

whose narrative we find it word by word, even the curious burial customs, which have been embellished with some new and funny inventions.<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> »From that Kyngdom comen men, in returnyng, to another Yle, that is clept Rybothe: and it is also under the grete Chane. That is a fulle gode Contree, and fulle plentefous of alle Godes and of Wynes and Frut, and alle other Ricchesse. And the folk of that Contree han none Houses: but thei dwellen and lyggen all under tentes, made of black Ferne, by alle the Contree. And the princypalle Cytee, and the most royalle, is alle walled with black ston and white. And alle the Stretes also ben pathed of the same Stones. In that Cytee is no man so hardy, to schede Blode of no man, ne of no Best, for the reverence of an Ydole, that is worschipt there. And in that Yle dwellethe the Pope of hire Lawe, that they clepen Lobassy. This Lobassy zevethe alle the Benefices, and alle other Dignytees, and alle other thinges, that belongen to the Ydole. And alle tho that holden ony thing of hire Chirches, Religious and othere, obeyen to him; as men don here to the Pope of Rome.» Op. cit. p. 307.

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