

the second night we passed at Attien. In the morning, two hours before sun-rise, we set out for Larneca; and, having to cross a bridge, found it shaking so violently with the impetnosity of the water, that we feared it would fall. The antient Cypriots pretended that their Paphian Altars, although exposed to the atmosphere, were never wetted by rain. Probably they would not have escaped drenching during the showers which had caused this inundation. We reached Larneca at eight o'clock, and were on board the Ceres before ten. Captain Russel's fever had much increased. The apricots we brought for him seemed to afford a temporary refreshment to his parched lips and palate, but were ultimately rather injurious than salutary. The symptoms of his melancholy fate became daily more apparent, to the great grief of every individual of his crew.

During our absence the English Consul had been kindly endeavouring to procure for me other reliques from the interesting vestiges of Citium. Before I left the island, he obtained, from one of the inhabitants, a small, but thick, oblong silver medal of the city; considered, from its appearance, as older than the foundation of the Macedonian empire. A ram is represented couched in the front. The obverse side exhibits, within an indented square, a rosary or circle of beads, to which a cross is attached. Of these rosaries, and this appendage, as symbols (explained by converted heathens at the destruction of the temple of Serapis), having in a former publication been explicit, it is not now necessary to expatiate. That the soul's immortality was alluded to, is a fact capable of the strictest demonstration. The Consul from Berytus also presented to me a magnificent silver tetradrachm of Tyre, with the inscription "Of Tyre Holy and Inviolatè"

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and also a monogram, marking the year when it was struck; namely, 183 of the Selencidan æra.

We left Cyprus on the sixteenth of June, steering for the coast of Egypt, and first made land off Damiatæ.