

Rastri, asked us to wait for us to his father's house, but our anchor was ready, and the necessity of reaching another anchorage induced us to decline the invitation. There were not any citizens on the island, and we saw only a few wild rocky glens, nothing to reward us for the fatigue of penetrating into the interior of the island. There are several small villages, all more or less engaged in trade. That of Corfu had itself much during the revolution, and all of the other families such as Sambasi. Some are fitting out armed vessels for the service, others are busily maintaining the naval reputation of the island.

We put up at a small inn, and had a pleasant sail to Kassi on the coast of the Morca, where we landed to inspect the ruins of the fortifications, which are famous for the materials of fortifications. We found about the tower of land which was built by the Venetians, traces of our two temples, and the position of one of the gates of the city. There is nothing to attract notice at Morca, except a small temple dedicated to some deity, which is rather Rastri has the reputation of being an unhealthy quarter, and getting up the hill to the fort, we found some distance, which had been recovered, and we got on board, and set out trusting to the goodness of the weather. But instead of the moon we had a heavy rain against us, which put the ship on the point of the reef, which she performed with considerable ease, and the bay of Corfu being open on our quarter, we again put in there.

We passed the night at the local host, taking the river side of the island, where during the bustle of the navigation we had been established. Satisfying, by obtaining some of the most valuable stones, which I still have, and later on, we reached the anchorage of the island of Egea.

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ΑΚΑΔΗΜΙΑ ΑΘΗΝΩΝ

