another Signorelli, a Maddona enthroned with Peter and Paul, much more conventional than the Deposition, which well deserves its place of honour permanently in view.

Leaving the church one can find one's way by zig-zagging vias and vicolos, down again to the level of the main town. Every little street is a delight, and here, there and everywhere are the sturdy houses, solid and unassuming, but tasteful and well-proportioned, with every now and again some interesting ornament of iron or stone. The Gothic Town Hall is small but good, a miniature in the same tradition as the Palazzo Vecchio of Florence, though perhaps nearest to Perugia's Palazzo Municipio.

Many other buildings in and around Cortona would merit the attention of anyone staying longer in the town. San Domenico, for instance, has some Signorellis, and there are one or two palatial private houses in the suburbs which are fine examples of how the rich Italian lives. But the chief impression of the visitor to Cortona will always be carried away from strolls through the pleasant streets; an indefinite impression of a quiet wellordered existence in a stable society where there is time to "cultivate one's garden."



The Town Hall at Cortona

Drinking and Gambling.

I love good wine

As I love health and joy of heart, but temperately.—Beaumont and Fletcher. —Wit without. Money.

* *

"I rather like bad wine," said Mr. Mountchesney: "One gets so bored with good wine."—Disraeli.—Sybil.

Claret is the liquor for boys; port for men; but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy.—Johnson.— *Remark.* 1779.

Look thou not upon the wine when it is red.—Proverbs xxiii. O for a beaker full of the warm South.

Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,

With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,

And purple stained mouth.

Keats.—Ode to a Nightingale.

Drink no longer water, but a little wine for thy stomach's sake.—1 *Tim*, *othy v. 23*.

Gaming is a principle inherent in human nature. It belongs to us all. —Burke.—Speech on Economical Reform.