

of the city but the private commemorative arch of the Sergii family; and there are, besides, the two temples, one the temple of Diana, now lost in the palace of the Venetian governor; the other the temple of Augustus, the restorer of Pola, a building of the greatest beauty and interest. Pola, indeed, has much to show, but our steamer leaves us little time for seeing it, though what we have seen forms no uninteresting introduction to the architecture we shall meet in Dalmatia.

The *Duino* steams out of that noble harbour of Pola, the great arsenal once of Austria, now of Italy, and rounds the point of Cape Compare, turning south to Punta Promontore, whence it crosses the mouth of the Quarnero, Dante's *limes Italiae*, famous for the north-east gales, the *bora*, which turn the whole deep blue waters into a sea of lapis-lazuli flecked with the most dazzling white foam, and we reach Lussinpiccolo, at the far end of a long inlet, a charming little town climbing up the hill which separates it from the smaller, but quite as fascinating, Lussingrande. At the extreme south end of Lussin lies the island with the picturesque name of S. Pietro dei Nembi (St. Peter of the storm clouds), and once past that we are in Dalmatian