

measure be compared to Dante's poetical journey through hell, purgatory, and paradise. But here again I was doomed to be disappointed; it happened to be Friday, and the table was spread chiefly with the prescribed meagre fare of fish and eggs; each rendered unpalatable to the English taste, by their abundant amalgamation with garlic and oil. However, I made frequent attacks upon the flask of provincial wine, as did my good host, for "*Liquida non frangunt jejunium,*" and joining him in a segar after dinner, I soon forgot all my disasters.

Yet, though the culinary entertainment this day was not good, that which was afforded by the ludicrous appearance of our Hebe, in no small measure made up for the deficiency. She was a middle-aged woman, as lean as a gothic pillar; with a flat nose, a broad mouth, and features marked by the deepest furrows of hideousness; her fretful hair rising in pinnacles before, from whose bases distilled many "living rills,"