

collected here his precious MSS.—from his château of Marchais near Laon, from his mother's hôtel in the Rue S. Dominique at Paris, and from his own Parisian residence, 16 Rue Guillaume. The MSS. include the papers of the Maréchal de Matignon referring to the Wars of Religion, from the time of François I. to the death of Louis XIV.; letters by François I., François II., Henri III., Henri IV., Catherine de Médicis, Condé, Anne of Austria, Louvois, Colbert, etc. Amongst other relics, the great seal of the Sire de Joinville is preserved here. A passage between the N. and E. wings of the palace leads to the private gardens, delightful terraces of aloes and geraniums, bordered with myrtle and thyme, overlooking a lovely view of the bay. Behind, are the old bastions and fortifications, among which is the famous 'Saraval,' which withstood many a siege in the time of the earlier princes. The rocks below the gardens are covered with prickly pears, first introduced from Africa by Battista, a Franciscan monk of Savona, in 1537; the fruit is gathered by a man let down from the wall in a basket. The aloes generally flower when they attain their fifteenth year, and then die, leaving a numerous progeny behind them.

In the principal church of S. Barbara, rebuilt 1888-90, in the romanesque style, Pope Pius VI. lay in state, after a storm had obliged the ship bearing his body to take refuge in the Port d'Hercule, only a few months after he had been burnt in effigy by the people of Monaco.

In the port, the suburb *Condamine*—formerly *Gaumat*s—has baths much frequented in summer. Where a little mountain torrent issues from the rocks to fall into the sea, a chapel nestles in the ravine with a lofty arch

behind. This—completely modernised, and its grand cypresses recently cut down—is all that remains of a once famous shrine dedicated to *S. Devota*, a virgin of Corsica, martyred under Diocletian.

'According to the Lérins Chronicles, "In order that Devota might not be buried by the Christians, the Roman governor ordered her body to be reduced to ashes, but the priest Benvenuto and the deacon Apollinaris, being warned in a vision to remove the body of the saint from the island, came by night, embarked it, and set sail with a sailor named Gratien, intending to land on the coast of Africa. Their efforts were in vain, and all night long they were driven back by a south wind, which carried them towards the shore of Liguria. The following morning, while the sailor was asleep, the saint appeared to him in a dream, and told him joyfully to continue his course, and observe that which should come out of her mouth, which would show him where she wished to be buried. And from the mouth of the saint the pilot and his two companions saw a white dove issue, which took the direction of Monaco. They watched it till it settled in the valley called Gaumates, on the east of the city. There Devota was buried, and there an oratory was afterwards built to her, with a monastery attached to it, dependent upon that of S. Pons." Another legend describes that the vessel bearing the remains of the saint was wrecked off Monaco, and that only one fragment of it drifted into the Port of Hercules, with the dead body of a beautiful maiden lashed upon it, and an inscription telling that it was that of Devota, Corsican virgin and martyr.'—*A Winter at Mentone.*

242 k. *Monte Carlo* (Hotels: *Grand de Paris*, close to the Casino; *de Russie*; *Continental*—best, and dear; *du Prince de Galles*; *des Princes*; *de Londres*; *Beaurivage*; *du Parc*,—all frequented by the gambling world; *Victoria* and *Windsor* are quieter, and more adapted to invalids). On the E. of the port of Monaco rises the hill of *Spélugues* (caves), till the last twenty years a wild spot covered with heath and