

Let us describe the sea coast, beginning from the promontory called "the ox tail," now Cape S. Andreas. Then the ruins of the once famous Cyprian Salamis, built by Tencer, brother of Ajax, son of Telamon, after the fall of Troy, and afterwards called Constantia. In this spacious bay stood the city Arsinoe, called after its foundress Arsinoe, sister and wife of Ptolemy Philadelphus, king of Egypt. On its ruins was built the city now called Famagusta or Ammochostos, a later name concerning whose derivation authors curiously differ. Its harbour is safe but small, and partly filled up. The fortifications are the work of the Lusignans, Genoese and Venetians. But these too are growing ruinous, through the carelessness of the tyrants, who know only how to efface and destroy, never how to build up and restore. These fortifications recall to well-informed persons a dreadful deed, a deed of the most savage and atrocious treachery, a trampling by tyrannic might on all the rights of humanity. Ah! by such the world can judge truly of the character of this race.

Next to Ammochostos comes Thronos, a city and promontory of the same name, now called Cape de la Grega. Further on is a broad bay, the chief roadstead of the island, called Scala, the resort of every nation. There is a small town on the seashore, called either Scala, or Saliues, from the salt-lake or *salines* not far off. Half a mile inland from the lake is the city of Larnaca, the residence of the Metropolitan of Cition, a few trading consuls, and a good many families of position. Larnaca is built on the ruins of an older city called Chrysopolis, which stood at no great distance from Cition. The excavations already made prove the importance of this city. While I was in Cyprus there were discovered subterranean passages full of graves and sarcophagi, still containing the bones and bodies of men who died long ago: doubtless this was the necropolis or cemetery of Chrysopolis. All about these tombs were set funeral lamps, vessels large and small, of clay and glass, which the ancients, according to their superstitious practice, filled on certain fixed days of the year with hydromel, oil and wine, offering libations and sacrifices to the gods of the lower world on behalf of their dead: thinking forsooth, the poor wretches, that with such meat and drink offerings poured upon the graves to Pluto and his fellows, the bodiless shades of their deceased friends which wandered about those fabled Elysian plains, were nourished, while the poor corpse who had left behind him on earth no friend or relation passed unfed and hungry to Hades. So that we conclude and say without hesitation that this city was called Larnax from the tombs so frequently found there. Near this city, the ancient Chrysopolis, was (according to Strabo) the closed harbour of Cition.

Cition lay not far from the cape of the same name, and remnants of its destruction may be seen scattered here and there. It was once a notable and glorious city, built and colonised by the Phœnicians, where flourished Zenon, the leader of the Stoic sect, and Apollonius, the famous physician. Before the walls of this city, while he was besieging its Persian garrison, fell Cimon, that wonderful Athenian general, who in no wise fell behind Miltiades in courage or Themistocles in skill. As he was dying he bade his soldiers to sail away forthwith from the island, concealing his death. So it befell that as neither the Persians nor the people of Cition discovered the stratagem the Athenians sailed in safety, with Cimon (even after his death) for leader. But the inhabitants of Cition, who were bidden by the oracle not to forget Cimon, but to honour him as a superior being, and pay him reverence, raised to him outside their city a magnificent monument, and honoured him in times of famine and dearth.

Near the *salines* is situated a Turkish shrine, and within it a tomb in which these sons of Hagar believe that the grandmother of their prophet was buried. Either they flock to do honour to the mother of their prophet's mother, without however enquiring too curiously how she was conveyed and transported to this spot from the depths of Arabia. No clear and