

“Porto Inglese”, and in memory of them, that fine monument, the Lion of Lissa, more impressive than the Lion of Lucerne, was erected by the Austrian Government.

On leaving Lesina, to which we must return from Lissa, the steamer coasts the southern shore of the island, passing S. Domenico with a path leading up to its cavern in the cliffs, where once there was a little monastery of Austin Friars, the ruins of which are still visible. Then the canal of the Narenta opens away to the left, leading up the river to Metcovich, famous nest of Narentine pirates, and capital of the district named Pagania by Constantine. Hard by Metcovich lies Klek, one of the two points where, as late as the last century, the Turk came down to the shores of the Adriatic. But we do not take the Narenta channel; we skirt the most westerly point of the stony peninsula of Sabbioncello, the northernmost limit of the ancient Republic of Ragusa, and, entering the narrow channel that separates the island of Curzola from the mainland, we soon come to Curzola itself, the little town with the characteristically Greek site, piled up the hill from its little harbour to its Arx, or citadel, now crowned by the Duomo, and enclosed by handsome Venetian fortifications of which the curtains have