

rosemary, now the site of the *Casino*, a splendid gambling-house, with concert-room and ball-room attached to it. The gardens, though somewhat meretricious in taste, have beautiful shrubs and flowers, and a noble group of palm-trees near the steps which lead down from the terrace to the station.

'The present lord of Monaco is but the ruler of a few streets and some two thousand subjects. His army reminds one of the famous war establishment of the older German princelings; one year, indeed, to the amazement of beholders, it rose to the gigantic force of four and twenty men, but then, as we were gravely told by an official, "it had been doubled in consequence of the war." Idler and absentee as he is, the Prince is faithful to the traditions of his house; the merchant indeed sails without dread beneath the once dreaded rocks of the pirate haunt; but a new pirate town has risen on the shores of its bay. It is the pillage of a host of gamblers that maintains the heroic army of Monaco, that cleanses its street, and fills the exchequer of its lord.'—*J. R. Green*, '*Stray Studies*.'

A delightful road leads to Roccabruna by *Vieille*, the Roman *Vigiliae*, and the *Chapelle du Bon Voyage*, which marks the limits of the principality.

[Two mountain ways, one almost a staircase, lead in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. from S. Devota to *La Turbia* (Trophaea-Turbia), which in ancient times marked the boundary between Gaul and Italy (by a boundary stone inscribed, 'Hucusque Italia, dehinc Gallia'), and, till the middle of the middle-ages, that between Provence and Liguria. The tower of Augustus, a trophy of his victories over the Alpine tribes, was erected by him on the most conspicuous point of the Maritime Alps, on the spot which is indicated in the itinerary of Antoninus as 'Alpis Summa.' In the middle-ages it was used as a fortress, and in the xvii. c. was ruined by the *Maréchal de Villars*.

Poet-lovers always like to read on the spot, even the feeblest lines of Tennyson, who says—

'What Roman strength Turbia showed
In ruin, by the mountain road;
How like a gem, beneath, the city
Of little Monaco basking glowed.'

'*The Daisy*.'

About 2 k. inland from Turbia is the convent of *Laghetto* (Notre Dame de Laguet). We turn r. at S. Catarina, a little W. of Turbia, near the *Colonna del Re*, commemorating a pil-



CONVENT OF LAGHETTO.

grimage of King Charles Felix, for which the present road was constructed in 1826. The convent stands on a rugged rock at the foot of Mont Sembola, isolated in wet weather by mountain torrents, which surround it on every side, to fall far below into the Paillon. It is a very picturesque building; a few grey aloes and some very old olive-trees vary the uniformity of the rock, while two or three large umbrella pines, on the edge of the rift above the little village of Laghetto, form a good foreground to the mountain range which closes the three sides of the valley. In the church, an image of the xvi. c., commemorating a far older