

rounds the shoulder of the Hermada, that stubborn hill that barred the advance of the Italian army on Trieste, and then, having reached Nabresina, or rather the Nabresina bifurcation, it begins a long, gentle descent upon Trieste, passing above the fateful castle of Miramar, the home of the unhappy Maximilian of Mexico and of the equally unhappy Arch-Duke Franz Ferdinand, whose murder at Serajevo let loose the War.

If the traveller intends to reach Dalmatia via Fiume, he can either continue his journey by rail from Trieste or he can hire a carriage and drive across a most typical piece of Karst country, which will give him an excellent specimen of this formation, which has been already described. At Fiume he will find more than one line of small steamers plying down the Dalmatian coast. They will take him down the narrow channel of the Morlachs, between the grim range of Velebit and the island of Veglia, past Novi and Segna (Zengg), famous in the history of the Uscocks, those marauders whose activities rendered life a burden to the Venetian Republic, the home now of that terrible north-east blast the *bora*. At the northern point of the island of Arbe he will touch the first of pure Dalmatian soil. From Arbe he will skirt the