

mentioned by any botanist as an oriental tree. Whether the *Lignum rhodium* of the shops is the wood of this tree, or not, I am doubtful; the *Aspalathus primus* of Dioscorides I think is certainly the *Lignum rhodium* of the ancients; he describes it as a thorny shrub, probably a species of *Spartina*, which the Cypriotes still call *Aspalathi*; his *Aspalathus secundus*, which also grows in the island, is certainly the *Spartium spinosum*. The *Pinus pinea*, the Cypress, the *Andrachne* are the principal trees that grow in this mountainous tract. In the crevices of the rocks I found a few curious plants. *Scutellaria peregrina*, *Ononis ornithopodioides*, *Polygala monsp.* and a species of *Valeriana* (*orbiculata*) with an undivided leaf, which seems distinct from *Val. calcitrapa*. In the environs of the cloister we shot two species of *Loxia*; one which I have called *L. varia*; the other *L. cinerea*.

April 20. At eleven we left the convent of Antiphoniti and descended the mountain to the sea-coast. In our journey I observed the *Papaver somniferum* with a small blue flower growing in great abundance; the plant which we find sometimes in waste ground and in corn-fields in England has probably escaped there from the garden. We now coasted along the shore, rocky, and much indented. I here observed several curious plants, *Arenaria cerignensis*, *Scabiosa cerignensis*, *Cheiranthus littoreus*, *Teucrium creticum*.

Leaving the shore, we entered into a more difficult tract of country called *Bel Paese*; a ridge of mountains running from north to south, terminated in some rising hills, which, sloping towards the sea, were richly cultivated with corn. Near *Cerignes*, where we arrived rather late in the evening, I discovered a beautiful species of *Salvia*, *S. cerignensis*.

April 21. Having employed the morning in drawing, and putting our plants in paper, we rode out after dinner to the monastery of *Lapasis*, a fine remain of an old Gothic structure. In the court below was a sarcophagus, but of bad workmanship. We were told that on the summit of the mountains to the left of *Lapasis* were the ruins of an ancient temple: our guides who had excited our curiosity refused to satisfy it, by risking their mules on the steep road which led to them. Captain Emery and myself attempted on foot to reach the summit of this distant mountain. The sun shone with uncommon force; nor did the least breeze mitigate the fervour of its rays. After a very hot and fruitless walk, we came back, finding the summit too distant to reach it, and return before night. We joined our companions at the monastery of *Lapasis*, situated in a beautiful recess, surrounded by corn-fields and vineyards, and shaded by trees, whose foliage is kept green by several purling rills, that watered the environs of this romantic spot. I collected a few plants in this excursion: the *Hedysarum saxatile* grew on the mountain; and the *Styrax officinale* was frequent in the hedges near the monastery.

April 22. We left *Cerignes* at nine, a paltry town with a port which carries on a small commerce with *Caramania*; we passed the mountains of *Bel Paese* by a narrow defile; on the sides of which grew the *Moucella fruticosa*; descending, we entered the plains of *Messaria*; and about two arrived at *Nicosia*. On the mountains we observed several large birds which our guides told us were Eagles, *áerof.* I was not so fortunate as to procure one of them during my stay in the island, but from their flight I should suppose them to be Vultures. Near *Nicosia* I observed the *Salvia argentea*. In the evening we visited a small convent of Spanish friars, under the protection of France and Spain; and slept at the house of the Danish dragoman, for whom we had brought a letter.

April 23. The Governor of the island, being informed of my arrival, sent a message that he wished to see me; he was a venerable old Turk with no other complaint than that of age, and its companion, debility and loss of appetite. He received me with great politeness: our Ambassador, Sir R. Ainslie, had procured me letters for him. Having felt his pulse, and