

the maraschino of Zara, comes from this district, which for centuries was governed as an independent peasant Republic, like Andora or San Marino, respected by the rulers of Dalmatia, whether Hungarian or Venetian, until Napoleon, in the name of liberty, swept it away in 1807. This wild district was noted for its special devotion to S. Vitus. That saint is intimately connected with the famous conversion of the Narentines, the Paganoi, who dwelt in the adjoining district round the mouth of the Narenta which comes down from Mostar, and occupied the "inaccessible and craggy places" (*εἰς δυσβάτους τόπους καὶ κρημνώδεις*), as Constantine tells us. They were among the last of the Slavs to be Christianized. Their local god was known as Viddo, and when he saw his people being baptized into the new faith, he made up his mind to go with them and himself was baptized, and thus became S. Vitus.

From Strobeč we coast the hills of the Poljica. Like the Riviera dei Castelli, under Kozjac, the slope from the foot of the grey limestone cliffs is of a rich yellowish brown, well watered by the rivulets that spring from the base of the rocks, and highly cultivated, with here and there clumps and groves of the *Pinus pinea* or stone-pine. The villages lie high up on the slopes, their little quays