

walls. Farther along the cliffs one of Dalmatia's subterranean rivers sends its tourmaline green waters direct into the sea, so direct that it has kept for itself neither a course, however brief, nor a name.

The history of Cattaro is the history of the Bocche: first Byzantine; then besieged and taken by the Saracens for a brief period; then recovered for the Eastern Empire; then Bosniac; then Venetian, with interludes of Turkish siege and capture; then, on the fall of the Republic, French for a brief period; then Montenegrine for a briefer; then Austrian again, and now Jugoslav. It is the last town on the Dalmatian coast, but one, where we shall meet the Lion of S. Marco over entrance gate and on castle tower, unless Jugoslav antagonism removes them. Inside the town we have a remarkable proof that we are virtually in the Eastern world, or at least just on the borders between East and West. Cattaro has two cathedrals. The Orthodox church is an important building, second only to the Roman Catholic Duomo. It stands in an open space, is Byzantine in style, with a single dome rising from the centre of the church, and, inside, carried on pointed arches. The Duomo, dedicated to S. Tryphonius, is hardly a beautiful