Some General Councils have been held here.

The *Villa* of *Madrid*, (for it is no more) is esteemed as the greatest Village in *Europe*, and I believe deservedly. The Country here is not like *Portugal*, abounding with Hills, but of a rich fruitful Soil, in which they are very fortunate, since their Sloth and Pride are such, as would starve them

them in any other; they are for nothing that will cost them any Pains to acquire, and think it below the Dignity of a *Spaniard* to labour, and provide for the future.

In this fine Country, *Madrid*, (the ordinary Residence of the Kings of *Spain*) is look'd upon to be ill Situated, the Air not wholesom; the cause of it may probably be from a River you pass this way, before you enter the Town, which lies almost dry. This is a Branch of the River *Tagos*, which has its Rise near *Toledo*, and runs from thence to *Sta. Terena*, 14 Leagues beyond *Lisbon* in *Portugal*. The Buildings here are good, generally of Brick, the Streets some of them very broad and noble, yet so nastily kept, that they are very offensive; all Filth is thrown into them, and there lies. For their Churches, they are finer in this Place, than any I had seen; the Churches in *Spain* being generally esteem'd the richest. One of the first Places I saw in this Town, was the House of the *Almirante de Castilia*, chiefly considerable for its fine Pictures, in collecting of which, the *Spaniards* are very curious, and will give any sum of Money for a Piece that is of value; for instance, here I saw a Picture of *Ixion* embracing the Clouds, done by the Hands of *Titian*, which lay in Pawn for

for 5000 *Doublons*, and lookt upon as a good security for the Money.

I went the same Day to one of the King's Houses, a little way out of Town; this is call'd the *Buen-Retiro*, where, in the heat of Summer the King retires. In this House are several good Paintings, as of *Titian*, *Raphael*, *Urbino*, *Bordona*, *Annibal*, *Vandike*, &c. This House built with Brick, without makes but an indifferent Figure, neither within is there any thing remarkable besides the Pictures. In the Garden is the Statue of *Philip* the Fourth on Horse-back, curiously wrought in Brass, placed on a Pedestal of Marble. Near to the House are very fine Canals, on which, his Majesty in his Barge sometimes takes his Pleasure. Here the King has 2 or 3 Pair of *English* Swans, look'd on as great Rarities in this Country. At the corner of these Canals are several Summer-houses, in which are Musick when the King is upon the Water. You pass by the Stables, at the entrance into the Palace Court; here is one for the Saddle-horses, which are about 60 of several Countries and Nations; another for the Coach-horses, *viz.* three Sets of black, three of light Greys, and one of very dark Greys; the Blacks, and the Greys, are of the great *Flanders* Breed, there are 2 Sets of very fine *Dun*, besides 6 Sets of Mules,

Having

Having seen the Stables, I was led to the Armory, adjoining, an handsome large Room, containing several fine Suits of Armour that have belonged to their Kings; as first several Suits that were wore by *Charles* the 5th, Emperour of *Germany*, with a Sword a Present from the Pope to him. This Prince's Armor may be known from others, having our Lady always placed on the Breast; several Suits of *Philip* the second, *Philip* the third, *Philip* the fourth, and one lately made for his present Majesty [*since Dead*] *Charles* the second, different from others, being double Gilt, and set with Diamonds, and other precious Stones, more for Sight than Use, proper enough for this Prince, who would never hazard his Person in Battle.

They shew the Armour of that Fighting Cardinal *Ildefonso*, several Trophies taken from the *Turks*, as their Horse-tails, many of their Colours, with other Habiliments of War. You are here also shewn a large polish'd Steel-plate, which serv'd as a Looking-glass, and was always carried into the Field by *Charles* the 5th when he went to the Wars, by which he put on his Armour; also an easie Chair that *Charles* the 5th carried with him to the Camp, in which he Eat, Slept, and dispatch'd all Business, and several other things very curious.

The Entrance into the Palace-Yard is great, the Court a Square, the Stables and Armory front the House, one each side are only Cloisters to walk under with many Heads cut in Marble upon them.

The Palace it self is not large, the Building of Stone and good. Here are 2 Quadrangles with Cloisters both above and below; in one of the Quadrangles is the King's Apartment, in the other is the Queens; neither of them to be seen, but when their Majesties are removed to some other Palace.

I went as far as they would permit me, which was through three or four ordinary Rooms, to see the King at Dinner. The Dining Room is handsome and large, but meanly Furnisht; the Ante-Room to it was not large, but very fine, the Walls covered with Jasper and Marble. The King's Dinner is serv'd up in small Silver Plates; he has 12 at Dinner, and 8 at Supper; these Dishes are attended up by Twelve of his Halberdeers, and so is the Cup in which his Majesty Drinks; the Guards make every one uncover to it as it passes by. The King has 3 sorts of Guards, *Spanish*, *Flemming*, and *Germans*, who little differ in their Habits, and all carry Halberds. Here is much shew of a splendid, and august Court, for you shall seldom come in a Morning without find-
ing

ing the Palace-yard full of Coaches and great Number of People walking about the Palace; but this attendance of Coaches is for the Courts of Justice, which are kept within the Palace for all the Kingdoms under his Catholick Majesty.

In *Spain*, Uniformity in Building is not much regarded; the *Grandees* Houses are commonly very large. The Prison here is the noblest I ever saw; it was built for a Prince's Palace, the Cardinal Brother, as I take it, to *Philip IV.* converted it to this other use, for a Prison of State.

In many of the Streets are Fountains, but none extraordinary.

The *Plaza maior* at time of a Bull-feast must needs look very noble: It is a large Square of handsome high Brick Buildings, Iron Balconies to every Window for the Spectators, that will contain great numbers.

Their Majesties have their proper Balconies, and all publick Ministers have others appointed for them.

In the Summer Evenings is much frequented the *Prado de Sto. Jeronimo*, where are a multitude of Coaches passing backward and forward in great State. Men are appointed to sprinkle this place with Water every Evening: They have many Fountains here convenient for that purpose;

pose: At other Seasons of the Year the *Prado* is the place of their Assembling.

Cross the Water and among Trees, has the King another House, called *Casa del Campo*, where some times in the Summer Evenings he comes out, and has a little Entertainment in the cool Shades, the chief Pleasure of this place.

For Sports his Majesty is not much delighted with any; when he is to Hunt, divers Fellows are hired the Night before to go into the Woods where he designs his Hunt, to beat up the Game for him.

I went from *Madrid* to *Alcala de Henares*, called in Latin *Complutum*, by which Name it has been most known to the Learned World, the *Complutenses* having made themselves eminent for their Philosophick Writings.

This is one of the most famous Universities in *Spain*, Founded by the great Cardinal *Ximenes*, and excepting *Salamanca*, the greatest; here are many Colleges and Convents. The Buildings of the Town are very indifferent, the great College called the University was built by that great Warrior and Churchman Cardinal *Ildefonso*. In this College are the Schools where all publick Acts and Disputations are held. The Names of the other Colleges are as follow, the College of the *Madre de Dios*,
the

the College of *Malca*, of the *Tri Lingue*, King's College, the College of *Nena*, the College *Manrique*, the College of *St. Clement*, the College of *Lugo*, the College of *Aragon*, the College of *Verdes*, the College of *St. Ambroas*, that of *S. Katherine*, the College of *St. Dennis*, that of the *Rufins*, *St. George's* College built by a Portuguese *Conde*, for the use of the Irish, and handsomely Endowed. The design was to have had about 30 Students in it, but the *Conde* dying, this was never finish'd; on the contrary the greatest part of the Rents were seiz'd on by the King; and at this time it has no more than 8 Students, and they but little to live upon; they are obliged upon Oath, at their first admission into the College after Seven Years to return and Preach the Gospel in some parts of the North. The Colleges of *St. Peter* and *St. Paul*, and the College of the *Grammarians*.

Besides these Colleges they have several Convents of Monks and *Fryars* of the Order of *St. Augustin*, *St. Thomas*, *St. Basil*, *St. Bernard*; and for the *Complutenses*, the *Carmelites*, the *Oratory*, the *Jesuits*, two of the *Trinitarians*, the *Discalcions*, two Convents of the *Mercenaries*, the *Minims*, the *Agonisantes*, the *Augustins-Discalcions*, the Convent of the *Angels*, of *St. Diago*,
St.

St. *Juan de Dios*, and the Convent of *Leon*, besides ten Convents of *Nuns*.

I heard a little of their Disputations which seem'd some thing odd, the Respondent after having repeated the *Opponent's Syllogism*, distinguished not in Latin, but in his own Mother Tongue.

In the University College is interred in the Chappel before the High Altar, the Body of Cardinal *Ildefonso*, Founder thereof; there is a very noble Monument Erected for him of white Marble; his Effigies in a recumbent Posture curiously wrought, as is all the Stone on which it lies, and encompassed with Brass Gates; his Head and some other parts are kept as Reliques to be shewn to Strangers. To his memory in the Church are 4 or 5 Ensigns which he took away from the Turks, together with *Mahomet's* Lamp.

After I had taken a view of the University, I went to see the great Church which they call the *Dome*; it is noble and large. In this Church I met with the Monument of Dr. *J. Gonzales*, in white Marble, placed within the Wall at the East end of the Church, under which I found this Inscription.

Hoc est enim corpus meum, hic est enim calix Sanguinis mei, novi & aeterni testamenti
miste

mysterium Fidei, qui pro vobis & pro multis effundetur in remissionem peccatorum.

D. M. S.

Docto Joann: Gonzales de Castilla Stemmate, Scientia, Fama Posteritati conspicu'e Colleg. Theolog. Matris Dei Feracissimo Pomario fructus H. C. E: qui Didascalus ab Ephebis XLV Ann. ardentem ingenio, Vita, Lingua, Calamo, Prudentia, cunctis illuxit. Aristoreli Numen, & Theologiae lumen, Antistit. Aquinatis, primarius Complutensis, Cujus illustria Volumina Dom. Columina Sapientiae, Fulmen Heretico, Lumen inopi, Culmen Academiae. Semper Canonicus & Archipresbyter hac Aede Sacra Magistrali cum se suaq; pienter erogavit, charus omnibus abijt indelebile gaudium, Ann. 1656.

*Viator, ito, lege, prece Deum apprecare,
Amicus heu mærens amico mærenti.*

Alcala formerly stood on the other side of the River, at the Foot of an high Hill, but that Town was ruin'd during the Wars between the *Moors* and the *Spaniards*; after the Conquest of the *Moors* it was rebuilt where it now stands.

On the top of an high Hill, cross the Water, is a Chappel, where is kept a red Cross, of which, they give you this Relation; That in a Battle fought there with the

the *Moors*, as the King was taking a view of his Army, a red Cross was sent (as the Priests say) from Heaven, and put into his Hand, which gave so great Encouragement to the Soldiers, that they utterly routed the *Moors*.

In the *Dome* is shewn a miraculous Stone, from whence has flowed such quantities of Oil, that supplied all the Lamps in the Church, which are many. Upon this Stone were 2 young Children Sacrificed by the *Moors*, for refusing to deny the Christian Faith; many Years after which, this Stone (as they tell you) afforded such great quantities of Oil, as to over-do supplying their Lamps, until such time that he that had the keeping it, sold and made gain of the Oil, and then the Miracle ceased; notwithstanding, the Priests still continue to keep it moist, and tell you, now it affords very little.

I made another Excursion whilst I was at *Madrid*, and that was to see the *Escorial*, esteemed, and very deservedly, one of Wonders of the World; the Grandeur of of this Building is incredible, it contains a Royal Palace, a Convent of above two hundred *Fryars* of St. *Jeroms* Order; besides a College or Nursery of young Students.

The *Escorial* is Situated in the Kingdome of *Toledo*, built by *Philip II.* in the Heart of

of *Spain*; seven Leagues westward of *Madrid*; at the foot of the *Montes Carpentanoes*, which defends it from the Northerly Winds. Towards the East and West it hath large Plains, which with the Rivulets and Fountains afford a pleasant Visto. It lies in the Latitude of 41: Its Form is a Square, the parts being each Two thousand six hundred and thirty Foot; at every corner is a Tower of handſom Building. It is built of an hard Stone, with gray spots: The Order of its Architecture, is for the most part *Dorick*, but in divers places it is also *Ionick*, *Corinthian*, *Composite* and *Tuscan*. In the four Squares are sixteen Gates; the chief entrance is at the West Gate, where are three Doors; over which are the Statues of *St. Lorenzo*, Patron of this Place. In the midle are the Arms of the King of *Spain*. The first Quadrangle two hundred thirty Foot long, one hundred thirty six broad; in the Front of this inner Court are 6 Pillars of the *Dorick* Order; they are of sixty eight Foot high, upon which are plac'd six Pedestals, and upon them the Statutes of the Kings in the *Old Testament*, viz. *David*, *Solomon*, *Josias*, *Ezekias*, *Jehosaphat* and *Manasses*, with Crowns of Brals on their Heads, which they say weigh one hundred pound each; their Scepters of the same Metal, fifty pound each; and *David's* Harp also of the same Metal,

Metal, three hundred pounds and three quarters.

Under each of these Kings, are these following Inscriptious.

<i>David.</i>	<i>Solomon.</i>	<i>Ezechias.</i>
<i>Operis.</i>	<i>Templum</i>	<i>Mundata.</i>
<i>Exemplar.</i>	<i>Domino.</i>	<i>Domo</i>
		<i>Phase.</i>
<i>A Domino.</i>	<i>Ædifica-</i>	<i>Celebravit.</i>
	<i>tum.</i>	
<i>Rece-</i>	<i>Dedicavit.</i>	
<i>pit.</i>		
<i>Jofias.</i>	<i>Jofaphat.</i>	<i>Manaffes.</i>
<i>Volumen</i>	<i>Lucis</i>	<i>Contri-</i>
		<i>tus</i>
<i>Legis</i>	<i>Ablatis</i>	<i>Altare</i>
<i>Domini</i>	<i>Legem</i>	<i>D. Instau-</i>
<i>Invenit</i>	<i>Propagavit</i>	<i>ravit.</i>

The entrance into the Church is by five Arches, of twenty eight Foot high, and fourteen broad; where you see these Inscriptious, upon black Marble in Golden Letters.

D. Laurent. Mart.

Philipp. Omnium Hisp. Regn.
Utriusq; Sicil: Hierus. &c. Rex.
Hujus Templi primum dedicavit

Lapi-

*Lapidem, D. Bernardi Sacro Dia
Ann: M. DLXIII.*

*Res divina fieri in eo cæpta
Pridie festum D. Laurentij
Ann. M. DLXXXVI.*

Philipp. II.

Omnium Hisp. Regn.

Utriusq; Sicil. Hierus. &c. Rex

Camilli, Cajet. Alexandr.

Patriarchæ Nuntij Apost.

Ministerio, hanc Basilic.

S. Chrismate Consecrand.

Pie & devote Curavit

Die XXX August:

Ann. M. D XCV.

This Church is in length three hundred sixty four Foot, two hundred thirty in breadth, from the Pavement to the Cross; on the top of the Cupola is three hundred thirty Foot high: It is Built according to the *Dorick* Order. Here are six Isles, two of which make a Cross, the other four meet and make a Square. Here are twenty four Arches eminent for their Height; fifty great Windows; thirty nine Balconies and Galleries, with Silk Curtains round about them.

In this Church are twelve Crosses of fine *Jalpar* Stone, set over their respective Chappels; as also forty Altars in other particu-

ticular Chappels; with Painting and excellent Pictures of the Saints.

The Pavement of this Church is of grey and black Marble; great Silver Lamps, are placed up and down to illuminate these large Isles. In the middle Isle are fourteen Balconies, of two Yards and a third part in length; the great Chappel is of incomparable Magnificence, it's seventy Foot in length, fifty in breadth, and in height one hundred and ten. The going up to this Chappel from the middle Isle, is by twelve Steps of Jasper, of fifty three Foot in length. Before you enter the Chappel, are curious Rails of Brass Gilt. The Painting and Guilding are extraordinary Curious. Here are four sorts of Architecture, which are ninety three Foot high, and 49 broad; the first is of the *Dorick* Order, with six Pillars; the second of the *Ionick*, with six others; the third is the *Corinthian*, and fourth, the *Composite*, with only two Pillars sustaining the Roof and Arches. All these Pillars are of Jasper Stone, finely Polished, with their Bases and Capitals of Brass Gilt. In one of the Pillars of the *Dorick* Order, in the middle is the *Custodia* or Place where the Sacraments are kept; on the sides are two Originals by the hand of *Perugino* an *Italian*; the one is the Birth of our Saviour, the other the Adoration of the three Eastern Kings. On the sides of
the

the Pillars are in Brass Gilt; the Four Evangelists very large.

In the *Ionick* Order, in the middle is St. *Laurence*, in his Martyrdom upon the Gridiron; an excellent Piece by the same *Perugino*. On the sides are two other Pictures, the one of Christ tied to the Pillar to be Scourged; the other of Christ bearing his Cross, both Originals, by the hand of *Frederico Zuccherò*; here are also four Statues of Brass, representing four Fathers of the Church.

In the *Corinthian* Order, the most beautiful, are placed the Assumption of our Lady; on the sides, the Resurrection, and Descent of the Holy Ghost, Originals, by the same hand; and between two Pyramids, are two Statues in Brass, the one of St. *Andrew*, the other of St. *James*, Patron of *Spain*.

In the fourth and last sort of this Architecture, which is the *Composite*, are only two Pillars; in the middle is our Saviour on the Cross; on the sides are St. *Peter* and St. *Paul*, on the our sides of these Pillars, our Lady and St. *John*; these four Statues are of Brass Gilt, and they say of more than thirteen Foot high each.

The *Custodia* (which is the Box where-
in is deposited the Sacrament) is com-
posed of various Stones, the form round,
its height sixteen Foot, its Diameter se-
ven and an half; it is supported by
eight Columns of Diasparo, which in the
variety of Colours, imitate the Rainbow.
I was informed, so hard is this Stone
to be cut, that it is not to be wrought
but by Diamonds; the working of it cost
Eighty thousand Ducates.

Over the *Custodia* are the Statues of the
twelve Apostles; at the top is the Resur-
rection of our Saviour.

The entrance into this Chappel or *Sa-
grario*, (as they call it) is by two Doors
of Jaspur Stone, one of each side; the
Altar which you ascend by ten Steps, is
of the same Stone.

The *Sagrario* is likewise paved with Jaf-
par; receiving its height thro' a Window
from the East, with fine Chrystal-Glass,
and Iron Bars Gilt.

This is adorned with Pictures, repre-
senting the Mystery of the Eucharist; with
a Rainbow, and many Angels over it.

The Contriver of this *Custodia*, was *Ja-
cobo Trezo*, a *Millanese*, one very famous for
Architecture; its much set off by the Roy-
al Oratories for the King and Queen's
hearing of Mass.

On the right Hand of this Altar, are five Statues in Brass upon their knees, representing the Emperor *Charles V.* his Emperess; the Emperour's Daughter, and two of his Sisters. On the other hand are the Arms of *Spain*; below them five other Statues corresponding. On the other side, one of *Philip II.* his Queen *Ann*, two of his former Wives, and his Son *Charles*.

Upon two black Marble, oval Stones, are these Inscriptions wrought in Gold Letters.

D. O. M.

*Philippus IIdus. Omnium Hispan: Regn:
Utriusq; Sicilia & Hierus: Rex Cathol:
Archidux Austr. in hac Sacra Æde quam à
fundament: Extruxit
Sibi V. P.*

On the other side.

*Quiescunt Simul Anna, Elizabetha &
Maria Uxores cum Carolo Prinap Filio
Primoq;*

The Glory of this Church is much augmented by curious Paintings out of Sacred History, on the Ceiling; by *Luqneto* an Italian.

Under this Altar is the Pantheon or Burying Place for the Kings of *Spain*, of the *Aultrian* Family.

The Reliques here are many; they shew some of the Hair of our Blessed Saviour, and of the Virgin Mary; Some of their wearing Cloaths; Thorns of his Crown; one of the Nails that nailed Him to the Cross; some of the Purple Habit was put on him; many Reliques of St. *John* the Baptist, and other Apostles, Martyrs, Confessours and Holy Virgins; here is also the Body of St. *Laurence*, Patron of this Church entire; they have the Head of St. *Ferom*, the Fathers of the Church being of his Order; and also the Heads of divers other Saints.

In fine the Priests tell you that they have in this Church some Reliques of all the Saints, whose memory the Catholick Church celebrates.

They have *Pixes* and *Chalices* for the Blessed Sacrament five hundred and fifty, some of pure Gold, others of Silver and *Cristal*; and among them, is one that was offer'd to our Blessed Saviour, by one of the three Kings, when they came to Worship him, and brought Presents.

The *Choire* is in the middle Isle, fronting the Great Chappel; it is in length ninety six Foot, in breadth fifty six, and in height forty eight: The Pavement is of the
Marble

Marble, as that in the Body of the Church. The Walls are Painted with the History St. *Laurence* and St. *Jerome*; one by the Hand of *Romulo*, the other by *Luquesto*; famous *Italians*

On the top are Painted the Glories of Heaven; an admirable Piece of the same *Luquesto's*. In the middle hangs a Crystal Branch of twenty eight Lights; given to the Convent by his present Majesty *Charles II.* There are two Orders of Seats, of several sorts of precious Wood; where the Monks are Day and Night at their Devotion, perpetually Praying for their Kings, both living and dead; as also for the *Catholick Church*.

Here is on each side an Organ, with Galleries of Brass Gilt; and in the Church are six more Organs; one of which was *Charles V.* and of Silver.

The *Sacristia* is one hundred and eight Foot in length, and thirty in breadth; Paved with various Marbles; the Ceiling is curiously Painted, and the Walls are adorned with Pictures, Originals of sacred History, in all thirty two; the gift of *Philip the Fourth*, by the hands of *Titian*, *Raphael Urbino*, *Paolo Veronese*, *Tintoretto*, *Andrea del Sarto*, *de Bordonon*, *Guido Bolognese*, *Annibal Carache*, *Vandike* and others.

The *Pantheon* which is the burying Place for the Kings of *Spain*, of the *Austrian* Family, is esteemed by all Travellers, as the finest work of its kind in *Europe*; the entrance into it is near the Sacristy, descending by Steps of choice Marble curiously Polished. Over one of the Gates (which are of Brass Gilt) under the Arms of *Spain*, upon a black Marble is this Inscription in Golden Letters, *viz.*

D. O. M.

*Locus Sacer Mortalitatibus exuvijs
Catholicorum Regum,
A Restauratore Vitæ; cujus Ara Max.
Austriaca adhuc pietate subjacent.
Optatam diem Expectantium
Quam post suam Sedem sibi & Suis.
Carolus Cesarum Max. in Votis habuit
Philippus IIus. Regum prudentissimus elegit.
Philippus IIIus. vere pius inchoavit.
Philippus. IVus.
Clementia, Constantia, Religione Magn: Aux-
it, Ornavit, Absolvit.
Anno M. D. CLIV.*

The Arms of *Spain* are cut here in precious Stone, and Gilded. On each side is a Statue of Brass gilt; one Representing the Fall of Man, the other the Hopes of a Resurrection. From this Door you descend

descend into the *Pantheon* by Stairs of Jasper and Marble, the same as all this Architecture is composed of, admirably Polished. The Form is round; within it is eight Square, and in those Squares are placed Urns for the Royal Bodies, four Urns in each Square; in all there is now twenty six of these Urns of gray Marble, set on four Lion's Paws of Brass Guilt; there is also of the same Metal an Oval Figure in the middle of these Urns, on which in black Letters are Incribed the Names of the Kings that lye here interred; in one of these Squares which fronts the Door as you enter is the Altar, upon which is a Cross very large of Brass Guilt, fixt within an other of Black Marble. Of the same Stone is the Altar, tho' about it, there is some of the finest Porphyry. On each side of the Cross is a Pillar of green Marble of *Genoa*; the Bases and Capitals of these Pillars are of Brass Guilt, in the Frontispiece is this Inscription in Letters of Gold.

Resurrectio Nostra.

On the Gospel side of the Altar are the Bodies of *Charles V. Philip II. Philip III. and Philip IV.* On the other side are those Queens that have brought them Issue: Such as dye without Issue are not

Buried here, but in another Place set a part for a Repository for the Branches of the *Austrian* Family. In the middle of the *Pantheon* hangs a noble Branch of Brass Gilt, which carries twenty four Lights: The Pavement is in the Figure of a Star of the same Stone of that with the Walls. Here are five Cloisters in this Convent; the great Cloister is more than eight hundred Foot Square; on the sides are Painted the Life, Death, Resurrection and Ascension of our Blessed Saviour. In the old Chappel are three pieces worthy notice; that in the middle is of St. *Laurence* on the Gridiron, on the sides are the Adoration of the three Kings, and the Lord's Sepulchre, both by *Titian*. Besides these Pictures, are other Originals of Sacred Story, by the best Hands. They pretend to have the Body of one of the Innocents entire; one of the Water Pots, in which our Blessed Saviour wrought the Miracle, of turning Water into Wine; also one of the Bars that St. *Laurence* was Grid upon; but these are too Sacred to be shewn to Hereticks.

In the *Refectory* is a famous piece, by *Titian*, of the Lord's Supper, brought hither from *England*, in those unhappy Times of the late King *Charles's* Exile; and Pawned to the best of my remembrance for 15000 *l.* Sterling.

The King's Palace I could not get a sight of; it is but small, and nothing so valuable in it as the Paintings.

The Library here is truly Noble, being of two hundred Foot in length, and thirty six in height; the Stalls for the Books, which are all Letter'd, are of Cedar and other choice Wood. There are seven Pillars of the *Dorick* Order. The Pavement is of white and grey Marble; on the Ceiling fine Paintings, Representing the Arts and Sciences, and the most eminent of the Writers of them, by the hand of *Peregrio*. Under the Cornice are some Histories of the Arts and Sciences, by the Hand of *Bartholemew Carducho*. Under each are placed the Books writ in it

In the middle of the Library are placed seven Tables of Jasper and Marble, and two of Porphyry; upon them are placed several Globes and Spheres. They likewise shew some old Medals and some ancient Writings on the bark of Trees.

Their Manuscripts which they much value, are such as these; *De Baptismo puerorum* of *St. Austin's* own Hand-writing; a Piece of *St. Chrysostome, Apocalypsis de Sancto Amadeo*; four Books writ by *Santa Teresa*; a Letter of *St. Vincent*; the Original of *St. Lewis Beltrami*, treating

ing of the Conception of our Blessed Lady, with other Pieces of St. Gregory, S. Athanasius, S. Chrysoftom, &c.

What very much adorns and beautifies this noble Fabrick are the curious Paintings on the Ceiling in the Church and over the great Stairs, by that great Artist now living *Luca Giordano*, a *Neapolitan*. This is but lately finisht at the Expence of the King. They tell you, to walk over all this *Miravilla* or wonderful Work would be more than thirty three Leagues. For here you find fifteen Cloisters, and a eleven Courts, in them twenty five Fountains, thirteen Statues of Stone, thirty eight of Brals Guilt. The Pictures most of them Originals, and by the best Hands, and are reckoned One thousand six hundred twenty two: There are 540 other Paintings on the Walls. The Copies of Landfchaps, Fruits, &c. are innumerable. Here are nine Refectories, five Infirmaries, two Apartments for the Reception of Strangers, and nine Kitchens. This Work was twenty four Years in Building, by *Philip II.* who lived fourteen Years after it was finished. It cost six Millions wanting Two thousand Ducates; what with the Building the Pantheon, and which has been done since, and the Repairing the Damage by a Fire
in

in the Year 1671, the Cost is computed at eight Millions of Ducates.

Philip II. before he began the Battle of *St. Quintin* against the *French*, which was fought upon *St. Laurence's Day*, made a Vow to *St. Laurence*, that if by his Intercession he obtained the Victory, he would Build and Dedicate to him a Convent, which he afterwards did in this place. In it he placed those of the Order of *St. Jerome*, and of them there is more than two hundred in this Convent. Their Prior is nominated by the King, and has a Power equal to that of a Bishop; he is under no Authority but immediately subject to the Popes only.

There is nothing more remarkable here besides the passage from the little Town below, to this Royal Structure, which is very handsome, the most part of the way being broad, having double rows of high Elms on each side.

I took my leave of *Madrid* on the 3d of *December* 1694. I met with nothing observable in my first Days Journey; that Night I lay at *Valdemore*, the next Day I went something out of my way, and Baited at *Aranjuez* which I had a desire to see on the account of the King's Palace. I was mightily pleas'd with this Situation; it put me in mind of some

some parts of *England*; a Woodland Seat among Trees, of which I have seen no other in my Travelling thro' this Country.

There is little remarkable in the House which is very ordinary for a Royal Palace: The Garden and Walks are according to the best Fashion in *Spain*; tho' the Garden is not very large, yet it exceeds all I have seen either in *Spain* or *Portugal*; the Fountain and Statues are of Mable, many and curious; most of them brought from all Parts, at the Expence of *Charles* the V. Others there are more Mordern, very fine, from some of which I have Transcribed the following Inscriptions. The *Pedestal* of the first Foutain is Triangular; the space between these Angles has Inscriptions, as likewise their Corners; within the Angles is thus Inscribed.

*El. Rey N. Ro Senno Phill. IV. Man
D pener Esta Fuente. Anno Del Sennor de
1657.*

Between the Angles are these Inscriptions.

*Nemo Sitim sedat in ratione bibit
Gatiar auctori gratias haud Immemor gratiar
Hisp. nitens poterit pellere quisq; Sitim.*

The second Fountain has this Inscription.

*Siendo Governador Dn. Dn. Gastá D.
Brizuela y Cardenas.*

The third and last of these Inscriptions.

*El Rey Nuestro Sennor Dn. Philip IVto.
Mano D. hazer esta Fuente, Ann. De M.
D. C LXII.*

Here are many Statues of Brass and Marble, which together with the shady Walks, and Arbours, make this place very pleasant. Here the King keeps about One hundred Camels which are employed in carrying Burthens for his Buildings; his large Male Asses are kept here too, but only used for the Covering of Mares. About the House are Walks of a League long, with double Rows of large Elms, and some Oak and Ash, of which Wood I had observed none before, either in this Country or *Portugal*. The Situation of this place is between Hills, and has the River *Tagos* running very near the House.

The Air here is esteemed not very Healthful. The next Night I lay at *O-canno* a Town famous for your Castile Soap :

Soap. The next Night at *Corral de Almogner*.

The Road between *Madrid* and *Alicant* is tolerably good for a Coach. The Soil such as for the most part bears Corn, Wines and Olives; tho' in some Places it is Rocky, and bears only Thyme, Rosemary and other sweet Herbs, on which they feed Sheep and Goats. Passing thro' a Country full of Shrubs, I came to *Albarzete*, a Place famous for *Knives*, *Scissors* and *Ponyards*.

The miserable Poverty in this Country and consequently very ill Accommodation on the Roads, makes Travelling very uneasy. I had the misfortune to experience this, being forced to take up sometimes where neither Bread nor Lodging were to be had. I remember one Night late I came to my Inn, both Cold and Wet, but could neither have Bread or Wine, nor a Bed to lye in, (the House affording only one poor sorry thing for the Family) no Oyl for my Lamp, no Fuel of any kind to burn, nor any Provision for our Horses. However notwithstanding these Hardships, *Gratias a Deo*, I got safe to *Alicant*, on Sunday the 13th of *December*; being 10 Days on my way from *Madrid*, thither in a *Calash*.

I found the Town of *Alicant* pleasantly Situated towards the Sea; an open Road where Ships are daily putting in as they pass backwarks and forwards in the *Mediterranean*.

This City lies between Hills; it suffered much about four years ago by the *French* Bombs, they lying before it with three Bomb Vessels, threw in Four thousand seven hundred Bombs which beat down about six hundred Houses. One thing they tell you as very remarkable; that there fell upon the *Dome*, dedicated to *St. Nicholas* more than three hundred Bombs, and but one enter'd it; this Church being so strongly covered with Cupolas, and so well Arched that the Bombs rise up but could not enter. Here might be seen how dexterous the *French* are in their throwing of Bombs, for they would throw them over the Castle that stands above the Town upon a very high Hill. With trouble I got up it to see the Castle, from whence is a large Prospect upon the Sea, besides which there is nothing worth climbing so high for. Here is a Garrison after the *Spanish* Fashion; five or six Men and about so many Guns. The Strength of *Alicant* is not much, and the People less able to defend it, as appeared when the *French* Bombarded it; for the Officers that

were

were to Command and Animate Soldiers, were the first that betook themselves to the Mountains for Shelter; such was the Consternation then of all, that had it not been thro' the Courage of an *English* Merchant, one Mr. *Newland*, who understanding something of Gunnery, Commanded the Mole, and played at the *French* Boats, with two large brass Guns, doing them all the Damage they received, otherwise possibly they might have taken the Town; for had not his Valour encouraged others to have staid, the Town had been quite deserted.

The Gentlemen here of *Valentia* go more in the *Schombergo* Habit than those in *Castilia*, affecting much more the *French* Mode. They are of a Temper very halty and passionate, stand so nicely, and indeed to Folly upon the *Spanish* *Puncto*, that on occasion of the smallest matter which they receive and take for an Affront, they will either basely Murther you themselves, or for Money procure others to do it: Such Mercenaries here are too many to be hired; so that for some few Pieces of Eight, you may have the Life of any Man.

They generally act this by way-laying and privately Shooting; these Murtherers frequently occasion great Disorders; the Friends of the party Murthered thinking them-

themselves obliged to revenge it; so both parties make all the Friends they can and take the Field with their Guns; every Man generally going Arm'd with five; a long Gun in his Hand and four shorter stuck at his Girdle.

Where ever these Parties meet, they Murther one another; and kill till one Party is routed. From these beginnings many Murthers follow, and the Animofities continue many Years, if the Parties are equally Strong; for if they can avoid it they will never meet to engage unless they see an advantage.

If such a Quarrel happens among the better Sort; they'll bring some times into the Field more than one hundred Men on a side, which then divide themselves into *Bandos* or Parties; who inform themselves of the Strength of the contrary Party; and where they see an advantage, encounter them. There is as I am told at this time two Parties upon the Mountains of about forty in number of a side. I have heard of two Hang'd at *Valentia*, who confest before Execution; they had Murdered, one of them thirty three; the other whom they called *Pedro Pounzo*, seventy seven Persons. Two very notable Confessions for a Christian Country.

The Government of this Kingdom of *Valentia* is under a Vice-Roy; the Town of *Alicant* hath a particular Governour for the Soldiers, tho' they have no standing Garrison; some Troops of Horse and Infantry there are of the Militia to defend the Sea-Coast against an Invasion. I have been told this City contains between thirty and forty thousand Communicants. The Civil Power of this Town, is in the Hands of Justices like our Mayor and Aldermen. Here are six Convents for Men, the Jesuits, *Dominicans*, *Augustins*, *Carmelites*, *Franciscans* and *Capuchins*; two Nunneries, the *Mongos de la Sangre* and *Capuchins*, two Parish Churches, *St. Nicholas* and *St. Maries*.

Spain at this time is rather to be pitied than envied; the whole Government out of Order, nothing but Feuds and Animosities among the *Grandeos*. The King spoiled for want of Education, thro' the Fondness and Indulgence of his Mother, who kep the Administration of the Government during her Life. The differences among the *Grandeos*, and weak Administration of a Woman, have brought *Spain* into a poor miserable forlorn Condition; it's Strength both by Sea and Land never so despicable as now, for want of Men, Money,

Money, and Provisions of all sorts, both in the Army and Fleet, and no care taken to have them.

Their Devotion is in appearance very fervent; the Priests excite their Zeal all ways they can, wherein being assisted by their Choice and Natural Temper; it leads them into several Extravagances. They cheerfully submit to the severest Penances enjoined them. Their Whippings are such as some times they never recover.

I saw one on an Holy *Thursday* faint away in one of their Churches under the Discipline. Yet I have great Reason to call this, only Devotion in appearance, and suspect it's sincerity; having been often told both in *Portugal* and *Spain*, that these Penitents are generally hired thus to Scourge themselves, to give Credit and Reputation to some of the Religious Orders, whose Rules they pretend to follow.

The Revenues of the Kingdom of *Spain* are very great; but as they are at present anticipated, they go into private hands and the King hath but little of them.

The *Spanish-Indies* are computed to be worth to the Crown of *Spain* ten Millions a Year. The Sea-port Towns would bring

bring in vast Sums by Customs, being many, and some of them places of very great Trade, were not the Officers remiss and corrupt.

The chief Universities of *Spain* are those of *Salamanca*, *Alcala de Hernandez* and *St. Diago* in *Galicia*.

About half a League from *Alicant* is a Convent of Nuns of great Account here for the Relique of the Holy Face; they pretend to have one that is authentick here; and from that, this Convent is called the *Sancta Faz*. The story they relate concerning this *Sancta Faz*, is thus, That when our Saviour was going to his Crucifixion great Multitudes of the People following him; their loud Shouts occasioned a Woman called *Veronica* to come out of her House to see what was the matter; she was moulding Dough, and had a Napkin girt about her in three folds; stepping forth in this manner, she met our Blessed Saviour, his Face dropping with Blood and Sweat, she with her Napkin so folded wiped his Face, and found Impressions of it upon the three folds. These the Church has preserved as very Holy Reliques; one of them, they say is at *St. Peter's* in *Rome*, another in a Convent near *Malaga*, and the third they pretend to have here. The manner of its

its coming hither, according to their relation, was very miraculous too: This Holy Face having crossed the Seas, was landed in the Kingdom of *Valentia*, and being found on the Confines of two Parishes, there rose a dispute between the Priests of those Parishes, which should have the *Sancta Faz*. To decide it they mutually agreed an indifferent Person should be blinded, and that after walking some time thereabouts with this *Sancta Faz* in his hand, thole should have it in whose Precincts he drop'd it. Here it fell, and in time Peoples Piety founded a Church and a Convent for its Reception and Preservation. The Virtue of this Holy Face was first experienced, when the Country much wanted Rain; but upon carrying this about in Proceffion, there immediately fell great Quantities. When I had been to see it, reflecting afterwards upon what I had seen; as by permission of one of the Fathers, I had liberty of looking upon it as near as the Glass before it would allow, I could not but reckon it Fabulous; because it seemed rather to represent a Child's Face than a Man's at those Years as our Blessed Saviour Suffered.

I have heard of an *Italian* Painter, upon seeing it, was so prophane as to say,

he never saw worse daubing. However great Devotion is paid it, especially by Sea-men, who upon meeting with bad Weather in their Voyages, make Vows that if they get safe into the Road of *Alicant*, they will visit the *Sancta Faz*; and accordingly when they come to Shoar walk barefoot thither, with great shew of Devotion to fulfil their Vows.

Once a Year this *Sancta Faz* is brought to *Alicant*, upon the 17th of *March*, when the *Grande Fiesto*, in worship of the *Sancta Faz* is kept; the Night is concluded with Fireworks.

Remaining some time at *Alicant* I had opportunity of seeing some of their greatest Processions; as that before Lent, that of *St. Vincente Ferrara*, once a *Dominican Fryar* here; but since his departure out of this Life, is become the Tutelar Saint of the Kingdom of *Valentia*.

Their Procession upon *Corpus Christi* Day is the greatest they have, therefore I will give an Account of it, that the Folly of the rest may be the better apprehended.

The first Representation was of *Adam* and *Eve*, with the History of the Serpent's beguiling *Eve*; their Eating the forbidden Fruit, and an Angel coming to them afterwards, and shaking a flaming Sword over them.

The next was *Abraham's* going to Sacrifice his Son *Isaac*. These were very lively Represented; and the Persons that Acted them, had their Parts perfect.

I was told the Actors were Fishermen and their Children; they were taught their Lessons by the Priests, and hired by the Town to Act them. Their Stages are made upon Wagons, having Boards laid over them, so the Actors Stage and all are drawn by Men up and down the Streets. This seems according to the Primitive Practice; for we read,

Dicitur & Plaustris, vexisse Poemata Thespis.

Next followed several Giants Representing the Gentiles, after whom a Serpent, Representing Temptation, then the Dragon with a wide Mouth, to Represent Hunger.

Then all the Companies of Tradesmen with their Banners; next the *Capuchins* being the meanest Order; then the *Carmelites*, *Augustins* and *Franciscans*, each Order carrying the Image of their Founder, and of the Virgin Mary richly drest. Then the *Dominicans* with *St. Dominic* and *St. Thomas Aquinas*; next came a parcel of Morise-dancers; after them some greater Church-Men, then several little

Children drest like Angels, strewing Flowers before the Bishop, who came under a Canopy carrying the Host. Thus attended by a great Crowd of People, was this Procession performed; the Night concluding with extraordinary fine Fireworks.

Now I shall take my leave of *Spain*, hoping to meet with better Entertainment in *Italy*; for both their Accommodations and the wicked vile Temper of the People will soon tire any one, and make him give God Thanks, that he can say, he hath with safety passed thro' these Countries. At parting I must declare this great Truth; that in all these Travels through this Country, I neither saw nor heard of one honourable fair Action that was done by any of them; but on the contrary they abound with Pride and Poverty; Thefts, Murthers, Frauds and Deceits are what they are generally inclin'd to, and frequently commit.

The 20th of July 1695, N. S. I embarked on Board a *Genoese Petaga*, called *S. Franco Xaverio*, Captain *Carcanio* Commander, the next Day we set Sail; but after having been at Sea three Nights and two Days, were forced back again by contrary Winds.

Jul

July the 31st we set Sail again; at our first going to Sea, we met with three Turkish Gallies off Cape *Antonio*, where we lay becalmed; they came up within Gun-shot of us, and put out their Colours, yet finding us well prepared to receive them, did not attaque us, but Rowed away.

The second time of our going to Sea we soon met with contrary Winds, and in the Gulf of *Valentia* had hard blowing, which forced us to Sea towards the *Barbary* Coast; but the Weather coming more favourable we returned to the *Spanish* Shoar, and Coasting along by the Islands of *Ivica*, *Majorca* and *Minorca*, made sight of *Sardinia*, and the Island of *Corfica* belonging to the Republick of *Genoa*; we stood close in for this Island, and came within Gun-shot of a Town called *Lagiaso*, it seemed to be a pretty little Town. This is a good close Port on each side encompassed with high Mountains. Here the small Boat went on shore to learn what Intelligence they could get of the English Armada. I was not on Shore in this Town, but the Mariners told me, the Inhabitants of this Mountainous Island are all *Banditos*, insomuch that what with the Apprehensions they have of the Moors Invading them, and the Consciousness of their own Villanies, they
are

are always upon their Guard, and whether at Work or Play, have always their Guns about them.

Coasting along this Island, we came over against another little Town called *Carvi*, where we sent on Shore to learn what News of the English Fleet. This Island towards the Sea, is very Mountainous, the Hills so high, there lies Snow upon them all the Year round.

This Island contains a large Circumference; it is a fruitful Soil, abounding with all sorts of Provisions.

After being the second time at Sea for fifteen Days we arrived at *Genoa*. Upon *Sunday* the 14th of *August*, we came to an Anchor in this Harbour, defended by two Molas. Before building of the new Mola, there was no safe riding here for their Ships. This was a Work of prodigious cost and trouble, running into the Sea a very considerable way, and that in so deep Water, that the biggest Ship may Ride here close to the Mola.

At the upper end of this Mola, stands the Lanthorn, upon a little rising Rock which commands the Sea for many Leagues, and is also of importance to guide in the Ships by Night, there being a Light continually Burning upon it.

This

This proud City, with the *Villas* and Gardens about it, affords a most delightful Prospect from the Sea.

Coming hither two or three Days before the Feast of *St. Bernard*, I had the opportunity of seeing the Ceremony of the Doge's giving a Portion to twelve Nuns of the Order of *St. Jerom*. This Custom is annual, and the manner of it thus: Out of this Convent are taken twelve, whose Inclinations are for Marriage and desirous to live in the World. They are brought from the Convent in Litters to the Church of *St. Bernard*, where the Doge and Senate being met; after Mass, the Doge gives to each of them a Ticket of two hundred Livers for their Portion; then they are carried back to the Convent, where any one that hath a mind to make Court to them, hath Liberty of Making his Addresses and Converseing with them, thro' the Grates; if they agree to Marry, they are suffered to go out, if they never Marry, the House has the Benefit of their Fortunes.

Another Feast I saw here on *S. Bartholomew's Day*. A little out of this City they have a Convent, Dedicated to this Saint, where upon this Day is a great Devotion paid to the *Volto Sancto* or Holy Face,

Face, which they pretend to have here; this I call pretending, since, as Tradition says, there can be but three that are true, and the Priests in *Spain* do positively affirm they have two of them, as I mentioned before, one near *Alicant*, the other near to *Malaga*, and the third is said to be kept at *St. Peter's* in *Rome*; so that there must be a mistake either among the *Spanish*, or *Italian* Fathers. Which of them or whether either of them be in the right, is no matter of consequence to me, 'tis probable others in *Italy* may with as much Assurance think they are in Possession of some of them.

Most of the Churches in this City are beautiful and rich, but those that excel others for fine Marble and Paintings are the Dome, Dedicated to *St. Laurence*; the *Annuntiata* belonging to the *Franciscans*, the Church of *St. Ambrose*, belonging to the *Jesuits*, and *St. Cyro*, which belongs to the *Theatins*.

The Dome is much the biggest, the Structure of White and Black Marble, the Decorations within are Marble finely Polished with curious Paintings and Gildings. In a side Chappel over against the Pulpit, are kept the the Ashes of *St.*

John

John Baptist, and a great Dish of an *Emerald*. These are such Treasures as are not to be seen without some trouble and Application. They are seldom shewn unless some Embassadour or Grandee passing thro' this City desires a sight of them, then in a Crowd you may possibly see the Box in which is a Bag wherein they say are kept *St. John Baptist's* Ashes; likewise the *Emerald Cup*, which for the bigness of the Stone is of great value.

The Church of the *Annuntiata* for its Neatness and Beauty, may have the Preference, the double rows of great Pillars of red and white Marble which sustain the Roof of the Church are cutiously Polished and Fluted; the Roof is all covered with Gildings and fine Paintings. This was at the Expence of two Brothers, rich Merchants, called the *Lomelini*; they left it not quite finished which was much to the Fryars Gusto, who always leave something undone to excite Charity.

The Churches of *St. Ambrose* and *Sancto Cyro*, are so very neat and Beautiful, that they are better seen by the Eye than described by the Pen.

After having seen these that are the best of their Churches, I went to visit the Doge's Palace; where I was shewn their several Chambers of Justice, with the Doge's Apartment, and the Room where he gives Audience. These Rooms are hung with red Damask, lac'd with Gold Lace.

Afterwards I was carried to the Armory, in which are Musquets and Pikes for Forty or Fifty thousand Men; here I was shewn two Halberts, each of them having two Pistol Barrels in them, some Suits of Armour, they say made for certain *Genoese Amazons* that were famous in the Wars of the Holy Land; also a leather Cannon lined thin with Brass, they say it may be fired three times without Sponging, tho' I cannot think it of any use.

I was also shewn two Pistols, the one with one hundred and twenty Barrels, and is to be fired at three times, the other hath seven Barrels. Here they fail not to shew you the Colours with the Standard Royal, taken from the Duke of *Savoy*. There are many Palaces in the *Strada Nova*, and in the *Strada Balbi* that are worth a Traveller's curiosity if he goes to them when the Masters reside at them; otherwise they are not willing to have them

them seen, part of the Furniture being removed with them to their Country *Villas*.

The Suburbs of *San Pietro in Arena* ought to be Visited; the chiefest Palaces are the Imperial, and the *Villa* of the Duke *d'Oria* Situated upon the Sea side, which with its Garden affords a pleasant Visto from the Sea.

The long Iron Cage in this Garden is now broken down, and indeed it is not worth while to repair it, for in Winter time or in bad weather, the Sprawl of the Sea breaking over the Walls, had use to kill the little Birds that were Prisoners at large here.

I went to see the *Asbergo* or Work-house; it is Situated a little out of the City upon the side of an Hill, where they have been forced to blow up a great part of the Marble Rock, to make way for this stately Building, which is not quite Finished, one end still remaining imperfect. This is a noble large Building a great Instance of Charity in the Founders, whose Statues are set up here in Marble; but their Memory ought to out-live the Marble it self.

This

This Place will employ above Two thousand Poor at a time; the Building is a Square, each side containing more than Two hundred Paces.

The Streets of this City tho narrow are kept clean and sweet. This Common Wealth, or rather Aristocracy, hath for its chief Governour a Doge, who is Elected every two Years; for his Assistance he hath eight Senators, who live with him in the Palace.

The Doge for that time is a sort of Prisoner, being obliged not to stir out of the Palace but some few Days. It is their Interest to keep a fair Correspondence with their Neighbours, especially with those Princes that are strong at Sea, this Place being lyable to be Bomb'd without much difficulty.

The Republique at present is rich, and the Coffers of St. George's Bank are full. This Biennial Prince is Crown'd with a Regal Crown, and hath the Titles of Prince of *Savona*, Doge of *Genoa*, and King of *Corfica*. The College or School here in the *Strada Balbi*, was the gift of Signiour *Balbi*.

For the Security and Strength of this Place, what Guards they have are Foreigners, it being their Policy not to entrust

trust the Sword in the Hands of their own Countrymen, but others, as *Germans, Swif- sers, Dutch* and *Corficans*, are hired to serve them.

After having spent fourteen Days in Viewing this Place, I set out for *Milan*; so leaving *Genoa*, I went out by the Gate that led me thro' *Sto. Pietro in Arena*; I lay the first Night at *Campo Meano*, the next at *Voltagio*, then at *Gravi*, Dining the next Day at *Novi* a Frontier Town, on the Borders of the *Milanese*, which makes it Garrison'd, tho' it is of but small Defence; the Town is weak and contemptible. At Night I lay at *Tortona*, a Garrison Town belonging to the *Milanese*; from *Tortona*, I went the next Day to *Pavia*, esteemed the second City in the State of *Milan*; yet not very considerable.

Before you come to *Pavia*, you pass along the River *Po* for some Miles; Tho' the River, that this Town stands upon, is called *Ticinum*; the chief things to be seen here are the *Dome*, a plain Church; in it lies buried the Body of *Sauli*, esteem'd an Holy Bishop, who lived here in the time of *S. Carlo Borromeo*. The long sick they shew here for the Lance of *Orlando Furioso*, seems a ridiculous Story.

Going out of the *Domo* into the *Piazza* is a brazen Statue on Horseback very well done; some say it is for *Constantine* the Great. Others, that it was design'd for *Antoninus*; *Pius* it was taken away from *Ravenna* by Conquest, and placed here where it still remains.

The College of *Pius Quintus* and Cardinal *Borromeo* are, next, the most to be taken notice of; in that of *Pius Quintus* is to be seen in a little Chappel, as you enter some curious Pictures of the best Hands of *Italy*; they have lately bought and set up a Statue in Brass, of Pope *Urban* the VIII. a good Benefactor (as *Pius Quintus* was the Founder) of this Place.

This Statue is very large and curiously done in *Rome*, by the best Master. The *Augustin* Church is very handsome; here lies the Body of *St. Austin*; in the *Sacristy* they have Built for him a new Tomb of white Marble, where you see described the History of his Life; they shew you likewise the Sepulchre of *Severinus Boetius*.

The Inscriptions on the Walls of the Cloister, tell you that there lies Buried two *English* Men of Note, the one the Duke of *Suffolk*, the other Bishop *Parker*, of the House of *Morley*.

From

From hence I went to see the *Franciscan* Church; which is esteemed the more for having that famous Lawyer *Baldus* there Buried. The next morning I went for *Milan*, and arrived there about five in the afternoon; after our slow way of Travelling, we made four Days and an half thither. Resting this Afternoon, I began in the Morning to take a View of the City; and in the first place went to visit the *Dome*, one of the handsomest and largest Churches I had seen, and when it is finished, I believe may give place to few others for Beauty and Riches; it is all of Marble, and that of such great Stones (witness the Pillars at the coming in of the West end) that I had not before seen the like. But before I entered this *Domo*, I could not but observe the multitude of Statues, that are placed in the Niches of the Wall, all curiously wrought, as you may guess by those may be discerned from below; and reaching to the top of the Cupola. At the entrance as you go to the High-Altar, are two Pulpits, one on the Gospel side for the singing of *Te Deum* on great Days, another on the Epistle side for the Preachers. That on the Gospel is, as it were, supported by the Four Evangelists, represented by Figures in Brass; the other by

Four Fathers of the Church. Under this High-Altar in a little Chappel lieth the Body of *Sancto Carlo Borromeo*; he was a Cardinal and Arch-Bishop of *Milan*; his Body lies at length in a Cristal Coffin upon the Altar. Before you enter this Chappel, you pass thro' another Chappel, famous for being the Sepulchre of several Saints Bodies, which this Cardinal collected together, and caused to be Interred here.

The Statue of *St. Bartholomew* with his Skin flea'd, hanging upon his Arms, by *Christophero Cibo*, is admired by all Strangers; on one hand is our Lady, and on the other, *St. John the Evangelist*; the Print of our Blessed Saviour's Foot upon a Marble Stone, when he ascended into Heaven, is of no small account here: The Picture of our Lady, made a Present to this Church by the Grand Duke, is of great Value, having this Inscription under it, *viz.*

*Vera nec unquam, antea expressa Imago
Deiparæ Virginis, Annuntiatæ Florentiæ,
Quam Franciscus Medicus magnus Dux
Etruriæ, Sancto Carolo, Cardinali Archiepiscopo
dono dedit, Sexto Idus Julij, An. Sal.
M. D LXXX.*

The burying Places for the *Arcimbol-*
dos, and for the House of *Medici* have
 good Statues about them.

The first and chief Architect of this
 Church was *Giovanni Antonio Homedeo*,
 as the Figure on the top of the Church
 shewed me.

In the Roof of the Church over the
 High-Altar, they say is kept one of the
 Nails that Nailed our Blessed Saviour to
 the Cross.

From the *Domo*, our Antiquary con-
 ducted us to the great Hospital, so large
 that not knowing whither we were going,
 I concluded at my first entrance I was
 in the Palace of some great Prince; I
 had not seen any thing so stately nor bet-
 ter accommodated for the Sick; to this
 Charity has been given great Revenues,
 the daily Expences of so many Thousand
 entertained here, require it. The Situa-
 tion of the Chappel, is of that Contri-
 vance, that most of them may hear all
 Services performed as they lye in their
 Beds.

From hence I went to the *Franciscan*
 Church, where I saw the Monument for
 the Family of *Birago*, of white Marble,
 with little Sculptures curiously cut about
 it.

it: That of *Hencico Septales* a Bishop. Another somewhat antient as the Figures shew'd me, bearing date *Anno 1288*. Here is another very handsome Tomb set up for *Sancta Justina Borromeo*.

The Convent of St. *Ambrose* is a stately noble Structure, for Benedictine Monks; by the largeness of the Building one would reckon them Two or Three hundred in this Society; but is so managed, that there are never more than thirty or forty; so they take care to live well, most of them keeping their Coaches.

I have not met with greater Encouragement to a Monkish Life than in this Place; they living in all the Pleasure and Luxuries that may be, and have several very handsome Apartments. Their Refectories are Three, one for Winter, another under Ground in the extremity of Heat, and the other a spacious Room above it.

In this Church lies Buried St. *Ambrose*, here is likewise his Pulpit in which he Preach't. In the Garden belonging to this Convent is a Chapel Built over the Place where the Angel appeared to St. *Austin*, with a Book, and uttered these Words, *Tolle & lege*.

Near

Near to this Church you are shewn another little Church wherein *St. Austin* was Baptized, from whence walking with *St. Ambrose*, to the great Church, they compos'd that Hymn of *Te Deum*, speaking the Verses alternately.

The Library of *St. Ambrose*, Founded by *Frederick Cardinal Borromeo*, is a compleat Building, and as the Library keeper told me, contains Fifty thousand five hundred Books.

Out of the Library you are led into another neat Room in which are kept the Manuscripts, by them reckon'd to be Fourteen thousand, and those they say, choice. From hence we were shewn the Statuary wherein are some Originals tho' the greatest part are Copies of the best Statues in *Rome*.

Going thro' this Room we were carried into another famous for curious Pictures, where there were many of great Value. Here you are shewn likewise many Medals and ancient Writings upon the Bark of Trees, &c.

In the Room where the Manuscripts are kept, are the Pictures of some Ladies that were famous for Learning as *Cornelia Episcopia*, *Isabella de Rosales*, &c.

Then I went to see St. *Victor's* Church, so Beautified, and the Convent so neat, that it very well deserves a Traveller's Regard. In the *Carmelites* Church, Dedicated to St. *John* is to be seen the Monuments of *Visconti* Duke of *Milan* on the top of which is his Statue on Horseback. The Church Dedicated to *Sto. Alexandro* ought to be Visited for the curious Pulpit, and Confession Stool there, all of most choice Stones, which makes them admired as the finest in their kind.

The Nunneries, *Sancta Madalena*, and *Sancto Paulo*, Have Chapels do well deserve notice.

After having seen these Churches we walked up to the Castle, which was then Garrison'd with three hundred Men: This with its out-works stands upon a great deal of Ground; the Centry that shewed us the Place, said there were Two hundred and fifty Brass Guns. Here they will be sure to shew the Brass Gun that kill'd Marshal *Croqui* before *Breme*, as the Inscription upon it told us. They shew you another Cannon remarkable for having lost its Head, and one would think deservedly too; for it suffered for no less a Fault than for having upon firing towards the City taken off the Head of an Angel, from the Figure of an Angel in Stone which

which supported the Weathercock of a Church.

Hence I was carried into the Jesuits College, where in the Cloister are the Pictures of seven Englishmen Men of that Order whom they account as Martyrs, viz. *Edward Oldcorn*, who suffered *April 7th 1606*, *Henry Garnet*, the *3d of May* in the same Year, *Francis Page*, *April 30th 1607*, *Alexander Briant*, *December 1st 1581*, *John Corneby*, *July the 6th 1594*, *Edmund Campion* *December the 1st 1581*, *Roger Filock*, *February 27th 1601*. Behind the High-Altar, they shew us a Rarity, the Effiges of *Sancto Francisco Xaverio*, one of the first of this Order, and commonly called the Apostle of the *Indies*; he stands here in a Case with his Officiating Robes on; 'tis all cut in Wood, and much esteemed for the Workmanship.

After this I went to another of the *Franciscan* Churches little worthy notice unless for the arched Roof.

Hence I was carried to see the Shops where the Marble Statues are wrought, where some very curious are to be seen, but the chief stand in the *Capotolo* where the Overseers of the *Dome* meet to transact Business, those are the two Statues of *Adam* and *Eve*, both admirable Pieces, that of *Adam* especially is thought wonderfully

derfully curious; they were done by the rare hand of *Annibale Fontano*.

I went hence to see the rare collection of Curiosities gathered by that great *Virtuoso Canonico Setali*, as varieties of Burning Glasses, an Asbestos, a Stone of a wonderful nature, from whence a Thread is drawn which may be Spun and Woven, and makes a sort of Linnen, that when fouled, is not to be cleaned by Washing, but Burning: Several Mathematical Inventions, there are four of different kinds, to shew how something like a perpetual Motion may be performed; many Medals; Instruments of Musick invented by this Canon; but what appeared most strange was a monstrous Birth of a Child preserved in Spirit of Wine. It was a poor Woman's Abortion, in the Hospital about fourteen Years since, and is but small,

These and many other such like Curiosities had this ingenious Gentleman collected, and it was to have been wished the present Possessor of them was only as curious in preserving them as the other had been in collecting.

The Palaces here are hardly worth notice; that of the Governour's near to the *Domo*, is large old Gothick Building;

I saw that of Count *Dada*, Brother to the Nuntio in *England* in King *James's* Reign; in this were some good Pictures and my Antiquary told me, it was one of the best, which satisfied my curiosity, as to the rest.

A stranger will be very well pleased here to visit their Shops of *Cristal*, where a World of pretty neat work is to be seen in that kind. Their Shops also where they sell things wrought in *Steel*, and other for *Imbroderies* are worth Visiting tho' one Buys nothing.

The College of *Civilians* is a noble Society, those of the best Families being encouraged to apply themselves to that Study, since most of the *Milanese* have been first Students here, and they send none upon any *Embassie* to *Rome*, from hence, that have not Studied here.

At the entrance into the Church of *St. Nazarius* are to be seen the Tombs of the *Trivulti*, eight in number, placed high in the Niches of the Wall.

The Academy of *Wits* (whom Mr. *Lassels* thought worthy of notice in his time) do now more deserve the Name they assumed of the *Nascosti* or hidden Men, being so hid or obscure, that even an inquisitive Traveller shall not find them; nay my Antiquary was surprized to hear
me

me enquire after them, he having never heard of them before.

Having Recommendation to the Father *Propositor* of the *Theatin* Order, I made him a Visit which I had no cause to repent of, for besides his great Civilities he entertained me with a sight of the neat and rich Altars in their Churches, and admirable Paintings; and in the Convent shewed me many Reliques and great Riches.

The *Lazaretto* without the Town, were it only for its Stateliness would invite a Traveller to see it.

Having spent six Days at *Milan*, I departed thence in the Afternoon for *Parma*. The first Night I lay at *Lodi*, the Road thither very pleasant, had it not been for dust, by reason of the Drought, in a plain Country and fruitful Soil.

The first place I came to, tho' of little note (except for the Battle Fought near it by *Francis* the first of *France*) was *Marignano*, where they demand Money for passing over their Wooden Bridge.

From hence I got in good time to *Lodi*, where I visited the *Domo*, which appears so old that it lookt quite out of fashion. This Town being a Frontier; a Garrison is

is kept in it consisting of a Company or two of the Militia, who keep Centry at the Gates.

I walkt the greatest part of the Town over, and observed the River *Adda* runs under the Walls, by which they have a Conveyance by Water to *Venice*, *Leghorn*, and other Parts of *Italy*.

This Town during the late Wars, was the Winter Quarters, for part of the *German* Troops.

Setting out with the Sun in the Morning, I got early to *Piacenza*; the Road plain and pleasant, passing between *Rivulets* with Trees and green Meadows on each hand.

About six Miles on this side *Piacenza*, you first enter the Duke of *Parma's* Dominions; Tho' you'll not be sensible of your leaving the State of *Milan*, unless your *Voiturino* acquaints you with it, there being nothing remarkable to divide them, but that you may stand with one Foot in the Dutchy of *Milan* and the other in the Dutchy of *Parma*. A little before you come to the City of *Piacenza* you Ferry over the River *Po*. After Dinner I spent 2 hours in seeing the Place; my first visit was to the *Dome*, her outside shews her to be venerable; and the Lyons that

that support the Pillars of the *Portico* to the middle Door, look old and surly, the inside has another appearance; to that I was ready to apply that of the Psalmist, *She is all Glorious within*, &c. Ascending up the Steps towards the High-Altar, I found between the Rails and the Altar, the Monument of Bishop *Ragoni*, with this Inscription upon it.

D. O. M.

*Claudius Ragonus Episcopus Placentin.
ut Cleri & Populi precibus ad Deum
frequentioribus juventur defunctus,
medium hunc locum inter utrumq;
Sibi pro Tumulo Vivens elexit.
Abijt Die 13 Sept. MDCXIX.*

Præfuit huic Ecclesie annos XXII. Mensis Nov.

In *St. Antonin's* Church under the High-Altar, in a white Marble Coffin, lies the Body of the Saint, *Patron* of this City, as also the Body of *St. Victor* first Bishop of this Church; under other Altars lie the Bodies of other Saints, as that of *Santo Flavioli* Arch-bishop of *Calabria*, &c.

The Convent of the *Augustins* is very large, and I was informed has suitable Revenues. The Church is both large and neat, but the incomparable Carving in the *Sagrestia* is most admired, where you have in one piece the Birth, Death and Resurrection of our Blessed Saviour, all described.

Walking thro' the Market Place I took a full View of the *Equestres Statue*, of the two Renowned Dukes of *Parma*, *Alexander* the III. and his Son *Ranutio*; the first famous for the Sword, the other for the Gown, who gave them such good Laws, and so worthily administered the Government, that his Memory remains precious among them.

This City is Garrisoned by six Companies of the Militia. At the Gate all Strangers are demanded their Names and Country, and whither Travelling, which are taken in writing and sent to the Gate that they are to go out at, where they are again examined, and giving the same Account are wished a good Journey without Searching Portmanteau, or taking any Money.

I had like to have forgot mentioning the Duke's Palace, and truly it scarce deserves; big enough it is for a Prince's Palace, tho' in this City there are others look so much better as to promise more.

After having thus satisfied my Curiosity, I went to sleep at *Fiotengola*, a Place of little account, so I met with nothing observable in it, besides an old Woman sitting at a Door giving Suck to a Child about half a Year old, this Woman by her gray Hair and wrinkled Face, appeared to be more than Threescore.

From hence I went to *Parma* which is the principal Seat of this Duke, tho' *Piacenza* is the bigger; the Palace here hath a great deal of Building about it; but lies in such a confused unfinished condition; that a Stranger would rather believe it to be a place uninhabited, than a Prince's Court.

Adjoining to the Palace are the Coach-houses, wherein are kept those Coaches of State, so much taken notice of by Travellers; they are more for shew than Service; eight of them are very big and heavy. Afterwards I was led into a large Room over the Coach-houses, where are kept

kept the several rich Harnesses for each Coach, together with many fine Saddles and rich Trappings for Horses. Near to this are the Stables, where I saw several excellent Horses.

The Palace within I was not admitted to see, neither was I at this time very curious, because the Court was all in Mourning for the late Duke, Brother to the present.

From the Palace I went to see the Duke's Garden, or rather his Orchard, it being more properly so called than a Prince's Garden; at the upper end stands an handsome House, in appearance more pleasant to live in than the Palace.

The Fountains and Waterworks, were they kept in order, would be very pleasant. I saw the Dens for the wild Beasts, tho' when I saw them, there was only *Poor Mark*, an old Lyon so called, who knows his Name so well that he comes at first call, and plays so familiarly with the Boy that looks after him, that he would lick his Hand, and the Boy venture to put it into his Mouth.

I went to View the *Domo*, famous for the Painting of the incomparable *Corregio*. I likewise saw some others of their best Churches which very well deserve Visits.

From *Parma* I went to *Reggio*, an handsome large City, belonging to the Duke of *Modena*, the second of his Dominions; it is an Episcopal Seat.

Resolving to reach *Modena* that Night I made a very short stay here, but reached *Modena* as I desired, where my first Visit the next Morning was to the Dukes Court; and tho' I had not an Audience of the Duke, yet was admitted into his Palace, and shewn the Rooms, in which were very good Paintings, by the Hands of *Corregio*, *Parmigiano*, *Bordonon*, *Titian*, *Raphael Urbin*, &c. After I was entertained thus Sufficiently in the Palace; I went to see the Stable, where I think I saw the finest Horses, and the greatest Number of them, that I had ever seen together before.

This Palace, when finished, will be a most stately Building; the present Duke (lately a Cardinal) employs daily Workmen

men about it; so it is hoped this Work may in time be compassed. I never Travelled a more pleasant Road than this thro' *Lombardy* from *Milan* hither, the Country all flat and plain, and exceeding rich, which must necessarily make these Ways very bad in Winter.

After having viewed the *Domo*, which is but ordinary, and walking a little about the City, I found my *Calesh* ready to go on for *Bologna*; I was soon out of this Prince's Dominions, and after passing a River, entered the Pope's Territories; and in a little time came to *Fort Urban*, taking its Name from Pope *Urban* the VIII. who caused this Cittadel to be Built. Making my *Voitturin* stop here, I got leave to view these Fortifications, which are very regular and of good Defence. The Armory contains Arms for Four thousand Men, the usual Garrison is about Four hundred. Parting from hence I made no other stay till I came to *Bologna*.

Bologna, is esteemed the second City in the Ecclesiastical State, and I think it one of the best I have seen; it is very large, and hath handsome noble Buildings, witness their Convents and Palaces. For the Con-

vents, the most considerable is that of the *Dominicans*, in which I saw in a side Chappel, the Tomb of their Founder, *St. Dominick*, with the History of his Life curiously described in white Marble. In the *Choirè* behind the High-Altar, are to be seen the Seats wherein the Holy History is described in Figures, curiously inlaid.

The Convent here is the biggest of this Order I have seen. In the Cloister they shew a little Chamber, now converted into a Chappel, wherein, they say, *St. Dominick* both lived and died.

The Library is very neat, the *Dormitory* and *Refectory* proportionable to the rest of this vast Building. I was advised to see their Cellar, which is so vast capacious, and so fill'd with Vessels of Wine, that one would think this Magazine alone sufficient to supply the whole City. The Convents of the *Franciscans*, *Augustines* and *Carmelites* all sumptuous stately Buildings. I went to the Nunnery of *Sancta Clara*, where I saw the Body of that Holy Nun of this Order, Sainated by the Name of *Sancta Caterina di Bologna*; in a little Chappel behind one of the side Altars is kept her Body; she is sitting in a Chair with

with her Veil and Habit, her Face and Hands uncovered, which Time hath rivell'd and made them look black; this is one of the neatest Altars I have seen.

I saw several others of their Churches which are worth Visiting by Strangers; the *Domo* is great but nothing to be taken notice of.

The Convent of *Olivetian* Fathers called *S. Michael* in *Bosco*, standing upon the side of an Hill a little out of Town, ought to be visited.

In the Grand Piazza, overagainst the *Legates* Palace is a very good Fountain of Marble, with Statues of Brass; the work of that rare Sculptor *Giovanni di Bologna*. At the Legate's Palace, you must take *Bolettino di Sanita*, which is given *gratis*, but you must not leave the Palace without seeing the Cabinet of *Aldrovandus*, which contains such variety of Curiosities, that it gives much Satisfaction to all that see it.

After having spent some time at this Palace, I walked the Town to observe some others, which are many of them very noble. Here is an University, and the



publick Schools are handsome. The generality of the Building here is good; and for the conveniency of walking, the Streets secure, either from the scorching Sun, or wetting of the Rains, I have not any where seen better.

The Houses for the most part are Built upon Arches, under which you pass from one Street to another; the Town is full of Gentry, and their courteous Behaviour shews them to be well Bred.

Altho' this City be under the Pope's Jurisdiction, yet it has a particular privilege of sending Embassadors to Rome. It is Governed by a *Legate à Latere*, whom the Pope sends hither.

Having seen thus much of *Bologna* and meeting with a returning Coach of *Florence*, I agreed with the *Voitturin*, to carry me thither; I had the *Apennine Hills* to climb, both troublesome, and of ten dangerous.

The first Night I lay at *Loiano*, the next Morning before dinner I got to *Pietra Mala*; the first Town belonging to the great Duke. Here my Bill of Health was demanded, which being sign'd by the Officer

ficer that had the examining of it, was return'd me again, so passing on as fast as the rugged ways would permit, I got by Noon to *Fiorenzuola*, a little old Town Walled about, where after some refreshing I proceeded on my Journey, climbing up and down Hills till I came to *Scarperia*, where I rested that Night. The next Day having only fourteen Miles to *Florence*, I arrived there betimes.

Florence is Situated at the foot of the *Apennine* Hills, upon the River *Arno*; my first Visit here was to the Duke's Palace, where I saw the Duke's Apartment; the first Room below is Painted in *Fresco* by *Giovanni di St. Giovanni* and *Cecco Bravo*. In the other Chambers are the curious Paintings of *Colonna*. After having viewed the Curiosities below, I was shewn the Lodgings above, where you see most admirable Paintings by *Pietro di Cortona* and *Ciro Ferri*. Then I was carried into the Prince of *Tuscany's* Lodgings, where in all the Chambers are many Pictures of the best Masters; four Battles of *Bourguignone*, some by *Salvator Rosa*, *Livins*, *Mense*, *Paolo Veronese*, *Peter*, *Paul Rubens*, *Andrea del Sarto*, *Domenichino* *Suternam*, *Fra. Bartolomeo Andrea*, *Mantegna*, *Rosso*, *Corregio*, & In, the Cardinal's

dinal's Apartment too, you see most noble Paintings and many fine Cabinets.

The Grand Duke, Princes and Cardinal being all out of the City, I had an opportunity of seeing more than at any other time I could have expected, to which also contributed my coming here when some Ladies of great Quality were likewise to see the Palace, which was shew'd to them by a Marquis, who was like our Lord Chamberlain to the Great Duke, and attended them in Person to shew them the Palace; understanding that I was a Traveller, he was pleas'd to tell me I had met with the best opportunity of seeing the Palace, for I should now see the private Apartments, and the *Mezzanini*, which are not to be seen when the Court is here. The *Mezzanini* are private Chambers in the uppermost Lodgings for the Grand Duke and Princes in Winter.

After I had seen this Palace, and had rested and refreshed my self, I returned with good Appetite to the like Entertainment. I went to the famous Gallery in the old Palace; here are two long Galleries, with one small one at the end. In the first entring I took notice of the Roman Emperours Heads
finely

finely cut in Marble, beginning with *Julius Caesar*, and so going on in order; the Statue of *Laocoon* with his two Sons that were slain by the Serpent, by *Baccio Bandinelli*; An antient Statue of a Wild Boar, a most curious piece in Marble, the best Artists take Copies of it; two Trophies by *Michael Angelo*, not finished; the four Gladiators; an antient *Narcissus* in Brass; two *Bacchus's*, the one by *Michael Angelo*, the other by *Bandinelli*; a *Vestal Virgin*; the Heads of *Seneca* and *Cicero*; the God *Pan*.

The top of the Gallery is Painted by divers Masters, as *Bernardino Pacetto*, *Chavestello*, *Michael Angelo*, &c. on the one side hangs the *Armati*, the Pictures of the most famous Warriors, on the other, the *Togati*, eminent Church-men and *Civilians*, under them the Picture of the Grand Dukes and Dutcheffes.

The unfinished Busto of *Brutus* in Marble by *Michael Angelo* will make it self taken notice of; and the Verses under-written, as they say by *Michael Angelo* himself, which tell the reason why he did not finish it, viz.

M. Dum Bruti Effigiem Sculptor, A. de Marmore ducit,

B. In mentem sceleris venit & F. abstinuit.

The four Capital Letters intermixt, signifying *Michael Angelo de Buonarroti fecit.*

After having viewed these curious Figures in the Gallery, I enquired for the Man that shewed the inner Rooms and Cabinets. In the first Chamber is a Cabinet inlaid with divers precious Stones, as Jasper, Agate, Lapis Lazuli, white Calcedon, Amethysts, &c. this cost Twenty thousand Crowns; a Table of divers sorts of *Bohemian* Jasper inlaid, as likewise Wood petrefied very fine; this cost Thirty thousand Crowns. Many Pictures of the best Masters, as of *Titian* and his Disciple *Bordone*, *Raphael Urbin*, *Giacomo Puntormo*, *Andrea del Sarto*, *Brucabel*, *Albert Durer*, *Leonardo da Vinci*, & with many little Dutch Pictures very fine.

In the second Chamber I saw a Table on which is a true Landſchape of *Leghorn*, so curious that it cost Twelve thousand Crowns; a Cabinet made at *Ausburgh* of

of Ebony that cost Eighty thousand ; a great Emerald set in Silver in the fashion of a Crabs Claw ; likewise may fine Pictures, as of *Adam and Eve*, a curious piece by *Albert Durer* ; the works of *Breughel*, *Andrea del Sarto*, *Tintoret* ; a Madona by *Raphel Urbin*. The first Dukes Picture by *Giacomo Puntormo*, &c.

In the third Chamber called the *Tribuno*, (being the richest) is a Table well Inlaid with very precious Stones, as you may easily believe when you hear it cost Two hundred thousand Crowns ; and that thirty Men were employed fifteen Years in the making it. Here is also a Cabinet most richly set with precious Stones, it is of Ebony, and they told me cost half a Million of Crowns. There are some Statues of *Venus* of Grecian Marble, by the Hand of *Cleomenes Apolodor*, made in *Athens* above Two thousand two hundred Years ago. *Cataline's* Conspiracy discovered by a Labourer, wherein his Attentiveness is admirably described. That of the Roman Gladiators is a most exquisite Piece.

The Form of this Chamber is Oct-angular ; on the several Angles are the Pictures of the most excellent Masters, as of
Raphael

Raphael Urbin, Paolo Veronese, Hannibal Carache, Giorgione, Michael Angelo, Van-dike, Titian and Andrea del Sarto.

Under these Pictures are several Curio-
sities, as fine Cristals, Agates, the Head
of *Tiberius Cesar* cut in a large Turquoise
Stone; many of the Heathen Idols or
Paygods; a piece of Gold Oar refined,
weighing twenty three Ounces. Under
these Shelves hang divers little Pictures,
most of them Dutch, and the best are by
the Hand of *Hans Holben*.

In the fourth Chamber is a Table of
Paragone, Inlaid with divers sorts of hard
Stones; this they tell you was twenty
Mens. employment for ten Years in mak-
ing it, and cost fifty thousand Crowns.

Over this Table hangs a Lamp all of
Amber. Here is likewise a Cabinet with
a rising Cupola, which is beset with rich
Stones, the Pillars of Agate and Jasper;
a Picture of our Blessed Saviour, most
Curiously wrought in Needle-work; some
Pictures of *Bassano Caravagio, Giorgione, &c.*
on the Shelves are many little Household
Gods, antient Lamps, with Branches of
Coral, and two Rhinoceros's Horns.

Then

Then I was carried into a fifth Chamber in which are One hundred and fifty Pictures of the most famous Painters, done by their own Hands; those of the most antient were of *Raphael Urbin, Titian, Bassan, Albert Durer, Carache, Salvatore Rosa, Andrea del Sarto, Paolo Veronese, Peter Paul Rubens, Vandike, &c.* of the Modern are the famous *Luca Giordano* a Neapolitan, *Carlo Morat, Ciro Ferri, Daniele da Volterra, Giustus Sutternam, Livio Meuse, Carlo Dolce, &c.* Within this Chamber lies another, the sixth that I saw, in it is a Table of Paragone Inlaid with Jasper, Agate, Lapis Lazuli, white Calcedon, &c. besides all sorts of fine China Dishes and other Vessels of that Ware.

In a seventh Chamber is the Altar intended for the Chappel of *St. Lawrence*, it is composed of divers sorts of pretious Stones; and the Cost when finished is computed will amount to a Million of Crowns.

In an eighth Chamber I was shewn the *Argentaria*, where are several large Cupboards full of Gold and Silver Plate. After these I was shewn the Armory; the Arms are kept in four Chambers; in the
first

first are several Suits of *Persian* Armour for Horse and Man; in the second, divers great Swords, the Sword of *Charlemagne*, another of *Henry* the fourth of *France*, *Scanderberg's* true Sword, *Charles* the fifth's Scepter of *Agate*; several *Janizaries* Habit; an Instrument with several small Pistol Barrels that may be carried in one's Hat, out of which you may Salute your Enemy with firing them all at once, this is called the *Buona Notte*; a Sword with a Pistol and a Dagger in the Pommel; many Turkish Arms, as Musquets, Swords, &c. In the third Chamber you see the Skin of an Horse, whose Main was twelve Foot long; a Thong cut out of a *Bufalos* Hide all of a piece of Four hundred and twenty Foot in length; two Guns, the Barrels of massy Gold; a little Bow which shoots Needles, with many other such like things.

In the fourth Chamber are many Turkish, Japan, and *Chinese* Arms, with Saddles richly set with Stones; several *German* screw'd Guns.

After having seen all above, I walked down into the great Hall, a very large Room, the Walls Painted with the brave Actions of the *Florentines* formerly.

Having

Having been thus entertained within Doors, I was desirous of observing their Curiosities without, such as their Statues and Fountains. The best Statues that are in *Florence* are in the Dukes Palace, the Statue of *Cosmus*, first Great Duke, in Brass on Horseback, by *Giovanni di Bologna*; the Rape of the *Sabins*, in Stone by the same Hand. *Perseus* cutting off *Medusa's* Head, in Brass by *Benevento Cellini*; *Judith* cutting off *Holofernes's* Head, in Brass, by *Donatello*; *Hercules* beating of *Cacus*, in Stone, by *Michael Angelo*. *Hercules* standing near a Fountain, by *Allemanato*. In the Piazza of the *Annuntiata*, is the Statue of *Ferdinando* the first, in Brass on Horseback, made by *Giovanni di Bologna*. At the *Canto di Carnessecea* is that of *Hercules*, and the Centaur in Stone, by *Giovanni di Bologna*. At the Foot of the old Bridge, is the Statue of *Ajax*, of *Grecian* Marble. On the Bridge of the Holy Trinity, are four Statues representing the four Seasons of the Year.

The chief Churches in *Florence*, are first the *Domo*, whose fine Cupola is Painted by *Giorgio Vasari* and *Frederico Zuccherò*. This Cupola famous for being the first of its kind in *Europe*, was made by *Brunelleschi*,

leschi, whose Body lies Buried in this Church. The Statues here of *Adam* and *Eve*, with the Serpent in the Tree between them, are finely wrought by *Bandinelli*.

In this Church are *St. Zenobio* and others; the Picture of *Sir John Hawkwood* on Horseback; the Inscription on the Church Walls tell us that this English Knight lies Buried here. As also the famous Architect that Built the high curious Steeple here, he was called *Scoto*. The *Campanile* or Steeple stands near tho' apart from the *Domo*, it is a Square Building, flat on the top crufted with fine polished Marble Stones, with Marble Pillars and Statues that are very glorious, but the Master-piece is esteemed to be that of *Zuccone* or the Bald Man done by *Donatelli*.

Apart from the *Domo* is also the *Baptisterio*, where all the Children in the Town are Baptized. The fine Figures of *History* in *Basso Relievo*, done by *Lawrentio Cion*. The three Brazen Doors of the *Baptisterio*, are to the Admiration of the Travellers, there being curiously described the History of both Testaments. The second Pillar near the *Baptisterio* with one *Iron*

Tree joined to it, they give this account of: That here formerly stood an Elm, accidentally touched by the Horse of *Zenobio* as he was carrying in Procession, upon which, tho' in the Month of *January*, there budded forth green Leaves of a sweet Odour.

The *Annuntiata*, the Cupola here is Painted by *Volterrano*. Behind the Choir lies Buried the famous *Giovanni di Bologna*; in the Church likewise is Buried another famous Sculptor, *Baccio Bandinelli*.

The Church of *Santa Maria Novella* is a large Church, to which belongs a Convent of *Dominican* Fryars. The old Painting in the Cloisters, shews the Antiquity of this Convent, and here they say was held the Council of *Florence*.

The *Sto. Spirito*, a Convent of *Augustins*; in the Church is an Altar that cost One hundred thousand Crowns. The *Car-melites* Church is very handsome the Cupola Painted by *Giordano*; here lieth the Body of *Sto. Andrea Corsino*. *St. Mark's* Church belonging to the *Dominicans*, where is the Tomb of *S. Antonius*, by *Giovanni di Bologna*; likewise the Tomb of *Picus Mirandola*, some good
I Paint-

Paintings by *Fra. Bartholomeo*. The *Santa Croce* is a very large Church belonging to the *Franciscans*; here are many Altars with excellent Pictures over them.

The Picture of the Resurrection over an Altar, as you enter the Church by the great Doors on the left Hand, is a most admirable piece, but by reason of its being drawn so Naked, (a perfect Nudity) they have no Masses said here. The Pulpit is extraordinary of white Marble; the Actions of *S. Francis* are cut upon it in *Basso Relievo*. Here is a Chappel for the Family of the *Nicolini*. The Tomb of *Michael Angelo* is very fine with three Women in white Marble, representing Painting, Sculpture and Architecture. Here lies Buried an English Bishop called *Catricke*.

The Church of *Santa Maria Magdalena di Pazzi*, is neat where the Body of the said *Santa* lies Buried in a fine Chappel.

Having seen thus much of the City, I took a walk to the *Poggi Imperiale* called from its being Built by the present Duke's Grandmother, who was Sister to the Emperour.

This

This Palace is Furnished with very fine Pictures, and great store of them, by the best Hands, as the *Carracci*, *Pietro Perugino*, *Titiano*, *Paolo Veronese*, &c.

The Adoration of the three Kings by *Ghirlandaio* an excellent piece; four pieces in History of our Saviour's Suffering by old *Ligozo*. Several Landshaps by the Hand of *Pandolpho a Polander*. The Statue of *Adonis* in Marble, by *Michael Angelo*, is a most curious piece. The Crystal work in the Cardinal's Apartment all-a-mode *Fillagrine* is very fine.

Near to the great Duke's Stables, wherein are many very fine Horses, I was shewn the Place where the wild Beasts are kept, Lyons, Leopards, Tygers, Wild Bores, Bears, Wolfs, &c.

I had like to have forgotten, not only the Beauty of *Florence*, but what possibly when finished may be the Master piece of the World, I mean the Chappel of *S. Lawrence*, which is designed for the Burying Place for the great Dukes of *Florence*. The Streets of *Florence* are very well paved with broad Stones.

Having spent four or five Days in observing this City; I designed for *Leghorn*, making my way by *Pistoia*; I had little time to see this Place, staying only the changing Caleshes; it is an old Place, and I was assured had little worthy notice.

I reached that Night *Lucca*, a Republic, Govern'd by a Gonfaloniero and nine Counsellours; tho' the great Council consists of more than One hundred Citizens, who are appointed every Year.

This City is very regularly Fortified, and good Guards are alwaies kept here. They have an Armory with Arms for Four or five thousand Men. The Gonfaloniero, who is chosen every two Months, is for the time a Prince, and hath his Swiss Guards. No Stranger here is allowed to wear his Sword, with out asking leave of the State, upon which they will give a Billet for eight Days.

The *Demo* is very ordinary, called *S. Martins*; the Arch-Bishop is at present a Cardinal.

In the Church of *S. Frediano*, is the Tomb of an English King and Saint, as they

they have made him, viz. *S. Richard* King of *England*, who dyed here in a Pilgrimage to *Rome*.

From *Lucca*, I went to *Pisa*, once a Common Wealth, now subject to the Grand Duke. The *Domo* is a very fine Church, the *Brazen Doors*, Historied in fine *Basso Relievo*; the *Campanile* a bending Tower is the most curious artificial piece of work (if such) that ever I saw. The *Campo Santo*, is the burying Place for the Inhabitants here; the Earth is brought from the *Holy Land*.

This poor City looks desolate; it is the policy of the Great Duke to keep her low.

They have an Order of Knighthood here of *San Stephano* their Institution is to fight against the Turks; their Church is very neat, and in it several Turkish Ensigns.

From *Pisa* I came to *Leghorn*; this I found to be one of the neatest Havens I had seen; the Mole runs into the Sea in so deep Water, that they ride with their Ships close to the Wall. The Lan-
 I 3 thorn

thorn is likewise placed conveniently for the conducting of Ships in by Night.

The Statue of *Alexander*, the first Grand Duke in, Marble, with the Statues of four Slaves chained at his Feet, in Brass, are esteemed as most admirable.

The *Domo* here is little and mean, and I neither saw nor heard of any thing fine or remarkable in the rest of their Churches. A Stranger will have the Curiosity here to see the Jews Synagogue, and if he be there on their Sabbath, he may see their manner of Devotion.

The *Bagioio* here for the keeping of the Slaves is convenient for that purpose, wherein they all lodge at Night, and in the Day time are let out to Work; the Turkish Slaves are trusted without Fetters, and have more Advantage allowed them than in other places. This is a Town of great Trade, and Inhabited by Forreigners of all Nations. The Streets are all Paved with flat Stones, and kept clean. *Leghorn* is strongly Garrison'd and well Fortified.

Departing from *Leghorn* I returned to *Florence* again, by Post, where I lay that Night; the next morning being *Sunday* I set out with the *Procaccio* or Carrier for
Rome:

Rome: You agree with him to serve you with a Caleſh and Diet till you come to *Rome*, which I performed, (the Weather proving, bad) in five Days and half; I ſtaid not any where to Dine the firſt Days Travelling, but lay that Night at *Poggi-Bonzi*, famous for the ſweet Granulated Snuff.

The next Day we Din'd at *Sienna*, a large City under the Grand Duke's Subjection; it was once a Republicque of it ſelf. The *Domo* here is very glorious, eſpecially the Pavement which is of Marble, Inlaid with Pictures relating to the old Teſtament; the Marble is of different colours, which compoſe the Lights, Shadows and the various Representations of theſe Figures; ſome part of this Work is deſervedly ſo much eſteemed, that it is covered with Boards to preſerve it.

The Chappel, once the Chamber of *Santa Catherina* of *Sienna* is likewiſe ſhewn to Strangers. Near to the *Domo* is the Houſe of *Pius II.* and the great Hoſpital.

This is a pleaſantly Situated City, the Buildings good, and Streets Paved with Bricks ſet edgeways; the good Air and

Univerſity makes many ſtrangers, (eſpecially the German,) who claim particular Privileges) reſide here.

Bating at *Sienna*, we lay that Night at *Bon-Convento*, ſo paſſing by *Tormiere*, *Radicofino*, *Aquapendente*, formerly a Biſhops Seat, we lay the next Night at *Bolfene* where the famous Miracle was wrought at two different times in confirmation of the Real Preſence of Chriſt's Body and Blood in the Bleſſed Sacrament. The firſt happened when the Prieſt Officiating, doubting of the verity of the Real Preſence, the Hoſt that he held in his Hand dropped two or three drops of Blood upon the Stone he ſtood on, which is now carefully preſerved, as is alſo another Stone upon which the ſame Miracle happened, to confirm a doubting Frenchman. This Miracle occaſioned Pope *Urban* the IV. to order the Feaſt of *Corpus Chriſti* to be obſerved as an Holy Day ever after.

Theſe Roads were formerly very much diſturbed by *Banditi*, but now are ſafe enough, it being certain Death to be found Guilty of Robbing there.

Passing along we came to *Montesafcone*, famous for a *Muscchetto* Wine; I Drank some of it, but not so large a Draught as did the German Bishop, who made it his last; in Memory of which the three *Esto's* are still preserved. This Town is a Bishop's Seat: The next Night I lay at *Viterbo* a great City, the chiefest things to be seen here, are first, the *Domo*, where are the Tombs of four Popes. In the *Franciscan* Church lies entire, after Having been so long Buried, the Body of *Santa Rosa*, esteemed a great Saint according to the History of her Life and Miracles.

The next Day passing *Monterosi*, I came before Night to *Raccano*, where I stayed, and the next Day betimes got to *Rome* by the *Via Flaminia* and thro' the *Porta del Popolo*.

Coming to *Rome* I was carried to the *Dogana*, where my Portmantles were Searched to see if I had any thing new or *contrabando*; afterwards I went to the *Scudo di Francia*, where I lay only one Night; for not liking my Entertainment I removed the next Day into a private

vate Lodging in the *Piazza di Spagna*.

It being late in the Year, and the Rains likely soon to fall, I rested my self here four Days, then went for *Naples*. My agreement was as is usual, that the *Voitturino* should oblige himself to carry me thither, in five Days, and stay for me at *Naples* whilst I saw the Place, and in five Days more to bring me back again; and for this I was to pay him seventeen Roman Crowns, he providing me with Lodging and Entertainment upon the Road.

This way of Travelling is indeed usual, but the time allowed for the seeing *Naples*, *Vesuvio* and *Pozzuolo* is much too short; for of five Days, two are taken up in seeing *Vesuvio* and *Pozzuolo*, when both are not enough for the last. To these two Places the *Voitturino* is likewise obliged to provide Horses and a Guide.

Leaving *Rome*, the first Town I came to was *Marino*, about eleven Miles distant from *Rome*; afterwards I came to the City of *Veletri*, a large Town, where I lay the first Night. Here is a great Brazen Statue

Statue of *Urban* the Eighth, likewise several very good Buildings.

Between *Rome* and *Marino* you pass over the place, where old *Rome* formerly stood, some Towers and other Reliques of Antiquity are still remaining to shew that there were fine Buildings once, but

Oh ! *Nunc Seges est ubi Roma fuit.*

The remains of the old *Aqueduct* shew it to have been a great work, as is the new one now in use, tho' inconsiderable to the other.

Leaving *Veletri*, I passed by *Peperno* to *Terracina*, which Town hath a very ancient look; it lies near the Sea, and is an Episcopal Seat.

From hence I went to *Fundi*, about four Miles from whence you leave the Pope's Dominions, and enter into the Kingdom of *Naples*.

This City of *Fundi* hath little remarkable; the *Domo* is small and mean; the Poor little Convent of *Dominicans*, is only Famous, for being the first Sepulchre for
St.

St. *Thomas's* Body, which afterwards was removed to *Tholouse* in *France*. Here they shew you an Orange Tree planted by *St. Thomas*; it is now little but an hollow Trunk, yet it flourishes and bears Fruit; a piece of this Tree is reputed a Sovereign Remedy in all high Fevers, which hath occasioned a great part of it to be cut away. Here you enter upon the *Via Appia*, taking its Name from that noble Roman and Consul *Claudius Appius*, which Pavement he made, reaching from *Rome* to the Ferry of *Carigliano*, at his own Cost, during his Consullhip; a Monument of his Great Soul, as the ruinous Condition it is now in, is a Monument of the Degeneracy of the present Age.

Coming to *Mola*, formerly called *Formia*, my *Voitturino* according to his Obligation presently provided a Boat, and that Time might not be lost while Dinner was providing, I went by Sea to *Gaeta*; this is a little Isle in the Sea Garrison'd by *Spaniards*. With a great deal of trouble I got up to the Castle, Situated very high; here is little to be seen but the Prospect you have from hence and the Remains of *Charles* Duke of *Bourbon*, once Constable of *France*, and of the Royal Blood there, who upon some Disgust went

went into the Emperour *Charles* the V's Service, in which he Died; his Corps being brought to *Gaeta*, was put up in a wooden Box, the Head and Bones are still remaining; he hath this for his Epitaph.

In Spanish.

*Franca me dio la lettre, Spagna fuezza y Ven-
tura*
*Roma me dio la muerte, y Gaeta la Sepol-
tura.*

In Italian.

*Francia me diede il latte, Spagna forza e
Ventura.*
*Roma me diede la morte, e Gaeta la Sepol-
tura.*

As *Mr. Lassells* has translated it into English.

*France gave me Milk, Spain great Employ-
ments gave*
*Rome gave me Death, and here Gaeta a
Grave.*

In the *Domo* is a very handsome Chapel where lies the Body of S. *Erasmo*, Patron of this Place; this Saint is of very great esteem; the Reason of his being made Patron of this Place, was, that in a time of great Sickness, they carried him out in Procession; and the *Contagion* presently ceased. He was a Bishop and Martyr, and was Martyred at *Formia* about the Year 286.

Then I went to see the vast Rock that was so miraculously split at our Blessed Saviour's Crucifixion: In a Chapel, upon this Mountain I met with these Inscriptions.

Una fuit quondam hæc rupes; nunc dissita
Montes
Exitium Domini cum genere Sui.

Durior es Saxis, ferior feritate ferarum,
Sin lacrymis cernas hoc pietatis opus.

Another.

Rumpe Cor, O mortalis homo velut arduus
rupes
Rupit: in arce crucis compatiare Deo.

*O hominum durum genus, ardua Saxa debif-
cunt,
Saxea corda hominum Stant, moriente Deo.*

Here are Stairs to let you down between the Two Rocks, and about the middle of the Stairs was a Miracle wrought for Satisfaction of an unbelieving Gentleman that would not give Credit to the truth of this Story; but after having heard the Father that went down with him, relate how Miraculously this Rock was Cloven at our Blessed Saviour's Passion, replied, *I believe it to be as true as that the Rock will receive the Impression of my Hand, upon which clapping his Hand upon the Rock his Fingers entred it; there is this Distick writ upon a white Marble under it.*

*Improba mens renuit Verum, quod fama fa-
tetur
Credere; at hoc digitis Saxa liquata pro-
bant.*

Descending by a narrow pair of Stairs you are led into a little Chappel, placed between the Rocks; this was no small Miracle how a Chappel could be made here, for the Rock was split from top to bottom, therefore Human Skill could not

not contrive (tho' desirous of a Chappel) how to have it: But the Difficulty was at last wonderfully removed, for coming one Day to View the Rock, and consider it farther, they found a vast Stone Miraculously placed exactly filling the space between the two Rocks, which is the Floor of this little Chappel. Having seen all this I returned to my Dinner at *Mola*.

In this Town *M. T. Cicero* had an House, some of the Foundation is still remaining; here likewise is his Tomb.

After Dinner I came to the Ferry of *Carigliano*; near it are some Remains of an old Amphitheatre, as also of an Aqueduct here, having once been a famous City called *Minturna*, but now nothing of a City is to be seen.

Passing over this River in a Ferry-Boat, I landed upon the Meadows, where once was Fought so Bloody a Battle, that they tell you the Blood spilt then discoloured the Stream.

From hence I got to *Capua*, an Arch-Bishops Seat; the Church of the Annunziata

iate deserves best to be seen here, the Building is large and good.

From *Capua*, I passed thro' *Aversa*; Fame says once a great City, but now very mean: It is still an Episcopal Seat. Here it was that *Joan of Naples* Strangled her Husband, and was afterwards treated in the same manner.

From hence we soon came to *Naples* the Metropolis of a great Kingdom.

Having only five Days to stay in these parts, I employed my time the best I could, and accordingly went the next Day to see the burning Mountain *Vesuvius* distant from *Naples* about seven Miles; I rode up this Hill on Horse-back, as far as the Ashes would permit, the rest with trouble I walked even to the top of the first Hill, the other by the last Eruption is made very difficult to ascend; tho' I did see a young German Gentleman crawl upon all four to the top of that too.

Having rested my self here a while, and satisfied my Curiosity in what I could see, I returned to my Horse, and went back to *Naples*.

Near a little Town, at the foot of this Mountain is the following Inscription upon white Marble, giving an account of the last Eruption, viz.

*Formidatus Servavit, spretus oppressit
incautos & avidos*

Quibus Lar, & Supellex Vita potior.

Tum tu, si Sapis, audi clamantem lapidem.

*Sperne Larem, sperne Sarcinulas, mora
nulla, fuge*

Antonio Suarez Messia, Marchione Vici,

Profecto Viarum.

Posteris, Posteris

Vestra res agitur.

Dies facem praefert diei, Nudius-peren-
dino
Ad-

Advertite

Vicies ab statu Solis, ni fabulatur His-
toria,

Arfit Vesuvius

Immani semper clade hesitantium,

Ne post incertos occupet, moneo.

Uterum gerit Mons hic,

Bitmine, alumine, ferro, sulphure, au-
ro, argento,

Nitro aquarum fontibus gravem:

Serius, ocius ignescet, pelagoq; instu-
ente pariet

Sed ante parturit

Concutitur Concutitq; Solum:

Fumigat, corruscat, Flammigerat,

Quatit aerem

Horrendum immugit, boat, sonat, ar-
cet sinibus accolas

Emigra dum licet.

Famjam enititur, erumpit mixtum igne lacum evomit. Precipiti ruit ille lapsu seramq; fugam pervertit.

Si corripit, actum est, Periiisti.

Anno Sal. M. DC XXXI. Kalen. Jan.

Philippo Quarto Rege.

*Emanuele Fonseca, & Zunica Comites
montis Regii*

Pro Rege

Repetita Superiorum temporum calamitate Subsidijsq; calamitatis

Humanius, quo munificentius.

Setting out early the next Morning from Naples, I designed for *Pozzuolo*, from Naples I soon came to the *Grotta di Paustipo*; on the top on the right Hand as you enter this *Grotta*, is *Virgil's Tomb*. This *Grotta* which is under an Hill and thro' a Rock, was a prodigious Work to be undertaken and performed by any one. 'Tis generally ascribed to *Cocceius Nerva*; 'tis reckoned a measured Mile in length, forty Foot high, and broad enough for two Coaches or Carts to pass by one another.

About the middle, before the Picture of our Lady, hangs a Lamp, tho' you have no great occasion for Light; for a Man that passeth this way would chuse rather to shut his Eyes to keep the dust out, and make all the hast out of it he can. Passing on towards the *Grotta del Cane*, I met a Man offered his Service to shew it me, and with his Dog, to let me see the experiment, that is commonly made here. The poor Dog who had been often used to it, knew presently what he was to suffer, and therefore was very unwillingly drag'd hither; however when his Master had got him there, he took him by his four Legs, and held his Head

K 3

down

down to the Ground; the Dog struggled at first, and was in great Convulsions; but a little time made him quiet, and to lie as if he was dead, tho' then he might be perceived to breath; and upon putting him into the Lake *Agnano*, hard by, in a very little time he began to lift up his Head, and by degrees recovered strength enough to come out of the Water, tho' he reeled and could not walk steady for some time, afterwards he wagg'd his Tail and followed us where we went.

Some have tryed the Experiment farther, and kept the Dog in the *Grotta* so long till all the Water in the Lake would not bring him to Life again.

Another Experiment they shew here of a lighted Torch, which as it is held near the Ground turns blew, but holding it down to the Ground, suddenly goes out.

Near to this Lake are the Stoves of *S. Germano*, where the Sulphurous Vapours presently cause Sweating, and are esteemed excellent remedies for the *Neapolitan* Distemper.

Going from hence, I soon reached the *Solfoterra*, about a Mile from *Pozzuolo*; the Plain of this *Solfoterra* is computed at One thousand two hundred and forty two Foot in length, and One thousand in breadth; it is encompassed with Hills out of which there is a continual Smoaking.

This Heat is very great and seemingly scorching; but by the Experiment I made of holding Paper to the Mouth of this Vault, instead of burning, it became damp with the Sulphurous Fumes.

This continual Smoaking is attended with Wind, that makes some roaring from these *Subterraneous Caverns*.

The *Solfoterra* or Plain sounds under your Feet hollow, which probably the fire has made it so.

Here they make and refine great quantities of Brimstone. The Pool of black boyling Water mentioned by Mr. *Lassells* is not now to be seen, being covered with Earth.

Having satisfied my curiosity here, I walked towards *Pozzuolo*, where in the way I saw the remains of an Amphithe-

ater, *Cicero's* Academy, with his Houſe. Coming to *Pozzuolo*, I preſently took Boat for *Baja*, having no other way of getting thither, ſince *Caligula's* Bridge is broke down; however there is enough remaining to ſhew what a wonderful undertaking this was, for this Bridge reaches over the Sea from *Pozzuolo* to *Baja*.

Landing here I went firſt to ſee the *Lacus Avernus*, on one ſide of which are the Ruins of the Temple of *Apollo*. From hence I went to the *Grotta* of the *Sybilla Cumæa*, which *Grotta* I entered with lighted Torches, by which I ſaw the *Sybill's* Chamber, and her Baths with other Apartments. Then I ſaw *Cicero's* Baths, the Baths of *Tritoli*, where I met with ſuch a violent ſtifling Heat, that I was not able to go farr in them. Next I ſaw *S. George's* Bath. Taking Boat and going to the other ſide of the Bay, I was ſhewn the *Mercato del Sabato*, once a famous Street where the Saturdays Market was held, but it is now Plowed Ground; as alſo the *Elifian Fields*, which ſhew the large Scope of a Poetical Fancy, which the Poets have ſo often mentioned, and where of they have made ſuch glorious Deſcriptions.

The *Piscina Mirabile* was a wonderful Building. Then I was shewn the *Mare Mortuum*, and the *Promontory of Miseno*, the *Cento Camere*, or the hundred little Chambers under Ground, for the keeping their Gally Slaves in. With some difficulty I got in to see *Agrippina's Tomb*, for the Earth is so much Coped, that you must creep to see it.

Getting again into the Boat, I was shewn the Ruins of *Nero's Palace*; the secret Stairs that he had made for his Concubines to come privately to him. They shewed me where a Temple of *Diana* stood, and *Lucullus's Palace*. A great part of the Town of *Baje* lies under Water, and they say, that in a clear day you may see several Arches and the Pavement of Streets; it was a rough Sea when I was there so that I could not see the bottom.

Rowing along for *Pozzuolo*, I was shewn the *Monte Nuovo*, which was wonderfully cast up in one Night.

Returning to *Pozzuolo*, I took Horse again for *Naples*; where having a very short time to stay, I employed what remained

mained in seeing that City as well as I could. First I mounted that high winding Hill up to the *Carthusian* Monastery called *S. Martins*; this was a very troublesome Ascent, but the Riches and Elegancy of the Convent and Chappel made amends for the trouble.

From hence you have a most noble Prospect of *Naples* under you, with the sight of the Sea, the Haven, the Molo, the Arsenal and the Country round about as Mount *Vesuvius*, the Promontory of *Miseno*, the Isle of *Caprea*, and the like.

The *Carthusian* Chappel here is extraordinary neat; the Pavement of red and white Marble very fine; round the Church extraordinary Buildings and Painting; the Cupboards in the *Sacristie* are of most curious *Mosaick* Work inlaid with Pictures, and are not only fine on the outside, but contain great Riches within. After having viewed this Monastery I ascended higher to the Castle of *S. Elmo*, it was built by *Charles* the Fifth, and by its Situation is a great Bridle to *Naples*.

The *Domo* of *Naples* is very ancient; in it are several Paintings of the best Hands; that on the Cupola is very fine, done by *Dominichino*; here lies their Patron of this City, *S. Januarius* some of whose Blood they preserved to keep in a Vial, which being placed near his Head, bubbles in the Glass.

The Jesuits Church is the finest they have, therefore the most taken notice of by Strangers; its rich Gildings and Paintings suffered much by the last Earthquake. The curious Paintings on the Cupola by the rare hand of *Cavalier Lanfranche*, now fallen down by the shake of the Earthquake, is a loss not to be retrieved. This Church seems not to have its true proportion, for its length is Two hundred and fifty Palms, and its breadth Two hundred.

The Apostles Church is where formerly stood an ancient Temple to the False Gods. Before the entrance of this Church, stood several very ancient large Marble Pillars, most of which are thrown down and broke by the Earthquake. The Roof of this Church is curiously Painted and Gilt by the hand of *Cavalier Giovanni Lan-*

Lanfranche, and the Cupola by *Cavalier Benaschi*.

Here they say the Images of *Castor* and *Pollux* fell down and broke off their Heads at the Preaching of *S. Paul*.

In the great Church of the *Dominicans* is kept the Crucifix, which spoke to *S. Thomas of Aquin*, (of this Order) and said,

Bene de me Scripsisti Thoma.

The *Annuntiata*, *Santa Maria Nova*, the *Olivetans* Fathers. &c. are better to be seen than described.

Having Visited these which are the best of their Churches, I must not forget other things worthy mention here: As the *Strada di Toledo*, in my opinion, the finest Street I ever saw; Paved with broad Stones and full of Noble Palaces and Houses. The Palace of the Vice Roy, is a most Stately Building.

From hence I went to the Molo which runs a great way into the Sea, at the end whereof stands the Lanthorn; this Molo since the late Wars is pretty well provided with great Guns, which with the

the Castle *Vovo*, and that of Castle *Nuovo*, can both offend and defend.

This Kingdom is of great Consideration to *Spain* for its convenient Correspondence with *Sicily* and *Milan*, besides the vast Tribute it sends thither.

My time being spent I was forced to get into my Coach again to return to *Rome*, and accordingly bid adieu to *Naples*; about a Mile from thence, I was stop'd by the *Gabellis*, to search whether I carried any contraband Goods in my Portmantles, in which they will be easie, provided they are gratified with two or three *Giulios*, for such their Courtesy as they call it. There are six or seven such Examinations to pass besides the *Rogery* of the *Sbirri* as one meets them, if they have not Money given them to Drink; they pretend a Power to Examine your Portmantles in any High-way. This is a meer Imposition, yet a Stranger hath nothing to do but Submit: I who had been before under the Spanish Government, was not Surprized to find my self so abused.

Returning the same way to *Rome*, I entered by the Gate of *S. John Lateran*, and

and now beginning at that end of the City shall take notice of what I saw there.

First I went to Visit the Church of *S. John Lateran*, Situate upon Mount *Caelio*; this is the Mother Church of *Rome*, of which the Pope himself is Bishop. This Church was first Built by *Constantine* the Great; but hath since been rebuilt and enlarged by divers Popes. At the entrance into the Church over the middle Door, are the Arms of *Clement* the eighth, sustained by two Angels curiously wrought by *Antonio Valsolino*, with different Trophes and Musical Instruments cut in Marble, on each side a Figure, the one of *David*. with his Harp, the other of King *Ezechias* with the Organs, by *Ambrogio Malvicino*. Over the Doors are the Church Organs, whose Pillars and Cornice that sustain them, are curiously Carved by that famous Carver *Giov. Batista Montano Milanese*.

All along above on the side of the Wall up to the High Altar are Painted several Histories in *Fresco*, representing the *Actions* of *Constantine*, &c. by the best Hands. The curious *Mosaick*, over the Tribunal was begun in the time of Pope

Pope *Nicholas* the Fourth, by those famous Artists *Giacomo Turriza* and *Gaddi*, but was finished by *Raggi*.

In the middle of the Church stands the Tabernacle, where are conserved the Heads of *S. Peter* and *S. Paul*. Under this Tabernacle is an Altar, where no one is allowed to say Mass, but his Holiness, or some Cardinal by the Pope's appointment and dispensation. The Altar where the Blessed Sacrament is preserved, is an extraordinary rich one; made at the expence of Pope *Clement* the eighth. The *Soffitto* or Roof of this Church, (which is the finest I had ever seen) was wrought at the Cost of *Pius Quartus*.

In the Body of the Church is a fine Tomb for *Alexander* the Third, beautified by *Alexander* the seventh. This is certainly the finest Church next to *St. Peter's* in *Rome*. Here I was shewn the Table upon which, they say, our Blessed Saviour Eat the last Paschal Supper with his Disciples. The Ark where-in was preserved the old Covenant, *Aaron's Rod*, &c.

From hence I went into the Cloister of this Church, where was remarkable, first the Stone upon which the Soldiers cast
Lots

Lots for our Blessed Saviour's Garment; it is of Porphyry, the just height of our Saviour's Stature. The Chair that his Holiness sits in, when he first takes Possession of this Church; this Chair is open at bottom, some say it is *ad explorandum Sexum*, which notion Mr. *Lafels* is very angry with; and endeavours to prove the History of Pope *Joan* Fabulous. An old Tomb of Porphyry reputed the Sepulcher of *Santa Helena* Mother of *Constantine* the Great.

From hence I went to the *Baptistery* of *Constantine* the Great, the first Christian Emperor. Upon the Walls of this fine Building, are divers good Paintings in *Fresco*, as of the Crols appearing to *Constantine* in the Field, before his Battle with *Maxentius*, with these Words:

In hoc Signo Vinces.

This was Painted by *Giacinto Ginignani* Two others of his overcoming *Maxentius* the Tyrant and his Triumph afterwards; which was done by *Camassei*. In the middle of this *Baptistery* is the Font in which the Emperor *Constantine* was Baptized by Pope *Sylvester*; it is rail'd in with low Marble Rails, and hath

hath a Descent into it by four Marble Steps. The *Cupoletta* over it is supported by twelve fair Pillars of Perphyry; and is Painted on the top by the excellent *Andrea Sarchi*; behind the High-Altar is very ancient Mosaick Work.

Passing from hence I took notice of the Statue of *Henry the Fourth of France*, in Brass, the high *Guglia* with *Egyptian Hieroglyphicks* upon it. The noble Palace built here by *Sixtus Quintus*, now given to the Poor; likewise the two fair Hospitals, one for Men, and the other for Women. The *Scala Santa*, so called by reason that these are reputed the Stairs that our Blessed Saviour was led up into *Pilate's House*; on the top is the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, a Chappel so called from the Holy Reliques there preserved.

The entrance to the *Scala Santa*, and the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, are with an handsome *Portico*, of the *Derick Order*, with five Doors; the Design of *Domenico Fontano*.

These Stairs are Twenty eight in Number, which I have seen ascended with a
 L great

Great deal of Devotion upon the Knees, and kissing every step as they creep up.

The Church *Santa Croce*, in *Hierusalem*, was built by *Constantine*, and is one of the seven Churches: Its taking the Name of *Santa Croce*, comes from the piece of the true Cross, on which our Blessed Saviour Suffered, and that is preserved here; its being called the *Santa Croce* in *Hierusalemne*, may be from the Holy Earth brought from *Jerusalem* hither; this Earth was taken from Mount *Calvarie*, and sent by Queen *Helena*, the Mother of *Constantine*. Here is a Chapel dedicated to *Santa Helena*, and was formerly her Chamber.

They pretend to have here many authentick Reliques, as two Thorns of the Crown that was put upon our Blessed Saviour's Head; the Sponge which was dipped in Vinegar, and given him to Drink; some of the Inscription which *Pilate* ordered to be put upon the Holy Cross; one of the Thirty pieces for which he was Sold; the Finger of St. *Thomas* which he thrust into our Saviour's Side, so preserved as scarce withered, with several other Reliques; but these I take upon trust,

trust, for I had not a sight of them.
This Church stands upon *Monte Celio*.

Returning from hence towards *Santa Maria Maggiore*, another of the seven Churches, by the way I went into *S. Prassede* an ancient little Church near *S. Maria*, and there was shewn first the *Colonna* or *Pillar*, to which our Saviour was tied to be Scourged; it was brought to Rome by Cardinal *Giov. Colonna*, in Memory whereof his Family has the Name of *Colonna*, and is that of the *Connestabile di Colonna*.

This *Colonna* is placed under a side Chappel on the left Hand as you enter the Church, I guess it to be about two Foot high; here are always Lamps burning before it; they say they have a great deal of the Martyrs Blood, which *S. Prassede* in the time of their Persecutions took care to gather up with a Sponge, and afterwards to squeeze it into a Vessel, and they have it still preserved.

Under this Church are Buried many Bodies of the Saints and Martyrs, they report to the Number of Three thousand.

Near to this Church is the *Santa Maria Maggiore*, Situated upon *Monte Esquilino*; before the Front of this Church, which is facing *St. John Lateran's* in the *Piazza* is a noble *Colonna*, upon which is the Image of the Blessed *Virgin Mary*, with her Son in her Arms; it is of Brass gilt, the Model was made by *Guglielmo Francese*, but cast by *Domenico Herreri* a Roman. This *Colonna* or Pillar, was set up by *Carlo Maderno*, a Lombard.

This Church was first Built by *Giovanni Patritij*, a noble Roman, by reason of a Vision, he seeing here the Blessed *Virgin* appear to him and his Wife. Afterwards it was refitted, enlarged and put into the Form you now see it by *Sisto Fezzo*, in *Anno 432*.

The Front is composed of ancient *Mosaick* work, by *Philippo Rossetti*, and *Gaddo Gaddi*. The Porch underneath was begun by *Eugenius* the Third; finished by *Gregory* the Thirteenth. The Designer was old *Martino Lunghi*; so is the Building adjoining to it of his Work, over which are the Arms of *Paul* the Fifth, with Angels supporting

ing them, the one done by *Nicolo Cordieri*, the other by *Ambrogio Malvincino*.

In the Church is a Picture of the Resurrection of *Lazarus* by *Girolamo Muriano*.

In *Patritius's* Chappel is a Picture of our Lady appearing to *Giov. Patritio*, finely done by *Gioseppe de Bassano*.

The Chappel of *Sixtus Quintus* is very fine; it is of the *Corinthian* Order, composed by *Cavalier Domenico Fontana* of the City of *Milan*, in the Year 1668. Here is most admirable Painting by the best Hands. The Statues of *Sixtus Quintus*, and *Pius Quintus*, (now Canonized for a Saint) in white Marble, are on the sides of the Chappel, that of *Sixtus Quintus* was done by *Valsadino Lombardo*, with a great deal of curious *Basso Relievo* about it, that on the other side of *Pius Quintus* was wrought by *Leonardo de Serzana*, with many other noble Statues which this Chappel abounds with.

The Chappel of *Paulus Quintus* on the other side of the Church, was done by

by the same *Fontana*, and is of the same *Corinthian Order* as *Sixtus Quintus*; but for excellent Paintings, &c. it is the better Beautified.

Both these Chappels are so extraordinary, that one is never satisfied in admiring of them, and the Paintings so numerous it cannot be expected they should be remembred.

In this Church are to be seen two noble brazen Statues, one of *Paulus Quintus* sitting in his Chair, the other of *Philip* the Fourth of *Spain* standing upon a raised Pedestal.

The Monument for *Augostino Favorita Sarzonense* Canon of this Church, among so many better, is now taken notice of; the Church is ancient, and has much old *Mosaick* Painting about it. It is called *S. Maria Maggiore*, because it is the largest Church in *Rome*, Dedicated to the Blessed Virgin.

As you go out of the Church towards the City, stands an ancient *Guglia* with *Egyptian Hieroglyphicks*.

Next

Next I went to *Santa Pudentiana*; in this place stood formerly the Palace of *Santo Pudente* Father to *S. Prassede* and to *Santa Pudentiana*, to whom this Church is Dedicated. In this House *St. Peter* lived when he first came to *Rome*, and Converted *S. Pudente*, to the Christian Religion.

This Church was Built by Pope *Pius* the First, afterwards Beautified and enriched by *Henrico Gateano*, whose Family have in it a noble Chappel, set up by that famous Architect *Francesco de Volterra*.

The Adoration of the Wise Men by *Pietro Paolo Oliveri* is most admirably done in *Basso Relievo*.

Here it was that a Miracle to confirm Transubstantiation was wrought, the Officiating Priest, doubting of the Real Presence, the Host dropped out of his Hand, and in two places where it fell upon the ground, there remains an Impression, and some stains of Blood.

The Well is shewn here, where *Santa Pudentiana* collected the Bones and Reliques of the Martyrs to preserve them.

- The Church of *Santa Maria della Vittoria* was the Architecture of *Carlo Maderno*; the inside is most curiously Beautified with fine Chappels and Paintings; in it are hung up several Trophees of Victories, one of the Turks. It is called *Santa Maria della Vittoria* from the Image over the High-Altar, which Image is called the *Madona della Vittoria*, for that this Image being carried by Father *Dominick a Carmelite* in the Battle of *Prague*, in which the Emperour Fought with *Gustavus Adolphus*, by reason of the Victory, it was called *la Madona della Vittoria*.

The Chappel of *Cardinal Cornaro* is most curious, and chiefly for the rare Statue of *S. Terresa* with the Angels over the Altar esteemed as *Bermini's* Master piece.

My way led me next to the *Quattre Fontane*, so called from the four Fountains that are as it were the Centre of four Streets. At these Fountains are large Statues in a recumbing Posture, out of which Water runs:

From hence I went to see the Garden of *Montalto*, esteemed as one of the best in *Rome*; here you have Variety of fine large Walks, and store of Jettoes of Water.

Leav-

Leaving the Garden I step'd into the Church and Monastery of the *Carthusians*, called *Sancta Maria de gli Angeli*.

This Church and Monastery are built on part of the Ruins of *Dioclesian's* Baths, reduced into the form they are now seen in by *Michael Angelo Buonarota*, in the time of *Pius Quintus*, and Dedicated by him to our Blessed Lady.

The Pavement; and other Decorations of this Church, were done by *Gregory* the 13th. The Church is large, its Form a Cross, supported by vast large Pillars of Oriental *Granito*. At the end of the Church on one side is a Monument set up for *Salvatore Rosa*, a famous Painter and Poet, and there is to be another to front it for *Carlo Moratta*, another famous Painter yet living.

I next visited the Pope's Granaries, large Buildings two Stories high. From thence the Hill called *Monte Cavallo*, from the two Horses of Stone there upon Pedestals, *Colossean* Statues, with a Groom holding each Horse; one wrought by *Phideas*, the other by *Praxiteles*, two very famous *Grecian* Statuaries.

The Horses face the Pope's Palace, which is on the top of the Hill: So good is the Air, that the Popes commonly reside more here than at the *Vatican*. I saw nothing extraordinary in it, so have only this to add, that it is a large Stone Building.

On the top of this Hill is the Palace *Mazarini*, where I saw a very choice Collection of Pictures, and in the Garden the famous *Aurora* Painted by *Guido Rheni*.

The *Chiesa Nuova*, or new Church, is very beautiful; here formerly stood a Church called *S. Maria Vallicella*; but since this new one hath been built, it hath got the name of the *Chiesa Nuova*. *Philippo Neri* obtained this Church of *Gregory* the 13th for the Fathers of his Fraternity, whom he placed here by the said Pope's Authority, and raised this Noble Fabrick for those of his Order, the Fathers of the Oratory.

The chief Architect of this Church was the famous *Martino Lunghi*, who also made the design of the Front, of which he left the draught, tho' it afterwards was raised by *Fausto Rughesti* of *Monte Pulcano*.

In this Church are curious Pictures, Originals of the best Hands: These Fathers of the Oratory Preach here by turns four Sermons every day.

The fine Roof deserves particularly to be remembered, being the fine Painting of *Pietro di Cortona*, and richly adorned with Gildings.

The Church of *S. Andrea della Valle* is built in the Place, where formerly stood the Noble Palace of *Piccolomini*.

The first Undertaker of this Charity was Cardinal *Gesnando*, but his Death made him leave it imperfect; then Cardinal *Montalto* carried on the Work, but he dying it was finished by his Nephew Cardinal *Francesco Peretti Montalto*; *Pietro Paolo Olivieri* made the Model, and was the chief Architect, but it was *Carlo Maderno* that completed all, with the fine Choir, the *Tribuna*, and the curious Cupola: he also left the Design of the Front, which was raised by Cavalier *Rainaldi*, and is esteemed as one of the best in Rome.

This Church is not only large, but hath its rich Decorations within with fine Chapels and Paintings, especially the Chappel of *S. Ginetti*, which was set up by *Carlo Fontano*, with all the Splendour and Glory that precious Stones and excellent *Basso Relievo* in white Marble, &c. can give it.

I had like to have forgot the neat Church of *S. Nicolo di Tolentino*, which is one of the finest Churches in Rome, for its big-ness; it stands not far from the *Santa Maria della Vittoria*, it belongs to the *Unshod Augustins*; each particular Chappel here is rarely beautified, but the Proudest is that of *Monseigneur Gavotti*; it is the handy Work of that great Master *Pietro di Cortona*, the various sorts of Superfine polished Marble, the rare Cupola painted

in *Fresco* by *Ciro Ferri*, the noble *Basso Relievo* over the Altar done by *Cosimo Fanneolo*, a *Roman*; so that considering all things, this Chappel may well be esteemed among the first Rank; the Cupola of the Church was painted by two famous *Luccheses*, viz. Signior *Cæli* and *Gerardi*. The whole Pavement of the Church is of fine polished Marble, and the Soffito, or Roof, most richly gilt. This Convent was at the Expence of Prince *Pamphilio*.

The Church of *S. Carlo Catinari* is an handsome Church, built round; in the middle is a great deal of fine Painting. The Fathers here are of the Order of *S. Barnabas*. *S. Pantelo* is another little pretty Church near *Catenari*.

The Church of *S. Ignatius*, or the *Roman College*, was founded by *Gregory* the 13th; the chief Architect was *Bartholomæo Ammannato*, a *Florentine*; the Church itself is large, in it they are Erecting a most noble Altar for *S. Ignatius*; this was the Gift of Cardinal *Lodovico Lodovisio*, Nephew to *Gregory* the 15th; it was begun in the Year 1626, the Cardinal himself laying the first Stone, and gave 200000 Crowns for the building of it; the Designers of this Altar were Father *Grassi*, a *Jesuit*, the famous *Domenichino* and *Algardi*. Notwithstanding the vast Sum left by Cardinal

nal *Lodovico* for the Erecting this Altar, and the further Addition of Prince *Lodovico*, Vice Roy of *Sardinia*, not only of a vast Sum of ready Money, but also an Annual Income for the carrying on of this Work as yet it is unfinished; possibly these Benefactions, and the expecting more hinder this Work from being soon finished.

Many of the Paintings about the Several Altars are by the Hand of *Pietro Sorri*, a Jesuit; the false *Cupola* here is extraordinarily curious, it is a flat, so shadowed that the Perspective hath deceived much nicer Eyes than mine. This was done by *Andrea Pozzi*, a Jesuit.

On the Gospel side of the High Altar are four Statues in Stucco, one representing *Faith*, by *Simone Giorgino*; another *Hope*, by *Jacomo Antonio Savaggi*; a Third *Charity*, by *Francesco Nivolone*; the last *Religion*, by *Francesco Rainaldi*, all very great Artists. In the Niches on the Epistle side, are represented the four Cardinal Virtues, by *Camillo Ruscone Milanese*.

The Painting over the Porch as you go to the Sacrifice, is of *S. Francis Xaverius* lying upon Thorns, by the incomparable *Lutiano*.

Near this Church and College is the palace of Cardinal *Pamphilio*.

Near this *Roman* College is the *Maria Sopra Minerva*, which Church was formerly dedicated to the Goddess *Minerva*, who had her Temple here; now it is in the hands of the *Dominicans*, given to them by *Gregory* the 11th, where at this time the Inquisition is kept.

On the Gospel side of the great Altar is our Saviour wrought in white Marble, a most extraordinary Piece in Basso Relievo, by the greatest Master that the World hath produced, *Mich. Ang. Buonarota*.

The *Giesu* is not far from hence, a Church built by Cardinal *Alessandro Farnese*, in the Year 1568, for the use of the *Veteran* Jesuits, these that have been eminent in the Services of the Church and Religion.

The Model of the Church was the Design of *Giacomo Barozzi*; over the Altar in the first Chappel is Painted *St. Andrew* the Apostle, with them that were going about to Crucify him, an extraordinary Piece. On the sides are Painted the Martyrdom of *St. Stephen* and *St. Laurence*. The Figure of our Saviour taken from the Cross in his Mother's Arms, is admirably done by *Scipio Gaetano*.

In the *Corso* I saw these Churches, *St. Marks* within the Palace of the *Venetian* Ambassador; the Cardinals *Dominico, Grimani,* and *Augustino Valerio* both *Venetians* were the chief Benefactors to it. Under the high

high Altar they tell you lyes some part of the Body of *St. Mark*.

The Church of *S. Carlo in Corso*, is a fine Church curiously beautified with Paintings and Gildings.

The *Giesu Maria* is the neatest Church in *Rome*, indeed there seems to have been wanting no Endeavours for the beautifying it, the Walls are crusted over with variety of precious Stones; there are many curious Sculptures, fine Pictures, Gildings, and all other Ornaments that Cavaliero *Rainaldi's* Ingenuity, and the noble Signieur *Bolognetti's* Generosity could contribute to the perfecting of it.

A little lower on the other side of the Street is the Hospital, and Church adjoining, of *S. Giacomo degl' Incurabili*, which were first founded and built by Cardinal *Pietro Colonna*, about the Year 1339; in the Year 1600, the Church was rebuilt by Cardinal *Antonio Maria Salviati*, who made the fine Front to it, which was the Design of *Francesco Volterra*; in the Church are some good Pictures, and *Fresco* Paintings.

Following the straight way to the *Porta del Popolo*, you are to pass by the two little Churches of *Santa Maria de Monte Santo*, and *Sancta Maria de Miracoli*, which are so placed answering to one another at the Entrance upon three several Streets

from the *Piazza del Popolo*, and being built in the same Form contribute much to the gracing of this common Entrance into *Rome*.

The Architect was Cavalier *Rainaldi*, with Cardinal *Gastaldi*'s Purse. They are neat, both within and without, tho' the *S. Maria de Monte Santo*, which is upon the left hand as you enter the City, is much the more beautiful within, and no small addition to the setting it of, is the Chappel of Signior *Montione*, a rich Banker now living; it is crusted over with the finest polish'd Marbles, and excellent Paintings, by *Carlo Moratti*.

In the other Church of *S. Maria de Miracoli*, is the Tomb of Cardinal *Gastaldi*, upon it his Head in Brass, and over against it is the Tomb of his Brother the *Marchese de Benedetto*, with his Effigies likewise, both wrought by Cavalier *Lucenti*.

In the middle of the *Piazza* stands an high *Egyptian* Pyramid full of Hieroglyphicks; this was placed here by Cavalier *Domenico Fontana*. The *Santa Maria del Popolo* is built near unto the Gate, where formerly stood *Nero's* Sepulchre. This Church owns its best Decorations to *Alexander* the 7th. and others of his Family. The Cupola was Painted by Cavalier *Vanni*.

Here

Here is the most Noble Entrance that ever I saw into any City, for at your first coming thro' the Gate, you have a Prospect all along the *Corso*, as far as *S. Marks*, which is reckoned more than a Mile.

This Street is called the *Corso*, by reason that in *Carneval*-time, all their publick Runnings, and other Pastimes, are here performed.

Besides this Street, you see near as far thro' two others lying on each side the Churches, as the *Corso* does between them; One leading to the *Ponte S. Angelo*, the other thro' the *Piazza di Spagna*.

The *Piazza Navona* is of an oblong Form, very agreeable with the pleasant Fountains, noble Palaces, and the neat Church of *S. Agnese*; the Fountains are absolutely the best in *Rome*.

The great Fountain, in the middle of which upon a great artificial Rock is placed a Pyramid, or an *Egyptian Guglia*, and upon the four Corners of this Rock are four Statues very large of Stone in cumbent Postures, which represent the principal Rivers in the World, *viz. Ganges, Nile, the Danube and Euphrates*, done by four Excellent Masters *Giacomo Antonio, Facelli Francesco Baratta, Claudio Francesco and Antonio Raggi*. These Rivers are plentifully supplied with Water, running from them into the great Cistern. The Inventer and Con-
river

trivet of this Fountain was *Corchio di Caracalli*.

Not far from hence, in the same Piazza, is another Fountain of great Account for the Statue of the *Moer*.

The Church of *S. Agnese* is little, but neat, founded by Prince *Pamphilio*, and adjoining to his Palace, and is chiefly designed for the use of his own Family.

The Principal Architect in this Building was *Cavalier Rainaldi*, but the *Corniche* and *Cupola* were done afterwards by *Cavalier Boromino*; upon the great Altar in *Basso Relievo*, on white Marble, are the Figures of the Blessed Virgin, her Son, *St. John*, *St. Joseph* and *St. James*, with divers Angels, a Piece by *Domenico Guidi* highly esteemed. The Pictures of the four Angels in the *Cupola* were done by *Giovanni Baptista*, a *French-Man*; the *Cupola* it self was painted by *Ciro Ferri*.

In this Piazza is likewise the *Spanish* Church called *S. Giacomo*, which is handsome, and adorned with Paintings. Near to it stands the *Sapienza*, a fair College, where publick Lectures are read in the Civil Law.

From hence I went thro' the Piazza *Madama* to *S. Lewis*, a Church and Hospital belonging to the *French Nation*; it is both large and handsome; there have been many Benefactors to this Work, but some of the chiefest were *Caterina di Medicis* Queen of

of France, and Cardinal *Matteo Contarelli*,
Its chief Architect was *Giacomo della Porta*.

I went hence to Visit the *Rotonda*, or
Pantheon, that ancient *Roman* Building de-
dicated to all the Gods: This is one of the
most ancient Temples in *Rome*; It was
built, they say, by *M. Agrippa*, and from
its Dedication had the Name of *Pantheon*.
Part being broke down by a Thunder-bolt,
was refitted by *Sept. Severus*, and after-
wards by *Marcus Aurelius Antoninus*, in the
Year of *Christ* 113. This Building is of a
round Form; it is as wide as high, 191
Palms each; there is no Light to it, but
what comes in thro' an Hole at the top, the
Diameter whereof is 36 Palms and an
half.

This hath been the Burying-Place of ma-
ny *Virtuosi*; as of *Perino della Vaga*, a great
Painter, *Giovanni da Udine*, the first Inven-
tor of *Landschapes*; *Taddeo, Zuccherò*, and
the great *Raphael Urbin*; *Doctor Gibbs*, an
English Man, and a famous Lawyer, hath
here his Sepulchre with his Effigies, cut in
Marble by *Meldini*. He that observes the
Magnificence of the *Portico*, the Qualiry
and Size of the Pillars, and other Excel-
lencies in the Building of this *Pantheon*,
will esteem it, as others have done, one of
the choicest and best pieces of Architecture
they have.

I went one day out of *Rome* to see the Church of the *Three Fountains*, and first was shewn the Pillar that *St. Paul* was Beheaded upon, when upon the cutting off of his Head it made Three Leaps, and occasion'd the *Three Fountains* to Spring up in the places where the Head fell upon the Ground, which have given Denomination to this Church. The first Fountain is warm, the Second cooler, the third very cold. The Picture here of the Crucifying of *St. Peter* is done by the hand of *Guido Rheni*.

The Church of *St. Maria di Scala Celi* is so called, because as *St. Bernard* was saying Mass here at the High Altar, he saw a Ladder before him, with Angels descending and ascending, carrying up Souls into Heaven.

Under this High Altar are the Bodies of many Saints and Martyrs, with *Zeno* their Captain, to the Number they report, of 10203, who were put to Death by the Order of *Dioclesian* and *Maximilian*. Over the High Altar on the small Cupola, is fine *Mosaick* Work.

Under Ground I was shewn the Vault where the Martyrs Bones lye, and an Altar where *St. Paul* said his last Prayer, before he went to suffer Martyrdom.

The Church of *St. Paul*, now one of the seven Churches, formerly the Temple

ple of *Mars*, was Dedicated to *St. Paul* by *Constantine*: From the great Door up to the High Altar, there is on each side a double Row of stately Pillars of *Grecian* Marble, to the number of Ninety in all. Underneath this Altar lyes one half of *St. Peter's* Body, and the like quantity of *St. Paul's*. At the end of the Church, near to the great Door, was found the Head of *St. Paul*, as the Inscription over the Altar told me, which is:

D. O. M.

Hic inventum fuit caput Apostoli.

In the time of the Persecutions, They that would not Worship in this Temple, were carried to the *Tre Fountane*, to be put to Death.

The Body of the Church is paved with broken pieces of Antient Christian Tombs. The Statue of *St. Paul* carved upon Wood found under Ground here, is look'd upon to be of great Antiquity. They shewed me here two black Marble Stones, which were used to be tyed to the Christians, when they were Tortured. There is but little more to be taken notice of in this Church, unless it be the miraculous Crucifix that spoke to *St. Bridget*,

get, and the fine *Mosaick* Work over the High Altar.

Betwixt *St. Paul's*, and the City, is a little Chappel Erected in Memory of *St. Peter* and *St. Paul's* taking their last leave of one another, from whence *St. Peter* was carried to the *Montorio* to be Crucified, and *St. Paul* to the *Tre Fontane* to be Beheaded.

The Tomb of *Caius Sestius* is the most entire of any of the old *Roman* Monuments, so substantially built it may yet last many Ages; its Form is a Pyramid of white Marble so well cemented, that time seems to have made no decay in it. It stands now in the City Wall, half of it on the one side, and half on the other, near unto *St. Paul's* Gate.

Not far from hence is the *Monte Testaccio*, which is the most unaccountable thing to me in *Rome*, for to see an Hill of that Circuit raised so high with nothing but broken Potsherds, confounds me to conceive the meaning of it, as I think has done most others; for I have heard many give their Opinions about it, tho' I think none make very probable Guesses.

Next I went to *Constantin's* Arch, which was set up for him after his Victory over *Maxentius*, most of the fine *Basso Relievo* was taken from *Trajan's* Arch to beautify

tify this, because they had not Men then curious enough in such Work.

The *Amphitheatre*, or as now they call it, the *Coliseo*, was Erected here by *Titus Vespasian*, after his Return from the Wars. Tho' it lies now in Ruins, yet it appears to have been a wonderful Pile of Building, and by much far greater than any thing of this kind I had seen before. The Dimensions of it have sufficiently been described by the *Italians*, and most other that have given any account of *Rome*. 'Tis memorable, and related as such to all Travellers, that a great Arch of this Structure fell down, the very Moment *Innocent* the 11th expired.

Near to the *Amphitheatre* are *Titus's* Baths, and not far from thence, are the Temples of the *Sun* and *Moon*.

The Triumphal Arch of *Titus Vespasian*, after his Return from the taking of *Jerusalem* next appears, upon which are carved several of the Trophies, as of the golden Candlesticks, that he brought away from the Temple of *Jerusalem*, &c. On the other side is his entering in Triumph into *Rome*. On the top is represented *Jupiter* in the Shape of an Eagle, with *Titus* riding upon his back, and he flying to Heaven with him.

Near

Near to this is the Temple of Peace built by *Vespasian*, and the Temple of *Venus*, founded by *Julius Cæsar*.

The Ancient Temples of *Castor* and *Polux* are now converted into a Church Dedicated to *St. Cosmo* and *St. Damiano*, where over the Altar is very fine Mosaick, several good Paintings in this Church, and the fine Soffito, or Roof, are things deserving notice.

Entering further into the *Campo Vaccino*, I saw the three remaining Pillars of the Temple of *Jupiter Stator*, some say, built by *Romulus*. In this Place stands the Church of *St. Maria Liberatrice*, near unto which was the *Lacus Curtius*.

Over-looking this *Campo Vaccino* is the *Farnese Garden*, formerly the Emperor's Palace stood here; this Mount is called *Mount Palatin*, the Palace was called *Palazzo Maggiore*. Between this Mount and the *Aventine* was the famous *Circus Maximus*, where in anciently stood the two Famous Obelisks that are now placed, one before *St. John Lateran's Church*, the other before the *Porta del Popolo*. In the *Campo Vaccino* were several other Temples, as of *Faustina*, &c.

The Triumphal Arch of *Septimius Severus*, and for his Son *Caracalla*, was once very fine. Near unto them was the Temple of Concord.

The Prison, or Dungeon, under Ground, where *St. Paul* was kept Prisoner, with the Fountain at the end thereof, which so miraculously Sprung up to Baptize some who desired to be made Christians by *St. Paul* in Prison, is hardly to be seen.

I went to *St. Gregorie's* Church, the Place and the Table are religiously preserved, where *St. Gregory* in his life time used every day to feed Twelve poor People in Honour of the Twelve Apostles; they tell you that among his daily Guests, our Blessed Saviour himself sometimes condescended to make one.

Situated upon the same *Monte Celio* is the Church and Convent of *Dominican* Friars, called *St. John* and *St. Paul*, some *English* Fathers of that Order now have it.

I had like to have forgot *St. Francesco Romano* in the *Campo Vaccino*, the Noble Altar in this Church, under which this Saint lies, is to be taken notice of, as well as the two Stones upon which *St. Peter* knelt when he prayed to Almighty God, that he would permit the Devil to carry away *Simon Magus* in the presence of all the People, and the rare Monument for *Gregory* the 11th ought to be seen.

In the *Forum Romanum* stood formerly many Noble Buildings, as the *Rostrum*, where their Orators used to plead, the

Temple of *Faustina* the *Comitium*, or public Place of Assembly, &c.

From hence I went up to the Capitol where first I took notice of the rare *Equus* *Statua* of *Marcus Aurelius*, which is of Brass and esteemed the finest in the World then I went into the *Sala*, or Hall, which is Painted by Cavalier *Gioseppe Arpino* with Histories, viz. the Rape of the *Sabines*, the Battle of the *Curtii*. A Sacrificing to the *Vestal Virgins*. *Romulus* setting out the Buildings of *Rome*. *Romulus* and *Remus* nourished by the Wolfe. The Battle between the *Romans* and the *Albanians*. The Statue of Pope *Sixtus Quintus*, sitting in his Chair in Brass. *Urban* the 8th and *Leo* the 10th in Marble.

In the next Room was Painted the History of *Mutius Scævola*, of *Horatius Cocles*, of *Brutus* and *Tarquinius*; the Battle between the *Romans* and the *Venetians*; several Statues of the Pope's Generals, as of *Marco Antonio*, *Colonna*, *Rospiglioso*, *Aldrobandino*, *Carlo Barbarino*, *Alexander Farneſe*, with several Consuls Heads.

In another Room I saw two rare Pieces of Capuchino's, viz. that of a dead Saviour, and a *Madona*; the Statue of a Wolfe in Brass giving Suck to *Romulus* and *Remus* very ancient; the Head of *Brutus*, and of the *Camilli*, both Brass and ancient, the Effigies of *Martius Pasleris* so famous in History

History, for giving the *Romans* notice of the *Sabins* design of coming to Sack *Rome*. He was a Shepherd, and as he was running barefoot to *Rome* to give Advice, a Thorn ran into his Foot, yet his care and concern to preserve his Country were so great, he would not lose time upon the Road to ease himself, but pulled out the Thorn in the Capitol, when he had made known this Conspiracy to the Senate. His Statue is in Brass, and he pulling out the Thorn, which Statue hath the Honour of being set up here amongst the greatest Worthies, in memory of his being such a Preserver of his Country.

In another Room is the Head of *Mithridates*, King of *Pontus*, well cut in Stone; the Names of the old *Roman* Consuls engraven (as the way was anciently) on Marble, have been carefully Collected and placed in the Walls.

In the next Chamber is a noble Statue of *Hercules* in Brass, which was taken out of the Temple of *Hercules*. Two Antient Heads, the one of *M. Tullius Cicero*, the other of *Virgil*; several other Heads, and divers old *Roman* Measures for their Wine and Oyl:

In another Chamber is a fine piece of Painting, the History of *Hannibal* overcoming the *Romans*, by *Pierino del Vaga*; a great Iron Foot belonging to the Statue of

Commodus; Several Statues, as of *Harpo- crates*, the God of *Silence*, of a *Sybilla*, of *Ceres*, &c.

In another Room are writ upon the Walls the Names of the more modern Consuls.

On the other side of the Palace, I saw the Heads of *Socrates*, *Plato* and *Diogenes*, the *Greek* Characters upon them shew them to be Ancient. Elsewhere in the Capitol I saw these Statues, viz. Of *Marius* the Consul; of *Aventinus Hercules's* Son, in *Paragone*; and several Antient Philosophers Heads. In another Room I saw the Laws of the Ten Tables in their Originals; I likewise saw several fine Statues as of *Nero's* Nurse with him, a little Child in her Arms; of *Poppæa Nero's* Wife; *Fulvius* the Consul; *Plato*, *Alcibiades*, with divers others.

In the Front of this Palace are the Halls of Justice. Adjoining to the Capitol is the noble Church of *St. Maria in Aria Celi*; here was formerly several Temples to the Heathen Gods, and here it was that the *Sibyl* telling *Augustus Cæsar* at the Birth of our Saviour, that a greater Lord than he was born; the Emperour Erected an Altar to him, giving it the Title of *Ara Primogeniti Dei*.

This Church was repaired in the Year 1464 by Cardinal *Oliviero Caraffa*; the Soffitto, or Roof

Roof, was done by the Senate of *Rome*, upon occasion of a Victory obtained against the *Turks* in the time of Pope *Pius* the Fifth.

From hence I went to the Church of *S. Maria* in *Cosmedin*, not so much for the sake of seeing that ancient Church, as for the so much talk'd of *Bocca della Veritta*, which stands in the Porch of this Church; this is a great round Stone upon which is cut the Face of a Man, or rather of a Lyon; my Antiquary told me a long Story about this, that it was customary among the Ancient *Romans* when they were solemnly to Attest any thing at the same time to put their hands into this wide Mouth, being perswaded that if they did not speak the Truth, their Hands would be eaten off.

I took a little View of the Palace of Prince *Sarvelli* built upon the Ruins of the Theatre of *Marcellus*, Anciently a great Building set up here by *Augustus* in Honour of his Nephew *Marcellus*.

I was to Visit several other Churches, as that of *S. Tomaso degl' Inglese*, formerly called *della Santissima Trinita*, but granted to the *English* by *Gregory* the 13th, and called now by this other Name from the *English St. Thomas a Becket*; the Society are *Jesuits*, their Church is small, and little is there in it worthy notice; here hath
 N 3 been

been an handſom addition to this Building by Cardinal *Howard*, who built himſelf a Palace upon their Ground, which he afterwards left at his Death to the College.

They do not fill it, but chuſe rather to let it out to others.

The Church of *S. Trinita del Monte*, with the Monastery of *Minims* adjoining, was built by *Charles* the Eighth King of *France*, for the uſe of the *French* in the Year 1494, ſituated upon *Monte Pincio*; this Church is very handſom, and well worth viſiting. Near unto it, upon the ſame *Monte Pincio*, ſtands a Palace of the Grand Dukes, which is deſervedly eſteemed for its Situation, having a View of *Rome* under it, with a pleaſant Proſpect into the adjacent Country; in the Garden are very delightful Walks, and a ſweet Air to breath in.

Beneath this Hill is the *Piazza di Spagna*, where is the Fountain called the *Barcaglio*, or little Boat. Near it ſtands the College *de Propaganda Fide*, a moſt noble Building, by Pope *Urban* the 8th, as his Arms in many Places upon it ſhew. This is a College free for Students from all Parts to come, and be instructed in the *Romiſh* Faith *Gratis*.

The Church of *St. Antonio de Portugueſi* is very ſmall, but neatly adorn'd with good Paintings.

I went

I went out of *Rome* to see the Churches of *St. Sebastian* and *St. Laurence*, both without the Walls, and about a Mile from the Town; these are two of the Seven Churches, and therefore much Visited: That of *St. Sebastian* is upon the *Via Appia*, built over the *Catacombs* by *Constantine*. These *Catacombs* are thought to have been Places, where formerly the Christians used to meet under Ground for the Exercise of their Religion, during their Persecutions by the Heathen Emperors, and here in the sides of the Wall they buried their Dead. I did not go into those, because I had seen of the like nature in *Naples*, which are esteemed the largest that are known, and in them I was quickly satisfied, for I found them very damp and offensive. The Chape where this Saint's Body lies is very handsom, at the Expence of Cardinal *Francesco Barberino*; the Design of it was done by *Ciro Ferri*.

Returning from *St. Sebastian*, I went in to see the *Capo di Bove*, so called from the Oxens Heads cut in Marble that are placed round the top; this, they say, was erected here as a Monument for the Wife of the Consul *Metellus*.

Near to this is the *Circus* of *Caracalla*, made by the Emperour *Caracalla*; this was very Noble when entite, and kept well, the Walls yet remaining shew the Circumference.

ference. Here stood the fine *Guglia*, now removed into the *Piazza Navona*. Near to this was the Temple of *Virtue* and *Honour*; likewise near to this *Circus* is still remaining some part of the Walls where were the Quarters for the *Pretorian Bands*, conveniently placed for their Exercising in the *Circus*.

After this I saw the little Chappel of *Domine quo Vadis*, a place of great Devotion: It is reported, that in this place *St. Peter* flying from the Persecution then in *Rome*, our Blessed Saviour appeared to him, and that *St. Peter* demanded of him in these words, *Domine quo vadis?* Our Saviour answer'd, *Vado ad Romam, ut ibi iterum crucifigat*; upon which *St. Peter* returned to *Rome*, where he was soon after Crucified himself.

The Church of *St. Lawrence* is upon the Road to *Tivoli*, built likewise by the Emperor *Constantine*; the chiefest things to be observed here are, the two ancient *Gerthick Sepulchres* on each hand as you enter the Church, which have very good *Basso Relievo* upon them. Under the high Altar are kept the Bodies of *St. Lawrence* and *St. Stephen*.

Having now made mention of most of the Churches that I observ'd in *Rome*, I conclude with that which is not old enough to be the Mother, yet deserves to be

be reckon'd first and principal of all the Churches in the World, which is that sumptuous and magnificent Structure of *St. Peter's*, so well known and talked of far and near. The four Rows of Pillars that support the Portico almost round the great Piazza before the Church look most stately; the Designers of this Piazza were the Cavalier *Bernini* and the Cavalier *Rinaldi*.

In the middle of this Piazza stands a noble *Guglia* set up here by *Sixtus Quintus*, sustain'd by four brazen Lions; the raising on the Pedestal was contriv'd by the Ingenuity of the famous *Dominico Fontana*. On each side of the *Guglia* is a pleasant Fountain, plentifully and continually throwing up Water. You ascend to this Church by Steps of Marble, which are continued the whole length of the Frontispiece. When you have ascended the Steps before this *Basilica*, you may have your choice of entering thro' five great Door-places into the Portico, corresponding to which are other large Doors of the same number into this stately Church. Over this high Portico are plac'd in the Front of this noble Fabric, the Statues of our Saviour, and his 12 Apostles, the size whereof, their height from below drowns, tho' when you view them from the Turret, you will be better satisfied that they are vastly large. One of the five Doors of this Church is called the

the *Porta Santa*, never open but in a Jubilee Year. The rest of the Seven Churches in *Rome* have a *Porta Santa*, which are all likewise Open'd in the Jubilee Year.

The first Founder of this Church was *Constantine* the Great, *Julius* the Second began to enlarge it; afterwards *Paul* the Third reduced it into this Form of a Cross, by the Advice of *Michael Angelo Buonaruota* in the Year 1546, This Work was carried on by *Julius* the Third; *Paul* the Fourth; then followed him *Pius* the Fourth, who made the Front by Direction of *Giacomo Barozzi*. *Sixtus Quintus* erected the wonderful great Cupola here, which is of the same Dimensions with the *Pantheon*. The chief Manager of this great Undertaking was Cavalier *Fontana*. This Cupola rests upon four great massy square Pillars.

The Roof of this Church is born up by large Square Pillars, they are overcrusted with red and white Marble, with Niches in them to receive Statues. Upon the Pedestals of these Pillars is the Dove of *Innocent* the Tenth; these are the greatest deceit to the Eye that I have seen, for when you take notice of them at a distance, you will think them to be placed no higher than your Head, and appear small, but approaching nearer to them will find them to enlarge much to your Sight, and as it were to ascend higher: I found when I came up close

close to the Pillars, my sight was much cheated, for they were plac'd higher than I could reach with my hand.

The High Altar is in the middle of the Cross Isle, and under the great Cupola, the Designer of which was *Bernini*; four great wreathed Pillars of *Corinthian* Brass bear up the Canopy of the same Metall; these Pillars are set upon Pedestals of fine Marble; at each corner of this Canopy is an Angel of Brass gilt; under this Altar lieth half the Bodies of *St. Peter* and *St. Paul*: At the feet of the *Pilastri* that support the Cupola are four Statues, each 22 Palms High; they are of *S. Veronica*, done by *Francesco Mochio*; *S. Helena* by *Andrea Bolgi*; *S. Andrew* the Apostle by *Francesco Quesnoy* a *Fleming*, and *S. Longino* by *Bernini*. As for the Monuments which are in this Church, that of *Alexander* the Seventh is one of the finest; there is his Statue in a kneeling Posture, with the four Cardinal virtues about it in Marble; this was the work of *Bernini*.

The particular Beauties and Advantages of this Church that set it off beyond any other, have been so often published to the World that my describing them here is altogether unnecessary, tho I could not forbear hinting at some of the most principal, but shall neither add more, nor insist longer on them.

Having

Having several times observed St. Peter's within and without, I was desirous of seeing it under ground, so by the help of a Priest and Lights I was shewn what was to be seen there, as several very ancient Statues, fine Basso Relievo's, curious Mosaick, all which were taken out of the old Church of St. Peter's, the Tomb wherein lay part of the Bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul and the Place where *Christina* Queen of Sweden, was buried; and here I cannot but take notice how little deserving her Executors are of the great Riches She left them, since they give her no better a Monument, than some few free Stones arised about a yard from the Ground on the side of a little Altar, without any Inscription on them.

After having walked some time here under Ground, I was willing to get out of that cold damp place, and took another day to go on the Top of this Church, and into the Ball, which is performed with some fatigue, but gives great Satisfaction afterwards: For besides the Noble Prospect thence, and the delightful Country round about, no one can otherwise have a just Notion of this wonderful Architecture, and its vast height; here you see the true size of the Statues over the Portico, which from below do not appear to be half so large as they really are, by reason of their great heights.

heights: From the Pavement before the Portico, to the top of the Glory that goes round the Head of the Statue of our Saviour, they say, is as high as the Monument in London; from this Terrace, the Cupola, and Ball on it are incredibly high.

With some trouble I got up, for the Stairs upon the Cupola are not very pleasant, the Ascent being steep; when I had mounted them, I met with another difficulty, the streight passage into the Ball.

From this Church I was shewn the Mount upon which *Charles Duke of Bourbon* lost his Life, directing his Cannon to batter the Castle of *St. Angelo*, from whence he was killed by a Cannon Shot.

Having satisfied my Curiosity here, I was willing to return, and by the way observed the Work-houses where many People are daily at work sawing Stones and polishing Marble; they have also on the Stairs several Mortars, where they are continually beating Marble into dust, this Employes several poor People, and is inflicted upon them by way of Pennance, whereby the Church is served *Gratis*; you will read a Prohibition writ upon the Wall, *That no Person shall demand any thing of you for going up*: Yet notwithstanding the Forbidding and the Curses laid upon him that attends for taking Money, he contrives getting a *Giulio* of you, and for his pretence persuades

perswades you to leave your Sword with him, because it will be troublesome in walking up Stairs, then for keeping it hopes you'll give him something.

Adjoining to the Church is the *Vatican* Palace, you are led up into this Palace by easie Stairs; the first Room you enter is the great *Sala* or Hall, richly adorned by *Clement* the 8th, and Painted by *Paul Brill*, a *Fleming*.

In a little Chappel I saw a fine Altarpiece, Painted by *Romanelli*.

Then the Audience-Room for Reception of Ambassadors, which is large and handsome; another less for Bishops, and more private Audience: The Pope's Bed-Chamber, and Dining-Room, hung with Crimson Velvet laced. A large Dining-Room Painted by *Andrea Sacchi*, and a curious piece of *Pietro di Cortona's*; the Room where the Pope washes the Feet of the poor Priests, which hath a noble Soffitto, or Roof; Two Rooms painted in Fresco by *Giulio Romano*, being the History of *Constantine the Great*: Three Rooms Painted by *Raphael Urbini*, esteemed the best Painting in the World; a little Chappel Painted by *Frederico Zuccheri*; the Soffitto, or Roof, of another, Painted by *Guido Rheni*; the long Gallery of Maps and Towns Painted by *Paul Brill*. A noble Hall Painted by *Gregorio Vassari*: The great Chappel so much esteemed for the

the curious Paintings of *Michael Angelo Buonarroti*, this is certainly very fine done yet were it the handy-work of an Angel, the darkness of the Room would lessen the Value of it; for you cannot discover its beauty for want of Light.

From hence I was led into the Pope's private Gardens, where the Gardener first shews you a Ship, and turning a Cock salutes you with a broad side of Water, furiously flowing out of the Guns, and other Parts, which makes a furious Engagement in that Element; the Pine-Apple of Brass that formerly stood upon the *Moles Adriana*, is both for its largeness and Antiquity highly esteemed; the two great Peacocks that stood upon *Scipio Africanus's* Tomb. Then he shewed the rare old *Grecian* Statues; as of *Hercules*, *Apollo*, *Laocoon*, with his two Sons, entangled with Serpents; Two *Venus's*; but what the *Vertuosi* most admire, is the mangled Trunk of an *Hercules*, without Head, Arms or Legs, from this *Michael Angelo* used to say, he had learn'd more than from all he had seen. Here you see the two Rivers of *Nilus* and *Tiber* described by Figures in cumbent Postures.

From hence I went to the Armory, which, they say, has in it at present, Arms for 62000 Men.

The *Vatican* Library deserves as much notice as any thing in *Rome*; the way in-
to

to it is by a Door, in the middle of the long Gallery ; first you go into an Anti-Chamber, which is for any who employ themselves in Transcribing, or Copying Books or Manuscripts.

In this Room are several good Paintings, especially those done by the hand of *Paul Brill*.

From hence you enter into the Library, a large wide Room, supported with great square Pillars, against, and indeed round which, are Boxes where are kept choice Manuscripts : On the sides of the Walls are other Boxes for Books, which are all lock'd up, and without opening these Boxes you see no Books.

The Walls, Roof and Pillars of this Room are all most curiously Painted ; here I saw the ancient *Septuagint*, from whence the Bible hath been printed ; an old *Terrace*, with the Habits of the Actors ; an old *Virgil*, with the History in Painting ; with several other Books and Manuscripts antick and curious. At the upper end of this Room is a Gallery, on each hand with Presses for keeping of Books, on the right hand there hath been an addition, for the Reception of Queen *Christina* of Sweden's Library.

The rest of the Palaces that I visited, were those of Prince *Giustiniani* ; the Palace *Farnese* ;

Farnese, that which was the Queen of Sweden's, the little *Farnese* in *Lungara*, *Barberini's* the Palace of Prince *Borghese*; and besides these the *Villas* of *Ludoviso* and *Borghese*.

First in the Palace of *Giustiniani* I saw many excellent Pictures in several Rooms, as in the Hall the Picture of the Pilgrims by *Correggio*; a *Venus* by *Titian*; our Saviour washing *St. Peter's* feet, by *Tintoretto*; in the next Room I was shewn a good Picture of our Lady, with our Saviour in her arms, by *Michael Angelo Carravaggio*: Our Saviour tied to the Pillar to be scourged; a curious ancient Piece, not well known by what Hand.

Then I was led into another Room, where was the Picture of *St. Peter* warming himself at the Fire, and the Damsel accusing him as one of our Saviour's Followers; a very valuable Piece of *Balones*.

In another I saw our Saviour feeding many Thousands of People, with the five Loaves and the two Fishes, by *Lanfranco*; his carrying his Cross, by the same *Lanfranco*; a fine Piece of our Saviour, and of *St. Maria Magdalena*, by *Paolo Veronese*. Our Saviour appearing to *St. Teresa*, by *Correggio*, the true *Diana* of *Ephesus*; *Christ* scourg'd, by *Cavalier Vanni*, a *Florentine*. Here is a Visto thro' Ten
 O Room

Rooms, six of which have the Frames of the Door-places of a most curious Marble called *Verde Antico*. There I was shewn a Picture of *Seneca*, Condemn'd to be Banished *Rome* by his Pupil *Nero*, the Work of *Lanfranco*; the poor Woman privately touching our Saviour's Garment, a noble Piece of *Paolo Veronese*; *St. Hieronymo*, by *Titian*; our Saviour meeting with *St. Peter* as he was flying from *Rome*, when *St. Peter* demanded of him, *Domine quo vadis?* by *Paolo Veronese*; divers Pieces by *Domenicano Lanfranco* and *Correggio*; a rare statue of our Saviour in the Arms of *Nicodemus*, by *Mich. Angelo Buonarvota*; our Saviour driving the Buyers and Sellers out of the Temple, by *Gasparo Puffino*, a *Frenchman*; the putting the Crown of Thorns upon our Saviour by *Mich. Angelo Caravaggio*; *Christ's Curing the Lame* by *Titian*.

In the next Room was the Marriage in *Galilee*, when our Saviour wrought the Miracle by turning Water into Wine, by *Paolo Veronese*; the Crucifying of *St. Peter*, by *Lucas Saltarellus*, a *Genoese*; our Saviour raising the Widow's Son to Life, by *Correggio*.

Then I was shewn the Gallery of Statues; they are of great Value, as a *Minerva* valued at 60000 Crowns; the *Goat*, and others, they think are inestimable; in this

this Prince's Closet is a very ancient Statue of *Hercules* in Brass, little, yet in great esteem for its antiquity; the Bleeding of *Seneca* to Death, a rare Piece of *Lanfranco's*.

The Heads of *Scipio Africanus*, *Germanicus*, *Alexander*, *Commodus*, and others very ancient. Divers Paintings of *Paolo Veronese*. Our Saviour's first appearing; after his Resurrection, to *St. Peter*, with several others, by *Titian*; the Decision of *Solomon* when the two Women quarrell'd about the Child, by *Vanni*; our Saviour praying in the Garden with his Disciples, that should have been watching by him, by *Giuseppe d'Arpino*; several Pictures of *Carravaggio*; the Heads of the 12 Apostles, by *Albano*; a most admirable Piece of our Saviour's being brought by Night to *Pilate* to be Examined, by *Titian*; the Last Supper, by *Mich. Angelo Buonaruota*, with divers others very curious.

The *Farnese* Palace belongs to the Duke of *Parma*: Here I first took notice of the famous *Toro*, or Great Bull, where upon a large Marble Stone is cut the Story of *Amblyon* and *Zetus*; there the great Bull, the Two Brothers, the Woman, a little Boy, and the Dog, are all cut out of this one Stone. In the Place where they keep this, are several other old Statues. After ha-

ving seen these I went up stairs to the Hall, where in the first place I observed the statue of *Alexander*, Prince (afterwards Duke) of *Parma*, and Governour of the *Spanish Netherlands*, with *Victory*, *Holland*, and a River at his Feet, all described in Bas relief; but what makes this the more valued is, That the Statue, and these Representations, are all of one and the same Stone.

Two great Statues of Charity and Plenty, by *Giulio Porto*. The curious Paintings of *Zuccherò*, representing the Actions of the said *Alexander Farnese*.

In the next Room over the Chimney, a Vizer-Mask cut in Marble, esteem'd for being cut by *Mich. Angelo Buonarvota*.

A Room full of excellent Statues and Heads, as those of the Twelve Cæsars, all antique; of *Paolo Terzo*, by *Mich. Angelo Buonarvota*, done by the Life; the rare head of the Emperor *Antoninus Caracalla*.

They shewed me the Room where the Duke *d'Etire*, the *French* Ambassador here, died; the top of it curiously painted, by *Caravaggio*; our Saviour taken from the Cross, by *Pèrègrino*; a dead Saviour lying in our Lady's Lap, by *Annibal Carache*.

The next Chamber was full of excellent Statues, and ancient Heads, both of Philosophers and others brought from *Greece*; a large

a large Table of divers precious Stones.

Another Room had the Roof curiously Painted in Fresco, by *Annibal Carache*, and in it divers Statues.

I went to see the Pallace where *Christina*, Queen of Sweden, lived, but here I was disappointed, the fine Hangings, rich Furniture, with the Pictures, were most of them removed to Prince *Pamphilio's* House.

I saw the Rooms below which Prince *Pamphilio* hires, and gives some Thousands of Crowns a Year, only to have them for the keeping his Statues in, which are extraordinary, so seeing them, I lost not my pains coming hither.

The Prince of *Parma* hath another House near, which they call the *Little Farnese*, or *Farnese* in *Lungara*, Visited by most Strangers on account of the *Gallaxia* Painted by *Raphael Urbin*, which makes this *Villa* famous.

The Palace of *Barberini* is one of the noblest Palaces in *Rome*, the Stair-cases very noble, the several apartments in the Palace, all richly set off with curious Paintings and Statues. I was in Company with other Gentlemen to see this Palace, which hindered me observing it so particularly, as otherwise I should have done; however in that transient View I saw it was a noble Palace, and that the rich Furniture within, the Pictures and Statues, were no discredit

credit to that large and Stately Fabrick, so that both outside and inside it will as well recompence a Traveller's Curiosity, as any (except the *Vatican*) in *Rome*.

I went next to the *Villa Ludovisia*, where this Prince hath two Houses in the same Garden, and both of them richly furnish'd. Among other things they will be sure to shew the Bed-sted, which they Value at many Thousand Crowns; it is all of divers precious Stones; the four Bed-Poſts (if you'l pardon the Expression) are of fine polish'd Jasper.

In the other House, which pleased my Curiosity most, was a petrified Man, the first of its kind I ever saw; I broke some of the Leg, whereby I could plainly discover the Bone from the fleshy part, tho' both alike turned into Stone.

The *Villa Borghese* is the best about *Rome*, the noble large Walks some broad and open, others close to keep out the Sun, and of these such diversity, together with the Grotto's, Thickets, and pleasant Park of Deer, most of them white and very large, with the Fish Ponds, and other Advantages, that this *Villa* appears the most pleasant Country Seat that can be wished for. The Palace in it is not large, its chief Decorations are the rare Statues, both ancient and Modern, together with some curious Pictures.

First in the Hall are some Statues and Heads, divers Paintings representing several Cavalcaras, as of the Pope's going abroad in Ceremony ; the Grand Turk when he appears in State, &c.

In the next Room I was shewn the Statues of *Silenus*, *Agrippina*, &c. a brazen Horse, by a Schollar of *Mich. Angelo's* ; a Vessel of ancient Oriental Alabaster, supported by the three *Graces* ; two excellent pieces of Painting, *viz.* that of the Resurrection of our Saviour, by *Ruben* ; the other of our Saviour taken from the Cross, by *Zuccherò*.

In another Room is a Gladiator, esteemed the best Statue of that kind in the World ; it is very ancient.

The Statue of *Faustina*, Wife to *Claudius Aurelius*, falling in love with, and embracing a Gladiator, is most admirable ; our Saviour's Head in Porphyry, by *Michael Angelo* ; the Picture of *Hercules* hugging *Anteus*, the Giant, to death, is curiously done by *Lanfranco*.

In the next Chamber are two ancient Heads of *Hannibal*, in white Marble ; the Statue of an *Hercole Aventino*, an old Idol, but a noble ancient Statue, with *Cacus's* Head lying under his Club in memory of the killing him ; there are other Heads, as of *Caligula*, cut when he was young ; of *Nero*, &c. the old Idols of *Castor* and *Pollux* ;

lux; a *Diana*, the Head, Arms and Legs of Brass, all the Vestments of Agate; the old Fortune-teller in Brass, covered with Marble. From hence I was led into another Room, where are two noble Alabaster Urns, the Statue of *Romana*; an *Amazon's* Head; two curious *Venus's*; a fine Statue of *Adonis*, with several other Heads, as of *Plato*, *Faustina*, *Pertinax*, &c. In another Room was the statue of *Daphne* metamorphiz'd into a Lawrel Tree, with *Apollo* imbracing her, done by *Bernini*; *Aeneas* carrying away his Father *Anchyses*, both admirable Statues by the same *Bernini*.

In the next I saw the Statue of *Narcissus*, who looking into the Water fell in Love with himself; many other Statues, as of *Victoria*, *Bacchus*, *Apollo*, &c. A curious Picture of *St. John* preaching in the Desert.

I saw in the next Room an admirable Statue of *David* with his Sling, by *Bernini*; *Seneca* standing in hot Water and bleeding to death, finely cut in Paragon; a Wolf nourishing *Romulus* and *Remus*; *Juno* cut in Porphyry, the Head, Feet and Hands of white Marble, probably modern Work. There are several other Heads that I cannot account for; a rare Picture of *Sampson* fighting the *Philistines* with the Jaw Bone of an Ass, by *Gioseppe d'Arpino*.

In the next Room were several ancient Statues, as of *Apollo*, *Venus*, *Mercury*, *Bacchus*, *Ceres*, *Flora*, &c. an old marble Vessel curiously wrought which *Basso Relievo*; a Gladiator, two *Faunus's*, with several other Heads.

In another Room stood a rare old Statue of one of the Emperour *Justinian's* Officers, who, for his good Services, had his Eyes pull'd out, he is here in a begging Posture; other Statues of *Cupid*, *Pallas*, *Mars*, *Venus*, &c. several *Egyptian* Idols; *Hercules* killing a Lyon; a Gladiator and a Centaur in Brats.

In the next Room was kept in a wooden Chest the Statue of an *Hermophrodite*, lying at length upon a marble Quilt; I know not by what Hand it was done, but it is highly esteemed. Here are also fine Paintings of *Michael Angelo*, *Titian*, &c. several Heads of *Trajan*, *Galba*, *Pompey*, *Nero*, *Marcus Aurelius*, *Tiberius* and *Alexander*; also other Statues, as *Niobe*, &c.

To conclude, I saw in another Room *Morpheus*, in a cumbent posture in Paragon; some Paintings by *Raphael*; the Battle between *Constantine* and *Maxentius*, by *Giulio Romano*.

The Palace of the Prince *Borghese* within *Rome*, is without Exception the best; and here I saw most admirable Painting; as first two Heads, the one of our Saviour, the

the other of our Lady, by *Raphael Urbin*; *St. Francis* by *Correggio*; *Æneas* carrying his Father, by *Frederico Barocci*; *St. Peter* in Prison, by *Valentine*; our Lady, with her Son, and *St. Anne*, by *Michael Angelo* and *Caravaggio*; the Transfiguration of our Saviour, by *Barocci*, with divers others of the best Hands.

In the next Room was the Nativity of our Saviour, by *Bassano*; *St. Francis*, by *Giacomo Brunfino*; *Joseph* interpreting the King of *Egypt's* Dream, by *Guerchino*; an *Orpheus*, by *Titian*; two Evangelists, by *Michael Angelo Buonaruota*; *Susanna*, by *Paul Ruben*; *St. Cæcilia*, by *Correggio*; the Sporting of *Diana*, by *Domenichino*; the Nativity, by *Titian*; *David* with *Goliath's* head, by *Guido Rheni*; *St. Jerom*, by *Frederico Barocci*; the Conversion of *St. Paul*, by *Giulio Romano*; *Moses* working his Miracles in the Presence of the King of *Egypt*, by *Lucas Van Leyden*; the Transfiguration of our Saviour, by *Raphael Urbin*.

In another Room was *Lot*, and his two Daughters making him Drunk, by *Francesco Barbieri*; *St. Catherine*, by *Raphael*; *Joseph* with *Potiphars* Wife, by *Lanfranco*; the Adoration of the Three Kings, by *Giotto*; the Woman taken in Adultery, by *Giorgione*; the Father receiving the Prodigal Son, by *Valentine*; *Sampson* tied to the Pillar, by *Titian*; *Ulysses* and *Polyphæmus*, by

by *Lanfranco*; *Moses*, with the Table of the Old Law, by *Albani*; an Ewe Lamb, by *Titian*; *Machiavel*, and Cardinal *Borgia*, by *Raphael Urbin*; the Last Supper, by *Titian*; *Cosmo* and *Damiano*, two Surgeons, and both Sainted, Painted by *Docea de Ferrara*.

In the next Room were the four Seasons of the Year, by *Alban*; the Scourging of our Saviour, by *Titian*; the Crucifix that the Story goes of *Michael Angelo Buonaruota*, who, that he might draw it perfectly well, had a Malefactor by him, and really Crucified him, to express the Passions and Dolors of our Saviour more to the Life; it is done upon Copper; *St. Caterina*, by *Frederico Barocci*; *Daniel* in the Lyon's Den; the Picture of *Bromante*, the first Designer of *St. Peter's Church*, in the time of Pope *Julius* the 2d, by *Titian*; *David* with *Goliath's* head, by *Caravaggio*; *Michael Angelo Buonaruota's* Head, taken when he was Young by *Giulio Romano*.

In another Room was *Titian's* Master, by *Titian*; *St. Cæcilia*, by *Lanfranco*; the Circumcision, by *Bassano*; *St. Cæcilia*, by *Domenichino*; *Martin Luther*, by *Titian*; *Borgia*, and the Three Graces, by *Titian*; two fine Heads, by a Councillor of his; two fine Heads, by *Correggio*; the Heads of *Titian*, *Michael Angelo Buonaruota*, *Pordenone*, and all his Family, by his own Hand; a *Dominican* Fryar, by *Titian*.

I found another Room full of naked Pictures, by most of the best Masters.

Then I was led into a most noble Gallery, the Glasses curiously painted, the Figures by *Ciro Ferri*, and the Flowers by *Bojman*, a Dutch Priest. These Glasses are eight in all. The 12 Cæsars Heads, and 4 of the *Roman* Consuls, all ancient, and cut in Porphyry; the noble Payment, the rich Gildings both on the Sides and Top, with the rare Fresco, makes this little Gallery esteem'd as the finest in *Europe*.

In an inner Room I was shewn fine Mosaick as the Head of *Paolo Quinto*, by *Marcelli Provincialis*; that of *Orpheus*, and the Chirping Birds, by the same Hand; a dead Saviour, by *Gioseppe d' Arpino*; curious pieces of Stones inlaid representing several things, as *Abraham* Sacrificing his Son *Isaac*, &c. the Picture of our Saviour raising *Lazarus* from the Dead, by *Guercino*; *St. Peter* walking upon the Sea, by *Raphael*; our Lady with her Son in Mosaick, by *Marcelli Provincialis*; a *Madona* in Mosaick very ancient; our Saviour lying in the Sepulchre with the Angels coming to him, by *Guercino*; a Summer-Room Painted, by *Giovan: Francesco Bolognese*.

Another Room with curious Landshapes of *Hanibal Carachio's*, and *Paolo Brill*; Our Saviour taken from the Cross; the Blessed Virgin; *St. John*, and our Saviour, by

by *Andrea Sarto*; *St. Sebastian*, by *Rusticuccio*; our Saviour taken from the Cross, by *Raphael*; the Assumption of our Lady, by *Andrea del Sarto*.

In another Room was a large piece of our Saviour taken from the Cross, by *Murro de Bergamo*; several Heads, by *Titian* and *Paolo Veronese*; the Adoration of the *Three Kings*, by *Bassano*; *Titian's* own Picture, with his Mistresses, by himself; *St. John* Preaching, by *Paolo Veronese*; another of our Saviour taken from the Cross, by *Raphael*; *St. John*, by *Giacomo Brunfino*; the Rape of the Sabins, by *Giulio Romano*; the Picture of our Saviour and *St. John*, both young; our Lady and *Elizabeth*, by *Bonifacio*; another of our Lady, with her Son, by *Bassano*; *St. John Baptist*, by *Valentino*; *Judith* with *Holofernes's* Head, by *Livia Fontana*, a *Bolognese* Woman. Besides these Pictures here is very rich Furniture, and other Ornaments which set off this noble Palace.

Not far from hence is the *Mausoleum Augusti*, the Burying-place for *Augustus Cæsar*; it was once a Building of account, but time has much defac'd it's Beauty, and by what you now see of it, you can only guess at its former Greatness. Of the same nature was the *Moles Adriani*, or the Burying-Place for the Emperour *Adrian*, now the Castle of *St. Angelo*, a place of some strength,

Strength, and the only one in *Rome*, with a constant Garison in it, they make it a State Prison. From this Castle to the *Vatican* Palace is a Gallery, by which the Pope may, for his security, retire into the Castle in case of any Tumults or Disturbances.

There are noble ancient Columns or Pillars, in *Rome*, such as the *Colonna Trajana*, erected in Honour of *Trajan*, with his Exploits Historied in Basso Relievo. This Pillar is a very Proud one, for its height is 228 Foot; you may go within it, and ascend to the Top to take a View of *Rome* by 185 steps; this noble *Colonna* is of a white Marble, and set up here by that great Architect *Apollodoro*; on the top of it is now set the Statue of *St. Peter* in Brass gilt.

Another great Pillar is the *Colonna d'Antonino*; set up in Honour of that Emperour, with an History of his Actions, cut in Basso Relievo on white Marble; it is 176 Foot in height; within are 206 Stairs to ascend to the top, where is the Statue of *St. Paul* set up by *Sixtus Quintus*, as was likewise that of *St. Peter* upon the *Colonna Trajana*.

Having thus remarked the most material of what I observed in *Rome*, I shall take my leave of this famous City, which I did on the 24th of November 1695, de-
signing

signing for *Venice* by way of *Loretto*, and the first night I lay at *Castel Nuovo*; In my way thither, I passed *Ponte Molo*, about a Mile distant from the Gates of *Rome*; upon this Bridge was the Battle fought between *Constantine* and *Maxentius*, where *Constantine* overcame the Tyrant, and forced him and his Men into the Water, which may be seen very well described in several good Paintings in *Rome*.

The next day I Travelled but an indifferent Road, and lay that night at *Otricoli*. The day following I had worse ways, passing over the Mountains very Stoney and rough; I baited at *Narni*, a small City, and got early to *Terni* to refresh both my self and our Horses, in Order to a long Journey the next day. This is another Episcopal Town, but of little account, the *Domo* is only to be consider'd for the Sepulchre of *St. Anastatius*, Bishop of this place, whose Corps lies buried upon the left hand as you enter the Church.

Setting forward the next Morning three hours before day, I arrived in good time at *Spoletto*, an Episcopal seat, where baiting a little time I proceeded on my Journey for *Fuligni*. They tell Travellers that this City was once esteemed of great importance, being then in a condition to defend it self against many Attempts, and that here was once the Residence of the Kings

Kings of the *Longobardi*, or *Lombards*, but they have nothing to compare with our Modern Fortifications.

Between *Spoletto* and *Fuligni* I had a Prospect of another City, called *Trevi* scituated on an high and steep Hill.

The Road between *Spoletto* and *Fuligni* is very delightful, especially the noble broad way near the Town of *Fuligni*, which I reckon the best I ever saw.

'Tis reported this City was built by the ancient *Longobardi* or *Lombards*, more Modern times could not have found a more pleasant Scituation.

I set out hence early, having Fifteen Miles to go to Dinner, where I arrived in good time, tho' foul Weather, and bad ways, up Hills, and between Mountains, made it not very pleasant either to Man or Beast, which had an hard Draught up these Hills, and I oft times as bad a Walk: However at last we got to *Seravalle*, a miserable poor Village, After Dinner I Traveled to *Ponte della Trave*, another poor Village between the Mountains, that are prodigious high: In this Town is a *Franciscan* Convent, in which is the Well where *St. Francis* wrought the Miracle, by turning Water into Wine.

From hence I went to *Tolentino*, where I baited next day, another Old City. After being refreshed there, I went to lodge at *Macerata*, a great City, containing

5 Parochial Churches, 8 Convents, and 11 Nunneries. The next Morning I soon reached *Loretto*; the Road thither extremely pleasant, excepting now and then an Hill, as at *Recanati*, another old City. All thro' the Country I observed a great appearance of Poverty. *Loretto* is a place of much resort, whither Pilgrimages are made from all Parts of the Christian World out of Devotion to the Holy House, which after several miraculous Transportations was at last placed here (as Tradition says) in the Year of our Lord 1294 *Boniface* the 8th being then Pope.

They are very precise as to the time of this last Translation, affirming it to have been the 10th of *December* at Night. Within these Holy Walls they tell you, the Angel *Gabriel* announced to the Blessed Virgin the Incarnation, this being at that time the Habitation of *Joseph* and *Mary*.

This Holy Chamber (as their Writers say) is in length little more than Forty Palms, in breadth 18 and in height 19 Palms. The Materials of this House, as far as I could observe by those Parts of the inside that were not covered with Voto's and Presents, is of square Stones, of the form and colour of Brick; there is but one Window in it, and formerly was but one Door, but for more conveniency they have

made three, one on each side, and one behind the Altar, at which end is the Chimney; and at this Chimney is great Devotion offered, where many upon their Knees say their Prayers, and kiss and rub their Beads on the sides, and after put their oblations into a Chest placed there to receive them. Over this is the Statue of our Lady, with her Son in her Arms, and, as they say, made by St. *Luke*; near it are several rich Lamps the Gifts of divers Princes, and others; I took particular notice of the two Angels of Gold, kneeling, and lifting up their Hands, with an Heart of Gold beset with Diamonds, and a Lamp continually burning out of them, these were the Gift of the Dukes of *Modena*, and of her Daughter Queen *Mary* of *England*. The Holy House has a Case of white Marble over it, on which are well cut in Basso Relievo the Histories of the Old and New Testament that relate to our Saviour. Here is an handsome Church, and under the Cupola this House stands; I applied my self to the English Confessor, and by his favour was shewn all that was to be seen in this place; as also the Treasury, which is the richest I had ever seen.

Having spent a day here I left *Loretto*, but going hence late got no farther the first Night than to *Ulmo*, where there is only an Inn, but the best of any I had met with
in

in the Country. About an English Mile from it is *Ancona*, a large City, and an ancient Port, upon the *Adriatick* Sea. Here was a Fort built by *Trajan* the Emperor in Honour to whom, and in Memory of his publick services; the Senate of *Rome* erected him several Trophies in this place. The more Modern Fortifications have been made by several Popes, as *Clement* the 7th *Paul* the 3d. and others.

From *Ulmo* I baird at *Senegallia*, an Episcopal Seat, and a Garrison Town, Sittuate near the Sea side. Here is within the Town nothing worthy notice, tho' I thought my pains in walking over it abundantly recompenced by the good Oysters I met with in the Streets, which were great Rarities to me. I lay that Night at *Pesaro*, and in my way thither passed by *Fano*, another City. This Afternoon's Travelling was very pleasant, for the most part upon the Sea shoar.

Pesaro is a great City of that Account, as to have for its Governor a Cardinal, with the Title of *Legate a Latere*, who hath his *Swiss* Guards as well as the Pope.

In the Piazza are good Buildings, as the Legate's Palace, &c. In the middle is a Statue of Marble of *Urban* the 8th sitting in his Chair in *Pontificalibus*, upon a Pedestal of Marble.

The Fountain here is pretty curious, with the Spouts that come from it.

Going on the *Voitturino's* slow pace the next days Journey was short, no farther than to *Rimini*; the first Stage was to *Catholica*, a small poor Village, inhabited only by Fisher-men; at night I arrived in good time at *Rimini*, there again I had very good large Oysters; near the East-Gate I observed another Triumphal Arch of Marble set up in Honour of *Augustus Cæsar*, and saw farther in the Town a Brazen Statue of Pope *Julius* the second sitting in his Chair.

From *Rimini* I Travelled to *Furli-Grande*; In my way thither I baited at *Cesena*, an ancient Episcopal Town.

From thence I passed a most pleasant Road to *Furlicolo*, or little *Furli*, the Wall seems very ancient; passing by it, I had a delightful Road to *Furli-Grande*, five Miles distant. This is another Episcopal Town.

Leaving this place early in the Morning, the first considerable Town I came to was *Faenza*, an Episcopal Seat, and appeared an handsom City.

I made no stay there, but went Ten Miles farther, and baited at *Imola*, another Episcopal Seat, and that night reached *San. Nicolo*; in the way I passed thro' *Castello Pietro*, another City. From *San. Nicolo*, I had only ten Miles to Travel the next Morning

Morning to *Bologna* where I rested only that day, and hired a Galeche to carry me to *Padoa*, two days Journey and an half farther, so setting out after Dinner from *Bologna*, I lodged that Night at *San. Pietro* in *Casal*, an inconsiderable Place. The next Morning I passed thro' *Ferrara*, an ancient large City built by the *Goths*; it is scituate upon the River *Po*, and contains in it many noble Palaces. This City lying upon the Frontiers of the State of *Venice*, maintains a considerable Garison; thro' it they would not suffer me to carry my Arms, but at the Gate where I first ent'ed the Town, a Soldier rook and carried them to the other, thro' which I was to pass when I went away: This is the last City in *St. Peter's* Patrimony. On this Road: The Domo seems ancient and large.

Leaving this City I passed the *Rhine* by a Ferry, and afterwards the *Po*, which divides the Pope's and the *Venetian* Territories; this is a noble River, having its Imbarkation for all Parts. After I had passed it, I baited at an *Hosteria*, or Inn, and went to lodge at *Rovigo*, the first City in the *Venetian* State, formerly called *Adria*, and is Governed by a *Podesta*; in the way hither I passed another large River called *Il Canale Bianco*; these Passages are great Impositions upon Strangers, that have not knowledge of the common Rates.

From *Rovigo* I got the next Morning to *Padoa*.

Being thus far entered into the *Venetian* State, I shall first take notice what their Authors say, as to the Denomination of these People: It is generally allowed that they received their Name first from the *Feneti*, a People of *Paphlagonia* inhabiting the *Lesser Asia*; these *Feneti* after they had lost their Captain *Philemnes* at the Siege of *Troy*, and they themselves put to flight with the *Trojans*, after that the *Greeks* had made themselves Masters of the Town, they resolved to follow *Antenor*, and with him to seek out a new place to live in: *Antenor* thus embarking to try his Fortune with those Soldiers that had escaped the Flames, they Debarked themselves upon the *Adriatick* Coast, so called from *Adria*, a chief Town there; they drove away hence the *Euganians*, a People that inhabited the *Euganian Hills*, i. e. the Hills about *Padua*, so denominated from them; these *Euganei*, some of their Histotians say, were so called ἀπὸ τῆς εὐγενείας, a *Generis Nobilitate*, and that they were possessed of many Cities and large Territories upon the *Adriatick* Coast: *Antenor* having got such footing here, built the Town now called *Padoa*, tho' anciently *Antenorea*, afterwards *Patavio* and last of all *Padoa*.

Antenor

Antenor having thus built this new City, and possessing his *Trojans* and *Fenetians* of several parts of the Country round about, that he might join these *Trojans* and the *Feneti* in a perpetual Friendship, perswaded them to take upon them the same Name, which was agreed upon, and they all consented to be called the *Feneti*, by which means they becoming one People he thought by the Union, they might not only maintain, but enlarge their Dominions.

This Town of *Padoa* is now the largest City in the *Venetian* State, and is girt about with another Wall of great Circumference, many Streets and Buildings, besides *Antenor's* City, are contained within it.

A Traveller ought to observe here first the Church of *St. Anthony*, whose Body lies in a side Chappel, on the left Hand of the Church; this Chappel is curiously adorned with most delicate Figures of white Marble; the Fryars take care to keep this Sepulchre perfum'd, and the common People are made to believe that to be the Odour of Sanctity, and a sweet Scent from his dry Bones; but this fallacy is easily detected, for this Stone in a Morning smells very strong, in the Afternoon grows more languid, till by the People kissing it, and rubbing their Beads often upon it, the Perfume is spent and gone; However this Saint hath wrought, and so often works Miracles,

That here is great devotion paid him, Pilgrims flocking to his Shrine from all Parts.

The Building of this Church seems very ancient; I had once a conveniency of seeing all their Relicks and Treasury, being then in Company with a Person of Quality, who was a Roman Catholick; his Confessor was careful to shew him all their Holy Relicks, especially Saint *Anthony's* Tongue, which is held in wonderful Veneration, so that they are now building a very fine Chappel for it. This Saint would work as great a Miracle as any he hath wrought yet, if he could convert those of his Order, and reduce them to a more sober, regular way of Living; for I have not heard of any Order of Men more noted for Debauches than these Religious. In the Church Yard is the *Equestris Statua* in Brass of *Gatta Mela*, the *Venetian* General.

The Convent of *San. Justina* of the *Benedictine* Order, is one of the largest and best in *Italy*, the Church, I think, will yield to few, even in this Country, being a large and Stately Piece of Architecture; the Pavement Rich and Beautiful, of different coloured Marble; the Seats in the Choir have several Histories curiously cut in Wood; under the High Altar lies the Body of this Saint. At the end of the Cross-

Cross-Isle, are the Tombs of St. *Luke*, and St. *Matthias*, the Apostles.

The Abbacy of this Convent is the most considerable for Revenues, they say of any in *Italy*: The Monks that belong to the Convent have proportionably good Allowances.

Before this Church is the *Campo*, where a Monthly Fair is kept for all Cattle; and this is made the *Corso*.

At one end of the Church of St. *Laurence*, on the outside, is a Marble Tomb, supported by four Pillars, in Memory of the first Founder of this City, *Antenor*; the Inscription upon it, in *Gothick* Characters, tells you so, in these Words.

*C. Inclitus Antenor patriam vox nisa quietem,
Transtulit huc Enetum Dardani dumque fugas,
Expulit Euganeos, Patavinam condidit Urbem,
Quem tenet hic humili marmore Casâ domus.*

These Verses are justly Transcribed, the Learned have criticised upon them often, but none, I think, have been able to make good Sense of them.

As for the rest of the Churches, I was not very curious in Visiting them, hearing of nothing Remarkable in them, besides, I had seen so many in Travelling thro' *Italy* that I was heartily weary of running into their Churches, when what I saw was only

ly a Repetition of the same things over again.

The *Domo* is vety mean, tho' well Endowed; the Bishop is a Cardinal, a Man of a Regular and Exemplary Life; adjoining to the Church is his Palace, and that likewise Ordinary.

The Palace of the *Podesta* makes a pretty good shew without; the great Hall is also to be Visited.

Here is an University, formerly more famous than at present; Students resort to it from all parts, but chiefly from other Parts of *Italy*, *Germany*, *Poland*, &c.

This is the most severe Government under the *Venetian State*, *Venice* having always had a jealous Eye upon the *Padovans*, fearing least they should make Head, and endeavour to be chief of this Republick. The Gentlemen, or Nobility, are of the best Families in *Italy*, tho' now reduced low, and 'tis the Policy of *Venice* so to keep them.

This Place hath had several Learned Men, amongst whom were *Livy*, and also *Titian*, the famous Painter.

From hence I went to see the Carneval at *Venice*, the Vessel being drawn by Horses to *Lizza Fusina*, and afterwards towed by a Gondola to *Venice*.

I was more Surprized at the Scituation of this fair City, than of all I had ever seen before;

before; and cannot but admire their Fancy who first settled here, where they had no *Terra Firma* to build upon, they must necessarily have been at great Expences in laying their Foundation, this great City being built only upon Pilotes drove into the Morasses, and they encompassed with Water instead of Walls. Within the City, instead of fair Streets to walk in, you have Canals, and instead of Coaches, Gondalas; it's true, here are little narrow Walks often on each side the Canals, and over the Bridges (which are very frequent and numerous) you may pass from one part of the City to the other, but these Windings up and down are very difficult for a Stranger to find out. Of all the Canals, the Canal *Grande* is the finest, where in *Fresco* in the Summer Evenings is the *Corso* for the Ladies, and the Noble *Venetians* in their Gondolas. Over this *Canal Grande* is built the noble Bridge of the *Rialto*, all one Arch of white Marble; this Canal is (as are most of the rest) flank'd with Palaces, and very good Buildings on both sides.

Entering from the Sea upon the Piazza of *St. Mark*, you first see those two famous high Pillars of Porphyry, with *St. Mark's* Lyon upon the one, and *St. Theodorus* upon the other. Here is the Doge's Palace, where

where above-stairs are the Chambers of Justice. In this Palace are many fine Rooms, as the Audience-Room, several Anti-Chambers, and the several Council Chambers: These, with their curious Paintings, have been treated of and describ'd by so many, that I will not trouble my self, nor others, with more particularities concerning them.

The private *Arsenal* is likewise full of so many Curiosities, that it ought to be seen.

Opposite to the Doge's Palace is the publick Library of *St. Mark*, and the Mint, commonly call'd in their Language *Zecca*.

A little higher than the Palace is the Church of *St. Mark*, where on the out side you will see some good Mosaick Work, and the four Horses of *Corinthian* Brass, that are placed over the great Door in the Front of the Church; these are much esteem'd. Within the Church there is also diversity of Mosaick Work; they pretend to have the Body of *St. Mark* the Evangelist. Adjoining to the Church is the Treasury of *St. Mark*; this cost something of trouble to get a sight of, because there must be present two of the Noble *Venetians* when it is shewn. Here they shew you many choice Relicts, and great Riches.

The Piazza of *St. Mark*, considering the noble Buildings, I thought the best I saw in *Italy*; in it stands the *Campanile*, something distant from the Church. From the top of it there is a good Prospect of the City, and the several Islands belonging to *Venice*.

At the *Ascension*, which is the greatest Festival observed here, the Doge then marrying the Sea, this Piazza is full of Shops of all Trades, which they keep up during the Fair that lasts 15 days.

I was to see several Churches, as *St. John* and *St. Paul* belonging to the *Dominicans*; that Dedicated to the Holy Apostles, *St. Chrystome's*, *St. Salvatore's*, &c. in many of them I saw very good Paintings. Another time I went to see the *Madona di Salute*, built by a Vow of the Senate to our Lady in a Sickness; this is a very beautiful Church.

I went often in a Morning cross the Water, to Walk in the Garden of *St. George's* Monastery, the only place near *Venice* for a Walk. This is a stately Convent of the *Benedictine* Order, and well Endowed; the Church built by the same Architect as *Justina* in *Padoa*; in the Church belonging to the Convent, they shew upon a marble Pillar a natural Crucifix, as they pretend, discovered upon the polish-
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ing of the Marble; but if you are permitted, and will give your self the trouble, to get upon the Altar, and behold it nearer, you may plainly discern that it is artificially inlaid.

In the Refectory is the Lord's Supper, by *Guido Rheni*, a Piece mightily esteem'd.

I went to see the great Arsenal, where a world of People are continually employ'd for the Making, Cleansing and Repairing Arms, &c. for this vast Magazine, which is indeed very well supplied with all Instruments of War, such as are necessary either for Land or Sea-Service.

I believe this Arsenal to be between two and three Miles in Circumference, all Wall'd about. Here is kept the famous *Bucentoro*, which never comes out but upon the *Ascension*, when it carries the Doge and Senate to his Nuptials with the Sea, and then is well filled with the Doge, the Senate, all the Forreign Ministers, and much other Company, to the Number commonly of about 600 People. This Ceremony I saw, which indeed was very Noble, with the number of *Piotta's* and *Gondola's* that attend upon the *Bucentoro*, with Trumpets, and other Musick: During the performance I kept up with my *Gondola* all along by the *Bucentoro's* side, so had a full view of all the Ceremony, the Patriarch

Patriarch of *Aquileia*'s casting Holy Water into the Sea, whether to Baptize or Bless it, I know not, the Doge's throwing in the Ring, and Declaring the Marriage, by saying, *Desponsamus te, O Mare, in signum perpetui Domini*, who afterwards returns to the Church of *Sr. Nicolas*, in the Island of the *Lido*, where he, and the Senare, hear Mass, the mean while the Gondola's run the *Corso*; Mass being done, the Doge and Senate return home to Dinner, where they have a splendid Entertainment provided for them, and the Forreign Ambassadors, at the Doge's Cost; the Diversion in the Afternoon is the *Corso*, at the Island of *Murano*. Here it is they make fine Glasses of all sorts, I went on purpose to see them make the great Looking-Glasses, which exceed any made in other places.

Venice is very famous for Treacle, the reason is the Vipers which they take in great Quantities upon the *Euganian Hills*, are esteemed the best can be had, and they are a necessary Ingredient.

I staid here during the *Carneval*, which hapned to be long, *Lent* falling late.

That time affords great variety of Diversions, as the Operas, continual Masquerading, Balls, and the Redoubt, a Publick Gaming-House like the Groom-Porter's in *England*, only with this difference; That
 none,

none, besides the Noble *Venetians*, play there, except in the *Carneval*, and then all Persons have the same Liberty. There were five several Houses for the Operas, and in most of them the Vocal and Instrumental Musick, very good. The Masquering promotes Intrigues, which are then so usual, and all People so well disposed to help them, that they tell you there is hardly an House in *Venice* will refuse a Chamber to any in Mask.

Having thus spent neat three Months in *Venice*, I returned again to *Padua*, where I remained some time, and afterwards Travelled for *Vienna*, by way of *Vincenza* and *Verona*.

Vincenza is a pretty City belonging to the *Venetians*, with goodly Houses, and rich People in it: The Town-house; the Theatre where they Act Plays, and one or two of their Palaces, will very well please a Stranger.

Verona is another neat City belonging to the *Venetians*; it hath the Rivet *Adige* running thro' it. Here is an Amphitheatre built by the *Romans*, the most entire of any in *Italy*; they are now repairing it, to which Use they employ the Rents they receive for the Ware-houses under it, and besides this, raise more Money by fining the young Gentlemen of the Town when they have com-

committed any Extravagancy to contribute more or less, according to the Quality of their Offences towards these Repairs. They were when I was there at work and he that shewed it me told me, that there were Fines lately laid sufficient to finish it. This Amphitheatre, 'tis said, would hold 25000 Spectators. *Verona* has bred several famous Men, especially *Catullus*, the Poet, and *Paolo Veronese*, the Painter.

Soon after I left *Verona*, I began to climb the Hills, and lay the first Night at *Serevalle*, a Solitary House upon the *Adige*. The next Morning I passed the *Chiusa*, so called I believe, from the shutting up of the Passage from the Country of *Tyrol* into the *Venetian* State; Nature hath secured this Passage more than Art of Man could ever invent, for this Passage is very narrow; on one hand runs the *Adige*, the other is confined by the high Rocks which are impassable; this narrow Entrance being thus secured on each side, what was further necessary was only cutting the Rock down for some Yards deep and broad, which lets in the River where cut, and by a Draw-bridge is only passable; there are two of these Bridges.

Adjoining to the Rock is a little Cottage for two, where the Guards of this place, consisting of 4 or 5 Men, inhabit; cross
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the Water is an Iron Chain, to hinder any Boats passing, fastened on the farther side, where they have such another narrow Pass: The Hill here as you go out of the *Venetian* Territories is so Steep and Rocky, that we were obliged to take our Horses out of the Caleche, and to have it drawn up by Men for near 200 Paces. A little distance from the *Chiusa* is the Wall that divides the *Venetian* State, and the *Tyrole*, which is called *Borgetto*, tho' they say, That the *Venetian* Privileges reach to the *Stone-Cross* hard by. This Night I lodged at *Alla*; the next day passing thro' *Roveredo* I came at Night to *Trent*, where the last General Council was held, begun in the Pontificate of *Paul* the 3d, and ended in that of *Pius* the 4th. Here were Twenty five Sessions, in which were present 7 Cardinals, 2 Legates, 3 Patriarchs, 32 Archbishops, 230 Bishops, 71 Abbots, 7 Generals of the Religious Orders, Divines 146, the Ambassadors of *Ferdinando* the Emperor, who appeared also for the Kingdoms of *Hungary* and *Bohemia*, as well as for the Empire, and the Embassadors of *Spain*, *Poland*, *Portugal*, and the Republick of *Venice*, the Ministers of the Duke of *Bavaria*, *Savoy*, *Florence*, and other Catholick Princes. All of them before they were admitted into the Council, took an Oath before the famous *Cross*

ifix in the *Domo*. For this Crucifix hath since been erected a fine Chappel by *Franciscus Albertus*, Bishop of this Place; there is little else to be seen in the *Domo*, only under the high Altar lies buried *St. Virgilius*; Patron of this City, with some other Roman Saints: This Great Council was held in the Church of *St. Maria Maggiore*; in the Chappel where the Council late is a Picture representing the Order of their sitting; This Chappel seems to be very streight for so great a Congress.

The next day I passed *Salom*, and came to *Bolzano*, another City, where at that time was kept the great fair, so well known for Silks once a Year.

After leaving *Bolzano*, quitting the River *Adige*, by which I Travelled between the Mountains from *Verona*, and soon came to another called the *Eisock*, which tho' not so broad and deep as the *Adige*, yet is so plentifully supplied with Springs from the high Rocks, That it seems to run more rapidly than the *Adige*, and what adds to its Fury is, the opposition it meets with from Stones in its Passage: This Night I reached *Colman*, the next day dined at *Brixen*, an Episcopal Town, and lay this Night at *Stertzigen*, and the next day we arrived at *Insprug*; all the *Tyrole* Mountains are covered with Trees, most of them Firrs, which

are a shelter for the Wild Beasts, as Foxes, Wolves, Boars and Bears, that are here in great Numbers, and destroys the Cattel. Upon these high Hills the Snow lies all the Year round.

The Morning after my arrival at *Inspring*, I went to Visit the Queen Dowager of *Poland's* Palace, the Emperour having bestowed the Government of this Country upon her, his Sister, and her Son, the young Duke of *Lorrain*.

This Palace appears not extraordinary, Near unto it is another House built of Wood, where the Queen was at that time. The design of this little House was for the security of the Prince's Person, in time of any Earthquakes, which are frequent here, and very dreadful. About 6 Years ago there hapned 21 in one day; but it is Twenty five Years since the great Earthquake, which put the Princes upon providing for their future security, by building this Wooden House at a distance from the rest.

The Gardens belonging to it are very ordinary, only in them are some good Bras's Statues; That of *Ferdinando* the Emperour on Horse-back is very well done.

Adjoining to the Palace is the *Cavalarizza*, the Manege, or Riding House, a ve-

ry fine one, and at this time they have a good Academy.

In the *Franciscan* Church are Twenty Eight great Brazen Statues, representing several Men and Women, who have been Emperours, or otherwise famous.

The Town Hall is very much taken notice of, for the Balcony covered with Massy Gold, about the thicknes, they say, of an Hungar, which covering, as I am informed, weighs about 90000 Hungars. The occasion of this Extravagance, as they relate it, is somewhat remarkable, that when Prince *Frederick* Ruled here, there was no shew at all of a Court, he living with all the Meanness and Privacy that could be, whereupon he was in Contempt called *Frederico con sacco di corame*; or in *German*, *Fredericke mitt seinen lederen Jack*; describing him as one of the poor Men who carry their Satchels about them with their Provisions, which Reproach put him upon this vain proof, and Ostentation of his Riches. At the same time he Ordered his Statue to be made in Brass with his poor Man's Purse by his side, now set up among the Statues of other Princes in the Church.

The Town of *Insprug* is not large, it lies between the Hills where the Snow remains all the Year round. When I saw it, it appeared neither healthful nor delightful, the

Hill over it then being so covered with Clouds that the Town look'd dark and dismal. This I am sure, that in the beginning of *July* a Fire would have been more welcom to me than my Dinner, and the want of that took away my Stomach to the other

I observ'd thro' all my Travels between these *Tyrole* Hills, the People to be of a large stature, not many poor among them, and what Ground they have to be very well Tilled.

Departing from *Insprug* in the Evening, I came to *Hall*, the usual Place of Embar-king upon the *Inne* for *Vienne*. This River runs likewise by *Insprug*. I forgot to take notice of the Monument in the *Franciscan* Church at *Insprug*, for *Maximilian* the Emperour.

Arriving a little before Night at *Hall*, a pretty large Town, I bargain'd that night with the Skip-man, as they call him, and the next morning Embarqu'd about six of the Clock. I made Agreement with him in the usual manner, either to give him forty five Florens, and make the best of the Boat my self when I came to *Vienne*, or else Forty two, and he to have the Vessel.

Passing thus upon the *Inne*, I passed by *Schwatz*, where the Silver is work'd that is got

got in the Mines amongst these Mountains, altho' by their Coin it is not a sign they get any great quantity. It is very odd to meet their Boats which come from *Bavaria*, loaded with Corn, against the stream towed with Horses; I have seen six and twenty Horses in a String drawing in the Water, with almost as many Men upon them, crying out as if they were at the Gally-Oars.

The next Town I came to was *Rolenburg*; in the Castle is kept Prisoner Count *Serini*, and Confined here during Life, for plotting against the Emperour; he is an *Hungarian* born, and of one of the best Families in that County. The History of this Conspiracy I have seen printed in the *Italian* Tongue.

The next Place I came to was *Kuffstain*, the first Town in the Dutchy of *Bavaria*; soon after I entered this Country I found it more plain and open, yet abounding like the Mountains with Fir-Trees, but the Soil good.

Following the Current I passed by *Rosenheim*. an handsom large Town. Rowing this day Eighty *Italian* Miles I lodged that Night at a City called *Vasserburgh*, which leaving early the next Morning I passed by *Kranburg*, *Mildford* and *Oeling*, which last Place is much Visited by reason of the

Miraculous Image of our Lady, which daily works Miracles.

The next remarkable place that I came to was *Brunaw*, a City in this Country of *Bavaria*, well and strongly Fortified. From hence I rowed on to *Sharden*, another City, and the last this way in the Dutchy of *Bavaria*.

Here I rested all Night, but it was so late when I came in that I had but little time to View this pretty sweet Town; so much as I saw of it pleased me very well, for its Situation and good Air.

The *Domo* here is large, and I was only sorry I had not an hour more of day-light to have observed it more nicely, there seeming to be several things that deserved it.

The next Morning I passed by *Newberg*, and soon after left the Dutchy of *Bavaria*, which I regretted, having been very well Treated in this Country with good Victuals, good Beer, and good Lodgings.

I came next into the Bishoprick of *Passau*, a Principality of it self; the Town is sweetly scituated upon the *Danube* the Bishop is an absolute Prince, only a Feudatory, as all the Princes of *Germany* are, the Emperour.

The great Church is esteemed the finest in *Germany*, and truly in all my Travels I have

have seen very few that exceed it. Adjoining to it is the Bishop and Princes Palace. The Jesuits Collegè, not far from it, is a noble Building.

On the other side of the Water, in the Church of the *Capuchins*, is a very Miraculous Image.

From hence I passed by *Lintz*, another City in the Arch-Dutchy of *Austria*, where are made very good *German* Bullet Guns, the Barrels of *Matlands* making are repured the best. This Night I lay at *Mathausen*, the next Morning I passed that dangerous Whirl-pool at the *Warble*, where is certainly great danger in passing it at low Water by Night, especially with an unskillful Pilot. The danger here is from a furious Whirl-pool near a Rock, which when the Water is low, with great power sucks in all that comes near it, and I believe if a Boat should be drawn in, there is no avoiding either being broken against the Rock, or sinking to the bottom, which no Man that hath yet fathom'd was afterwards able to discover the depth. When I passed it, the Water was high, and at noon day with six or eight Men at the Oars. We swiftly rowed by without any apparent danger, yet notwithstanding I was fully convinced that at other times, without care there was great danger.

That

That Night I lay at the City of *Kreins*, from thence the next day arrived at *Vienna*.

Vienna, now the Seat of the *Roman Empire*, is a City altho' not large, yet very populous, it lyes low, has strong Fortifications; the Streets are handfom, and oftentimes you meet with good Palaces. The Churches are generally large, especially that of the *Domo*, Dedicated to *St. Stephen*. In the *Augustins* Church are performed the Funeral Obsequies for the Emperour, or any of the Imperial Family.

I saw this Ceremony here for the Queen Mother of *Spain*, which was in the same State as for the Emperour himself. Of the Palaces, some of the best are those that have been built since the last beseiging of this Town by the *Turks* when many Houses within the City were beaten down. This was a severe Siege. the *Turks* remaining before the Town Nine Weeks, during which time they burnt down and committed many Ravages, till forced by the Bravery and Conduct of the King of *Poland*, to raise the Siege and retire: At that time the Emperour, and the Court were obliged to leave *Vienna*, and removed to *Kreins*, and not thinking they were secure there, they retired farther to *Passaw*.

In the Herb Market stands the *St. Trinita*, which is one of the most remarkable things in *Vienna*, and of its kind certainly the first in the World; it hath been, as it now is, quite finished about six Years: This was a Vow of the Emperour in a great Plague, to erect here such a Noble Structure, in Honour of the Holy Trinity, to appease the Violence of that raging Distemper; and they tell you, as a great Miracle, no sooner was the Vow made, but the Contagion stop'd.

I went out of Town one Afternoon, about an hour's driving, to see the Emperour's Palace at *Everdorff*; in my way thither I put in at *Newgebaw*, where the Emperour's Wild Beasts are kept, as Lyons, Tigers, Bears, &c. of the same Species that I had seen before in other places, only here I saw a Panther, which I had not before met with; an *Indian* Bird much like an Ostrich, only the Feathers, or Hair, I know not which to call them, are black, and upon the Head was an high rising of Horn which joins with the Beak, and sits like a Crown on the top of the Head; they say, That this Amphibious Animal, for I know not whether to call it Bird, or Beast, is very Voracious. Here the *Turks* kept their Magazine, when they Besieged *Vienna*. This was once surely a fine place; the

the old Garden Walls shew that it either hath been or was designed, for something extraordinary. The Emperour's Palace at *Eversdorff* is new built, pretty and pleasantly placed for Sports. Hither the Emperour comes in *October* for four or five Weeks together, where he hath his Hunting of the Wild Boars and Stags, which is a great Entertainment to him and the Empress; both Shooting very well with Bullet Guns.

The Rooms in this Palace are not large nor stately, but convenient and pleasant; the first Room that I was led into was the Hall, or Guard-Room, handsom, tho' low built, full of Pictures of Horses, Boars, Stags, &c.

The next was a pretty withdrawing Room, furnished with the like Pictures. Another there is of the same Nature, wherein is the Picture of a strange sort of a Beast that was killed in the Territories of *Passaw*, the Body like a Stag, but the Head and Horns different.

In the Room beyond were the Pictures of the Emperour, his first Wife an *Infanta* of *Spain*, those of his Father, Mother and Brother; a Landschap of the Emperour's Hunting upon the Water.

In another Room were the Pictures of the Duke of *Bavaria*, with his first Dutchess, the

the Emperour's Daughter, the King of the *Romans*, in the habit he wore when Crowned King of *Hungary*; an Old Man's Head curiously done by *Nicolas Fabrique*, of the Country of *Namur*, the present Empress and an excellent *Mary Magdalen*.

Farther in another Room were the Pictures of divers of the *Austrian* Family. After these Rooms I was shewn the Empresses Dressing-Room full of good Pictures, among others one of the present Archduke of *Austria*.

The Room where the Emperour gives Audience is likewise full of Pictures; another where the Emperour and Empress Sup, in which are two great Silver Candlesticks with many Branches for Lights; then I was taken to the Apartment for the Great Chamberlain, those above for the Archduke; the little neat Chappel; the Apartments for the King of the *Romans* full of Pictures, and very fine Landshapes.

The Pleasure of this Place doth not consist in Magnificent Buildings, but is chiefly to be esteemed for scituation, it is in a fine Country; on one side of the Palace is a noble Prospect over a rich Corn Country of great Extent; on the other side very good Pasture Grounds, with Woods and Fish-ponds, which Contribute much to the Diver-

Diversions here. This Palace is Moated about; the Old Palace was Pillaged, and burnt by the *Turks*, but has been since rebuilt and enlarged.

Another Afternoon I went to see the Emperour's Palace call'd the *Favourite*: This is another Summer-House, where the Emperour and Court resort for the sake of the Gardens, which are not very noble, yet for the great variety of Fountains are delightful.

Here are kept two *Venetian Gondolas* only for shew, there not being space to use them; they were the Gondolas of State of the last *German Envoy* at *Venice*, sent hither after his Death as a Present by his Brother, with two *Venetian Watermen* to each Boat, who are kept here, tho' altogether as useless as their Gondolas.

After having seen this Palace, I went to the *Sheime Brune*, so called in the *German Tongue*, or in the *Italian la bella Fontana*, where they are now building a Palace for the King of the *Romans*, the ancient House that stood there being burnt by the *Turks*: Here is a fine Spot of Ground for a Garden, but I think the Palace would have been much better situated upon the Hill above.

These are the most Remarkable Places and things about *Vienna*; they have their several

several Chambers (as they call them) of Rarities to shew to Strangers; but the Money they demand for shewing them was much greater than my Curiosity, especially when I understood they would not probably compensate it.

The *Prato* just out of the Walls is a very pleasant place; hither come the Gentry in the Summer-Evenings to the *Corso*. This is a kind of a Park of the Emperour's, abounding with Staggs, and Wild Boars; here the Emperour had a Palace before the *Turks*, laid it in Ashes.

Having Spent three Weeks at *Vienna*, I took Post for *Dresden*; I made no stay either in *Newhouse*, or *Tabor*; as soon as I left the Arch-Dutchy of *Austria* I came into the Kingdom of *Bohemia*, thro' which I Traveled to *Prague*; I never saw a more fruitful Country in my Life, than all this Road, which is Champion, and seems to produce great Quantities of Corn.

Prague is the Metropolis of the Kingdom of *Bohemia*, the River *Maldaw* runs thro' it, which divides the old Town, and the New, as they call them; over this River you pass from one to the other by a noble Stone Bridge, upon which are two or three Brazen Statues, as of our Saviour upon the Cross &c.

In the New Town is a large Convent of *Irish* Fryars, about Sixty of the *Franciscan* Order. On the top of an high Hill is the Castle, the Residence of the Emperour and Court, when they come hither. Within this Castle is the *Domo*, a poor little old Church, in which lies Buried many of their Kings.

From hence I went to see the House of Count *Starenburgh*, esteemed the best Building in this Country; in coming to it I was to Ferry over the River; the House is little, but neat, having nothing very extraordinary in, or about it; I was most pleased with the Civility I received from the Count. This City of *Prague* is Govern'd by a Vice-Roy.

Having spent two days at *Prague*, I continued riding Post for *Dresden*, the chief Town in the Marquisate of *Misnia*, and the Court of the Elector of *Saxony*; as I approached near the City, I found it the most Regular and strongest Fortification I had seen.

Having rested my self a little here, I enquired if there were any Strangers in this City that would join in Company, in seeing the Curiosities of it, which without such help are very costly; My Landlord did his Part, and found me Company, two Men of Quality of *Savoy* that were travelling towards

towards *England*, one a Marquis, the other a Count, and another Gentleman, so we made a common Purse, and divided the expence into four parts, which made it easy for every one. First we were led thro' several Chambers, and shewn variety of Sledges for drawing upon the Snow, or Ice, with their several fine Trappings for the Horses that draw them; likewise many very rich Sables, with other Accoutrements, as also many fine Suits of Armour &c.

Next we were led to the rare Gallery of Pictures, the observing them took me up the greatest part of the Morning; after Dinner we went to the Palace again, where in several Rooms I saw the following curiosities; those Rooms are called in the *German* Language the *Kunts Kamers*: Or in *English*, the *Chambers of Rarities*. One of them was full of Surgeons Instruments, Pictures, &c. Another had all sorts of fine Glasses, with several Cups and Platters of Silver gilt, inlaid with Pearls. Another several Cabinets, and some paper Organs. Another several curious brass Prints, divers Glasses, Pictures, &c.

In the next Chamber were great variety of precious Stones, and farther great variety of Clock-work, and little things cut in Ivory.

Over these Chambers we were taken to see a great Collection of Skeletons, both of Men and Beasts.

After this Entertainment I walked into the Stable, which I found, not only very large, but convenient, and filled with many fine Horses.

In the Court of this Palace is the Menage, where the Horses are rid.

Another day I went to see the Arsenal, wherein are kept all sorts of Warlike Provisions in great quantities, and in great Order, especially for their great Cannon, I never saw so many fine Brass Guns together in any other place: This Prince is of a Warlike Disposition, which makes his Subjects that way inclined; I never saw stronger, nor better look'd Men, than those of the Garrison in this Town. In the Winter here is a great Concourse of Officers and Strangers, but in the Summer the Elector being in the Camp as General of the Emperour's Forces in *Hungary* makes *Dresden* empty.

Leaving the Kingdom of *Bohemia*, you immediately enter into the Country of the Elector of *Saxony*, which is but few Miles from *Dresden*, you leave also with the Roman Catholick Religion, and meet with it no more in this Part of *Germany*, the People being most *Lutherans*.

Thus

Thus having spent five or six days in *Dresden*, I proceeded forwards in my Journey towards *Hamburg*; the first Town of Note I came to was *Meisen*, not of that Account now as I am apt to think it has been formerly, for this City gives Name to the Marquisate of *Misnie*; it is now seemingly but a very poor old Town. Here I made no stop, but proceeded on for *Leipsick*, one of the cheif Universities in *Germany*, yet but mean in respect of our Universities in *England*; what the Students may be for their Learning I know not, their Colleges are not like ours.

They have a Library which Travellers visit, and think nothing else of Note in the Town.

At the Mart or Fair-time, this place is wonderfully throng'd with Forreigners from all Parts of *Europe*; for my part I stay'd here but one night, and thought that too long, for I never came into a place in my life where they are so impudently imposing upon Strangers as here.

From *Leipsicke* I went to *Hall*, another University, and the first City of any Account in the Elector of *Brandenburgh's* Country; This was made an University about two Years since by the present Elector, who gave the Schollars an House in the great Piazza for their College, tho' I

think he hath made choice of a bad place to encourage such a design, the continual burning of Coal, for the making their Salt, so thickens and spoils the Air, that a Man would be unwilling to come within the smoak of this place, much less be confin'd to live in it.

From this Salt the Elector reaps great Profit. Having seen many other Salt-pans, I was willing to see the manner of these: The Pans they boil this Water in are but small, they are at no more trouble than to take out the Salt, and to replenish with Water every four Hours, there is nothing more required for the making of this Salt than the boiling of the Water, the Brine-Pit is very deep, and the Water very brackish; not far from these Pans is *St. Maries* Church, both large and handsom; from this Church you come into the grand Piazza, where stands a strong Tower which over-looks the Town, on the Top of which is always a Man Watching to give notice if any Fire should break out in any part of the City.

I went to see the *Domo*, an handsom large Church, where the Elector and his Court go, when resident here; for him, in a Gallery over against the Pulpit, is a fine large Seat, with a Stove in it to keep him

warm

warm in Winter, during their long Preachings.

In the Gallery on the other side is a Picture of a Gentleman, his Wife and Children, who lye buried here, making Thirty two in all; they had Sixteen Sons and Fourteen Daughters.

When I came down from the Galleries, the Woman that shewed the Church told us, there was a beautiful young Nun in times of Popery, when that Church belonged to a Cloyster for Women, had a Lover, and not only admitted of his Adresses, but his Dogs; She conceived by them, and brought forth a very monstrous Birth, half Man and half Dog, for which She was here immured within four Walls, and starved to Death.

Not far from the Church are the Ruins of an old Castle, which was very much defaced by the *Swedes*, who in the last Wars, by Springing a Mine blew up one of the Towers, and shak'd terribly the rest of the Building.

From hence sometimes you may meet with an Imbarkation for *Hamburg*. From *Hall* I removed to *Magdeburgh*, and in my way thither I passed thro' *Loswick*, *Keten* and *Saltz*, and thence to *Magdeburgh*, a little City, from whence the Dutchy takes its Name. In this place what is chiefly to

be seen is the Stately large Church, the *Domo* which formerly belonged to the *Franciscans*; in it still remains several signs of the Roman Religion.

In this Church were, in those days, Thirty fine Altars; upon the High Altar is a noble Table of Jasper Stone, Nine Ells long, four broad, and three Foot thick.

In several Parts of the Church they keep some of their Relicks still to shew, which, if true, they are the most valuable Relicks of any that I have seen; for they shew a great piece of Stone, part of one of the Water-pots wherein our Saviour wrought the Miracle at the Marriage in *Cana of Galilee*, of turning the Water into Wine. An old Slipper of Wood, which our Lady wore when She Travelled over the Mountains to *Nazareth*, big with our Saviour; a great part of the Pillar of Wood, upon which the Cock sate that Crow'd when *St. Peter* denied our Saviour; a large Basin, in which our Saviour used to wash; part of the Lanthorn which the *Jews* carried when they saught after our Saviour; part of the Stone Vessel in which our Lady washed; several fine Statues very anti-ent.

In a private Chappel is a most curious Monument of Brass for *Ernestus*, Arch-Bishop

Bishop of this Church, and Prince of Saxony.

These with several other things that are curious, are to be seen in this Church; as likewise they shew you the Picture of a Gentlewoman that was twice Buried, but since the last time she hath lain quiet in this Church. The Story they relate is very remarkable and almost incredible: That after this Woman had been Buried Three days, some out of Greediness to Steal a Gold-Ring which She had upon her Finger, opened her Grave, and to their surprize found her alive; She was carried home to her Husband, and lived with him to bear and Educate three Children. A wonderful Story; She had a bold Man sure to her Husband, that would venture to take her again after She was risen from the Dead.

I was much scandalized to see those, who shewed me the Church (there being three or four of them) with great Derision and Contempt shew and speak of those Relicks, which ought to be treated with more Decency tho' not with that Veneration the Roman Catholicks paid them.

In the Cloyster belonging to the Church are several ancient Monuments.

From this Place I continued my Journey for *Hamburg*, and from out of the Dutchy of *Magdeburg*, I was soon got into the *Brandenburghs*

denburghs Country. Here I passed thro' a vast Wood, which took up some Hours driving; the greatest part of it is Oak, and very good Timber, tho' on one side of this Wood is great quantity of Fir Trees. Here I passed thro' *Gardeleben, Soltwedel, &c.* As soon as I was out of the *Brandenburgh's* Territories, I came into the Country of *Lunenburg*, and the first great Town is *Lunenburg* it self: I Travelled all Night, so came into this Town, as soon as the Gates were open, but hearing there was nothing remarkable here, (besides the Gold Table which is kept in one of their Churches) I stayed no longer than while I could get another Waggon to carry me to *Hamburg*, where I arrived early that day, meeting with nothing remarkable to stay me, we ferryed over the *Elbe*, about two Dutch Miles from *Hamburg*, where are two small Sconces, one belonging to the *Swedes*, the other to the Stadt of *Hamburg*.

Hamburg, the Key of *Germany*, and the greatest Town of Trade in all these parts, is situated upon the River *Elbe*, which being Navigable occasions the great Traffick that Town has with *England, France, Spain, &c.* besides a considerable Trade for Whale Fishing in *Greenland*: All this Commerce has enriched the Town, and made a great many

many able Merchants among them. The *English*, upon their first establishment, had great Privileges granted them; but of late Years they have been retrenched, and it is to be feared, that if due care be not taken the Town will daily gain upon them. What Advantage *England* may gain, by laying open the Trade of the Woollen Manufacture, I leave to others better skilled in these Matters to determine; but, I think, it will be plainly prejudicial to the Merchant Adventurers of this Place.

The Town is well Walled and strong, but depends not upon its own strength, so much as the assistance of the Neighbouring Princes of *Germany*, who are ready enough for their own sakes to aid her when attacked by the *Danes*, who keep up their Pretensions to her. They have four great Gates, the *Altena-Gate*, the *Dam-Gate*, the *Stone-Gate*, and the *Dike-Gate*.

They have these Churches, the *Domo*, or Cathedral, Dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, *St. Peter's*, *St. Catherine*, *St. Nicholas*, *St. Jacob*, and in the New Town are two Dedicated to *St. Michael*.

In the Cathedral Church is to be seen, they say, the Burying-Place of Pope *Benedict* the Fifth, one of the Anti-Popes; it is

in the middle of the Choir, and round it is thus written :

Benedictus Quintus Papa, qui de sede Apostolicâ per violentiam amotus, et post cum Revocaretur, Obiit Hamburgi, Anno Domini D. C. C. Co. Quadragesimo Primo, Quinto Nonas Julii, et Sepultus est hic.

Platina says, he died at *Hapsburg*, and mentions nothing of his being recalled, or restored.

Lambecius in his *Origines, Hamburgenses*, explains the old inscription upon the remarkable Tomb-stone, within the Wall of one of the side Isles, having an Ass cut upon it playing upon the Bag-pipes, with Inscriptions upon it; the most Ancient and chiefest of which, he sayeth, are these four, viz.

1.

Ick sor, du na, f, n, v, t.

h. e.

Ego præivi tu sequeris.

2.

*De Welt best zik. Umekert darume,
Zo hebbe ik arme êtzel piper gelert.*

h. e.

*Mundi conversio miserum me cogit asinum,
Ut discerem canere tibia.*

3.

*Nakel hi ik gohohren, hir is
Mehr, gewune as vorlurem.*

l. e.

*Nudus natus sum ; plus hic acquisivi,
Quam perdididi.*

4.

*Omin Her und Got, wes barm
Hartick mi arme sunder.*

b. e.

*Omin Domine et Deus sis misericors erga
me miserum peccatorem.*

*Recentiores autem Inscriptiones in eodem
lapide sunt duæ.*

1.

*Anno Domini MD XVI. des dinx Odages
Voz Micheli staaf Zelige Gaske vandem.*

2.

*I Hans Lange 1537. Und sine Kin-
der.*

*He gives you afterwards his Opinion,
Wherefore this was put up as followeth. :*

*Quod quisquis primus sub hoc lapide sepe-
liri voluit, non alia de causa publicè istic col-
locatum*

locatum esse existimo, quam ut hęc figura, tanquam Hieroglyphico quodam Emblemate, perversus seculi Genius exhiberetur, & quasi in speculo hic se contemplantur.

Upon the right hand as you ascend up to the Choir, is upon a Pillar the Statue of *St. Ansharius*, first Arch-Bishop of this Church, whose Life may be read at large in the *Origines Hamburgenses*.

In the body of this Church is the Sepulchre of the Noble Family of the Counts of *Holsatia, Wagria, Stormaria* &c. Lords of *Hamburg*.

St. Peter's is reckon'd the second Church, not in respect of its antiquity, *St. Nicholas* preceding it on that account; but upon the bringing in of *Lutheranism* many old Customs were Changed with the Religion, and this Church had the precedence, because it stands in that part of the City which is called the old Town, whereas *St. Nicholas* was formerly reckoned in the Suburbs.

St. Nicholas's Church, was built in the time of Count *Adolphus* the Third, between the Years 1164 and 1168, whereas *St. Peter* was not built till Anno 1220.

In this Church of *St. Nicholas* is a Stone, fixed in the Wall on the East side of the Church, in Memory of that Religious Count

Count *Adolphus* the Third, who from a Potent Prince became a Fryar of the Order of *St. Francis*; he is there represented both in his Military Habit standing, and in that of a *Franciscan* Fryar in a cumbent posture, tho' he was not Buried here, but at *Keel*.

St. Catherine's Church is most esteemed for the handfom Marble Pulpit, and for the Organs, which as I have been told by one *John Adams* (the Composer and now Organist) had more than Six Thousand and Odd Hundred Notes upon it. The Tuft-house, Spin-houle, and Armory, all deserve a Traveller's notice.

Wednesday the 14th. of *April* 1696, I left *Hamburg*, going with the *Lubeck* Waggon in order to Embark for *Dantzick*; some part of this Road was as bad as could be gone.

Lubeck is an Hans-Town like unto *Hamburg*, and both under the Emperour's Protection, the King of *England* sends his Resident to *Lubeck*, *Breme* and *Hamburg*, to transact the Merchants Affairs with those Republicks, and take care of their Interest; but this Minister chuses to make his Residence chiefly at *Hamburg*.

The Town of *Lubeck* seems well Fortified with Walls and Trenches, but not of sufficient

sufficient strength to defend it self against a Powerful Enemy ; its chief dependance is upon the Assistance of the Neighbours, who are too Jealous of one another, ever to suffer so considerable a Town to be in the Hands of any of them.

Here are five Parish Churches, and three Chappels of ease ; I lodged near to *St. Maries* Church, which I often visited, valuing it for the Stateliness of the Building, and several things to be seen there, as well ancient as Modern : Of the Modern, the High Altar will be very fine when finished, it is composed of black and white Marble, the Pillars of other different colours, all brought out of *Italy* at the charge of *Mr. Fredenhagen*, a *Spanish* Merchant yet living.

Under this Altar he hath a noble Vault for himself and Family ; the Pulpit is very fine of black and white Marble ; here are (as in most other Parish Churches) two Organs. The *Domo* is but low, but makes it out in length ; the chief things here to be observed are the High Altar lately erected at the Expence of *Mr. Wathercop* ; it makes a fine shew at a distance, but being painted deceives the Eye for Marble, as you approach nearer to it, the smell of the Paint presently discovers the cheat, besides

shews it is then easily discerned to be only Wood.

Before this Altar lies buried *Henry Bockholt*, Bishop of *Stralsunt*, once a free Town; but after having stood out many Assaults against the *Swedes*, was at last forced to submit to them, and is at present in that King's Possession; over the Vault where this Bishop lies interred, is his Effigies in Brass, with an Inscription round it, which I could make nothing of except the Year of our Lord when he was Buried, *Anno 1322.*

In this Chappel they likewise pretend to shew some Relicks that have been preserved since the Times of Popery; the Person that shews the Church will also shew the two very different Statues of the Virgin *Mary*, of which they give this Relation: That two Statuaries being in Company, together with another Person, a Quarrel happening he was Murdered, the Statuaries were taken and Imprisoned, both denied the Fact, and since there was no direct proof against either of them, and both famous in their Profession, it was ordered they should try their skill in making Statues of the Blessed Virgin, and he that performed best was to be Pardoned, the other to suffer; upon which the Statue that was wrought by the Murderer turned
black.

black and foul, and by that discovered him: 'Tis farther reported, that the other Statue being highly approved, the Roman Catholics desired to have it from hence, in order to that it was Shipped, but while on board the Winds continually contrary, so that they were forced to debarque it again, before they could proceed on with their Voyage.

Here is a Picture, over one of the Altars, of our Saviour on the Cross, his Passion Death and Burial, very well done by *Marcus Hobby*, a Monk, in the Year 1591. The other Parish Churches are *St. Peters*, *St. Helena*, and *St. Jacob*, all handfom large Churches. The Streets are well paved and broad, the Buildings after the manner of this Country good. The Trade of this Town is very considerable, because of the navigable River *Trave* that runs close by the Town, Ships may lye in 9 Farhom Water at lowest: This River allows them Commetce with *France*, *Spain*, and *Portugal*, besides their Traffick with the North, as *Sweden*, *Denmark*, *Dantzick*, &c.

Their Government is after the mannet of *Hamburgh*, tho' at present much more quiet and free from Divisions.

After waiting here 8 days for a Wind, I was perswaded by the Skipper to go down to *Travemond*, where the Ship lay to be in readines when the Wind offered: This

This is only a poor Fishing Town two Dutch Miles from *Lubeck*, consisting most of publick Houses, rheir chiefest Advantages arising from entertaining Seamen and Passengers. Here is a little Fortification, and always a small Garison of Soldiers, who are changed once a Year from *Lubeck*.

The Country belonging to *Lubeck* is extremely well Wooded, which makes them build so many Ships here, and Firing is very cheap.

I waited at *Travemond* four or five days, after which the hard North East Winds abated, and some Rain falling, the Wind came about to the South West, the Wind we wanted. We weighed Anchor on Monday the 26th of *April* in the Afternoon, the next Morning passed within sight of the Island of *Menn*, belonging to the *Danes* on one side, on the other lay the Island of *Lanterne*, belonging to the *Swedes*; in the Evening passed by the Island of *Bornholm*, a rich Land belonging to *Denmark*.

On *Thursday* we made Land in *Pomerania*, a Country formerly belonging to the Dutchy of *Brandenburgh*, but now taken from them by the *Swedes*.

On *Friday* in the Evening we were up with the Watch-Tower of *Hiel* belonging to *Dantzick*, and but four Leagues from it; to the maintaining of this Light-house, all Ships that come to *Dantzick* pay a part.

May the third, I left the Ship in *Dantzick* Road, and came along with my Skipper for the Town, but before we were cleared we were first Visited by the *By-sacker* at the *Munde*, then went cross the Water to give an Account of our selves to the Castle, where giving in our Names from whence we came, and whither design'd, they soon dismissed us, and so Town we came with the *Tracksuite*, which is a very convenient sort of a Boat, set up some few Years since, in which for an inconsiderable matter, there is a conveniency of passing from the Town, or to it, any Hour of the day, by these large covered Boats drawn by Horses.

This Castle of the *Munde* is so situated, as to Command all Shipping that comes into *Dantzick* Road; there is always a Governour, with a sufficient Garrison in it.

During

During my stay in *Dantzick* I got an Order, which must be had from one of the Burger-Masters, to see all the Fortifications about this Castle, which appeared pretty strong; however upon the late Threat's from *France*, they are now Fortifying it stronger.

Where the *Tracksuite* comes up, is a Channel lately cut, the passage for the Ships is on the other side of a small Island, where runs the famous River *Wysell*, which has its Course from *Crdcow* to *Dantzick*, and here it empties it self into the *Baltick* Sea.

After being examined at the *Munde* I went freely into the Town of *Dantzick*, without any further trouble.

Dantzick is a stately Town, and looks upon it self as the Mistress of all *Prussia*, and for Traffick is the most considerable in all the East-Sea.

The chief of their Trade is in Corn, brought down twice a Year out of *Poland* in their great Canes, and brought up by the Merchants here, and laid into their Spike-houses till Shipping comes to carry it away. Down the *Wysell* is brought such

a vast Quantity of Grain out of *Poland*, that *Dantzick* may deservedly be accounted the greatest Granary in *Europe*; from hence *Holland* is almost wholly supplied with Corn; *Sweden* likewise carries off great Quantities, and divers other Parts are furnished here, as their wants require. This Trade alone makes the Merchants Rich, and employs a great many Poor; yet besides they deal in many Commodities brought from other Nations, as in Wine from *France*; Cloath, Lead, Tobacco and Coals from *England*; Salt and Herrings from *Scotland*; from *Spain* and *Portngal*, Salt, Wine and Fruits. *Sweden* sends them Iron, and from other Country's they have what is necessary either for themselves, or their Neighbours, insomuch that *Poland*, *Prussia* for the most part of it, *Cassubia*, and other Neighbouring Countries, are supplied with all those Commodities from *Dantzick*.

Had they Water enough at the Entrance into the Fresh Water called the *Barr*, Ships might with greater ease, and less charge, deliver their Goods at the Spike-houses, which would be very convenient; but of late the *Barr* seldom has more than 9 Foot Water, so that great Ships are forced to deliver their Goods, and take in others in the Road; for which purpose they have great Barks

Barks called *Burthers*, with flat Bottoms, That will carry a Hundred Tun at a time, which they hire at such Rates as they can get them.

The most remarkable Places in *Dantzick* are their Spike-houses, some may be admired for their largeness, strength, and Loftiness of Building, the Cellars and Lower Rooms are used for Ware-houses, the Stories over them are filled with Grain, and they generally contain great Quantities.

These Spike-houses are built altogether on the same side the Water; no Ships in the River *Motlow* that parts the Town, and these Spike-houses, are allowed to have any Fire on board, for fear of endangering these Magazines; at Night they are Watched; great Dogs are let loose that continually run up and down, if they take the Wind of any Man, and can come at him, they will probably do him some Mischief, and therefore fear of them prevents much Pilfering, tho' sometimes it happens; but that is generally from some of those who are set upon the Watch. Sometimes the Canes from *Poland* lye so thick in this River, That you may cross it over them.

When you enter the Town of *Dantzick*, you find the Buildings generally good, most of the Houses are built with Bricks or Stone; the greatest Inconvenience is from the narrowness of the Streets, occasioned by their manner of Building, every House having a pair of Stairs from it into the Street, which take up a great deal of Room; such Stairs, and a nasty heap of Dirt under them, is at all their Doors.

Fine Palaces, or noble Publick Buildings, they have none, their Houses are contrived more for outward shew than Conveniencies to dwell in; a large Entry, with a great Hall over that, and a good stove backward take up so much Space; that the other Chambers are pinched for them.

The Armory is the only publick Building; you must have an Order from one of the Burger-Masters before you can see it; they esteem it well worth a Traveller's Curiosity, but I had seen too many before to value it as they do.

Here are divers Churches, as well as divers Religions; the Established Religion is *Lutheran*, yet the Roman Catholics, the

the Calvinists, and the Anabaptists are Tolerated.

The *Domo* is very large; over one of the side Altars is a curious Piece of Painting. The old Clock-work by the variety of Motions, when in Order, must have been curious, but it hath not gone for many Years. They relate an extraordinary piece of Barbarity upon the making of it, that it was so much admired for the Artists Ingenuity, they Condemned him to lose his Eyes, to render him incapable of making the like again; as this cruel Sentence was to be executed, he petitioned for time only to add one Spring more to it, pretending the Clock would otherwise be imperfect; they willingly yielded to his desires, but instead of improving by a new Spring he pull'd all to piéces, and so disorder'd the Work that no one could ever after put it together, and it hath never gone since.

Their Government is as the Hansiatick Towns in *Germany*, Democratical, they are under the protection of the King and Republick of *Poland*, to him they Swear Fealty, and pay Homage. Were it not for the Hills that lye over the Town, commanding it on the West side *Dantzick* would be a very strong place.

Four English Miles from it is the Cloyster of the *Oliva*, that, and the Church, are thought very fine; there are good Revenues belonging to the Convent, and the Abbot hath the Title of his Grace.

During my stay in *Dantzick* I went to see *Newstadt*, which is thought by Travellers exactly to represent *Jerusalem*; here are little Chappels, and in them are represented our Blessed Saviour's Cross and Passion, Death and Burial.

A long Days Journey from *Dantzick* is *Elbing*, another free Town under the Protection of *Poland*, this Place is well Fortified, and its scituation makes it stronger than *Dantzick*; little remarkable is in it, except their Poverty which 'tis said their Pride has brought upon them, this was formerly a Town of Trade, and the English made it Flourish till ill usage forced them to leave it, and with them the Trade left it.

From hence I went to *Koningsberg*, where I arrived a little before the *Muscovite* Embassadors made their publick Entry, which was very splendid.

This

This is the Residence of the Elector of Brandenburg, when in Prussia; nothing considerable to be seen in it; the Duke's Palace is very ordinary: In the Library I was shewn a long sharp pointed Knife, which one *Andreas Grunbeild* Swallowed, and kept it in his Body five Weeks and six days before cut out; the Method taken with him, they report here, was by applying a Load-stone to his side; which drew the Knife to that Part, and when near the Skin, they cut it out; he lived 9 Years afterwards. To the Knife is fastened a Plate with this Inscription.

*Andreas Grunbeild. Natus Anno 1613.
Culter deglutitus Anno 1635. 29 Maij, Idem
excisus Anni ejusdem die 9. July.*

Regio monti Prussorum.

At this time I had an opportunity of seeing the fine Fire-works, that were made for the Entertainment of the Embassadors the Night they had their Audience, Count *Strenfeldt* Lieutenant Colonel of the Artillery had the over-sight of them, and they were disposed in this manner, *viz.*

Upon the Shoar were set the Czar's Arms, with a double Eagle, that made blew fire

fire, and three Crowns in red and white fire, the Czar's Name and Titles in Muscovy Letters, with *St. George* above, all the other Fire-Works playing at the same time.

Upon the Water was *St. George* on Horseback between two *Corinthian* Pillars, That made three sorts of Fire-works, under him a Crown; upon the sides Palm-Trees, the Czar's Name in Capital Letters, over the Name, *Vivat*; by each Pillar stood a Centry in blew fire, underneath were Dolphins with Representations of Mermaids in blew fire, as also two Swans in White fire.

At a distance was another Fire-work upon the Water, where were two Ships engaging, two *Neptunes* upon Sea-horses, two Whales, two Mermaids, and two Swans, all making several sorts of Fire. Many Boats upon the Water, out of which were thrown vast Numbers of Rackets, and other Fire-works, the Discharges continued for two Hours, Kettle-Drumms and Trumpets sounding, the great Guns from the other side of the Water often firing, Nine at a time, all which was dextrously performed, without any Mis-carriage, to the Satisfaction of the Company.

The

The Duke entertained the Czar (who was there privately in Person) afterwards with the fighting of the Wild Beasts one of them was an Ore-Oxe, a Beast not to be met with in *Germany* and only in one Wood in *Prussia*, ten Dutch Miles from *Koningsberg* belonging to the Duke of *Brandenburg*. This is the strongest and fiercest Creature I ever saw; I was told by those that take them, That this Beast keeps all in Subjection where ever he comes, having Courage and strength enough to overcome a Lyon; by his shape and Nature I take him to be a Wild Bull, tho' he differs from our Cattle.

They first turn'd him out to a Bull and a Cow, he furiously made at them, but coming near suddenly stop'd, and smelt upon them, afterwards left them without offering any violence to them; nay further. when a Bear was Turned out among them, he was their Protector, and would never suffer him to come near them. His Head and Neck were short and thick; on his Forehead were long Hairs, when first pull'd of the Root smells Sweet like Musk; his Horns (by which he both offends and defends) are short and black, not Strait, but bending so as to make them a Guard to his Head; he hath a very fierce quick Eye, very little

little Hair upon his back and is of a dark brown colour; if you come behind him he is somewhat unweildy in turning about, but will spring forth with great Activity upon any Creature that comes before him.

I saw this Beast engaged with three large wild Bears, they at first made furiously at him; he seemed angry, and ready to meet them, and tossing the Bears defended himself so well, That but one of the three could lay hold on him, and when he had fixed his Paws and Teeth in the Ox's shoulder, he could not keep his hold long, for the Ox soon got his Horn under the Bear's Belly, and threw him over his back; the Bear being weighty was so bruised with the fall, that he stood him no more but run away.

Koningsberg is a Town of some Trade, Shipping come up to it. After eight or ten days stay here I returned for *Dantzick*, by way of the *Pillaw*.

The *Pillaw* is the Place, where the Ships of bigger Burthen Load and unload, it is but a small Fishing Village, with a Fort and Garrison; when you are cross the Water, most of the way to *Dantzick* is thro' Sandy

Sandy Woods, and upon the Strand where Amber is pick't up, of which the Duke of *Brandenburgh* makes a considerable Revenue; here are Horse-men appointed to ride up and down the Strand, to take care that no Person pick it up, besides those that are employed to do it; the Sea brings it up with the Weeds, and throws it off upon the Strand.

Another time I went from *Dantzick* to *Marienberg*, an Old Town belonging to *Poland*, where there is an Old Ruinous Castle, in which lives the Weywood of *Marienberg*; the Town is a poor Place, nothing in it memorable; the Country round about flat, the Soil good and the Prospect wide.

Thus having spent some time in *Prussia*, I took my leave of *Dantzick*, and embarked for *Stockholm* the Twenty third of *June* 1697. contrary Winds kept us Twelve days at Sea; during that time I could only observe the Islands of *Gothland* and *Oceland* as we passed betwixt them; they both belong to the King of *Sweden*, That of *Gothland* is pretty large where is made some Tarr, and from *Oceland* they have a very good Stone for building.

When

When you come near *Landzort* the entrance is dangerous, by reason of the many little Rocks thereabout, some under Water, others just level with the Surface of the Water, so that when you come any thing near, you have a Pilot comes to conduct the Ship safe in as far as the *Dollars*, where you change him, and take another to carry the Ship to *Stockholm*. These Pilots are very necessary, yet it is not matter much of choice whether you will have them, or not, the King obliging all Ships going in, or out, to use these Pilots, and to that end several are sworn, who take a Duty imposed upon every Ship, the King has the greatest part, and they the rest.

From the *Dollars* to *Stockholm* is more than Sixty *English* Miles, the way the Ships go, which makes it troublesome, and often very tedious, one Wind being not sufficient. Were it not for this, *Stockholm* would be one of the best Harbours in the World; for Ships of the greatest Burthen may come up to the Bridge, and lye secure in any Weather.

This Metropolis of *Sweden* stands much upon Hills, the Buildings generally of Brick, and tolerably good.

The

The Buildings of Note were the Castle, now burnt down; the Foundations are laying for a new Palace, which without doubt, will be stately: The Parliament House, the Armory, the Bank, together with some of the Noble-Mens Palaces, are Stately handfom Buildings. The Armory was formerly a Palace belonging to *Grave Magnus*, Uucle to the late King by Marriage; this *Grave* being one of those Lords, who were reduced by the King. This noble Building was converted to the present use; in it are many good Rooms, I first passed thro' one or two full of Pikes, Swords and Musquets; from thence into several other hung about with Colours; the Trophies of many famous Battles gained over the *Danes*, *Lunenburgers* *Brandenburgers* and other *Germans*, especially in the Wars of *Gustavus Adolphus*.

Among the brave Men there Slain, I must not forget that brave young *German* Count, who rather than part with his Colours whilst living, chose to dye with them, which he did, wrapping himself in them, and surrendered them and his Life together, the Blood issuing out of his Wounds, stained the white Colours with the print of his Face visible to this day.

In

In other Rooms were many more Colours taken from the *Poles* and *Tartars*, and some taken in the *Spanish Netherlands* and *Holland*. They shew a Trunk which was filled with Brimstone, and other combustibile Matter, to which was a Contrivance by a Gun-lock that was to fire by Springs, which being wound up, might be set to what Hour you pleased, and then would go off like a Span-lock to a Gun, or Pistol, and set fire to the combustibile Matter therein. This was the Invention of a *German*, who served the *Danes* when they had Wars with *Carolus Gustavus*, who undertook it should do Execution in the *Swedish Fleet*, and in order to it, Listed himself as a Scaman in that Service on board the Admiral's Ship, then lying with the Fleet at Anchor by *Wisnar*; this Trunk he put in the Gun-room, and set the Springs on going, then went himself on Shoar to be a Spectator of the Effect, but the Ballance making some noise, was observed by those who overheard it, and so the Treachery was discovered, and the Person taken and had his Deserts.

They likewise shew you several Suits of Armor belonging to their Warlike Kings, and great Officers, together with *Gustavus Adolphus's* Cloaths, which he had on when
he

he was kill'd, as his Buffe Coat which was shot through; with his Bloody Shirt, the Skin of his Horse which he charged upon when he received the fatal Shot, put upon the Figure of an Horse in Wood. There is in one Room, among the old Armour, a large Crucifix, found in the pulling down the Ruins of the old Castle after the fire; it was found in a Vault, and by the Crucifix, a great Gigantick Wooden Statue in Armour, which stood as a Centry to guard the Crucifix, with these Words wrote in old Characters: *This is the True Son of God.*

Then I was shewn the King's fine Saddles and Furniture, the Rich Habits used at the Coronation, some Pictures of the Royal Family, with one rare Piece, an Original, of *Peter Olofsson*; one whom the Boors made choice of to be their Representative in the Meeting of the States; he was of Parts exceeding his Birth and Condition: This *Olofsson* stood God-father (as is usual in that case) to a young Prince, that was Born during this Meeting of the States.

You may see here a *Laplander's* Sledge, and the manner of their Travelling; one of their Conjuring *Drumms*, which, (since

T

they

they are Instructed in Christianity) it is Death for any of them to have.

The Churches in *Stockholm* are Seven, viz. *St. Nicholas*, the *Dutch Church* dedicated to *St. Gertrude*; the Church where the Kings are Inter'd, formerly belonging to the *Grey Fryars*; two on the Southern *Malm*, viz, *St. Maries*, where the *English* have bought a Burying-Place, and *St. Catharines*. On the Northern *Malm* there is *St. Jacob* and *Santa Clara*. Besides these there are two or three Wooden Chappels, one particularly for the *Finlanders*.

The Religion now Professed among them is according to *Martin Luther's* Doctrine, brought into *Swedeland* in *Gustavus* the First's time, which was *Anno 1528*, by the *German Soldiers*, and several *Swedish* Students that used to hear *Luther* Preach at *Wirtenburg*, were brought over to his Doctrine; the chief among whom was *Olaus Petri*, of the Province of *Nericij*, who having heard *Luther* some Years, upon his return to *Sweden* was made Canon and *Protonotary* by Bishop *Matthias*, upon whose Death, his Successor being absent, he began privately to discover, among some of his Friends, what he had Learn'd from *Martin Luther* at *Wirtenburg*, and shewing some places

places out of Scripture to warrant the Doctrine, they embraced the same, which was afterwards not only disputed for in the Schools, but publickly taught the People.

The chief Government of *Stockholm* is in the Hands of the great *Stadtholder*, under him are four Burger-Masters; the Town have their own proper Guards, consisting of about 300 Men in their Pay. The two Companies, which are the *Guards du Corps*, consist of 2400 Men; these are the chief defence of the Town, it being not a Place of strength.

Stockholm is a Place of great Trade, for hither are brought out of the Country Corn, Pitch, Tarr, Deals, Masts, Copper-Plates and Wire; the Exporting of which employs a great many of their Ships as well as Forreigners, who come to export these Commodities. The Commodities imported are chiefly Salt from *St. Tubes*, and Wines from *France*.

The Iron Weigh-house and Ware-house is most conveniently placed, for as on one side the Ships come close to the Bridge to take in the Iron; so on the other side the Weigh-house, the Scouts that come down

the *Motlow* bring it and deliver it in, whereby at the same time many hands are employed, both in receiving and carrying out, and that gives very great Dispatch.

This Place is Watched Night and day, for which Service there are many in Pay.

The King, burnt out of the Castle, lives now in an house not designed for a Royal Palace, and only by this Accident made one: I was in it, and all over it, but saw nothing curious, the Rooms being all hung in Mourning for the late King.

Before I went from hence, I was to see some of the King's Palaces out of Town, among others I saw *Jacob's-Dall*, when out of Mourning, being put in Order for the Duke and Dutcheſs of *Holſtein*, who lodged there with the King and Court, in their departure from *Sweden*. Here on the left Hand paſſing through an Audience-Room, I went down four or five Steps into the Chapel, little and neat: Over the Altar is our Saviour bound, a very fine Piece. On the ſame Floor is the Queen Mother's Apartment, the Rooms neat, but ſmall, her Chamber hung with green Velvet, the Chairs the ſame; above was the King's Apartment, being

ing three or four small pretty Rooms. His Bed Chamber was hung with Cloath of Gold, the Bed and Chairs red Velvet.

The Dining-Room was hung with Gilr-Leather, under the Canopic, the late King *Charles* the Second; on his right hand *Gustavus Adolphus*; on his left, *Carolus Gustavus*; on the Ceiling is good Fresco Painting.

I passed thro' another handsom Room beyond it, the Queen's Confectionary, several withdrawing Rooms, in the first the Pictures of the *Mecklenburg* Family

The next a Lodging-Chamber hung with green Velvet, with the Pictures of all the late King's Children.

In the Anti-Chamber to the Queen's Closet, were Excellent Pieces of Clock-Work.

In the Queen's Closet are many fine Stones, a very long Unicorn's Horn, &c.

Another of the King's Houses near the Town is *Carlberg*, now called *Ulrich Dall*, changing its Name since the Reduction, to that of the Queen Mother's, which is *Ul-*

rica Eleonora; this was most in Mourning; A Gallery with Pictures of the *Saxon* and *Danish* Families; In the Audience-Room, some good Heads of *Grave Magnus's* Family, to whom this House belonged.

Drotningholm is one of the Queen Mother's Palaces: This lies five or six Miles down the Water from *Stockholm* one of its Fronts looking on the Water, the other the Garden; a fine large Spot of Ground, but they are now enlarging it much. Here are several fine Water-works, and many fine Statues, both of Brass and Stone; part of the *German* Spoils, and several very long Walks.

I can say more of the Garden than the House, the House-keeper being out of the way I could see no more than one Room, or two, where Painters were at work, taking of Landchaps from several Draughts of famous Battles and Seiges, Fought in the late War between the *Swedes* and *Danes*.

The Stair Case and Entrance, is by some admired; this in general is look'd upon as the finest and most Magnificent Palace in all *Sweden*, and was built at the Cost of the Queen, Mother to the late King.

I went from *Stockholm* to see their University at *Upsal*, which is the chiefest, and an Arch-Bishoprick, the Arch-Bishop thereof is always Vice-Chancellor. The Students live not here in Colleges, nor wear distinguishing Habits, every one accommodating himself in the Town the best he can; neither are they kept under Government, as with us. The greatest Term is during the Winter; in Summer the Scholars are most with their Friends, making that Season their Vacation.

Those that are poor at that time, beg up and down the Country for Subsistence, to keep them in the Winter at the University.

In the Cathedral Church you are shewn their King, and St. *Erick's* Bones, in a Silver Chest, that have been preserved; the Garments of the Nobility that *Erick* the Fourteenth put to Death; the Wells, and the Famous Whetstone, that King *Albert* sent to *Margaret*, Queen of *Denmark*, for her and her Maids of Honour to whet their Needles upon, in Contempt to her, when She threatned him with a War; but She made him pay for his Scoff, making War upon him, and taking him Prisoner. This Whetstone She caused to be set up in

Roschild Church, but being look'd upon by the *Swedes* as too great a Reflection, it was retaken by *Carolus Gustavus*, and sent hither.

This Country abounds in large Lakes like In-land Seas; the chiefest are the *Wetter*, the *Venner*, and the *Macler*, which are very commodious for Carriage both in Summer and Winter; the great Quantities of Fish raken in them are the Sustainance of the People, that rake and dry them, especially the *Stroomling*, a Fish like to our *Pilchards*. From their living upon them comes this Proverb.

*Werre die Stroomling nicht geboren,
So Werre die Sweden gans Verlohrn.*

The poorer sort live in great misery here, some Years many dying for want of Bread, and those that Survive, are forced to live upon Chop'd Straw and the Bark of Trees, which they make into Bread: One of the cheapest things they have is Firing, the Country abounding in Beech, Firs, &c.

Their Mines are one of Silver, and one of Brass, but many of Iron, with Forges
answer-

answerable, which the plenty of Wood supplies well with Char-coal.

Thus have I finished my Observations in *Sweden*; a more particular History may be read in that ingenious Author of the Revolution of *Sweden*, Mr. *Vertat*.

I shall now proceed with an Account of the Road and Towns I went thro' as I was leaving this Kingdom.

Travelling in this Country is the Cheapest, and most expeditious way of any that I ever used; the King's Orders are to pay Six Stivers a Mile for an Horse, except when you come to great Towns, then the Rate is double, because Provisions are there dear; this Price and the distance of each Stage is fixed upon the Sign-Posts of every Stage, so that the greatest Stranger cannot be abused. Besides, a certain Number of Horses are to be always ready at each Stage, to prevent delays; a most excellent Method, for the ease of the Traveller. A Mile in *Sweden* is about 6 English.

It was in the Month of *January* that I left *Stockholm*. Tho' the Winter was not hard, yet there was Snow enough to make a good sledge Bawn, or beaten way for the Sledge,

Sledge, so that I drove my Sledge within two Miles of *Helsingburgh*.

The way I took was by *Nyckoping* and *Norkioping*, which is the chief place in *Sweden* for making Copper-Plates and Wire.

It is wonderful here to see the almost infinite Number of Wheels, that are going at the same time by the Course of the Water, which runs in great Quantity from the Lake *Vetter*.

To this Town belongs some Shipping, so that this is a Place of Trade.

The next Town of Note was *Linkioping*, from thence Eleven or Twelve *Swedish* Miles to *Jenkioping*; all these are Corporation Towns, none of any considerable note. Hence I went for *Jungby*, *Markeroe*, and so to *Helsingburgh*, which is from *Stockholm* sixty three *Swedish* Miles; *English* Three Hundred Seventy Eight.

Helsingburgh is the last *Swedish* Town, situated near the Water-side, at the narrowest part of the Sound, Fronting *Cronenburgh* Castle. Here is always a *Swedish* Garrison kept of two or three hundred Men, tho' a Town of no defence, not of any note, unless

less for an Old Castle now standing there, which Tradition says was built long before our Saviour's time.

Cross the *Sound* lies *Cronenburgh* Castle, the narrowest Passage of the *Sound*, yet not so narrow (if *Mr. Terlon's* Relation is to be relied upon) as for Cannon shot to do Execution half way: As an Argument to confirm this, he says, That in the Wars between the *Swedes* and *Danes*, (he being then Embassador from *France* to the Crown of *Sweden*, and an Eye-witness of what happened) the *Hollanders* coming with a Fleet to the Relief of *Copenhagen*. The King of *Sweden* then Master on both sides, and himself in Person in *Cronenburgh* Castle, Ordered that both from this Castle, and also from the other side at *Helsingburgh*, (where they then had thirty or forty Guns mounted) to fire at the same time at them, but the *Hollanders* with a gentle Gale of Wind keeping the middle of the Channel, passed thro' them without the least Damage.

This is what he sets down, tho' the Relation seems very improbable to those who have seen the *Sound* in this Place.

To

To this *Cronenburgh* Castle, the King comes and spends a Month, or two in the Summer; the Situation is curious, and the Place strong.

Helsingore is an ordinary Town, all Ships, except the *Swedes*, coming and going are obliged to put in here, and give an Account of themselves, paying the *Sound* Customs.

Not far from *Helsingore* lies the Island of *Ween*, where formerly lived that famous Astrologer *Ticho Brahe*; it is cut upon his Seat in the Church, that he lived here *Anno* 1575. Here was a Tower, or Observatory, built for the making his Astrological Observations; he fell to Teaching and Instructing others, upon his Disgrace at Court, and the King gave the Castle he lived in, with all the Island, to a Mistress of his called *Catherine*, one *Andrea's* Daughter, who suffered the House to decay.

Copenhagen is five *Danish* Miles and an half from *Helsingore*, all the way on the Strand, leaving the Sea to the left Hand; coming near the Town there is a Prospect of the King's Ships lying together, whose Masts appear like a small Wood or Spinny, there are three wide Trenches to pass, before

fore you enter the Town, which you'll find to be of good Brick Building, and handſom broad Streets.

The Town indeed, with the Civility of the Gentry, is much more inviting than the Air, for that is eſteemed very unwholſom. What is moſt remarkable, is the noble Harbour, an Encouragement for the greateſt Traffick, was the Country either capable of Importations, or Exportations; but the People are kept low and poor, and the Country produces nothing that would be valuable abroad. Some few Engliſh Ships deliver here Yearly Sea-Coal, Grindle-Stones, and Lead from *New Caſtle*, and the *Scotch* bring them Salt and Herring.

Among the Churches in *Copenhagen* *St. Mariæ* is the chief; it is both large and handſom within, having ſeveral Tombs, thoſe eſpecially for the *Gyldenloes*, Admiral *Adlers* and *Meffieur Harvøes*.

In *St. Nicholas* is to be ſeen an handſom Monument for Count *Rofencrantz*, who was the *Daniſh* General, and was kill'd in the laſt *Daniſh* Wars in *Schonen*.

The round Tower is worthy notice, being very ancient, and alſo curious for its
caſy

easy Ascent without Steps; at the top is a good Prospect of *Zealand*, the Town and Harbour, and also into *Schonen*.

Adjoining to this is the Church of the *Holy Trinity*, belonging to the Students which joins to the College; in it are the Monuments of General *Shack Henrich Von-Stocken* and Dr. *Janus Jacobeus*. The Schools are mean, and so is their Library; some Mathematical Instruments they have, which belonged to *Ticho Brahe*, but I saw nothing in the Library so curious as a turning Desk upon Wheels, that turn it as fast as you will over, none of the Books will drop out of their places.

The King's Palace is one of the meanest that ever I saw, with a foul stinking Ditch about it. Some other Palaces in *Copenhagen* are pretty handsom, as those of the two *Gyldenloes* in the great Square, where is a fine *Equestris Statua* of the late King in Brass curiously wrought.

The Armory and Arsenal are worth seeing, tho' there is some trouble in obtaining Leave to see the last, for an Application must be made for it to the high Admiral, and his Orders must be had, upon which you have Liberty of seeing any thing there, and with
him

him may go on Board any of the Ships that lie so close together that it is with great safety, and very commodious, all Accoutrements for each Ship being kept apart in the Arsenal, so that the whole Fleet upon any occasion can soon be fitted out; a considerable Number of Seamen are constantly kept in Pay, and have their little Houses at that end of the Town for their Wives and Families all together, like *Wapping* in *England*, which makes several Streets. These Seamen have some small constant Pay allowed them, and are always ready upon any Emergency.

The Religion in this Country is *Lutheranism*, yet the Queen Mother, who is a *Calvinist*, got leave of the late King for the *Calvinists* to have a Church here, which they built *Anno 1689*; how long that Liberty will be continued after her Death, may be easily guessed by any one that considers the Animosities and Differences of Opinions between the *Lutheran* Ministers, and the *Calvinists*.

The late King was a very great Sportsman, and had certainly the finest flight of Hawks in *Europe*, he having the Sovereignty over the Islands where the best Hawks are bred, and where great Numbers are
Yearly

Yearly taken. A little walk from the Town is the Falconry, where I saw a very great Number of Hawks of all kinds. His present Majesty is a great Lover of Hunting, and about *Copenhagen* are several Pleasant Hunting Seats. That of *Fredricksburgh* in particular is a Sweet Summer-House among the Woods, where the Court usually spends two or three Months in the Summer.

I had the curiosity to go from *Denmark* by Sea to *Hamburg* through the late Gate, for which I suffered extreamly, running great hazards and Dangers.

It was the 20th of *June* 1699, that I came on Board a small *Wismar* Cryer from *Dantzick* bound for *Hamburg* with Corn.

The next Motning we set Sail, but the Wind proving contrary at West, we made little of it that day; the Night following the Wind continued at VWest North VWest; on *Thursday* night we got clear of the *Anoult*, where the dangerous Rocks have been fatal to many a Ship; the Wind towards Evening came about to the South East, which with a gentle Gale setled till Morning, when it shifted again, and remained all day Calm.

Saturday

Saturday we had very hard blowing with a great Sea at South-West, the Wind continuing contrary; the next Morning we put into *Oeſlerſen*, a very ſafe Harbour in *Norway* for an hundred Sail of Ships to lie in together; a part of the Rocky Mountain is kept whited over for a Land-Mark to Mariners, oppoſite to the opening of the Creek, this is kept at the Expence of the Lord of this poor Fiſhing Town; in conſideration of which, and for the Rings which he hath faſtened in the Rocks, whereby Ships make faſt their Harſaws to ride in Port, every Ship driven in by bad Weather pays him a Rix Dollar; others that come here to load pay only half a Rix-Dollar, and ſome Shipping here is Yearly both from *England* and *Holland* that embark Wood, and the King hath his Officer, who is called the *Touller*, that receives Anchorage-Money of all Ships that put in here, proportionably to their Burthen: However this is a miſerable poor Town, with high Craggy, and almoſt inacceſſible Rocks about it, upon which are great quantities of Wood which do daily ſenſibly decay. They have nothing but Fiſh, their Corn is moſt brought them from *Jutland*, and for Fleſh they content themſelves without any, having no Fleſh Market near them; ſo that Fleſh is not to be had, unleſs when

four or five of them join together to kill a Calf, or a Sheep; but this is not the worst part of *Norway* I have been in, for after 2 days stay here, the Wind seeming fair, on *Tuesday* by Three-a-Clock in the Morning, we weighed Anchor, but coming to Sea found the Winds contrary to what they appeared in Harbour; for instead of a North-Easterly Wind, we had it fresh at West North West, yet we kept the Sea that day, and the Night following cavering and struggling with the contrary Winds, which blew very hard; in the Morning, by Sun-rising, we had a Pilot came on board us, the Ship being then about three Leagues from the *Norway* Coast, who conducted us into a blind Harbour called *Riperwick*, where were neither Town, nor Houses, except two or three Fishermens Huts, so that nothing here was to be had, or expected; however we were far better contented here than at Sea, where were often violent Storms of Wind by Gushes, and nothing but a sputtering Rain all day, which fed the Wind then at South-West and VWest South-West; the Wind continued the same the next day, blowing hard Storms.

On *Friday* Morning the Wind Shifted round the Compass, about Noon it began to blow at South-VWest.

Saturday

Saturday the Wind being out of the way, and the Skipper wanting Beer and Bread for the Ships use, I went along with him early that Morning to *Christian Sand* to buy Provisions; the Ship then lying two Dutch Miles from the Town. *Christian-Sands* is a Corporation, reckoned the second Town in *Norway*, tho' it is but a poor little place, and truly by the Number of Poor you see in the Streets, you would think it to be inhabited by none else. Here are three small Forts, with a Garrison of two Companies of Soldiers, over which is a Governour, to whom you give an Account who you are, and from whence you come.

This Town lies within the Land somewhat distant from the Sea, therefore it is not set down in the Sea-Chart.

Here a River empties it self, which runs out of the Country about 50 Dutch Miles; some Ships there are belonging to this Town, and others that come hither to Load, as *English, Hollanders, Danes, &c.* so that some small Trading they have. Whether this Town may have its Denomination from the Sand that lies in the Streets I cannot tell, some Parts of which are as deep in it, as the Strand on the Seashore.

Near the Sea lies another little Garrison Town, called *Uleckery*, two or three Forts thereunto belonging.

Sunday Morning we put to Sea the Wind being fair at North-East, in the Evening the Wind fell, and continued that Night calm.

Monday about Noon the Wind came with a gentle Gale to the West, so that for these two days we made little way; all *Monday* was unpleasant Weather, with thick moist Fogs all the day; about six of the Clock the Wind Changed to the North West, the Foggy Weather encreasing; this Night we had a fine Breeze, but extraordinary thick Weather; towards Morning it began to clear up.

Tuesday proved very comfortable, after the ill Weather we had met with before; that day an handson Gale of Wind blew North West, which carried us over the *Juttish* Rieff, and so continued that Night.

Wednesday Morning the Wind was Northerly, which continued that day with a fresh Gale, the Sea running high; at Night the Wind blew hard, which made a very rough Sea.

By Five the next Morning we were close under *Heyligeland*, a small little Island standing

ding high in the Sea, upon which are some Fishermen's Houses.

We had nothing else remarkable saving the entrance into the *Elbe*, which was pleasant, having *Holstein* on the one Hand, and *Lunenburgh*, with the Dutchy of *Breme*, on the other. All Ships must strike to the Castle of *Gluckstad* on the *Danish* side, and at *Stade* (which belongs to the King of *Sweden*) must they come to Anchor, and pay Toll.

Here I came on Shore, and went with the Post for *Hamburgh*, which was very tedious and unpleasant up the *Elbe* by Night.

After some days spent at *Hamburgh*, I removed for *Breme*, making that my way for *Holland*. Crossing the *Elbe* over to *Harborgh*, I dined there. This is a Garrison Town belonging to the Duke of *Zell*; he has a Castle in it. I pursued my Journey that Night for *Breme*, where I arrived the next day. The greatest part of the Bishoprick of *Breme* belongs to the *Swedes*, released to them at the Treaty of *Osna-brugge*, when the *Swedes* also got *Wismar*, and the greatest Part of *Pomerania*, Anno Dom. 1648.

The Town of *Breme* has hitherto, by the Assistance of Neighbours, preserved its self as a free Hanse-Town, like *Ham-*

burgh doing Homage to the Empire, tho' their Boundaries are shamefully limited by the *Swedes*, who have Soldiers quartered within less than an *English* Mile from the Town. *Breme* is esteemed strong, the *Swedes* have often met with Repulses before it, but still are ready upon any advantage to make their Demands, and claim it as of Right belonging to them.

Here has been formerly greater Trade than at present; the enriching of *Hamburg* has been to the Ruin of *Breme*, and truly *Hamburg* in all respects is more commodious for Traffick, the River Shipping is to pass before they can come to *Breme*, is so stopped that no Vessel, with any Lading, can come up within some Leagues of the Town, and therefore they use flatbotton'd-Boats like our Lighters to import their Lading from the Ships.

This Town is well enough built in general, tho' their publick Buildings are mean and ordinary, as their Stadt-house and Armory.

Here are five Parish Churches, the largest of them is the Dome, belonging to the *Swedes* for the use of the *Lutherans*, all the rest are for the *Calvinists*, that being the Religion generally here profest; these Churches are dedicated to St. *Mary*, St. *Martin*, St. *Stephen* and St. *Anascarius*; In the
Vault

Vault under the Dome I saw Bodies very fresh, that had lain there some of them Sixty, or Seventy Years, without corruption: This they ascribe to a dry piercing Air. In this Vault one Corps, amongst the rest, I thought most extraordinary, being the Body of a Girl about Thirteen Years of Age, that died Thirty Years since of the Small Pox, yet notwithstanding the Nature of that Distemper, her Body was not corrupted, but dried, and hard like the rest.

These Bodies are so light that they may be easily moved; this is a common Burying-Place for Officers, that have been kill'd in defending the Town against the *Swedes*.

In the Market-place before the Stadthouse is an huge *Colossean* Statue of Stone, which the Town keeps in Order and beautified, in Memory of one *Rouland*, who was a great Patriot Defender of their Rights and Privileges.

To this Town are seven Gates or Doors, viz. The *East Door*, the *Lords*; *St. Anscarus*; the *Dike Door*, *St. Stephen's* the *High Door*; and the *Deers Door*.

Thus have I done with *Breme*, there being little else remarkable.

From hence I went for *Amsterdam*, by way of Water the first four or five Leagues, so through the *Oldenburgh* Coun-

ry to *Norden* in *North Holland* or *East Frizeland*, from thence to *Emlden*, the chief Town that gives Name to that Country ; but these Places I only saw, *en Passant* ; hence to *Winsboote*, and so to *Groningen*. What was observable in the way, was the quaking and trembling of the Ground under us in many Places ; this, and driving over their *Dikes*, is enough to frighten a Stranger at first, but when he considers it is daily practised, he needs not distrust Providence. This Road is only passable in Summer, for most part of the Winter it is under Water. *Groningen* is a large Town, which gives Name to that Province.

From hence I went to *Leewarden*, the Place of Residence, and Court of the Prince of *Nassau*, who is Hereditary Stadtholder of *North Frizeland*, and a near Kinsman to our King *William* the 3d.

I made no stay in any of these Places, therefore can say little of them, but that this Building is generally good ; the Streets extraordinary well Paved, and many of them strong Garrisons.

From hence I went for *Worcum*, at which place I chose rather to take Shipping than at *Harlingen* (the more usual Passage by reason the Wind being not fair, we had much the shorter way from *Worcum* over the *Zuder-Sea* for *Amsterdam*. I embarked

on

on board a Smack, the common Passage-Boat; the Wind at first proved very favourable, but at last it fell off, and the Tide setting strong against us, we could make little of it by lavecring; when we came nearer to *Enchuyfen*, we put out the Signal, which was a pair of Breeches at the end of a Pole, the Sign they have to call a Boat off from Shoar.

There being but poor Accommodation on board the Vessel, another, a *Lunenburg* Gentleman, and my self resolved to go on Shoar at *Enchuyfen*, and travel the rest by Land.

This Town of *Enchuyfen* was found to be a very considerable place for its Scituation, in the time of the *Netherland* Wars. This Town siding with the Revolters was a great strengthening to their Party, and very pernicious to the *Spaniards*, they succouring their Enemy with infinite Numbers of Boats; I have read that this hath been formerly a Place of a considerable Trade, but at present they seem to have very little to do. The Water comes into the Town very commodiously for Traffick, but their chiefest now is for Herring; the Town is large, the Streets neat, and finely Paved with Brick set edge ways, but for want of People, and Trading, the Grass grows in the Streets.

The

The way between this Town and *Hoorn*, is most Paved in the same manner with Brick.

We got to *Hoorn* early this Evening, so that we had time to bespeak a Supper, and go to Bed at a good hour, being to be up betimes the next Morning to go for *Amsterdam*, by the first Boat, which would be there before Change time, which we did. *Hoorn* is another pretty neat Town in *West Frizeland*.

Amsterdam would bear a very large Description, but that she is our near Neighbour, and very well known here.

I shall therefore only say, if you consider her Strength, Trade and Riches, the commodiousness of the Harbour, with all other Advantages she enjoys, there is no Place in *Europe*, except *London*, can come in competition with her; the Harbour is continually full of infinite Numbers of Vessels, which are daily arriving, or putting forth to Sea, according to the Season of the Year; if one considers but what vast Fleets go from this Port in the Month of *April* (or as soon as the Winter and Ice have left them) to *Spain*, the *Straights*, *France*, *England*, and up into the *Baltick* Sea, in which Trade 4 or 400 Ships are employed from hence yearly, and many others to the *Indies*, &c. the Number of their Shipping is incredible. Besides the conveniency of this Harbour,

Harbour, number of Canals, with their Draw-bridges for Ships to pass to all Parts of the Town, are of great Benefit for the delivering of their Goods at their Doors.

Their Buildings here are very good, and the Houses of the rich Merchants are Richly furnished within, as well as stately without. Of their publick Buildings their Stadt-house is first to be taken notice of, as being the most magnificent Structure of its kind in *Europe*,

Having the good Fortune to be recommended to a very considerable Merchant here, I fared the better, for he having an Education himself abroad, knew the better to be Civil to Strangers, and was pleased to entertain me (whom he knew Curiosity only had brought thither) with seeing what best deserved my Notice.

No Council sitting on *Saturdays*, that was thought the best day, and we then went first to the Council Chambers, next to the Armory, which is not easily shewn to Strangers.

At the entrance of these Buildings are three brazen Statues, representing *Justice*, *Fortitude*, and *Plenty*, a Woman cut in Relief upon Marble, supporting the Arms of the Town. In the Tower above is the Clock, and famous Chimes to it; on the West side is an *Atlas* supporting a Globe of brass gilt upon his Shoulders; in one
of

of the Vaults here are kept those vast Treasures belonging to the Bank of *Amsterdam*, which are never opened but in the presence of one or more of the Burger-Masters. To be particular in describing the Beauties here, the Ornaments with curious Sculptures, Pictures and Paintings in the Respective Rooms, would make a Volume; therefore I refer the more curious to the Description of *Amsterdam*, a Book in Folio, which is very just and exact.

Several of their other publick Buildings were very good charitable designs, *viz.* the *Rasp-house*, or house of Correction where such Women who are reputed of an infamous Life and Conversation are put to be shamed and to do Penance for their idle course of Life. The several Hospitals in *Amsterdam* are a mighty ease in the Maintenance of the Poor; both here, and in the rest of the Provinces, such care is taken of them, that the Streets are not so troubled with Beggars as in *England*, and other Countries. The *Exchange* may be called the Rendezvous of all Nations, so wonderfully throng'd, that nothing but Business would invite a Man more than once thither.

Their *East-India House* is large and Spacious, and contains vast Treasures; the Town is reckoned but an unwhollom Air, because it is so much encompassed with Water.

Rotterdam is the next most considerable Trading Town in the *seven Provinces*, exceeding *Amsterdam* for the commodiousness of the Canals, the depth of Water admitting greater Ships of Burthen when Laden to come in within the Town, and there either to load or unload, at the Merchants Doors.

Not far from the *Bourse*, or Exchange, nearer to the great Bridge, since called *Erasmus's-Place*, has the Government of this Town erected a Brazen Statue in Memory of their Towns-man *Erasmus*, with a Book in his hand turning over a Leaf.

In the Church may be seen several fine Monuments for divers Admirals and Vice Admirals Slain in their Service.

From *Rotterdam* I went to *Utrecht*, on my way stopped at *Gouda*, to View the curious Paintings on the Glass Windows within *St. John's Church*, which are so very fine, that there is a little Book Printed in *Holland's Dutch*, giving an Account of the History of each Window, and who were the Benefactors.

Utrecht, one of the *Dutch Universities*, is situated so far up in the Country, that by reason of its remoteness from the Sea, it is esteemed the best Air in the Seven Provinces, for which reason it is in the Winter time inhabited by many noble Families; this, and the Students that reside here
most

most in the Winter season, make the Town then very full.

The Government of the University is not strict; so that many disorders are committed by the Students, when in Drink; a foolish mad way they have at such times to shew their bravery, by rambling the Town over, scowring and seraping the Streets with their drawn Swords, and affronting those who have the misfortune to meet them. These Frolicks are often carried too far by the Soldiers, and rascally People of the Town, who (thinking that in the dead of the Night all Extravagances will be laid on the Schollars) take from any Gentleman they meet in the Streets their Silver hilted Swords, or other good Booty; many are dogged in the Night, and run great danger of being robbed by such Scrapers.

About, and near *Utrecht* is mighty pleasant walks Planted regularly with Trees; the *Mall* is large and handsom, so pleasantly shaded by the tall well grown Elms, that the King of *France* when here with his Army strictly forbad, upon pain of Death his Soldiers cutting down, or defacing this Walk.

Here are no publick Buildings worth mentioning; the whole Body or the great Church was wonderfully struck down one night with Thunder and Lightning.

Leyden

Leyden another of their Universities, is generally fuller of Schollars than *Utrecht*; the Students here in the Universities have some Privileges beyond the Burghers, *viz.* they can bring in a certain Quantity of Wine and Beer without paying Excise, which is heavily laid on others; here are Masters for all Arts and Sciences, as well to exercise the Body, as to cultivate the Mind. Here is the famous Printing-house, where were Printed the *Elziver* Editions, which have such great Reputation in the Learned World; The *Anatomy-Hall*, with the Rarities therein are much esteemed, and an Account of them is Printed both in *Engliffh* and *Dutch*. After I had read that Account over, I had my full Satisfaction, finding little or nothing there but what I had seen in other Collections before.

The great Church consecrated to *St. Peter*, is a Noble Structure. In the *French* Church lies *Scaliger* Inter'd. The Buildings are better than what they have at *Utrecht*, but the Canals that run thro' the Streets are so stinking, that it is not pleasant, nor the Air reckoned so sweet and healthful.

Three Leagues from *Leyden* is the *Hague*, where the Prince of *Orange's* Court was kept, the Residence of all Foreign Embassadors and Ministers, and the Assembly of the States General are held, the Buildings
many

many of them are Stately, the Streets often well Planted with Rows of Trees, which give great shade; some of the Walks are so large, that Persons of Quality make their *Corso* here in them with their Coaches.

In these Provinces are many more fine Towns, some of which I saw; as *Delph*, where in a great Church at the charge of the States is erected a very noble and stately Monument for *William* the First, Prince of *Orange*, who was treacherously kill'd in his Palace here by a *Burgundian* in the Year 1584. Here are likewise the Tombs of Prince *Maurice*, and *Frederick Henry*; and in this Church is an handsom Monument erected to the Honour and Memory of Admiral *Van Tromp*, kill'd in an Engagement with the *English*.

After a stay of some Months in these Provinces, I went for the *Brill* to Embark for *England*; But before I take leave of this moist Country, I ought to say something of the manner of Travelling Day and Night through these Provinces in large covered Boats drawn by Horses, which is not only easy, but expeditious; the Hour for the Boats coming in, and going out, is so punctually observed, that upon the Ringing of a Bell it goes off, without staying for any Person whatsoever;









