

almost fill'd up with a gilt rose. The oval Portico encompassing a large *area* before the Church, consisting of 4 rows of great stone pillars standing so thick that they show like a grove of great trees: The stately porch to which you ascend out of this *area* by 24 steps; not to mention the incrustation of some part of the walls with polished marble; the excellent statues, stately Altars, rare pictures and other ornaments, render this Church truly admirable, and in all respects I will not say comparable to but excelling the best in the world.

During our stay at *Rome* we rode forth to see 1. *Frescati* 12 Italian miles distant, anciently called *Tusculum*, where *Cicero* had a *villa* or Countrey-house, of which as yet they shew some remains. Heer are at present 3 noted ville, 1. That of the *Borghesi* with the palace called *Mondragone*, and two others. 2. The *Villa Aldobrandina* or *Belvedere* belonging to Prince *Pamphilio*. 3. The *Villa Ludovisi*; all of them for walks, groves, Labyrinths, gardens and other ornaments not inferiour to the best about *Rome*, and for cascates or falls of water, wetting sports and other ingenious water-works; beyond them. What we took more especial notice of, as having not before seen, was the imitation of a tempest or storm of thunder and rain. This artificial thunder they call *Girandola*.

2. *Tivoli*, anciently *Tibur*, 18 Italian miles off *Rome*. Of this City *Horace* was much enamoured, praying that it might be the seat and retirement of his old age. *Tibur Argeo positum colono, Sit meæ sedes utinam senectæ, Sit modus lassæ maris & viarum militæque*. It stands like *Frescati* on the brow of a hill and overlooks the Campagna of *Rome*. Heer are some remains of ancient temples and other buildings, and a remarkable cascade of the river *Aniene* or *Teverone*. The villa of *Este* for gardens and orchards, walks and groves, the *Girandola* and other water

water works is nothing inferiour to those at *Frescati*. About 5 miles distant from *Tivoli* we passed over the Sulphur-river, the water whereof is warm, of a blewish colour and noisom smell, much like to that of the Sulphur-well at *Knareburgh* in *Yorkshire*. It encrusts the channel it runs in with a whitish kind of friable stone, which in many places in the bottom and sides of the channel congeals in the figure of confects or sugar-plums which they call *Confetti de Tivoli*. Of these you have boxes full to be sold at *Rome*, so exactly resembling confects both for figure and colour that no man can distinguish them; but they are not naturally found so figured, as they would make strangers believe, but artificially made so by casting in moulds. About *Frescati* we found great store of *Styrax arbor* growing wild in the hedges, which we found no where else beyond the Seas.

The Campagna of *Rome* seems to be good land, but is esteemed a very bad air and unhealthful Countrey to live in, which is the reason it is so desolate and thin of inhabitants.

I had almost forgot one natural Phænomenon we observed at *Rome*, which did a little surprise us. In sharp frosty weather in the middle of Winter, the water which the servants brought up to wash with in the morning was hot to that excess that we did verily believe they had heated it over the fire; nor could we be perswaded of the contrary till we went down to the fountain, and found it there of equal temper with what was brought up. It was formerly taken for granted by the Peripatetic Schools, that fountains of springing water are hotter in cold weather or winter and colder in hot or summer than at other times; the reason whereof they assigned to be an *Antiperistasis*, satisfying themselves with that, and seeking no further. Later Philosophers who could not content themselves with the notion of *Antiperistasis*, chose rather to deny the truth of the experi-



periment, and affirmed that fountain-water was not really warmest in the coldest weather, or coldest in the hottest, but only seemed so to our sense; the temper of which is much altered according to the difference of the weather: So that what is much colder than our temper in hot weather, is not much colder in cold weather, and so seems not so cold, and on the contrary. Or thus, We judging of the heat and cold of other things by the proportion they bear to the temper of the air about us, when the air is very cold, though the water hath the same degree of cold it had before, yet it may be hotter than the air, and consequently seem to us actually hot, and *vice versa*. But for my part whatever the reason be, I must needs assert the truth of the experiment, being very confident that the water, at least of some sources, doth not only seem to be but really is much hotter in cold frosty weather than at other times; else this water could not possibly have seemed to us, as it did, more than luke-warm.

Great store of rain falls heer in winter time to make amends for the extraordinary heat and drought of the summer.

Rome is a place not only well worth the seeing, but very convenient to sojourn in, there being wherewithal to entertain and divert men of all sorts of humors and tempers.

The present *Romans* seemed to me in their houses and furniture, particularly their beds and lodging, in their diet, in their manners and customs and in their very pronounciation (so liquid, plain and distinct) more to symbolize and agree with us *English* than any other people of *Italy*, whether it were that we learned of them or they of us or both mutually of each other, when there was that great commerce and intercourse between us and that City for so many years together.

To describe at large the Court of Rome with all  
its

its Officers and Ministers; the Ecclesiastical government of the *Romish* Church in general; their Ceremonies and shows; the civil government of the territories subject to the Pope and particularly of the City of *Rome*; the interest of the Pope and the terms he stands in with other Princes, would require a volume alone; and therefore I shall chuse rather wholly to omit those particulars for the present, and pass on to the description of our succeeding voyage.

January 24. 1664. We departed from *Rome* and began our journey to *Venice*; riding along the *Via Flaminia*, and passing the *Tiber* again by the *Ponte Molle* or *Pons Milvius*. At 7 miles distance from *Rome* we passed a small village called *Prima porta*. Some *Prima* suppose that anciently the City extended thus far: *Porta* which conjecture I conceive is grounded upon the name of this place. Eight miles further riding brought us to a small town called *Castel novo*, where we lodged. All this afternoon we rode near the *Tiber*, upon the *Via Flaminia*, which reaches as far as *Rimini*. It is paved with broad flints, and pebbles, and hath on each side a border of stone, and in that border at every second or third pace a stone standing up higher than the level of the border. We observed in the fields we passed through this day great store of vernal *crocuses* now in flower.

We proceeded on to *Arignano* or *Ariano*, a little 25.  
town and a post-stage 8 miles. Heer we left the *Via Ariano*.  
*Flaminia*, and rode round a high hill (which stands  
single, and may be seen 20 miles forward) to *Civita Civita*  
*Castellana* a little town standing on a hill and a post- *Castella*-  
stage, 9 miles. Not far from hence we had the pro- *na*.  
spect of *Caprarola* and the Duke of *Parma's* Palace, *Caprarola*  
[where we were told is a whispering room like that *la*.  
in the Palace of *Te at Mantua*] which seemed not  
to be more than two or three miles distant in a right  
line, but we were assured that as the way lay it was  
ten or twelve miles thither.