

where the owner has blended Latin and Italian in his desire to impress his fellow-citizens. There are two other churches of note, S. Rocco and S. Spirito. San Rocco displays the Memmo coat on its façade.

Passing out of the main and only street, we come to an esplanade along the banks of the Cetina, formed after the demolition of the city walls, and thence a fine road leads into the defile of the river. Superb crags tower above the stream, which has cut a serpentine course for itself in the limestone rock. Ahead of us we see the Radman Mills, and above, in this season of heavy rain, a great white waterfall leaps from a ledge several hundred feet high, bringing a little river into the Cetina. That river, coming down from distant Dinara, makes a wide curve round the mass of Monte Mossor before it reaches Almissa, and in its course it forms the great cascade of Duare, finer, it is said, than any on the Kerka. Almissa has a thoroughly pirate history, and its young men and women still walk and carry themselves with a certain freebooting air of *disinvoltura*. There is no mention of the town in Constantine's handbook, nor does its name appear in the record of Orseolo's triumphant expedition down the Adriatic (997). But, by the opening of the thirteenth century, we find the Hungarian sovereign