

with his wonted naïveté, charm and humour, S. Tryphonius' first miracle, the healing of a widow's only son who had been bitten by a basilisk.

Our Dalmatian journey ends at Cattaro, though Dalmatia itself continues for some thirty miles of barren coast—past Budua, which still retains its Venetian walls, built in 1678, and its Lion of S. Marco, in glorious record of Cornaro's defence of the town against Suleiman Pasha ; past picturesque S. Stefano, on its rocky peninsula jutting into the sea ; past Castellastua ; and then finally the bay of Spizza and the village of Sutomore, dominated by the immense and lofty Turkish fortress of Haj Nehaj.