

T R A V E L S

THROUGH

PORTUGAL AND SPAIN,

IN 1772 AND 1773.

T R A V E L L E R

THE

Entered in the Hall-Book of the Company of Stationers.

WILLIAM GALT AND SONS

PRINTED AND SOLD

368

T R A V E L S
T H R O U G H
P O R T U G A L and S P A I N,

I N 1772 A N D 1773-

B Y

R I C H A R D T W I S S, Esq. F. R. S.

W I T H C O P P E R - P L A T E S ;

A N D

A N A P P E N D I X.

— he puesto en la certidumbre de lo que refiero mi principal cuidado.

Pref. à la Hist. de Mexico, de Solis.

L O N D O N,

Printed for the A U T H O R,

And Sold by G. ROBINSON, T. BECKET, and J. ROBSON.

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T R A V E L S

BY

RICHARD T. WILSON

IN THE YEARS 1843 AND 1844

BY

RICHARD T. WILSON

WITH CORRECTIONS

AND

A M A P P E N D I X

BY

RICHARD T. WILSON

AND

NEW YORK

P R E F A C E.

Una de las cosas en que se vee la grandexa del animo del hombre, y la parte imortal adonde aspira, es el no ballarse contento, ni satisfecho en un lugar, procurando baxtar su deseo, inclinado a diversidad de cosas, rodeando el mundo, y tentando diferentes lugares para burtar el cuerpo à los fastidios de la vida. Disc. prelim. à la Araucana.

The meaning of which is, “ Nothing perhaps more evidently proves
“ the greatnes of the mind of man, and the immortality to which it
“ aspires, than not finding ourselves contented or satisfied in one place,
“ but procuring the gratification of our desires, which are inclined to a
“ diversity of objects, by rambling about the world, and visiting differ-
“ ent places, to steal (as it were) ourselves from the cares of life.”

AFTER having spent several years in travelling through England, Scotland, Holland, Flanders, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Bohemia, &c. the love of variety, or curiosity of seeing new things, was still so prevalent, that I determined to visit Spain and Portugal; and I was the more eager, as I had never seen any satisfactory account of those two kingdoms,

doms, promising to myself the enjoyment of objects entirely novel, in countries which were imagined to be far behind the rest of Europe in arts and literature. The following sheets contain the observations made in that tour; they are published as my first attempt, and the strictest truth has been inviolably adhered to, throughout the whole work.

In regard to the few levities upon the subject of superstition, I have not endeavoured to ridicule the persons believing, but the objects of their belief; for we cannot with reason condemn mankind for differing in their opinions: we all seek for truth, but God only knows who has found it.

If those parts of the work relative to painting be thought too prolix, all I have to offer in excuse is my attachment to that science. Almost all the plates were executed after my own sketches; and I have selected such subjects as have never before been published.

I cannot conclude this preface with more propriety than with the following quotation from the best book
that

that exists in the Spanish language: “ Es grandísimo el
 “ riesgo a que se pone el que imprime un libro, siendo
 “ de toda imposibilidad imposible componerle tal que
 “ satisfaga y contente à todos los que le leyeren.”

Don Quixote, tom. iii. cap. lv.

Great Russell-Street, Bloomsbury,
 March 26, 1775.

DESCRIPTION of the PLATES,

TO face the title. A Map of Spain and Portugal. In this map the provinces have their proper titles and boundaries, the names are rightly spelt, the latitude and longitude (from London) of those cities, where astronomical observations have been made, are exact: no names are inserted but such as belong to some remarkable city, town, village, cape, mountain, or river. The places are marked where the cities of *Numancia*, *Saguntum*, *Illiberia*, and *Italica* existed. My route is traced with parallel lines. The ornamental part represents a shield with the arms of Portugal, wind-mills, &c.

P. 38. The second plate contains views of three of the most remarkable Moorish castles: that of *Alcobaça* in Portugal, and those of *Almansa* and *Sax*, with a prospect of the town of *Ronda* in Spain.

P. 82. The third plate represents the aqueduct of Segovia (engraven from a large print which I procured at Madrid.)

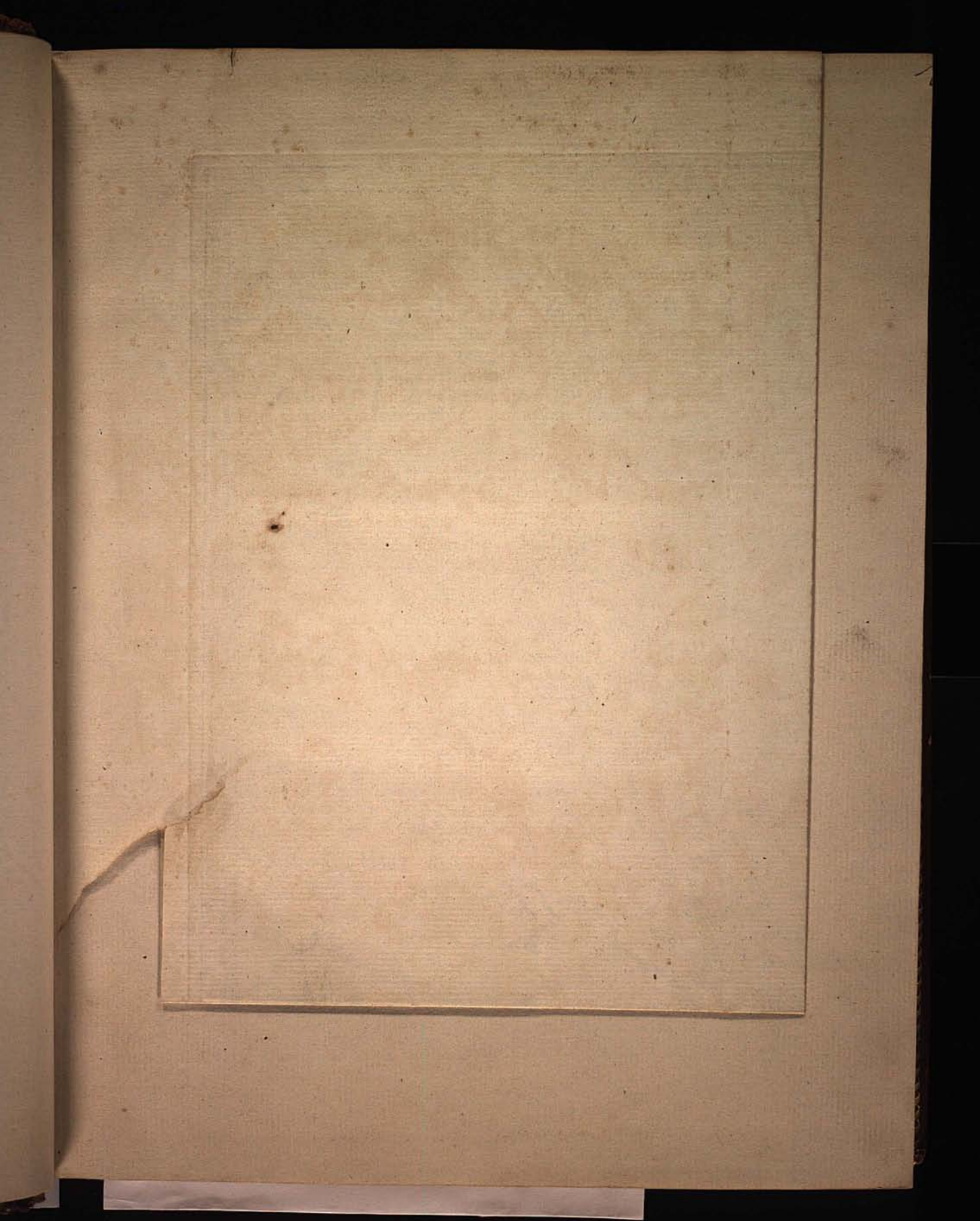
P. 112. The fourth is a copy of the picture known by the name of *our Lady of the Fish*, which is preserved in the *Escorial*.

P. 156. The fifth contains the notes of the *Fandango*, or national dance.

P. 240. The sixth plate is a prospect of the *Alhambra*, or palace of the ancient Moorish kings in *Granada*. At one corner of the plate are two inscriptions said to be Phœnician, and three in Arabic (one of which is on a round tile), all copied from those in this palace; and three capitals of columns, according to the Moorish architecture; the last column represents one of those which are in the *Mesquita* at *Cordova*. At the other corner is one of the gate-ways of the *Alhambra*.

P. 288. The seventh is the representation of a bull-fight in the amphitheatre of *Cadiz*, and shews all the principal actions of the bulls and combatants.

The tail-piece represents the arms of Spain.





J. Barbier delin. et lith.

Published by the Art Director, 20 January 1775.

J. M.A. Rodesky del.

T R A V E L S
T H R O U G H
P O R T U G A L A N D S P A I N .

AFTER having waited eighteen days at Falmouth for a favourable wind, I embarked on board one of the packets, on the 12th of November, 1772, at four in the afternoon; and, on the 17th, early in the morning, we saw the Rock; at one in the afternoon anchored in the Tagus, and landed at Lisbon at six in the evening. This speedy passage amends for the tedious delay in Falmouth.

On landing, I was conducted to an English inn, kept by one De War, on the hill of Buenos Ayres, where there is an ordinary every day, frequented by Englishmen, who reside in Lisbon for their health, and by members of the factory.

Lisbon is pretty nearly in the same ruinous state it was the day after the earthquake in 1755. Indeed there are many new build-

B

ings

2 TRAVELS THROUGH

ings carrying on, but the streets are yet in various places stopped up by the ruins occasioned by that devastation; which recalled to my mind the similar situation in which I had seen the city of Dresden, caused by war and fire. This city is built on seven steep hills, and the streets are very badly paved with small sharp stones, which renders walking almost impracticable; and at night, as there is no kind of light in those streets, it would not be prudent for a stranger to walk about alone. A few days after my arrival, an Italian was murdered and robbed among some of the ruins.

About one fifth of the inhabitants of Lisbon consists of blacks, mulattoes, or of some intermediate tint of black and white.

The houses are generally two stories high, sometimes three, with no other chimney but that of the kitchen; they are built of a kind of half marble*, with iron balconies, and wooden lattices to the ground floor, but are not remarkable for architecture.

Here is a theatre for Italian operas; la Signora Anna Zamperini, who was some time in London, and whom I had before known in Turin, was the chief singer in the comic opera, and appeared daily on the stage, ornamented with three or four thousand pounds worth of jewels.

* Presque Marble.

The

The other theatre is for Portuguese plays ; there are four rows of boxes, twenty-seven boxes in each row. The Italian house is nearly of the same size. I saw the tragedy of Doña Ignés de Castro acted, with a farce called O Naõ, or the Dwarf. The seats in the pit are appropriated solely to the men. The admittance money to the opera is a cruzado novo, or two shillings and eight pence half-penny.

There are two long rooms, where the British factory assembles twice a week, during the winter, to dance and play at cards. The minuets composed by Don Pedro Antonio Avondano, who lives here, are much esteemed. Any British stranger who does not intend to reside six months in Lisbon is admitted gratis to these assemblies ; but the subscription for the inhabitants is seven moidores for each room. I am informed that since my departure both these societies are united, and that a very large room is built for that purpose. During the course of the winter there are four grand balls, with suppers ; to which many of the Portuguese nobility are invited.

Immediately after my arrival I waited on his excellency the honourable Mr. Walpole, his majesty's envoy extraordinary to the Portuguese court. I am happy in thus publicly acknowledging the very great politeness and kindness which I experienced from this gentleman, who does honour to his station, and every obliging service in his power to all. I had the pleasure of being

present at several magnificent entertainments he gave to the factory during my stay in Lisbon.

In the church of St. Rocco, is a chapel with three pieces in mosaic, made at Rome. The altar-piece represents the Baptism by St. John, in which are seven figures as large as the life: on one side is the Annunciation, which of course consists of only two figures, and on the other side the Gift of Tongues. The pavement of this chapel is likewise in mosaic, being a sphere, which is the arms of the Brasils. The altar itself is of silver, with figures in alto relievo.

On and about the spot where the royal palace stood, before it was demolished by the earthquake, there are many new streets building, intersecting each other at right angles, parallel and straight, especially that called the Rua Augusta. On each side of these new streets is a foot-path, elevated somewhat above the pavement, and defended from carriages by stone posts. The houses are four and five stories in height. The exchange is finished, and is near the river, with porticos, under which the merchants assemble. This building forms one side of an intended square, in the midst of which is to be placed an equestrian statue of the present king. The pedestal is, as I was told, of a single stone, that required eighty yoke of oxen to drag it from the quarry, about two miles from the spot where it now is.

The

The arsenal is a very large building, though not quite finished. Slaves are employed in carrying the stones, mortar, &c. They are condemned criminals, and are chained by the leg in pairs.

Near the arsenal is the fish-market, which is a very commodious one, even superior to those in Holland. It is plentifully supplied with fish, most of them unknown in England; but with neither salmon nor cod: the former of which, however, the inhabitants procure from Oporto, by men employed for the purpose, who perform the journey in four days on foot, taking the shortest route, without regarding the common roads, and deliver each fish at Lisbon for a moidore. The john dory is to be met with larger here than any on the western coast of England; as, likewise, are red mullets. I saw some very large conger eels, and a scate that measured near seven feet from the head to the extremity of the tail. Near this market, are also sold vegetables, fruits, tortoises, monkeys, parrots, and Brasil birds.

As in a late publication of a journey through Portugal, the author has inadvertently erred in the account of his search after the western Lisbon, I shall here quote a passage from a book printed at Amsterdam in 1730, in French, entitled, *a Description of Lisbon*.

“Lisbon was divided, about the year 1716, in two, under the names of the Oriental part, and Occidental part. This division
“ was

“ was made on occasion of the creation of the patriarch, whose
 “ diocese consists of the occidental part, and the archbishop
 “ has retained the oriental. Since this partition, the inhabi-
 “ tants are obliged, under pain of nullity, to express in all acts
 “ the part of the town in which they have passed; exact
 “ merchants also distinguish it in their bills of exchange, and
 “ in their letters.”

There has never yet been a plan of Lisbon published. But four very finely engraved views of Lisbon and Bellem, were published in London in 1756, by George Hawkins, on as many large sheets.

The new books which describe Portugal are the following:

Mappa de Portugal Antigo e Moderno, in three volumes, small quarto, written by Father de Castro, in Portuguese, and printed at Lisbon in 1762. At the end is a table of the roads, with the distances from place to place.

In 1762, Don Pedro Rodriguez Campomanès, wrote a book in Spanish, in one volume octavo, which he dedicated to Mr. Wall, entitled, *Noticia Geografica del Reyno y Caminos de Portugal*.

I have also a thin folio, written by Father do Prado, and printed at Lisbon in 1751, containing a description of the
 Royal

Royal Convent near Mafra, illustrated with an elevation and two plans. This book treats chiefly of the ceremony of blessing the relics, and of the consecration of the church and altars, with a list of the ornaments, plate, and vestments there made use of; in short, of every thing one does not desire to know.

There is no news-paper or gazette in the Portuguese language: they were prohibited in 1763. The English, French, and Spanish papers are in the coffee-houses, of which two are extremely elegant, especially that of Casaco, which is pannelled with looking-glasses.

The country about Lisbon is agreeably diversified with groves of orange and lemon trees, intermixed with olive and vine-yards. The roads are bordered with aloes, which make an uncommon appearance to a native of a colder climate when they are in flower, the stem being then twelve or fourteen feet in height. These aloes blow the sixth or seventh year. What Mr. Brydone says of those of Sicily, is likewise just in respect to these. "As the whole substance of the plant is carried into the stem and flowers, the leaves begin to decay as soon as the blow is completed, and numerous young plants are produced round the root of the old ones," which wither and die.

Most of the roads in the environs are paved with large stones. Near the city, in the valley of Alcantara, is situated the celebrated aqueduct

aqueduct which joins two hills; the arches in this part are thirty-five in number, fourteen large ones, and twenty-one smaller, the largest of which is three hundred and thirty-two feet in height, and two hundred and forty-nine feet in width; so that St. Paul's church in London is only seventy-two feet higher. There are ten smaller arches nearer to the city, and many still smaller near the source of the water which supplies this aqueduct. This water is emptied into a great reservoir at one of the extremities of Lisbon. The whole pile was erected in 1748; and happily received no damage from the earthquake in 1755. It is built of a kind of white marble. The pillars which support the arches are square, the largest measure thirty-three feet at each side of the base; so that the breadth of this aqueduct is but a tenth part of its height, and consequently makes that height appear much more considerable than it really is to a spectator who stands under the great arch*.

The patriarchal church stands on the top of one of the seven hills on which Lisbon is built; the great altar is placed under the dome, and has a baldachino, or canopy over it, supported by four spirally twisted columns of wood gilt, like that in St. Peter's at Rome. There is a very large organ with horizontal pipes in this church. Indeed all the organs I afterwards saw in this peninsula (as the natives call Portugal and Spain) are built in the same manner.

* In 1750, T. Bowles published a view of this aqueduct.

The 26th of November, being St. Cecilia's day, I went in the morning to the church of St. Rocco, to hear the musical *função*, which lasted three hours. The music performed was of Jomelli's composition, and the band was placed as follows.

The organ over the church door; and in the organ-gallery were ten eunuchs from the king's chapel: on one side were sixteen violins, six basses, three double basses, four tenors, two hautboys, a French horn, and a trumpet; and underneath them, about sixty voices for the chorusses; and, on the other side, were the same number of vocal and instrumental performers. The first violin was played by Mr. Groeneman, a German, who was engaged to go with lord Clive to the East Indies some time ago, but left him at the Brasils, and came to Lisbon, where he now is first violin to the king. The whole concert was under the direction of the celebrated Mr David Perez; some of whose compositions have been lately published in London. The church was extremely crowded by persons of each sex. High mass was celebrated; during which the women remained squatted on the ground, having all white muslin veils, and black silk cloaks.

As I am on the subject of music, I must mention the talents on the harpsichord of the lady of Mr. May, an English merchant here. This lady equals any performer I ever heard on that instrument, for the rapidity of execution, and the delicacy and taste with which she plays the most difficult pieces: she is

C

likewise

likewise well versed in the theory of music. The harpsichord under her hands, was literally

“ By flying fingers touch'd into a voice.”

I had likewise the pleasure of hearing Mr. Rodill, a Spaniard, whose skill on the German flute and hautboy is now well known in London. I also heard a Portuguese young lady's performance on the musical glasses, which were empty, but her fingers were occasionally dipped in water.

I went on the 17th of November to the king's palace at Bellem, about five miles from Lisbon, and heard the Italian opera of Ezio performed there. The orchestra consisted of very accurate players. No ladies are ever admitted to this opera, neither are there any actresses; but, instead of women, they have eunuchs dressed exactly as women are; so that, from the stage, they appear to be really what they represent. But the dancing between the acts being likewise by men with great black beards and broad shoulders, dressed in female apparel, was a disgusting sight. The jealousy of the queen is said to be the cause of this uncommon exhibition.

Many of the priests here are eunuchs. Misson, who travelled in Italy in 1688, and there saw two priests of the same kind, gives the following account of them, which being translated, runs thus: “ You know that a priest must be a complete man: “ it is a law without any exception. However, as it has been re-
 “ marked,

“ marked, that that perfection of the body sometimes causes a
“ disagreeable voice; and that, on the other hand, sweetness
“ of voice is very necessary to insinuate things into the mind,
“ whether at church or at the opera, there has been found
“ a means of conciliating these difficulties; and it has been re-
“ solved, that a priest cut out for music, may exercise the sacer-
“ dotal functions, provided he has his necessities, or, if you
“ please, superfluities, in his pocket.”

This theatre is small, and without any side-boxes; in the pit are ten benches without backs, behind which is the king's box. All the royal family were present that evening. The king himself, Don Joseph I. is a well looking man, and is now (in 1772) fifty-eight years of age. The queen is fifty-four years. The king's brother, Don Pedro, who is fifty-five years old, married his majesty's eldest daughter, who has the title of princess of Brasil, and is thirty-eight. They have a son of eleven years, who is heir-apparent to the crown of Portugal, his title is prince of Beira; and another son and daughter. The king's other two daughters, the infantas Dona Maria Anna of thirty-six, and Dona Maria Francisca Benedicta, of twenty-six years, were also there, as that day was the anniversary of the birth of the princess of Brasil.

These ladies were without caps, neither were they painted, but were ornamented with a great number of jewels. The opera began at seven, and ended at ten, and during the whole per-

formance the most strict silence was observed by the audience; who between the acts rose and stood with their faces towards the royal family.

The cardinal-patriarch sat in a small box appropriated to him on the right hand of the king's box.

Any well dressed men are admitted gratis to this spectacle.

The palace of Bellem is a very mean wooden edifice, and has nothing worthy of remark neither on the outside nor in the inside. There is not so much as a single picture from any of the Italian schools in the whole kingdom of Portugal. What few pictures there were formerly in Lisbon, were destroyed by the earthquake.

At the house of Messrs. Purry and De Vismes, is a picture painted by Van Loo, representing the marquis of Pombal (who is prime minister) sitting, of the natural size, at a table covered with plans and elevations of buildings intended for Lisbon. The back ground shows the Tagus down to Bellem, with ships, in which Jesuits are embarking, and is painted by Vernet; the whole piece was executed in Paris two or three years ago. The proprietors have caused a very fine copper-plate of it to be engraved; and this is the only picture I ever heard of at Lisbon, worth any notice.

Neither

Neither have I been able to find any statues in Portugal, except two groupes in the royal garden at Bellem, exposed to the air very injudiciously ; I could get no information about the name of the statuary, but was told they were sent from Rome : probably they are by il Cavalier Bernini, or perhaps by Algardi, being equal to any of the statues I saw at Rome of those two great sculptors. These groups are of two figures each, as large as the life, and of white marble. One is the daughter giving suck to her father, and the other is a woman fainting and reclining within the arms of another woman. These statues

“ seemed to breathe,

“ And soften into flesh beneath the touch

“ Of forming art, imagination flush'd.”

THOMSON.

They are indeed perfectly beautiful, and hitherto in good preservation ; possibly in such a fine climate as this is, they may remain unhurt for ages ; as the Farnesian Hercules, the Perseus of Cellini, and many other invaluable statues, both at Rome and at Florence, have done.

In this garden I saw a very large elephant, being no less than twenty-two feet in height ; it is kept in a yard, partly covered, and partly exposed to the air, and is viewed from the top of the wall. The rest of the menagerie consists of two lions, a leopard, and ten fine zebras, or wild asses ; these latter are in one stable : some of them were brought from Angola, the others are natives of this place. They can never be sufficiently broke to endure a

bit

bit or a rein, though it was attempted, to enable six of them to draw the prince of Beira's chariot.

Near the palace of Bellem is a pillar erected with an inscription, importing that this is the spot whereon the late duke of Aveiro's palace stood; he was executed for having shot at the king in 1759, and the palace was erased.

The building of the church, of which the king laid the first stone, on the spot where his majesty was shot at, is discontinued; the walls are carried only to a few feet in height; indeed there are churches enough already.

On the 6th of January, 1773, I rode on horseback to the castle of St. Julian, at the mouth of the Tagus, about fifteen miles from Lisbon. The road is paved the whole way, and extends along the banks of this noble river. The weather was extremely fine and warm. To the left the grand view of the ships sailing various ways, the castle of Bellem, the castle of St. Julian, the immense rock called Cape Roque, and at last the ocean; and to the right, groves of orange and lemon trees laden with blossoms as well as fruit, aloe and Indian fig-hedges, interspersed with convents, churches, and olive yards, with the distant prospect of the opposite shore, contributed to render this one of the most agreeable rides I ever enjoyed. Unfortunately there is no inn nor house of any kind to put up at, so that I left my horse to the care of one of the soldiers, whilst I was observing

erving the castle, and returned to Lisbon with a keen appetite, which I imagine was likewise the case with my poor beast, after trotting thirty miles on a paved, rugged, and hilly road without baiting.

The castle of St. Julian is an irregular pentagon, and is founded on the solid rock, the base of which is washed by the sea. It is garrisoned with two thousand and eighty men, as the officer who accompanied me informed me; but I much doubt the truth of this assertion. It is planted with two hundred and five large brass-cannon, one of which is eighteen feet in length, and was made at Diù. Opposite to this castle is a smaller one on an island, which, together with St. Julian's defends the entrance of this river.

Another excursion which I made was to the royal convent and palace of Mafra, about thirty miles from Lisbon. I set out early in the morning, with a servant, in a two-wheeled chaise drawn by a pair of mules: we stopped about half way to refresh ourselves, for we all messed together, mules, driver, servant, and self, on provisions brought with us from Lisbon, as there was nothing at all to be had in this hotel. The road thus far is through a romantic country, producing orange, lemon, olive, mulberry, cypress, and palm trees, hedges of wild pomegranate, rosemary, jessamines, aloes, prickly pear, bays, laurel, and myrtle. The country is well cultivated. I observed eight oxen drawing one plough. Afterward the country " assumes a
Highland

Highland appearance," and the inclosures are of loose stones piled on each other, as in Derbyshire. To the left is the view of Cape Roque, and to the right the royal park, three leagues in circumference, environed by a wall of fifteen feet in height. The building itself is situated near the small village of Mafra, and is constructed of a kind of white marble. It contains thirty-seven windows in front, and is nearly a square of seven hundred and twenty-eight feet. The church is placed in the center of this fabric, having the palace on one side, and the convent on the other.

There is a grand flight of stairs which projects one hundred and fifty-two feet into the square before the building. Under the portico, at the entrance, are twelve gigantic Italian marble statues of saints, of tolerable workmanship. That of St. Sebastian is extremely well executed. This portico is of two orders of architecture, each of six columns, the first ionic, the other composite. The ingress to the church is by five doors.

The architect of the whole fabric was a German, John Frederics. It was begun during the reign of John V. in 1717, and finished in 1731. There are three hundred cells in the convent, each of twenty palms, or feet, by eighteen; the kitchen is ninety-six palms by forty-two: the new library is three hundred and eighty-one palms in length, and forty-three in breadth. In the whole building the printed account assures, that there are eight hundred and seventy rooms, and five thousand two hundred

hundred windows. The floors are of bricks, nicely laid. The palace is not furnished, as the king seldom resides here. Three or four of the rooms have chimnies; and the late duke of York was lodged in these apartments for a few days.

On each side of the church is a tower, or belfry, having each forty-eight bells, which form chimes, or what the French call *carillon*, and the Spaniards *organo de las campanas*. The ascent to these towers is by one hundred and sixty-two steps: and at each end of the *façade*, the three last windows are decorated with a small cupola. The church has a cupola of the Corinthian order, with a gallery round the inside of it. There are six altars, over each of which is a marble basso relievo; and there are no less than six organs in this temple. Some few paintings are dispersed here, but they are only by obscure Italian masters. The whole building is covered with a flat roof, which forms an agreeable terrace for walking. There are several handsome courtyards with porticos; and behind the edifice is a pretty large garden.

The inn at Mafra is the best I met with in Portugal, out of Lisbon. After having been to see the chime-player, and examined his *musical bricks*, which are nothing but the *staccato pastorale*, I was agreeably entertained with seeing my landlord and landlady dance the *fandango* , to the music of the guitar. The person who played on it struck merely a few chords in triple time, and beat time with the same hand on the belly of the instrument.

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The

The dance itself is for two persons, and much like the Dutch *plugge dansen*. I imagine the Dutch, by having been so long under the Spanish dominion, have retained this dance, as well as many other customs. For instance, the veils; which are large square pieces of black silk, that the women, when walking, throw over their heads, and keep nearly closed over their faces. The Spanish name is *velo*, the Dutch call it *faly*. The custom of smoking tobacco the inhabitants of the Netherlands have probably also derived from the Spaniards. The pronunciation of the two languages in the harsh and guttural G, is exactly the same.

But to return to the *fandango*. Every part of the body is in motion, and is thrown into all postures, frequently into very indecent ones. Stamping the time with the feet, and playing all the while with the *castañetas*, which are a kind of small shells of ivory, or hard wood, of which two are rattled together in each hand. When they have not these instruments, they snap with their fingers and thumbs. The dancers approach, turn, retire, and approach again; the man with his hat on. I afterwards saw this dance to greater perfection on the stage, to the music of the whole orchestra. It seems the tune is always identically the same. When these dancers were tired, and in a profuse sweat with the violence of the exercise, their place was immediately supplied by another couple, as the room was by this time filled with most of the decent people of the village, who having danced in their turns, I discharged the musician, and passed the remainder
of

of the evening in playing a rubber at whist with my landlady, her husband, and her sister. I must not omit, that before the dancing I had for supper an excellent roasted fowl with bacon and sallad, pickled *sardinhas* (a kind of sprats), with eggs, chestnuts, apples, and oranges; and afterward slept comfortably on a feather-bed. These good accommodations are owing to the members of the English factory making frequent excursions to Mafra on parties of pleasure, during their summer residence at Cintra.

The next day I returned to Lisbon by the same road, so well pleased with this jaunt, that a few days after I made another to Cintra on horseback. The road is paved all the way from Lisbon, being about eighteen miles. I went to the English inn, as it is called, though kept by a Turinese; and it is a very good one. I immediately mounted a jack-ass, of which numbers are to be hired here, and after three quarters of an hour's continual winding ascent, I found myself on the top of a high mountain, called *Cabo de Penha*; on the summit of which is a small convent, which was at that time inhabited by eleven poor Jeronymite monks. I had no barometer to compute the height of this mountain, neither could I get any information from these ignorant wretches. This place is inaccessible but by the road the *burro** carried me. The prospect is boundless, comprehending the beautiful *quintas* (or country houses) at the foot of the mountain, the palace of Mafra at a great distance, the expanded ocean, the Tagus, and the continent as far as the eye can carry.

* Jack-ass

Udal ap Rhys in his account of this place says, "Here was an ancient temple called *Templum Lunæ*, and there being some similitude between the name *Cintra* and *Cynthia*, it is imagined that the first is only a corruption of the second," &c. He farther says, "The height and romantic form of this mountain, the prodigious breaks and cavities, and the vast masses of projecting and impending rocks, enriched with shrubs, or ennobled by tall and luxuriant trees, render it one of the most surprising and agreeable objects in the world." And so it certainly is.

"Here Nature's quiet wonders fill the mind."

I descended this mountain on foot near half way down, then mounted my ass, and was carried in an hour and a half to the adjacent mountain, called Cape Roque, or the Rock of Lisbon, which is the most western point of the European continent, and bears latitude $38^{\circ} 45'$. On the top of it is situated a convent, wherein, at that time, twenty-two monks lived. It is commonly called the Cork convent by the English, this place being so damp, that every part in it is covered with cork, which grows here in great abundance. Mr. Baretta has given an accurate description of it. The hermits were as sociable as when he was with them, "and helped us to our glasses very briskly." I remained with them till late in the evening and by moon-light returned in two hours to the inn at Cintra, being carried with the greatest safety over loose pieces of rock, and on the brink of precipices and steep descents, by my ass, which was so sure-footed,

that

that it never made a false step. The cold this night was intense; it was on the 10th of January, the moon was full, and not a single cloud was to be seen; the shallow waters were frozen, the ice being near an inch in thickness, but it melted the next day as soon as the sun had been a few hours above the horizon. Mr. Baretti gives a short account of the remains of the Moorish palace in Cintra, but I did not see the inside of that building.

The next day, after two hours and a half riding on the road to Lisbon, I struck out about a mile to the right, to see the palace called Caluz, belonging to Don Pedro, the king's brother and son-in-law. It is built of wood, and is two stories high. The furniture is extremely elegant, and quite new, in the French taste. The audience saloon is floored with marble, and pannelled with looking-glasses. Seven very large china vases are placed on each side of it.

The concert-room is two hundred feet in length, and its ceiling is very magnificent, being of white stucco, with a profusion of gilding.

In one room, the history of Don Quixote is represented in eighteen compartments. In another, are various pieces, whimsically representing young children quite naked, except some ornament which they have got on. One of them has a bag to his hair, and a sword girt about his naked loins, with a cane in his hand: he gallants his companion, who wears a muff and tippet,

tippet, and a pair of high-heeled shoes; her hair is powdered, she is decorated with a necklace and ear-rings, but is in other respects naked. All these ludicrous pieces are intended only as furniture, and as such, greatly enliven the apartments.

There is a large garden behind this palace, with a labyrinth, and orange and lemon groves. After having refreshed myself with some of these fruits, just plucked from the trees, I remounted my horse, and returned to Lisbon, amply satisfied with what I had seen.

Strolling one day about Lisbon in search of new objects, I was witness to an uncommon scene, which was of two men sitting in the street, having each of them a large baboon on his shoulders, freeing his head from vermin, with which it swarmed. The baboons were very dexterous, and are the property of a man who gains his livelihood by thus employing them, exacting a *vinten*, or about three halfpence per head, for cleansing it. It is very common to see numbers of people sitting in the sun, with their heads in each other's laps alternately, having their "retinue abridged." They seem indeed to be the loudest people I know of, especially the women, who have an enormous quantity of hair. This dirtiness, however, is only to be imputed to the lower class of people.

I made enquiry about the state of the Portuguese navy and army, and was informed that the latter consisted of thirty-eight
regiments

regiments of foot, of eight hundred and twenty-one men each, including officers; and of twelve regiments of cavalry, of four hundred horse to each. The horses are of different sizes and colours, and make a very uncouth appearance. The navy consists of eleven men of war, and four frigates. Four of these vessels are commanded by British captains; in the army are likewise a great number of British officers, who are mostly protestants and Scotchmen.

The chief order of knighthood here, is called *the order of Christ*. It was instituted by Denis their sixth king, in 1283. This order is given to almost any one, provided he be a Roman catholic, and is so very common, that it is almost a disgrace to accept of it, though his Portuguese majesty wears the *insignia* of it himself. I have seen a valet de chambre, the keeper of a billiard table, and a musician, decorated with those *insignia*; which are, a star on the left breast, and a small enamelled red cross, charged with another white one, hanging by a ribbon at the button-hole.

The other order, is that of *Avis*, instituted in 1147, by Alfonso, their first king. The knights wear a small enamelled green cross fleurie, at the button-hole.

Nobility is not hereditary in this kingdom; the king confers the titles of earl, marquis, duke, &c. in the same manner as knighthood is conferred in England. Frequently the son
has

has a title, and the father none. The only duke at present, excepting the king's brother, who is duke of Braganza, is the duke of Cadaval.

The Portuguese money consists of twelve golden coins, seven silver, and three copper. Accompts are kept in reis, which is an imaginary denomination. The par is $67\frac{1}{2}$ d. sterling for a thousand reis: according to which the sterling value of their coins is nearly as follows.

Gold Coins,

A five moidore piece, which is	24000 reis is	£. 6 15 0
A two and a half moidore piece	12000	3 7 6
A double Johannes - - -	12800	3 12 0

These three pieces were prohibited
being coined anew in 1732, by
king John V.

A Johannes, as it is commonly called,	6400	1 16 0
A half ditto - - - -	3200	0 18 0
A quarter ditto - - -	1600	0 9 0
An eighth ditto - - -	800	0 4 6
<i>A moeda de ouro</i> , which means literally a coin of gold, and is commonly called a moidore, - - -		
	4800	1 7 0
A half ditto - - - -	2400	0 13 6
A quarter ditto - - -	1200	0 6 9
A <i>cruzado novo</i> , or new crown,	480	0 2 8 ⁱ
$\frac{1}{2}$ of a Johannes, or an old crown,	400	0 2 3

Most

Most of these coins are well known in England, as they were there current till very lately.

The seven Silver Coins are,

			<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
A new crown of	- - - -	480 reis is	2	$8\frac{1}{2}$
A half ditto, or twelve <i>vintens</i> , which is				
twelve times twenty reis	- - -	240	1	$4\frac{1}{2}$
A quarter ditto, or six <i>vintens</i>	- - -	120	0	$8\frac{1}{8}$
An eighth ditto, or three <i>vintens</i>	- - -	60	0	$4\frac{1}{4}$
A <i>toftão</i> , or testoon	- - -	100	0	$6\frac{1}{4}$
A half ditto	- - -	50	0	$3\frac{1}{8}$
A <i>vinten</i> . This is a Brasil coin, and is as				
scarce as our penny	- - -	20	0	$1\frac{1}{4}$

The copper coins are a piece of 10 reis, a piece of 5, and a piece of 3 reis. The Portuguese book, called *Mappa de Portugal*, mentions the existence of another small piece, half the value of the last mentioned coin, but they are so scarce that I was not able to procure even the sight of one of them.

An English guinea passes in Lisbon for 3600 reis, which is 134 reis, or nine pence, less than the value; a crown passes for 800 reis, which is 89 reis, or six pence, less; and a shilling for 160 reis, which is 18 reis, or five farthings, less than the worth. Thus £.100 sterling is 355,556 reis, and 100,000 reis is £.28 2s. 6d. In cloth measure, a *vara* is $43\frac{1}{2}$ inches English, and a *covedo* is $26\frac{2}{3}$ inches.

E

It

It is very difficult to ascertain the number of inhabitants in Lisbon. The different foreign factories are not numbered with the natives. The English factory alone is computed at six hundred souls. The Dutch and German factories consist also of a very great number of persons.

In 1716, pope Clement XI. declared, in a consistory, that the attestations sent to him from Lisbon, asserted, that only the western part of that city contained near three hundred thousand inhabitants.

The French book before mentioned, printed in 1730, gives two hundred and fifty thousand souls for the number.

In 1739, Antonio de Oliveria Freire, in his Chorographical Description of Portugal, attributes no less than eight hundred thousand inhabitants to Lisbon.

In 1754, the attestations sent to Rome, in order to procure *bulls*, assigned six hundred thousand inhabitants to the metropolis.

The earthquake, which happened the following year, is said by some to have destroyed fifteen thousand persons, by others twenty-four thousand, and by others seventy thousand; indeed, it is impossible to calculate this loss exactly, which, however great, is at present not sensibly perceived; so that I should imagine, Lisbon may with propriety be classed among the first rate cities

cities in Europe for size and populousness, and possibly may be ranked as the fourth, the other three being London, Paris, and Naples.

The English factory has a burying-ground in one of the skirts of the city, planted with walks of cypress trees, under which are the graves, where I had the mortification to see many marble monuments with long, pompous, flattering inscriptions, erected to the memory of some of the merchants, their wives, and their children; whilst the great author of Tom Jones is here interred, without even a stone to indicate, that “*Here lies*” “*Henry Fielding.*”

The garden of the convent *Das Necessidades*, immediately under the hill of Buenos Ayres, is a very fine one, and is open to the decent part of the public. The king's hot-houses in his garden of *Nossa Senhora de Ajuda*, or our Lady of Help, near Bellem, are also well worth notice. The ceilings are very neatly painted in fresco. The chief gardener is an Italian. In another neighbouring royal garden is an exceeding large mandrake tree.

The Portuguese nobility is divided into three classes. When the *Ecuyer* on horseback rides before a carriage, the Lisbon *Etiquette* denotes it to belong to the first rank; the *Ecuyer's* riding on one side shows the second rank; and when he rides behind he belongs to the third class of nobility. Most of the car-

riages are two-wheeled, though on gala days there are many four-wheeled coaches and chariots used, especially by the ambassadors and ministers. It is also customary for the gentlemen to sit uncovered in their carriages, but a servant returning in one is obliged to sit covered, by which means the persons sitting in other carriages which meet or pass it, are betrayed into no improper salutation.

The saddles used here are like our *manège demi-piques*, the stirrups are wooden boxes, which appear very awkward.

Swords are only worn by well-dressed people, and all ornaments of gold or silver lace, or embroidery, are prohibited to be worn on the clothes of the Portuguese of both sexes. Their silk clothes are sometimes elegantly embroidered with silk of a different colour, and many jewels are displayed on gala days. Topazes are very plentiful here, and are extremely well set; but their silversmiths' workmanship is very clumsy.

The kingdom of Portugal produces corn, oil, wine, oranges sour and sweet, lemons, citrons, pears, apples, cherries, figs, damascenes, peaches, apricots, grapes, melons, chestnuts, almonds, nuts, medlars, walnuts, hazelnuts, filberds, *alfarrobas* (*filiqua**), *medronhos* (*arbutus*†), mulberries, truffles, cab-

* A kind of sweet acorn.

† Strawberry-trees.

Bages, turnips, cauliflowers, &c. with various medicinal and aromatic herbs and flowers. The quadrupeds are the same as in England. The birds are, cocks and hens, pigeons, geese and turkies. These last are called *Perù* in Portuguese, as the birds were originally imported from the country of the same name. The fish are salmon, soles, tench, lampreys, *dorados*, tunny, mullet, john dorie, *sardinhas*, sturgeon, trout, barbel, whiting, roach, congers, eels, carp, lobsters, oysters, and a great variety of other sorts.

There are some few iron mines in this kingdom. It is said that in 1528, a silver mine was discovered near Bragança, but it was never worked. The ancients celebrated the golden sands of the Tagus; and the Portuguese affirm, that king John III. had a sceptre made of the gold found in that river: Duarte Nunez, in his Description of Portugal, says, that this sceptre is yet preserved in the royal treasury. Several copper-mines were likewise discovered in the last century, but I could never hear of any being worked at present. Some magnets are found near Cintra: amber is sometimes met with on the coast, near Setubal. Turquoises, amethysts, hyacinths, crystals, talc, and mercury are also produced in Portugal. Here are many stone and marble quarries; and the fabric of salt is very considerable.

The Tagus is navigable but a little way above Lisbon, occasioned by its running between inaccessible rocks, and its current is broke by many rapid cataracts. A company of Dutchmen,

men, in the reign of Charles II. offered to trace roads over the rocks, and to make dikes and sluices which would facilitate the passage of boats from Lisbon quite to Madrid, as they proposed to render the river Mançanarès, which empties itself into the Tagus, also navigable. They required the revenue which was to amount from the taxes to be levied on goods thus conveyed by water. Several councils were accordingly called in Madrid and Lisbon : the conclusion of their deliberations (according to Colmenares) was this :

“ If God had been willing to have those two rivers navigable, he did not want the assistance of men to render them so, because he was able to produce that great effect by a single *fiat*. Now, as he has not done it, it follows, that he did not think proper to do it, so that it would be contradicting his providence to endeavour to rectify what he appears to have left imperfect, for reasons known to himself.”

Thus vanished this useful project in consequence of this philosophical determination.

A similar method of reasoning seems to be used by the Minorquins ; who, as Mr. Armstrong writes, “ never prune a tree (the vine excepted), thinking it irreligious in some degree to presume to direct its growth ; and if you express your wonder that they forbear this useful practice, and inform them of the advantages that attend it in other countries, their
“ answer

“ answer is ever ready, *God knows best how a tree should grow.*”

Tobacco is not allowed to be cultivated in any part of Portugal or Spain under pain of death. All kinds of it, as well as snuffs, excepting those which come from the Brasils, are strictly prohibited. The tobacco is of two sorts, the one in dry leaves, the price is 4 s. 6 d. or 800 reis per pound; the other rolled up in pieces of an inch thick, and five or six inches long. This sort is very black, wet, and stinking, and sells at about half the price of the other sort. The snuff is of the fine dust, known in England by the names of Spanish and Brasil snuffs: these are sold only at the royal tobacco office. Since my departure from Lisbon, I am informed that there is a royal fabric for *rappé* erected.

Saint Anthony of Padua was formerly the generalissimo of the Portuguese army; his appointments were three hundred thousand reis, or £ 84. 7 s. 6 d. per annum; but lately the Count de la Lippe supplied the saint's place, and a year ago, as the count is retired to his estate in Germany, a Scotch gentleman of the name of Maclean, was appointed general in chief and governor of Lisbon. This gentleman, who has been in the Portuguese service since the year 1763, was formerly governor of Almeida, and of the whole province of Beira, and is in every respect worthy of the high dignity to which he is raised. The British officers here have the same pay as in the English service, which is double that of the Portuguese.

I paid

I paid a visit one evening to the English nunnery of St. Bridget, in Lisbon, and found the ladies, who were at that time twenty-two in number, very *chatty* and entertaining. The reader will please to observe that the grate was between them and me. There is another English nunnery at Bellem near Lisbon, which I did not visit.

The windmills in this kingdom, as well as those of Spain, are about seven feet in height, and of a very simple construction. The mill-stone lies horizontally, and the sails almost touch the ground. An excellent convenience for Don Quixote, who would have found it a difficult matter to have encountered a Dutch windmill, the sails of which are sometimes forty or fifty feet above the ground.

The ladies here ride on *burros*, or jack-asses, with a pack-saddle. A servant attends them with a sharp stick, to make the beast go faster when necessary: if it goes too fast, he stops it by pulling it by the tail. Gentlemen ride on horses, servants on mules, as likewise do those physicians who have no carriages.

There was a wooden theatre, or circus, erected for the bull-fights when I was at Lisbon, but as I did not see any there, I shall defer the account of them till I describe those which I saw in Spain. I was informed that here they place wooden knobs on the horns of the bulls on those occasions.

In one of the suburbs of Lisbon is a convent, over the door of which the arms of England and Portugal are hewn in stone, party per pale, the lion and unicorn for supporters, with the royal crown on the top. I could get no information on what occasion this ornament was placed there.

A new public walk is now planting at Lisbon; at one end is a fine prospect of the gallows, and at the other end is the *hótel* of the inquisition. I am happy in informing my readers that the power of this infernal tribunal is very much diminished, and that no person has suffered death on a religious account during these last fourteen years, either in this kingdom or that of Spain, *autos da fé* being quite abolished, though the inquisition may possibly be yet used as a state-trap, in order to squeeze some of the over-rich.

The dress of the men, among the common people, is a large cloak and flouched hat; under the cloak they commonly wear a dagger, though that treacherous weapon is prohibited: the blades of some of these will strike through a crown piece. The women wear no caps, but tie a kind of net-work silk purse over their hair, with a long tassel behind, and a ribbon tied in a bow-knot over their forehead. This head-dress they call *redescilla*, and it is worn indiscriminately by both sexes. The London caricatures of *Macaroni* hair-clubs are not at all exaggerated when applied to the Portuguese. The gentry dress entirely in the French fashion.

The ladies wear very large and heavy pendants in their ears : the sleeves of their gowns are wide enough to admit their waist, which, however, seldom exceeds a span in diameter.

Large nose-gays are much in fashion with the fair sex among the Portuguese. A very erroneous notion concerning them and the Spanish ladies prevails in England : we are apt to imagine that they are inclined to gravity and reserve ; whereas, in reality, one ought to adopt Voltaire's opinion of the ladies of the southern countries. He says, those of the northern climates have milk in their veins, whereas these have quicksilver in theirs. By this expression mercury, in a medical light, is not to be understood, but that they are as volatile as that mineral. I never met with women more lively in any part of Europe ; they are perpetually dancing, singing, laughing, and talking, and are sprightly and vivacious in the highest degree.

Cortejos here are synonymous with the Italian *Cicisbei*, but I do not mean to assert that *all* their ladies have such attendants ; and to the honour of the British factory be it said, the conduct of the ladies who belong to it, has exempted them from any censure on that account.

Towards the latter end of January I had determined to set out for Oporto, but I deferred my journey a few days, in order to be present at a singular execution, which was that of a man to be burnt alive. He was condemned for stealing the plate and vestments.

ments out of a church, and afterwards firing it, to conceal the theft. He had been a year in prison, and was dragged from thence to the church he had burnt, tied by the legs to the tails of two horses; but the friars of the *Misericordia* had placed him on an ox's hide, so that he did not suffer much. Before the church was fixed a stake with a seat, on a scaffold elevated about six feet, under which faggots, torches, pitch-barrels, and other combustible materials were placed. The scaffold was environed by a regiment of cavalry, behind which stood most of the monks of Lisbon, who had joined in the procession. He was fastened to the stake at half an hour past five, and fire was immediately put underneath the scaffold. In five-and-twenty minutes all was reduced to ashes. The rope which tied his neck to the stake was soon burnt, and then his body fell into the fire. He was probably stifled with the smoke before the flames reached him: the fire afterward penetrated between his ribs, which were shortly consumed. This spectacle was very tremendous and awful. It was dark before the fire was put to the scaffold. Each of the cavalry had a torch in his hand; and the multitude of spectators was innumerable.

The months of November and December are usually rainy in this country, when travelling is impracticable, because the waters gather together in the valleys to such a depth, that they cannot be forded. After the rains have subsided, it is necessary to wait about a month till the waters are retired to their proper channels. Sometimes these heavy rains, which

“ Unbroken floods, and solid torrents pour,”

last till February, after which there hardly falls a drop for five or six months.

About four leagues from Lisbon is situated the convent of Odivelas, where it is said that three hundred beautiful nuns formed a seraglio for the late king; had each one or more lovers, and were the most attracting mistresses of the Portuguese nobility. At present but a very few of these nuns are living, and they are become old and ugly; so that this convent is no longer a scene of debauchery. A French author speaking of it, says, “ I was assured that the famous *Portuguese Letters*, of which we have a French translation, came out of this tender, gallant, and voluptuous monastery. That these letters which breathe the most ardent and most generous love, which paint it with all its shades, in all its details, wherein are found its storms, its inquietudes, its returns, its momentary resolves, the delicacy of its apprehensions, and the heroism of its sacrifices, were really written by an impassioned nun, and an unfaithful lover.”

I bought here several work-bags made in the Brasils, of the fibres of aloë leaves. They cost about a crown a-piece; and when soiled are cleaned by washing them in lemon juice and water. Laces, gloves, reins for horses, &c. are likewise made of the same materials.

Their majesties go a hunting every day, especially after wolves and wild boars. The queen is very courageous on horseback;

and, as I was informed, rides in boots and leather-breeches, and is moreover extremely expert at her gun.

I now began to prepare for my departure; first applying to Mr. Walpole for a passport, which he gave me written in French, and was so obliging as to procure another for me from the Spanish ambassador. This last was the only one that ever was of any service; for, by shewing it (as it was written in Spanish) to the searchers of baggage, at the gates of the cities in Spain, and giving them the value of a shilling or two, the cloaths, &c. remained untouched. The trunks, however, were always opened for form sake.

I purchased a Portuguese pass from the governor of the ward in which I lived in Lisbon. These passes specified my name, the number of servants, mules, and horses, and likewise that I had leave to carry pistols, and other fire-arms.

I then hired a chaise drawn by a pair of mules, and agreed with the driver that he should drag me to Oporto in nine days, and likewise furnish a saddle-horse for my English servant. It was also agreed, that I should pay for his maintenance, and that of the owner of the horse who accompanied us on foot, but not for that of the beasts. I chose to go by way of Alcobaca and Batalha, which is not the direct road. The distance from Lisbon to Oporto, on this road, is about two hundred and eighty English miles.

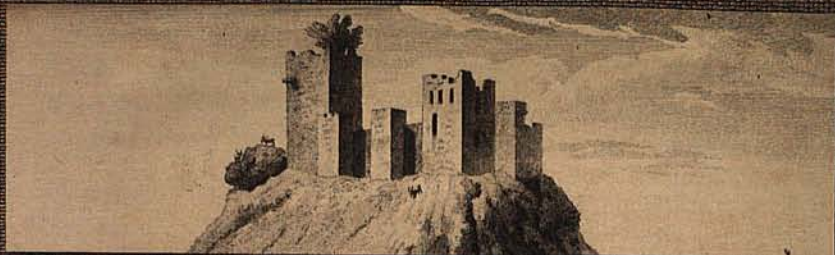
I likewise

I likewise hired Jean Baptiste Pecquêt, the same servant who had, in 1760, travelled with Mr. Barètti. He was to serve as purveyor and cook. The whole travelling expence was, for myself, two servants, the mule-driver, the horse-driver, two mules and a horse, about three pounds sterling per day.

I moreover purchased a pair of blankets and sheets, knives, forks, spoons, drinking-glasses, candlesticks, snuffers, wax-candles, a pepper and salt box, a gun, a pair of pistols, powder, shot, and bullets.

Thus equipped, I set out from Lisbon, on the 30th of January, at eight in the morning; at eleven we crossed a small branch of the Tagus in a ferry-boat, and at two we stopped to bait at Alverca, which is four leagues from Lisbon; and after resting there three hours, we proceeded four leagues farther to Castanhera, passing through Villafranca, and leaving the Tagus to the right. This road lies chiefly through olive grounds, bordered with aloës. Having wrapped myself in a large cloak, I passed the night on a mattress of straw placed on the ground, laying a sheet over it. The muleteer slept in the stable near his beasts.

January 31. This morning, after four hours journey, we dined at Otta, the road to which lies over a sandy heath, producing many *prickly pears*. Four hours more brought us to Tagarro, where we found nothing to eat but a few eggs. We passed



ALCOBACA.



ALMANZA.



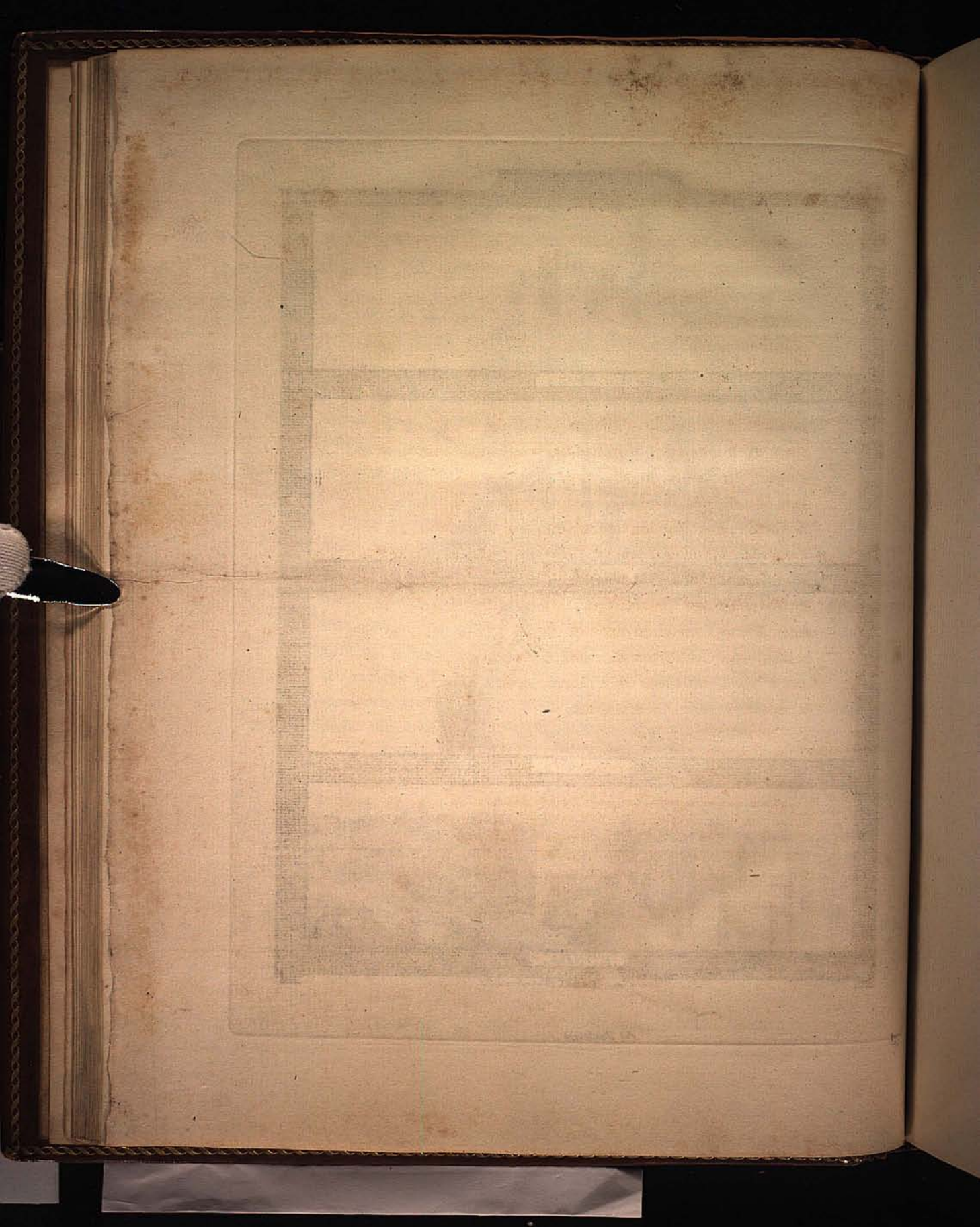
SAX.



RONDA.

M. H. B. del. J. G. G. sculp.

Pub. Jan. 30. 1778.



passed the night here, and in the morning breakfasted on hot wine, boiled with sugar and a dozen yolks of eggs. This food is very nourishing, and I continued to use it till the hot weather came on.

February 1. This morning Baptiste bought half a dozen live fowls, which he killed immediately, and stripped off the feathers in the chaise. We proceeded for five hours till we came to a *venta* *. The weather was excessively cold and windy. Five hours more brought us to Alcobaça. The roads were so bad, that the chaise was supported by a man on each side, though we had alighted, and walked most part of the way. The mules go at the rate of three and a half, or four English miles an hour, so that one may walk till tired, and then get into the chaise again. I amused myself daily with my gun, though there is very little game near the roads. On a hill near this village, is an old Moorish castle, now ruined, built of large rough stones, with very thick mortar, a view of which is given in one of the plates in this work.

* A *venta* is a lone house, established by public authority, for the convenience of travellers. These hovels are frequently situated at the distance of eighteen or twenty miles not only from each other, but from any other houses. In them the prices of the accommodations are regulated monthly by government. The landlord is obliged to fix the paper with the taxation in some conspicuous part of his house; accordingly, he pastes it on the highest part of the roof, so that it cannot be read without the assistance of a telescope.

Feb. 2. I here visited the royal convent, delivering a letter to the superior, which I had brought from Lisbon. This convent is of the order of St. Bernard, and was founded in 1151, by Don Alfonso Henriques, king of Portugal. The front consists of the church, which is situated in the middle of the convent. The latter has eighteen windows on each side, and is two stories in height. A noble flight of steps leads up to the church, which is two hundred and thirty-eight feet in length. The roof is supported by twenty-six marble pillars. Here is a fine organ, with one hundred and seventy-three horizontal pipes: two sepulchres of marble, with bad basso relievos, contain the bodies of Don Pedro I. and his queen; Sancho I. and Alfonso II. and III. are likewise buried here. Behind the great altar are eight small chapels. Here are at present one hundred and thirty monks, who are all noblemen, and have each a servant, which, with the cooks and gardeners, amount to above three hundred persons to be maintained; so that it is not to be wondered at that it is as difficult to procure an egg or an onion for many miles round, as it would be if one travelled by land from Peterburgh to Peking; for this great gulph swallows up every thing.

The revenue of this convent amounts to 180,000 crusados per annum, or £. 24,375. Round the cornice of a large hall are the statues of twenty of the kings of Portugal as large as the life, made of plaister, and painted with the natural colours: and there is room for six more. In the garden of the cloister are four very large orange trees, with lemons grafted in them. The sacristy

was

was thrown down by the great earthquake, but is now rebuilt. I was here shewn a golden chalice, very curiously carved and inlaid with precious stones; and in the library I saw *Baskerville's Virgil*, and *Foulis's Homer*, both which books were presented by *George Pitt*, esq.

The kitchen is very large, and all tiled: the chimney stands in the center, the funnel of which is thirty-four feet long and thirteen feet broad, and is supported by eight iron pillars. Under this funnel are a great number of caldrons of different sizes. A small rivulet is made to run through this kitchen, the convenience of which need not be pointed out: and seven cooks are constantly employed.

The rabbit-warren is adjacent to the kitchen, and is a very singular one. It is a large area, paved with square marble slabs, and walled in; several rows of low sheds are built, in parallel lines, from one end to the other; and under these are placed five thousand earthen pots, with lids, and furnished with straw, having a hole in one side to admit the conies, which consequently are all tame. At one end of the area is an inclosure to separate the young from the bucks occasionally. They are readily caught by the hand, on lifting off the lid of the pot.

Adjoining to the warren, stands the pigeon-house, which is circular. A round column supports the roof; the inside is full of earthen pots, in which the pigeons build their nests.

G

There

There are twenty-four rows of these pots, one hundred and twenty in each row; and round the column, in the middle, are likewise twenty-four rows, each containing twenty-four pots: the total number of which is three thousand four hundred and fifty-six.

Behind the convent are the gardens, which produce all kinds of fruits and kitchen stuff: and round these are olive and vine yards, and groves,

“ Where the lemon and the piercing lime,

“ With the deep orange, glowing thro’ the green,

“ Their lighter glories blend.”

THOMSON’S SUMMER.

The vaults under the convent are very large, and filled with various kinds of wines: and in their stables are several hundreds of mules, for these worthy fathers to take the diversion of riding. I dined and supped with about twenty of the superior friars, in a private room; the others all dined in the refectory; and in the evening the bottle went as briskly about as ever I saw it do in *Scotland*; so that with the aid of some musical instruments, we spent a very agreeable day. Soon after midnight I retired to my inn, though much pressed to take a bed in the convent. If I had accepted it, I should probably have passed a week with these jovial companions, from whom I parted with great regret, but shall always retain a grateful sense of their unaffected politeness and frankness. This convent is the most magnificent

nificent and the richest I know; and its inhabitants compose the most agreeable body of ecclesiastics I ever had the pleasure of being acquainted with.

Feb. 3. Early in the morning I set out for Batalha, through olive grounds and cork forests, the road being pretty good. We passed by a Moorish castle to the right, at some distance.

I immediately waited on the superior of the monastery here, with a letter given to me by the gentlemen of Alcobaça. It is also a royal convent, founded in 1426, by Don John I. The church is a very fine Gothic building, much like King's College chapel in Cambridge, and is seventy-one paces in length. The roof is sustained by sixteen columns of marble. In a circular chapel is interred king John I. with his queen Philippa, (who was eldest daughter to the duke of Lancaster, uncle to king Richard II. of England, and was given in marriage to king John I. in 1386, at Oporto) in a marble sepulchre, his right hand locked in her's. Their arms are engraven at one end of the tomb. Her's are quarterly the royal arms of England, charged with a label of three points, and *argent* a cross *sable*, encircled with the Garter. Four of their sons are interred in as many small tombs placed in the wall. In this chapel are eight small pieces of painting on wood, much in the style of Albert Durer: King Edward and his queen are buried near the great altar. Their figures are very clumsily cut in stone, and lie hand in hand.

The corpse of king John II. is preserved in a wooden chest, to which there is an ascent by several steps.

In another chapel, which is a cube of twenty-three paces, are buried, in two chests, Alfonso V. and his son who died 1481. The roof of this chapel is vaulted in the shape of a star, with eight points, and is without support.

In another chapel is a very handsome monument, erected to the count of Miranda, in 1740; and made in Italy. It is a square tomb of black marble, with yellow veins, supported on the backs of three lions of yellow marble, *couchant* on three black marble cushions. On each side is a death's head, with a naked weeping boy of white marble; and on the top is his coronet lying on a cushion.

The cloisters form a square, consisting of seven arches on each side. In the center is a well, and at each corner a large orange tree.

Behind the church is a spacious octagon chapel without a roof, as it was left unfinished. The carving in stone is very fine, and in the Gothic manner. The walls are ornamented with small basso relievos of two branches intertwined, in the midst of which are the following Gothic characters (^{tāyas}_{c rey}) this is repeated thousands of times, though in

some

ſome parts the characters are placed thus ($\begin{matrix} \bar{t}āyā \\ ferey \end{matrix}$) the meaning of which is unknown.

This convent is of the Dominican order, and contained formerly one hundred and eighty monks, though at preſent no more than forty-eight reſide here: they are all noblemen. The revenues are only eight thouſand cruſados per annum, i. e. about a thouſand guineas. I declined paſſing the night in this convent, as I ſaw they had little or nothing to eat, and leſs to drink, becauſe they are but three leagues diſtant from the Alcobagan monks, who are in poſſeſſion of all the good things, and ſeem to have divided the circumjacent lands according to the Montgomery equity, “*tout d'un côté & rien de l'autre.*” There is no inn nor *venta* here, ſo that I proceeded to Leyria, which is only two leagues farther. The roads were very muddy. I procured an aſs and a guide, and rode over a ſmall hill, leaving the chaiſe to follow at leiſure. Leyria is a pretty large town, and poſſeſſes a Moorish caſtle on a hill, but nothing elſe worthy of obſervation. Near this town is a glaſs manufactory carried on by an Engliſhman.

Feb. 4. We proceeded five leagues to Pombal; a ſmall village which gives title of marquis to the preſent prime miniſter of Portugal. The inhabitants are chiefly hatters.

We dined this day by the ſide of the road, turning the mules and horſe looſe to graze; and ſpreading our proviſions on the
ground

ground. These consisted of cold fowls, hard eggs, ham, cheese, and bread, together with water-creffes, of which we had "stript the brook" on our way. The *boracha*, which is a leathern bag, and was filled with wine, went merrily about. Mine held four gallons. It was regularly filled every morning, and as regularly emptied. The wine is chiefly white, and costs about four pence a quart. I climbed up a high hill near Pombal, to inspect a Moorish castle, the walls only are standing; the inside was full of rue, which had grown to a very great height. The country we went through this day was chiefly olive-grounds and corn-fields.

Feb. 5. Seven leagues march this day brought us to Coimbra, having dined at the village of Pondès. For the last two leagues the road is paved, and bordered by olive and pine trees. Coimbra is an university, and is situated on a hill, near the river Mondego, over which is a very long and low bridge, with a great number of arches of different sizes. Five English families reside here, one of them is that of a physician. This city is celebrated for its curious cups and boxes of turned horn.

Feb. 6. On a hill in Coimbra, is a church with a cupola, of very good architecture, plain and simple. In the church of Santa Cruz is a painting over the great altar representing the assumption of a female saint. It is here attributed to Raphael; it appeared to me to be a very good Italian picture, but it was so dark that I could not ascertain the truth of the above assertion.

tion. I observed also a large organ with horizontal pipes in this church. Here is an aqueduct of twenty arches, which conveys water to the castle, both built about the middle of the sixteenth century by king Sebastian. "As I now discovered that there was nothing farther to discover," I proceeded three leagues to Amohada. The road is good, and lies through plantations of olive-trees, vine-yards, and corn-fields.

Feb. 7. We proceeded through forests of pine and cork, dined at Sardon, and shortly after crossed the little river Agueda, over a bridge of three arches; afterwards ferried over the river Vouga, which is broad, shallow, and exceedingly transparent. Near the ferry is a stone bridge, which had fifteen arches; but the two first are broken. We then ascended a steep rugged rock on foot, and arrived at Albergaria.

Feb. 8. All this day there was a thick fog. The road was very bad, over loose pieces of rock, through pine and cork woods. We dined at Sant-Antonio. On each side of the road I saw a pole with a man's head upon it: they were those of two banditti, who had been lately executed. We passed the night in a *venta*.

Feb. 9. It rained violently all this day. We travelled eight hours on a very clayey road, and arrived at Villanova, which is a long street of smiths' shops. We then descended a steep hill to the edge of the river Douro, which we ferried over, and entered

tered Oporto, where there being no tolerable inn, I took lodgings on the quay, at an English house.

This city, which is the second in the kingdom, is said to contain thirty thousand inhabitants. Thirty English families reside here, who are chiefly concerned in the wine trade: this factory maintains a clergyman, who performs service on Sundays at each house alternately. Their burying ground is only a field, at some distance from the town. A British consul also resides here.

I was present at an assembly in the factory-house, where there were about twenty British ladies.

Oporto, and its suburb Villanova, are each built on a hill, with the Douro between them: a situation much resembling Newcastle-upon-Tyne and its suburb Gateshead. There is no bridge over the Douro, because, when the snows melt on the mountains, that river overflows its banks, and lays the lower part of the city under water, sometimes twelve or fourteen feet, running at the amazing rate of sixteen miles an hour, and carrying all the vessels to sea, many of which are lost on the sands, or beat to pieces against the shores.

The theatre here is the vilest in the two kingdoms, very old and shabby. It serves for Portuguese plays and for Italian operas. I saw the opera of Demofonte *done*, suitably to the place it was *done* in.

The

The church of San Francisco is full of wooden ornaments, profusely carved, and entirely gilt, which has a very disgusting effect. I observed many letters directed to the most glorious Saint Francis, hanging by threads of the walls. As they were all open, I took the liberty of reading some of them, and found they were only complimentary cards and letters of thanks, for cures which the writers thought they had received by means of that saint's interest with the Virgin Mary, &c.

The church dos Clerigos, situated on the highest part of the city, has a steeple, much like that of the New Church in the Strand, which serves for a land-mark to mariners.

They were at that time building a new gate and prison, of free-stone, in a very good style: after the completion of which, it will be necessary to widen the street in which that prison stands, "if only to let a man have the satisfaction of knowing on which side of the street he walks." There are few carriages here, as the streets are steep and narrow: these are all paved with broad stones, as those in Florence are.

Chairs and horse-litters are used here in bad weather: these litters are sedans, supported between two horses or mules. The boats on the river have an awning like the Venetian gondolas, and are rowed by men standing forward, after the same manner as the Barcaruoli of Venice row, and sometimes by one man with a single oar.

The merchants assemble daily in the chief street, to transact business; and are protected from the sun by sail-cloths hung across from the opposite houses.

Mr. Wood, to whom I was recommended, took me to his *quinta*, or country-house, about a mile off. The gardens are on the slope of a high hill; ten terraces rise gradually one above the other, each of them ornamented with a fountain, and various shady walks of orange and lemon trees, some of them remarkably large.] The owner assured me he had gathered from a single orange tree, no less than *sixteen thousand* oranges in one season! From the upper terrace is one of the finest prospects imaginable, equalling that from Mount Edgecumbe, near Plymouth. To the east is the city of Oporto, with Villanova, which, by being so near, are very distinctly discovered. To the west, the sea, distant about two miles, with the mouth of the river, and ships continually entering into and sailing out of the harbour, form "a moving picture," the river itself running in a serpentine course, not far from the foot of the hill on which the garden stands; the opposite shores being mountains covered with vines, and numbers of the like small country-houses, in the environs (though inferior in point of situation to this inexpressibly pleasing retreat) enliven the scene.

The chief article of commerce in this city is wine. Twenty thousand pipes are yearly exported. The cost is about £. 10. or £. 12 each. Eighty thousand are the usual annual produce,

so.

so that three fourths are consumed in the country. The merchants here have very spacious wine vaults, some of which are capable of holding six or seven thousand pipes. The inhabitants of half the shops in the city are coopers, who sell their casks at about a moidore each.

Here I agreed with the same *caleffero* who had brought me from Lisbon, that I should have the whole disposal of the carriage and beasts to go where I pleased, not to exceed ten leagues per day. The shaft-mule, which cost forty moidores, or £. 54, was one of the strongest and finest I ever saw.

Accordingly I set out from Oporto on the 15th of February, early in the morning, ferried over the Douro, and ascended the hill on foot in an hour. My largest trunk, which weighed above three hundred pounds, was carried on the back of a porter, which shows the great strength of these fellows. We dined afterwards in the shade of some vast cork-trees, and then proceeded to St. Antonio, having all the way the prospect of the sea to the right; and at that time two Portuguese men of war under sail; and to the north-east two very high mountains covered with snow. On the road we met about twenty criminals, chained together with one chain, by means of iron collars fastened round their necks, having each a short chain connected with the great one, one end of which was held by a soldier on horseback; several other armed soldiers guarded these wretches, and who were also hand-cuffed and bare-headed,

and were going to be shipped from Oporto to the Brasils, to work in the mines.

Feb. 16. We dined at Albergaria, ferried over the Vouga, and passed the night at Sardon. The roads were become so bad by the rains, that we did not arrive till late at night, causing the horse-driver to walk before the chaise with a torch. Thus far we returned on the same road we came, as there is no other carriage road from Oporto to Almeida, whither we were going.

Feb. 17. We proceeded through olive-grounds to the foot of the mountain of Boffaco, or Mariana. Here I hired a cart drawn by two oxen, by means of which my baggage was dragged up this mountain in two hours. I ascended it on horseback, and the chaise followed us empty. On the top is a convent of Carthusians, in which I was told are confined two illegitimate sons of the late king John V. Another natural son of that king is at present archbishop of Braga.

Here we saw the still higher mountains Sierras de Estrella, whose summits are always covered with snow.

Stiff with eternal ice, and hid in snow
That fell a thousand centuries ago,
These mountains stand, nor can the rising sun
Unfix their frosts, and teach 'em how to run.

ADDISON.

In

In going down the mountain we had just ascended, the chaise upset, and one of the wheels was broken to pieces. The nearest house was eight miles off, so that I left Baptiste with the caleffeiro and his man on the road, where they remained all night, and procuring a guide, walked with my English servant to the small village of Barilhe, in about two hours and a half, taking the fire-arms with me. The next morning the baggage arrived in a cart drawn by oxen. The chaise remained on the road, and a new wheel was bespoke at a village near fourteen miles off. This accident detained us two days in Barilhe. I amused myself by shooting. The country is very mountainous and barren, like Westmoreland. The stones here appear to be of the same nature as the Cornish granite. I hired a whole house to myself, which indeed was only one room, the floor of which was of the same materials as the highway, with no furniture, except a table, a bench, and a truss of straw full of fleas. The roof admitted the rain through large crevices, which served for the contemplation of the stars.

Feb. 20. This morning we passed over a strong stone bridge of four arches, under which rolls a torrent of very clear water; and immediately after ascended a steep and rugged mountain, in half an hour; then we passed through the village of Santo Combo, and crossed the same torrent on a stone bridge of six arches, of which two are pretty large. From this spot is a very romantic view. The road from hence to Cargal is good, chiefly through olive grounds, with vast numbers both of black and white sheep feeding.

feeding under the trees. In this village is no inn, but I procur-
ed a lodging in a carpenter's shop.

Feb. 21. We passed the river Mondego over a bridge of three
arches, and then ascended a mountain. Two oxen were added
to the chaise to assist the mules in dragging it up. When we ar-
rived at the top, we let the mules rest an hour, and afterwards
passed over a bridge of a single arch: then the road became ex-
cessively dangerous, over loose rocks, deep clay, and slippery
precipices. The mules frequently fell down, the traces broke,
it rained hard, and was quite dark when we arrived at Vinhosa,
where we put up at the worst inn I ever entered before or since.
There was only one room, which was full of people. They had
kindled a large fire of wet wood in the middle of it; and, as
there was no chimney, the smoke was left to find its way out of
the windows and door. I got some straw, placed it on the top
of a large chest, and rolling myself up in my cloak, fell directly
asleep with all my cloaths on, my head being half out of a win-
dow to avoid suffocation.

Feb. 22. We travelled this day over barren mountains, with
a few cork trees, chestnuts, and pines, scattered here and there,
then passed over a bridge of two arches, through some fields of
maize: over another bridge of a single arch, and dined at Celor-
rico, where we were regaled by a *new Christian*, who had late-
ly been a Jew, with the finest red wine I ever drank, resembling
Burgundy in colour and flavour, but superior in goodness. We
went

went on to the village of Cavaçal, where there is no inn, but we procured a miserable lodging at a fruit-shop; however, the Jew's wine made it appear like a palace, as we had drank pretty freely of it. At Celorico is a Moorish castle, with two towers, situated on a mountain, down the declivity of which, to the village, is a wall of nine feet thick, built of large rough stones, without any mortar or cement. This morning I observed on the side of the road five stones standing upright, of eight feet each in height, and four others of the same dimensions lying by them, resembling a little stone-henge. And among these mountains many enormous stones are seen in very unaccountable situations.

Feb. 23. This day's journey was very fatiguing, as we travelled during eleven hours on a very bad road, covered with loose pieces of rock, with chestnut trees growing between the interstices. We came at last to the river Coa, which we crossed over a high and dangerous bridge of three arches: the parapets were broken down, and the bridge itself was just broad enough to admit the passage of the chaise. We then ascended a very high mountain, on the top of which is the town of Almeida. The distance of this town from Oporto, by the road we came, I imagine to be about two hundred and twenty-eight miles, or sixty-five hours. There is no inn in this town; but Colonel Calder, who was Governor in the absence of General Maclean, very politely offered me his house, where I spent two nights, being received with the hospitality peculiar to his nation, and which I had had the happiness of experiencing.

encing the year before in Scotland. At that time seven or eight other British officers, in the Portuguese service resided here.

Feb. 24. Almeida is on the frontiers of the province of Beira, and but a league and a half distant from the Spanish castle, in the kingdom of Leon.

The town is well fortified; one hundred and ten guns, chiefly of brass, are planted on six bastions. There are two gates, a quadrangular castle in the middle of the town, and handsome barracks. I walked round Almeida in a quarter of an hour. Here I shewed my passports.

Feb. 25. This morning, having proceeded a league and a half, we crossed a rivulet which divides the kingdom of Portugal from that of Spain, and were stopped at the village of el Obispo, where we were detained all day, by reason of the driver's having neglected to take a pass for the mules, and to sign a bond that they should return into Portugal, as the importation of horses, mules, and asses, is not allowed in either of the kingdoms, without the payment of a very considerable tax. I therefore sent back to Almeida, and procured the necessary papers.

Feb. 26. We proceeded through an exceeding fertile country, consisting of immense corn-fields, on gentle risings. Every inch of ground is cultivated, but not a tree to be seen. We
dined

dined at the village of Gallego, where I observed two storks, which had built their nests on the church steeple: these were the first birds of the kind I had yet seen in these kingdoms, but I afterwards found them in every part of Spain, and likewise in Barbary.

We crossed the river Agueda on a temporary bridge; (a very fine stone one is now building; it is to have seven arches, three of which are already finished;) and immediately entered the city of Ciudad-Rodrigo, where I saw many storks nests on the steeples and chimnies. This city is very neat, has three gates, and a pleasant public walk of five rows of trees, along the side of the river.

The inns here are much better than those in Portugal. We were provided with good beds, elevated from the ground, and clean sheets, though without curtains, which none of the beds in Spain have.

The cathedral is a Gothic building; the front ornamented with seventeen statues of saints, the steeple is modern, and the entrance is under a porch, supported by four Corinthian columns.

Here is also an old castle. The houses are chiefly built of stone, and made a much cleaner appearance than those in Portugal.

Feb. 27. The country we travelled over this day was a fine plain, and corn-fields intermixed with woods of dwarf and evergreen oaks, under one of which we dined, and passed the night in a *venta*. There were no locks to the doors, but the landlord told me, that he himself was the lock to his house, and that every thing was perfectly safe, which I had the pleasure of finding to be true, both here and in every other part of Spain through which I afterwards travelled.

Feb. 28. Passing through a forest of green oaks, and over a fine plain of corn-fields, leaving a long chain of mountains covered with snow to the right, at three in the afternoon I arrived at Salamanca, and put up at the Sun inn, in the great square. This is the best inn I ever entered that was kept by a Spaniard, for all the great inns in Madrid, Cadiz, Seville, &c. are kept either by Italians or Frenchmen.

This city is built on three small hills; the streets are very narrow and dirty, and the whole has a melancholy aspect. The university is much on the decline: it was founded in 1200, by Alphonfus IX. and is the most ancient in Spain. Here are sixteen schools, and about four thousand scholars. The number of professors in this city is seventy. Here is a college for Irish students: the rector, Mr. Philip Haffett, and his assistant Mr. Michael Broders, were so obliging as to accompany me to see every thing remarkable in Salamanca. They have about thirty young men under their care.

The

The lower class of men wear large hats uncocked, some black and some white, slit sleeves, broad leather belts, and sandals made of cords: and here I saw for the first time in Spain, huge clumsy coaches drawn by six mules, with very long traces.

We paid a visit to the Professor of Astronomy, who informed me, that Salamanca is situated in $41^{\circ} 5'$ latitude, and $12^{\circ} 30'$ longitude from the isle of Ferro.

The most beautiful part of this city is the great square, built about thirty years ago. The houses are of three stories, and all of equal height and exact symmetry, with iron balconies, and a stone ballustrade on the top of them: the lower part is arched, which forms a piazza all round the square, of two hundred and ninety-three feet to each side. Over some of the arches are medallions, with bad busts of the kings of Spain, and of several eminent men, in stone basso-relievo, among which are those of Fernand Cortez, Francis Pizarro, Davila, and Cid Ruy. In this square the bull-fights are exhibited for three days only, in the month of June. The river Tormes runs by this city, and has a bridge over it of twenty-five arches, built by the Romans, and yet entire.

The cathedral is a Gothic building, with a superfluity of carving in stone on the outside, and has a fine organ with horizontal pipes.

Here are four royal, and four military colleges. That of Calatrava has a very handsome modern stone stair-case. That of St. Bartholomew is a new building; the entrance is under a porch, supported by four Corinthian columns, each three feet and a half in diameter. The cloisters are two stories in height, one of which is of the Doric, and the other of the Composite order. The grand stair-case has a double flight of steps. The library is placed in the upper story, and commands a fine prospect over the adjacent country. This building is the handsomest in Salamanca.

St. Stephen's church and convent, wherein one hundred and fifty monks reside, is of the Dominican order. The front of the church is Gothic, with many stone basso-relievos, by Ceroni, a Milanese sculptor, in 1612. The picture over the great altar, which represents the stoning of St. Stephen, was begun by Claudio Ccelio, and finished by Luca Giordano.

The wall which extends from the choir to the roof, is semicircular, and was painted in fresco by Palomino, in 1705: it represents Religion with a tiara on her head, drawn in a car by four horses abreast, trampling on and riding over heretics. The *Three Persons* are in the clouds, attended by the Virgin Mary and many saints. All these figures are as large as the life.

In the sacristy are many pictures; the best are the following. A *Pietà*, extremely well painted by John Bapt. Mayno, who was born at Toledo, and died in 1640. A

A large Flagellation, in the manner of Rubens.

A small *Ecce Homo*, with many figures, in the style of Albert Durer. This picture is over the altar, and the Annunciation is represented by the angel on the one side, and the Virgin on the other.

A small picture of St. Peter dictating to St. Dominic, who is writing.

In the church of the Minor Clerks, I observed the picture over the great altar, which represents the Assumption of St. Charles Boromeo, a good piece, by Francis Camillo: he was born at Madrid, and died in 1671.

The church which formerly belonged to the Jesuits, is now shut up, and their convent converted into a royal college. In the cloisters is the History of the Life of St. Ignatius, in thirty pictures, by Sebastian Concha: the figures are rather less than the natural size, and are painted on canvass. One of the monks has added another piece, daubed by himself. It may easily be distinguished from the others, among which it has so unworthily usurped a place.

Opposite to this church, I observed a palace, of which the front is quite covered with cockle shells, in stone basso relievo, which has as whimsical an effect as I have seen caused by the front of a palace in Ferrara, and of another in Naples, being in like manner covered with lozenges, vulgarly called diamonds.

Ina

In the Capuchin convent, which stands just without the elegant gate of Zamora, over the great altar, is a very large and fine piece by Vincent Carducci, but a little damaged: it represents the Assumption of St. Francis; the *Three Persons* are in the upper part of the picture, environed with angels.

The celebrated professor of mathematics, Don Diego de Torres, died two years ago, and is buried in this convent.

In the church of the Augustinian nuns, is a very good picture of the Assumption of the Virgin Mary, by Joseph Ribera. Here is a curious inlaid marble pulpit, supported on the extended wings of an eagle, of bronze, of excellent workmanship. The church itself is very beautiful.

I waited on the *Cavalleras de Santiago*, in their convent; these are all noble ladies, who are knights of St. James, and wear the *insignia* of the order on their breasts. There were at that time no more than eight ladies, all old and ugly, so that I made my visit as short as possible, especially as there is nothing worthy of attention either in the church or in the convent.

I afterwards saw the library of the university, in which the books are *not* chained, as is reported by writers who have copied from one another. Two large English globes stand on a table in the middle of the room.

Here

Here is a theatre for Spanish plays, which is a very ordinary building.

The students are dressed in black like priests, and have their crowns shorn.

Salamanca has ten gates, and contains twenty-five churches, twenty-five convents of friars, and the same number of nunneries. I compute this city to be about ninety-four miles distant from Almeida. I was at this time not sufficiently versed in the Spanish language to form any acquaintance with the natives; so that having gratified my curiosity in this city, I left it on the third of March, and travelled all day through a very fruitful country, producing corn, but no other trees than a few straggling green oaks and cork-trees. During this journey we met and overtook thousands of asses. The larks here are of an extraordinary size. The largest which I shot measured seventeen inches when the wings were extended: they were crested, had a black femicircle upon their necks, and proved very delicate eating. We passed this night in a *venta*, which had a stork's nest on the roof.

March 4. We proceeded to Zamora, traversing a wood of pine-trees, and some corn-fields. Close to this city we crossed the river Duero, over an ancient and clumsy stone bridge, with sixteen arches of unequal sizes. The cathedral has a handsome modern porch. As it was the time of the fair, the chief street was filled with booths; and the end of it was appropriated for the sale of
mules.

mules and asses. I saw a jack-ass fold here for three thousand reals, or one hundred and fifty piastres, which is £. 33. 15s. So that £. 100 which was paid by a gentleman of my acquaintance in Norfolk for a Spanish jack-ass, will appear to be no exorbitant price, when we consider the first cost, the danger of being detected in exporting them, the punishment of which is death, and the charge of freight, with the risque of the animals dying on their passage. The above mentioned gentleman has bred many fine mules by means of this ass. There is a ruined Moorish castle near this city.

March 5. We arrived this day at the city of Toro, which has the same coat of arms as the city of Turin, i. e. a bull, as the names imply. The road was very good, chiefly along the banks of the Duero, with continued vine-yards and corn-fields. I here observed great numbers of hoopoes, which birds I afterwards found were very common all over Spain. This city is one of the most ancient in the whole kingdom. It is situated on the summit of a high hill, at the foot of which runs the Duero, crossed by a narrow stone bridge of twenty-two arches. The descent of the hill is by a winding road, which forms thirteen zig-zags: the prospect from the top is very romantic over a fine plain, embellished by the river and bridge. Here are also the walls of a Moorish castle, which form a square of one hundred and forty-three feet, with a round tower at each angle; the roof is fallen in.

Over

Over the door of the cathedral are several very ancient basso relievos in stone; among which I observed one of two angels, playing on a musical instrument, somewhat like that called by the French *Vielle*, *Leyer* by the Germans, and Beggar's Lyre by Dr. Burney; one of the angels plays with his fingers on the keys, of which there are ten, and the other turns the handle. The length of the instrument is about five feet.

March 6. This day we arrived at Tordefillas, travelling over a sandy plain producing corn and vines. I observed many eagles *planing* over head. The city stands on a hill, and has a bridge of ten pointed arches over the Duero.

March 7. We proceeded three leagues to Simanca, which city stands on an eminence, and has a stone bridge of seventeen arches over the river Pisuerga, and a large Moorish castle, on the remains of which is built a modern one, surrounded by a dry ditch, over which are two bridges. The archives of the kingdom were deposited here by Philip II. in 1566, where they are still kept. Travelling two leagues farther, we entered into Old Castile, and arrived at Valladolid; the road was through corn-fields, sandy and level, exactly answering the lines in Thomson's Autumn,

“ A gaily checquer'd heart-expanding view,
 “ Far as the circling eye can shoot around,
 “ Unbounded tossing in a flood of corn *.”

* “ Y los creci dos trigos y cebadas,

“ Hacen como del mar sus oleadas.”

Obs. RUST.

And the grown wheat and barley form waves like those of the sea.

Near the gate at which we entered, I saw the head of a man stuck on a pole, and one of his quarters, consisting of an arm, shoulder, and part of the ribs, nailed underneath: they were close to the road, and quite fresh; and the beard continued to grow, which formed altogether a ghastly spectacle. It was part of the body of an assassin.

Valladolid is situated on a plain, near the river Pisuerga, which has a handsome stone bridge over it of ten arches. The banks are ornamented with walks, planted with a double row of trees.

This city is one of the largest in Spain, and has an university, founded in 1471, by Cardinal Ximenes.

I observed that the names of the streets were painted on tiles, fixed in the walls of the corner houses; and that the houses were numbered.

I waited on Dr. John Geddes, who is rector of the Scotch college, and on Dr. Perry, rector of the English college: these gentlemen have each two assistants, and fifteen or sixteen young men under their tuition. Dr. Geddes was so obliging as to show me every thing remarkable in Valladolid: we went first to the library of the university, where there are theological

Unwieldy volumes, and in number great;

And long it is since any reader's hand

Has reach'd them from their unfrequented seat;

For a deep duft, which time does foftly fhed
 Where only time does come, their covers beare,
 On which grave fpyders ftreets of webs have fpread,
 Subtle and flight as the grave writers were.

D'AVENANT'S GONDIBERT, Canto V. v. 48, 49.

Here are about one thoufand five hundred ftudents, who are habited in the fame manner as thofe at Salamanca. The chief ftudy here is that of the law. Father Caimo, fpeaking of this univerfity fays, " From hence, as out of a vaft ftore-houfe of " civil law, iffue all the judges, advocates, lawyers, procurators, " proctors, doctours, attornies, notaries, follicitors, and other " fuch harpies, who fill the cities in Spain, and prey on poor " men, &c." The building has a handsome modern front.

The palace in which Philip II. and III. were born, and which was afterwards inhabited by Charles V. is now quite decayed, and nothing left but the bare walls; though all the modern compilers, fuch as Salmon, la Martiniere, &c. continue to defcribe the furniture, pictures, plate, &c. fupposed to be contained in it.

As I have mentioned Charles V. I fhall add a fhort quotation from the Abbé de la Porte: he fays, he was in 1755 in the monaftery of St. Juft, which is fituated between the cities of Talavera la Reyna and Placentia; and that one of the monks fhewed him the place where that emperor had lodged. " There, faid he fneeringly, there is the melancholy folitude

“ where that monarch, become imbecile and devout ; passed his
 “ days in winding up clocks, in teasing the friars, in giving
 “ himself the discipline, in daubing the walls of his cell with
 “ scraps on predestination and grace, in stunning himself with
 “ reflecting on the abandonment of all his crowns, and in re-
 “ penting. There he performed the farce of his own burial, put
 “ himself in a coffin, sung for himself the *de profundis*, and
 “ shewed all the follies of a distempered brain. One day when
 “ he went in his turn to wake the novices, at the hour of mat-
 “ tins, one of them, whom he shook too violently, because he
 “ still slept, said to him, hast thou not troubled the repose of
 “ the world long enough, without coming to disturb that of
 “ peaceable men who have forsaken it !”

I saw in several libraries in Spain, a work in two large folio
 volumes, printed in 1614, entitled, *Historia de la vida y hechos
 del Emperador Carlos V.* by Sandoval; but I was not able to
 purchase it, as it is not to be met with in the bookellers shops.

The large field called *El Campo Grande*, is within the walls,
 and round it are fifteen churches. On this spot many thousands
 of heretics have been burnt alive, by order of the Inquisition ;
 among the rest, the famous Dr. Augustin Caçalla, preacher to
 Charles. V. suffered that death here in 1559. But, as I have
 before observed, none of these execrable executions have been
 committed for these last fourteen years in either of these
 kingdoms.

The

The names of the criminals who have been burnt are hung up in the inside of most of the cathedrals in Spain.

Here are in all eighty churches.

The Plaça Mayor is arched round; the houses are of three stories, and of equal height, but make a very shabby appearance.

The Royal Chancery is a very large and beautiful building, of the Tuscan order. The other Royal Chancery is at Granada.

In the cathedral here, the communion table has at each end a wooden statue of an angel as large as the life, and dressed with clothes, such as the eunuchs wear when they represent serious operas!—This church is embellished with a magnificent organ, with horizontal pipes.

In the church of St. Paul, of the Dominicans, are two good pictures over the great altar, by Barthol. Cardenas, a Portuguese painter; there is likewise a large piece in the choir, representing the Assumption, by the same artist. Near this altar are two statues of the duke and duchess of Lerma kneeling, in bronze gilt, by Pompey Leoni.

In the Chapter-house is a St. James, well painted by El Mudoc.

In the Sacristy are the portraits of all the popes, including his late holiness Clement XIV. They are but indifferently done.

Here are moreover twenty-two large pictures of various saints suffering martyrdom, painted by different masters: they are in general well executed, though the subjects are disagreeable. I was also shewn a coloured wax head of St. Paul, very finely formed by John Alfonso Abrille. The other good pictures are two Madonnas, a St. Sebastian, and a dead Christ with two apostles: this last appears to have been painted by Bassano. The outside of this church is Gothic, loaded with carvings in stone. I shall never mention any thing regarding jewels, gold and silver lamps, candlesticks, vases, caskets for relics, vestments for the priests, &c. which are kept in custody in immense quantities in most of the chief churches in Spain, as I always declined seeing them. As to the relics, the priests who shew them, perceiving that I despised such vile trumpery, honestly joined me in laughing at them, and forbore shewing me any more; neither did they attempt to tell me any lies about miracles, &c. &c.

I visited many other churches, but found none of them worthy of notice, except that of St. Benedict, wherein are some of the works in painting, sculpture, and architecture of Alonso Berruguete, who was born near this city, and died at Madrid in 1545. About half a league out of the city, on the other side of the river, is a very large convent of Jeronymites, divided into three cloisters, of two stories each; the one of the Doric, and the other of the Corinthian order.

In the Sacrify is an altar, of which the painting, sculpture, and architecture, are all by the above mentioned Berruguete. Here are twelve small pictures on copper, representing the History of the Life of Christ, by Luca Giordano.

Valladolid is a very still, lonely, and melancholy city. I left it on the 9th of March, and travelled to Olmedo: having dined at Valdehillas, we passed over three stone bridges, one of three arches, one of a single arch, and one of five. The road was flat and sandy; on each side are corn-fields, vines, and pine forests. Here I observed several bustards, and a great number of hawks, blue jays, and magpies. Olmedo is a walled town, but nearly ruined.

March 10. This morning we passed over a bridge, and soon after I caused the carriage to stop, and went on horseback to see the castle of Coca, which is a very large square edifice, of two stories in height, entirely built of bricks, the masonry of which is extremely neat: it belongs to the counts of Alcalà, and is encompassed with a dry ditch: the walls are embattled, and a turret rises from the center. It is built near the town of the same name, which is walled, and as much ruined as Olmedo. Coca was anciently a considerable place, but was destroyed, with twenty thousand inhabitants, after a long siege, by Lucullus. It is said the emperor Theodosius the Great was born here.

I returned to the chaise, and entered into a forest of pines, and afterwards travelled along the banks of a small lake, on

which thousands of wild ducks were swimming. I also observed several herons near the edges. We dined at a small village, where there are many caves dug in the sand for preserving of wine, and passed the night at the village of St. Mary. All this day we had before us the prospect of the long chain of mountains then covered with snow, which divide the two Castiles.

March 11. The road over which we travelled this day, was somewhat hilly. We arrived at noon at the city of Segovia, which stands on a hill, at the foot of which runs the small river Eresma. Segovia is walled, and is about eighty-eight miles distant from Valladolid. Between Olmedo and this city we saw vast numbers of sheep, the wool of which is accounted the finest in Spain. I made enquiry about the sheep-walks, and concerning the method of managing those animals, of which a very just account is given by the Abbé de la Porte, in the sixteenth volume of his *Voyageur François*, printed in Paris in 1772: it is as follows.

“Numberless flocks of sheep cover the plains of Segovia, and
 “produce that excellent wool, which makes such an important
 “branch of the commerce of Spain. The kings were anciently
 “the proprietors of the greatest part of those flocks: they have
 “been successively alienated for state exigencies. Philip I. was
 “obliged to sell the last fourteen thousand sheep which belonged
 “to the crown, to defray the expences of war. They are, how-
 “ever, still the object of the government’s particular attention:
 “in

“ in effect, there is a considerable exportation of wool, which is
“ used all over Europe. Does its superiority depend only on the
“ climate, or on a particular method of managing the sheep?
“ Those that embrace the latter opinion say, that there are in
“ Spain two sorts of sheep, very different in their fleece, though
“ they appear to be of the same breed. The sheep with coarse
“ fleeces remain all the year in the same place, and in the win-
“ ter nights they are shut up in a fold. On the contrary, the
“ others live always in the open air, and travel twice a year.
“ During the summer they stray on the mountains of Leon, of
“ Old Castile, of Cuença, and of Arragon: they pass the win-
“ ter on the temperate plains of la Mancha, Estramadura, and
“ Andalusia. According to very exact calculations, there are
“ reckoned in Spain more than five millions of those travelling
“ sheep with fine wool. It may easily be imagined how much
“ care, intelligence, and activity is requisite from those who have
“ the charge of conducting those vast flocks.

“ They must take particular heed not to let them want salt,
“ especially after their return from the south to their summer
“ pasturages. That commodity keeps them in health, and
“ hardens their constitution, which contributes infinitely to the
“ beauty of the wool. After having passed the winter in a tem-
“ perate climate, they set out in the month of April for the
“ mountains.

“ The sheep themselves show their desire of changing their
“ place, by many unquiet motions; and that desire is so

L

“ strong

“ strong, that the shepherds must be very watchful to prevent
“ their escaping.

“ They begin to shear them in the month of May, either on
“ the road, or after their arrival. It is necessary to wait for fine
“ weather, for if their wool was not dry enough, the fleeces be-
“ ing piled on each other would ferment and spoil. Towards
“ the end of July, the number of rams necessary for propaga-
“ tion are mixed with the sheep. Six or seven rams are suffici-
“ ent for a hundred sheep: out of a numerous flock of rams the
“ strongest and handsomest are chosen for that purpose. There
“ are in general very few sheep in these travelling flocks, though
“ their wool is finer, and their flesh better than that of the rams,
“ but the fleece of these is heavier, they live longer, and by
“ that means their total product is more considerable. It is
“ esteemed very essential to besmear these animals in the month
“ of September, from the neck to the root of the tail, with a
“ ferruginous earth mixed with water. It is said that this un-
“ guent, mixing with the grease of the wool, becomes impene-
“ trable to rain and to cold, and that it absorbs part of the tran-
“ spiration, which would otherwise render the fleece rough and
“ coarse. At the end of September, the sheep begin their march
“ towards the lower plains. They travel one hundred and fifty
“ leagues in forty days, and the time comes when the sheep drop
“ their lambs. The shepherds first separate those which are steril
“ from those which are fruitful: these are guided to the best places
“ of shelter, and those to the coldest parts of the district. The spots
“ which

“ which produce the best and most abundant herbs, are also allotted
 “ to the youngest lambs; that, by being fortified with good
 “ food, they may be able to depart with the others. Their tail
 “ is cut off within five inches of the rump, to keep them the
 “ cleaner. It is an error to believe that sheep prefer aromatic
 “ plants to others, and that they are more beneficial to them.
 “ It is the tender herbs that grow between those plants, that af-
 “ ford the most wholesome nourishment for them, and that gives
 “ a good taste to their flesh. They must never be led to feed till
 “ the sun has dissipated the morning dew, and must not be allow-
 “ ed to drink immediately after a hail storm; because *that wa-*
 “ *ter*, or wet grass, renders them melancholy, and makes them
 “ languish and die.

“ It appears then to be certain, that the superiority of the
 “ wool in this country is not to be attributed to the climate only;
 “ and that it depends in a great measure on the precautions above
 “ mentioned; because, in the same climate, the sheep of Anda-
 “ lusìa, which are of the same breed, but which are not taken
 “ the like care of, have their wool much coarser. Would it be
 “ advantageous in other countries to allot large tracts of land for
 “ the pasturage of these animals; and would it be as much so
 “ to the proprietor as if he had made those lands serve for other
 “ purposes? In those countries where lands are successfully cul-
 “ tivated, flocks of sheep must be considered more for the
 “ use they are of to agriculture, than for their fleeces. Dung
 “ is there much more necessary than wool. The travelling sheep

“ furnish no manure when they wander in the mountains, so
 “ that they must be confined together on lands which require
 “ cultivation*.”

In the Gentleman's Magazines for May and June 1764, is an account of these sheep-walks, addressed to Mr. Peter Collinson, which is very accurate, and from which the following extracts are a necessary addition.

“ From computations made with the utmost accuracy, it has
 “ appeared, that there are five millions of fine woolled sheep in
 “ Spain, and that the wool and flesh of a flock of ten thousand
 “ sheep, produce yearly about twenty-four reals a head, which
 “ we will suppose to be nearly the value of twelve English six-
 “ pences; of these but one goes to the owner, three to the king,
 “ and the other eight to the expences of pasture, tythes, shep-
 “ herds, dogs, shearing, &c.

“ Thus the annual product of the five millions of sheep,
 “ amounts to thirty-seven millions and a half of six-pences, a
 “ little more or less, of which there is about three millions and
 “ a half for the owners, above fifteen millions enter into the
 “ treasury, and seventeen millions and a half go to the benefit of
 “ the public.

* In the book entitled *Secretos de Agricultura*, by Fr. Mig. Augustin, 1617, are the methods of curing the infirmities of sheep, &c. This book has been very often reprinted. It is a large quarto volume.

“ Ten

“ Ten thousand sheep compose a flock, which is divided in-
“ to ten tribes: one man has the conduct of all. He must be
“ the owner of four or five hundred sheep, strong, active, vigi-
“ lant, intelligent in pasture, in the weather, and in the diseases
“ of sheep. He has absolute dominion over fifty shepherds, and
“ fifty dogs, five of each to a tribe. He chuses them, he
“ chastises them, or discharges them at will; he is the *præpo-*
“ *situs*, or chief shepherd of the whole flock. One may judge
“ of his importance by his salary; he has forty pounds a year
“ and a horse; whereas the first shepherd of a tribe has but
“ forty shillings a year, the second thirty-four, the third twen-
“ ty-five, the fourth fifteen, and a boy ten shillings a year. All
“ their allowance is two pounds of bread a day each. They may
“ keep a few goats and sheep in the flock, but the wool is for
“ the master; they have only the lambs and the flesh.

“ The chief shepherds give them three shillings in April, and
“ three in October, by way of regale for the road. They are ex-
“ posed every day to all weathers, and every night lie in a hut.
“ Thus fare, and thus live, generally to old age, five-and-twen-
“ ty thousand men, with the same number of dogs of the
“ large mastiff kind, who are allowed two pounds of bread a-
“ piece a day.

“ The first thing the shepherd does when the flocks return
“ from the South to their summer downs, is to give them as
“ much salt as they will eat. Every owner allows his flock of a
“ thousand!

“ thousand, one hundred *arrobas*, or twenty-five quintals of
“ salt, which the flock eats in about five months. They eat none
“ in their journey, nor in their winter walk. This has ever
“ been the custom, and is the true reason why the kings of
“ Spain cannot raise the price of salt to the height it is in France,
“ for it would tempt the shepherds to stint the sheep; which, it
“ is believed, would weaken their constitutions, and degrade
“ the wool. The shepherd places fifty or sixty flat stones, at
“ about five paces distant from each other, he strews salt upon
“ each stone; he leads the flock slowly among the stones, and
“ each sheep eats to its liking.

“ The fleeces of three rams generally weigh twenty-five
“ pounds: there must be the wool of four wethers, or of five
“ ewes, to equal that weight.

“ The latter end of September the sheep begin their march
“ towards the low plains: the itinerary is marked out by im-
“ memorial custom, and is *better* regulated than the march of
“ troops. They feed freely in all the wilds and commons they
“ pass through, but as they must necessarily traverse many cul-
“ tivated spots, the proprietors of them are obliged by law, to
“ leave a passage open for the sheep, through vine-yards, olive-
“ yards, corn-fields, and pasture-lands common to towns; and
“ these passages must be at least ninety yards wide, that they
“ may not be too crowded in a narrow lane. These passages are
“ often so long, that the sheep march six or seven leagues a day
to

“ to get into the open wilds, where the shepherd walks slowly,
 “ to let them feed at ease, and rest; they never stop, but
 “ march two leagues a day at least, without any intervening day
 “ of repose, ever following the shepherd, always feeding, or
 “ seeking with their heads to the ground, till they get to the end
 “ of their journey.

“ The chief shepherd’s first care is to see that each tribe is
 “ conducted to the same district it fed in the year before, and
 “ where the sheep were yeaned, which they think prevents a
 “ variation in the wool, though indeed this requires but little
 “ care, for the sheep would go to that very spot of their own
 “ accord. His next care is to fix the toils where the sheep pass
 “ the night, lest they should stray and become a prey to wolves.”

These toils are made of *esparto*, *gramen spariterum*, or *genista Hispanica*, in Latin. Mr. Ray calls it mat-weed: it is a soft rushy shrub, which grows to the height of about a yard, chiefly about Murcia and Carthagenæ. Sandals, mats, baskets, and ropes are made of it: it floats, whereas hemp sinks: it is called *Boss* by the English sailors.

The meshes are a foot wide, and of the thickness of a finger, so that they serve instead of hurdles.

“ The shepherds make their own huts with stakes, branches,
 “ and brambles; for which end, and for firing, they are allowed
 “ by

“ by the law to cut off one branch from every forest-tree. In the
“ month of March they pay the twentieth lamb; the other half
“ tythe is paid in the winter-walk. They saw off part of their
“ horns, that the rams may neither hurt one another, nor the
“ ewes. They render impotent the lambs doomed for docile
“ bell-wethers, to walk at the head of the tribe: they make no
“ incision, the shepherd turns the testicles many times about
“ in the *scrotum*, till he twists the spermatic vessels as a rope,
“ and they wither away without any danger.

“ As soon as the month of April comes about, the shepherds
“ must exert all their vigilance lest the sheep should escape; it
“ has often happened, that a tribe has stolen a forced march of
“ three or four leagues upon a sleepy shepherd; but he is sure to
“ find them; and there are many examples of three or four stray-
“ ed sheep walking a hundred leagues to the very place they fed
“ the year before.

“ Some of the shearing houses are capable of containing twenty
“ thousand sheep; the ewes are so tender, that if they were ex-
“ posed immediately after shearing to the air of a bleak night,
“ they would all perish.

“ There are one hundred and twenty-five shearers employed
“ to shear a flock of ten thousand sheep: a man shears twelve
“ ewes a day, and but eight rams; the reason of this difference
“ is, not only because the rams have larger bodies, stronger, and
more

“ more wool, but because the shearers dare not tie their feet, as
“ they do those of the unresisting ewes. Experience has taught,
“ that the bold rebellious ram would struggle even to suffocation
“ in captivity under the shears : they gently lay him down, they
“ stroke his belly, and beguile him of his fleece. A certain
“ number of sheep are led into the great shelter-house, which
“ is a parallelogram of four or five hundred feet long, and one
“ hundred feet wide, where they remain all day. As many as
“ the shearers judge they can dispatch next day, are driven from
“ the shelter-house into a long, narrow, and low place, where
“ they remain all night, crowded together as close as possible,
“ that they may sweat plentifully, which softens the wool for
“ the shears, and oils their edges. They are led by degrees in
“ the morning to the spacious shearing hall, adjoining to the
“ sweating-room. The shepherd carries them off, as fast as they
“ are sheared, to be marked with tar ; and as this operation can
“ only be performed upon one at a time, it gives an opportunity
“ to the shepherds to cull out for the butchery all the sheep of
“ the flock which have outlived their teeth. The sheared
“ sheep go to the fields to feed a little, if it be fine weather, and
“ they return in the evening to pass the night in the yard before
“ the house, within the shelter of the walls ; but if it be cold
“ and cloudy they go into the house : they are thus brought by
“ degrees to bear the open air, and their first days journies from
“ the shearing-house are short.

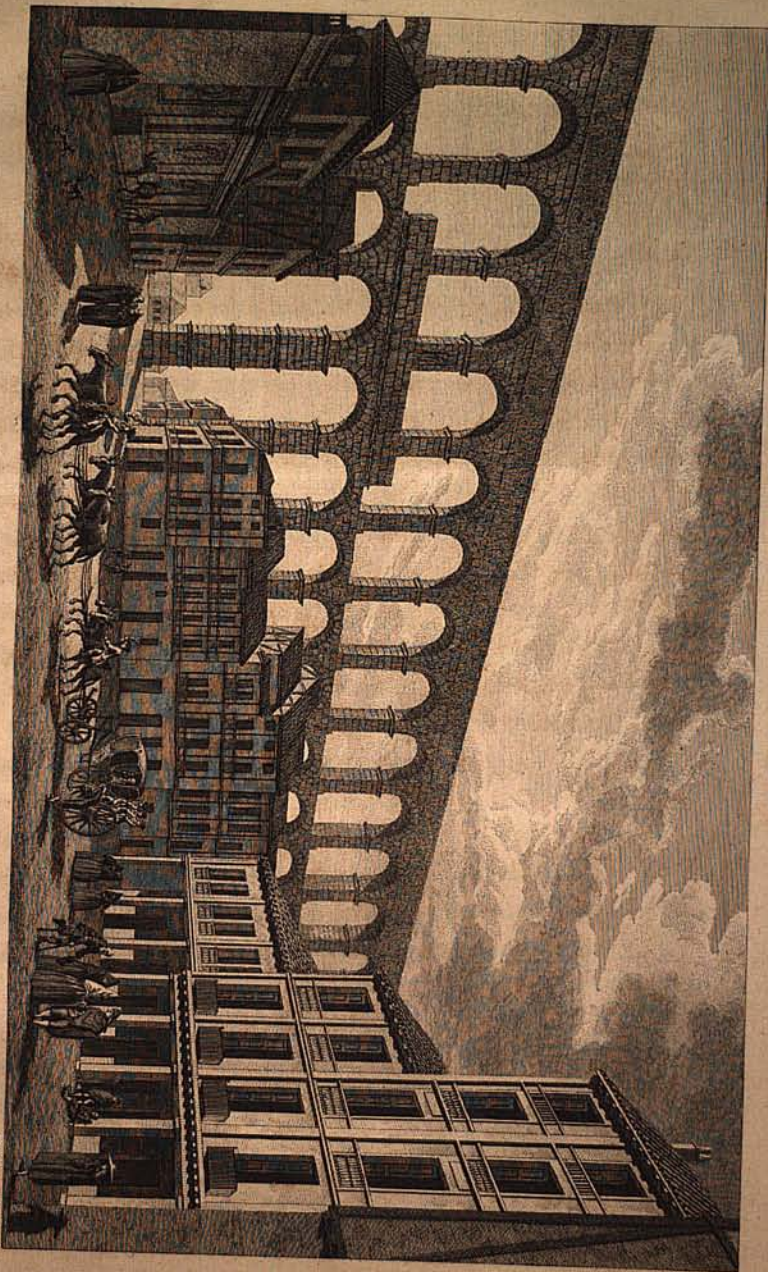
“ The wool is divided into three sorts : the back and belly
“ give the superfine, the neck and sides give the fine, and the
M breast,

“breast, shoulders, and thighs the coarse wool. It is sold after it is washed; for, as it never loses less than half its weight in washing, and often more, when the sweating is violent, half the carriage is saved.”

The first object of my attention in Segovia was the famous aqueduct, the building of which is attributed to the Goths, to Hercules, to the emperor Trajan, &c. Diego Colmenares, seems to make it cotemporary with the pyramids of Egypt, as he says there is much similitude between them and this aqueduct; and adds, that this is of a very different order of architecture from any of the five used by the Romans: but it is most generally believed to have been erected by Trajan*. There is a range of one hundred and eighteen arches, over forty-three of which there is an equal number of others; the total is one hundred and sixty-one: the greatest height of this building is one hundred and two feet. The whole is built with stones of about three feet long, and two feet thick, without any mortar or cement; but those on the top of all are joined by cramp-irons. There are many houses built about this aqueduct, which prevent a complete and general view of it †: the two largest arches serve as passages, which lead to the *Plaza del Azoguejo*. An English gentleman of my acquaintance, with two of his companions, walked over the top of the aqueduct, which is but eight feet broad, and without any parapet. On the whole, it is one of

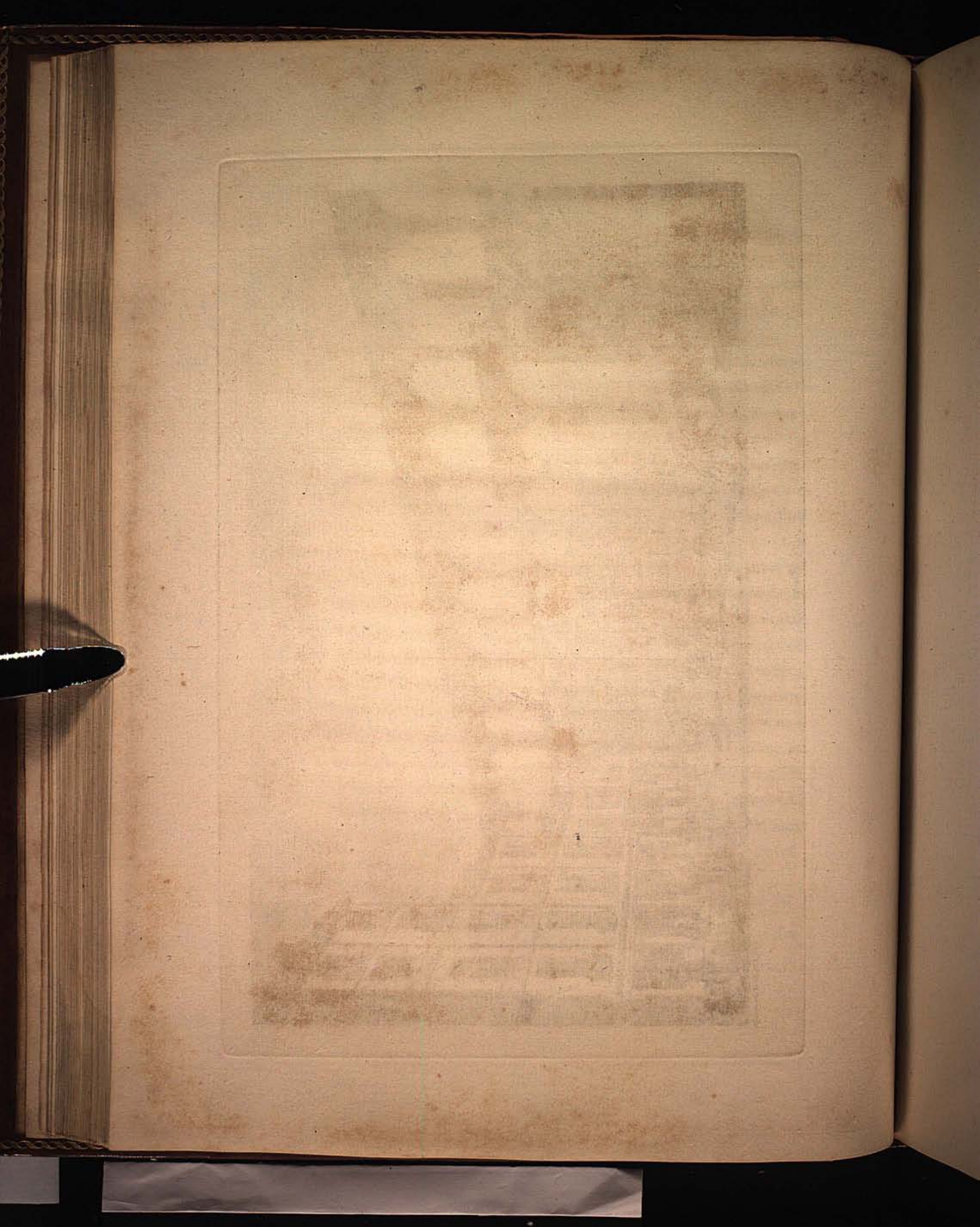
* See Clarke, p. 182. Caimo, tom. ii. p. 156. Florez. Montfaucon, &c.

† See the annexed plate.



Sal. J. van der Meer

M. J. van der Meer, Rotterdam



the noblest and most perfect monuments of antiquity now existing, and is at present as entire as when it was first erected. The Spaniards call it *el Puente*, or *the Bridge*, which is a very improper name*.

I afterwards went to the *Alcazar*, or royal palace, situated on a rock, detached by a deep dry ditch from the city, with which it communicates by a strong stone bridge. It was built by the Moors in the eighth century; was afterwards inhabited by the kings of Castile, and is now used for a state prison: there were thirteen Turkish corsair captains confined in it at the time I was there. Part of the palace is converted into a military school, in which eighty cadets are educated, who also reside here. This is the castle of Segovia mentioned in *Gil Blas*, which is an original French work of Mr. le Sage, and not a translation from the Spanish, as has been imagined.

The castle is built of white stone, a tower rises from the center, environed with many turrets; the roof of the whole is covered with lead. In the royal saloon, round the wall, are fifty-two statues of painted wood; they represent a series of the kings and queens of Spain, sitting on thrones, and of several eminent persons, all as large as the life, with an inscription under each. The ceiling of this room, and of several others, is so well gilt,

* I saw the Pont du Gard near Nimes in 1768, and found it to be one hundred and forty-four feet in height, but it has three rows of arches, one above another: it was built by Agrippa.

that though it probably was done seven centuries ago, it appears quite fresh and new.

I was shewn the cabinet where Alfonso X. furnished the Impious and the Wife, composed his Astronomical Tables, in 1260: he was here struck by lightning, the marks of which still appear in the wall.

The cathedral is an old Gothic building, with a high square tower, but contains nothing worth notice, except the old clothes of some Jews, who had the misfortune to be burnt by order of the *most holy* Inquisition in the last century.

The mint is situated at the bottom of the city, upon the small river Eresma: the whole machinery for coining is moved by water-wheels, by means of which the metal is weighed, cut, beaten, stamped, and milled, as it were in a moment. This is the most ancient of the three mints in Spain; the other two are at Seville and at Madrid. I here obtained specimens in gold, silver, and copper, of the new coinage; the smallest piece in copper is called a *maravedi*, one hundred and fifty-three of which are of equal value with our shilling: the *real de plata* is a silver piece, and the *peso de oro* a gold piece, of the same size and stamp as the *maravedi*; nine of the first are equal to two shillings, and the value of the latter is two ninths of our pound sterling. There has been an universal new coinage of all the Spanish gold, silver, and copper money, though the old
coins.

coins still retain their value, and are equally current with the new. The impression on one side of the copper coins represents the profile of his majesty, the inscription is *Carolus III. D. G. Hisp. Rex, 1773*, and on the reverse quarterly a castle and a lion, being the arms of Castile and Leon, with the arms of France in the center, without any inscription: the milling represents a wreath of leaves. The impressions upon the new silver and gold coins differ very little from those in copper; the inscription on one side is *Carolus III. Dei G. 1772*, and on the reverse, *Hispaniarum Rex*: the arms are stamped on these pieces, crowned with a regal crown, and at the bottom have a pomegranate, which is the arms of the kingdom of Granada. Those which are struck at Segovia have a small stamp of four of the arches of the aqueduct on one side of the head: those coined at Madrid have a capital *M*, with a crown over it; and those that are fabricated in Seville have an *S*.

There are four new copper coins; a piece of one maravedi; an ochavo, or one of two; a quarto, or one of four; and a piece called dos quartos, consisting of eight. Five new silver pieces, one of a single real, one of two, one of four, one of ten, and one of twenty reals, which last is called a hard dollar, *peso duro*, piafre, or piece-of-eight. The four new gold coins are, the piece of twenty reals, that of seventy-five reals ten maravedis, that of one hundred and fifty reals and twenty maravedis, and that of three hundred reals and six maravedis. But, in common currency, when a single piece is exchanged for smaller money,

the;

the odd maravedis are not accounted : ninety reals are equal to a pound sterling when at par.

Some of the coins prior to these have whimsical combinations of the letters composing the words CAROLVS and PHILIPPVS, which at first view appear more like the arbitrary *marks* of merchants upon their bales of goods, than as cyphers, for which the inventor probably designed them. The milling on the silver coins is a circle between two oblique lines, thus *110110110110*; that on the gold coins nearly resembles that on our guineas*.

March 12. I left Segovia this day, and travelled to the royal seat of St. Ildefonso, which is also called la Grange and Balsain. The distance is but two leagues : the road is very stony, and on each side we saw vast herds of deer, many hares, and very numerous covies of partridges, which live here in perfect security,

“ And, undisturb'd by guns, in quiet sleep,”

because hunting and shooting in the proper season are free to every body all over Spain, excepting four leagues round Madrid, or round any of the royal seats, the game being there reserved for his majesty alone, who daily amuses himself with shooting.

The weather was cold, and the puddles on the road were covered with a skim of ice as thick as a halfpenny. The town, which

* See Clarke's account of the old coins, p. 267.

contains about six thousand inhabitants, is built at the bottom of a long ridge of mountains, which were then wholly covered with snow. I called on Mr. John Dowling, an Irishman, who has erected a large building, in which he carries on a manufacture of knives, scissors, razors, sword-blades, and other steel-wares: his workmen are chiefly from Birmingham. This gentleman was so kind as to accompany me during my stay here. We first visited the royal fabric for plate-glass, where I saw glasses of one hundred and twenty French inches by seventy-two, which are the largest that were ever made*. These plates are not made for sale, but only for the king's use; his palaces are furnished with them, and he presents some of them to his nobility. There are also six glass-houses, for the fabric of bottles, drinking-glasses, &c. for sale. Mr. Dowling has likewise erected a machine which polishes forty-eight plates of glass at a time.

I dined this day at Dr. Matthew Lawler's, an Irish ecclesiastic who resides here.

The inns here are detestable; and during the time that the court resides here, which is annually from the 21st of July to the 8th of October, the expence of living is to the highest degree extravagant.

* I saw a looking-glass in Burleigh-house, the seat of the earl of Exeter, near Stamford, which was made in London, and was seven feet by four; and one at the fabric in the Faubourg St. Antoine in Paris, of eight feet ten, by six feet two inches.

The court pass the rest of the year as follows: from the 9th of October to the 10th of December, in the Escorial; then at Madrid till the 5th of January, from which time they are at the Pardo till the Holy-week, which is spent at Madrid, and the remainder at Aranjuez. The ambassadors and foreign ministers all accompany the king to these four seats, where they are obliged to keep houses at a great expence, excepting at the Pardo, which is but about six miles from Madrid.

The royal palace of St. Ildefonso is built of brick, plaistered and painted; it is two stories high, and the garden-front has thirty-one windows, and twelve rooms in a suite. In the middle is situated the church. The gardens are on a slope, on the top of which is the great reservoir of water, called here *el Mar*, the sea, which supplies the fountains: this reservoir is furnished from the torrents which pour down the mountains. The great entry is somewhat similar to that of Versailles, and with a large iron palisade. In the gardens are twenty-seven fountains; the basons are of white marble, and the statues, which are all excellent, and equal to any thing of the kind I ever saw, even in Italy, are of lead, bronzed and gilt: those of Fame, Andromeda, Latona, Neptune, Diana, and the Fruit-Basket, are the most conspicuous. Here are two noble cascades, of ten falls each. These gardens are also ornamented with sixty-one very fine marble statues as large as the life, with twenty-eight marble vases, and with twenty leaden vases gilt. For the diversion of the younger branches of the royal family, here is a mall of five hundred and

and eighty paces in length. Near which is a large labyrinth. The gardens were laid out by a Frenchman, named Bouteleux. The fountain of Fame, which is the lowest in situation, spouts water to the height of one hundred and thirty-three feet eleven lines, French measure, which is exactly that of the weather-cock on the top of the church steeple.

The best statues in the garden are the following :

The Four Elements. Juno, Neptune, Saturn, and a Nymph.

Four allegorical figures, representing Pastoral, Lyric, Heroic, and Satiric Poesy.

Four Fames and two Satyrs; a Cleopatra; two Lions; the Four Seasons; the Four Quarters of the World; Apollo and the Nine Muses; four Huntresses.

Four groups of Cephalus and Procris; Endymion and Diana; Zephyrus and Flora; and Bacchus and Ariadne.

Apollo, Daphne, Mercury, Pandora, Ceres, Bacchus, Atalanta, Lucretia, Faith, Glory, Munificence.

The upper part of the palace contains many valuable paintings, and the lower part antique statues, busts, and basso-relievos. All the rooms have their ceilings painted in fresco, and are decorated with large looking-glasses made here. The floors are all of checquered marble, and the tables of the finest Spanish marbles of various sorts. The windows, which reach from the ceiling to the floor, consist of large plates of glass set in lead gilt.

The paintings that are most remarkable are the following*:

A small piece by Mieris.

Four by Teniers, which represent dancing.

A large St. Sebastian.

Christ and the Money-Tellers, n. f.

A sleeping Cupid, with a shell. Guido.

A St. John, like that at Bologna by Raphael.

Charles V. on horseback, a small copy of that by Vandyke, which is in the possession of lady Leicefter, at her seat at Holkam, in Norfolk.

A Lucretia, n. f.

The Marriage of St. Catherine, n. f.

Two pieces by Bassano, representing Suppers.

Two large pictures of Fowls, by Hondekoter.

A St. Suaire with four Angels. Amiconi.

The Marriage of St. Catherine, $\frac{1}{2}$ l. n. f. P. Veronefe.

A Boy and Girl with a Bird's Nest. Mieris.

A copy of Guido's Madonna, which is engraven by Mr. Strange.

A Man and Woman telling of Money, by Reinier Marinus, 1538, much in the style of Quintin Matfys, the celebrated blacksmith.

Two by Watteau.

Four naked Cupids by Rubens, within a garland of flowers and fruits, by another hand.

* n. f. stands for the natural size; w. l. for whole length; $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{3}$ l. for half and three quarter length.

- The inside of a church. P. Nef.
- A Coppermith's Shop, by Bassano.
- A Whimsical Temptation of St. Anthony.
- The portrait of a Pope sitting, $\frac{1}{2}$ l. n. f.
- Four large Views of Messina, Baya, the Grotto of Paufilipo, and the Strada Chiaya in Naples.
- Two Views of St. Mark's Square in Venice, by Canaletti.
- Six very large and fine Landscapes by Claude Lorraine.
- A Man with his Wife, Maid, and Child, w. l. n. f. L. Jordaans.
- A portrait of Erasmus.
- Two Madonnas, by Titian.
- Two Bustards.
- Four very large pictures, with cattle, &c. by Snyders.
- A Roman Charity, w. l. n. f.
- Twelve Heads in Crayons, by the late Queen-mother in 1721: their chief merit consists in being painted by a queen.
- A large and good picture, representing a Pope, six Cardinals, and many Doctors assembled in council; the figures are about six inches in size.
- A picture thirty feet in length, containing upwards of sixty figures as large as the life, by Solimene: it represents the Supper of Herod, when the head of St. John was brought in after the Decollation.
- The Twelve Apostles, by Rubens.
- Four small Bassanos.
- A Bacchanal, a Satyr, and two Cupids, w. l. n. f.

An extraordinary representation of men and women supposed to be starved.

A copy of the Venus of Titian, which is in the Medicis Collection at Florence.

A small piece, Susan and the two *chaste* Elders. P. Veronese.

In a room pannelled with seven very large looking-glasses, are four paintings representing designs in architecture.

Three very fine pieces of tapestry, by P. Ferloni, representing pope Benedict XIV. St. John, and St. Cecilia.

Two figures of Women's Heads, in mosaic ovals.

In the apartments of the prince of Asturias, I saw the History of Don Quixote in seventy-two pieces, cut out in paper, by Pedro Lazo de la Vega. I afterwards saw this man in Malaga, and employed him in cutting a piece for me: he is now in London.

A very good Italian Madonna.

A picture by Bassano. A large Teniers.

A small bronze model of the Toro Farnese, and two bronzes of Marcus Aurelius.

In this palace is a small theatre, the roof of which is sustained by ten *verde antico* marble, and alabaster columns. There is another theatre in the town, but not worth seeing.

The greatest part of the ground-floor of the palace, consisting of twelve rooms, serves for a repository of statues, busts, and basso relievos; they are chiefly antique, and of white marble, the principal of which are here enumerated.

In the First Room.

Leda ; two statues ; five modern busts.

Ganymede ; three busts.

In the Second.

Two colossal statues of Jupiter and Apollo.

Three statues ; two termini ; twelve heads : a head of Homer, modern.

In the Third.

A woman veiled, by Corradini.

Hercules ; two statues ; a very fine small Seneca, sitting.

In the Fourth.

Two Cupids with palm-branches, modern.

Six statues ; a small statue ; two busts of black marble.

In the Gallery.

Neptune in a reclining posture, larger than the life : this is a capital statue.

Ten Egyptian Idols standing, and one sitting of *black basalt* : these represent Isis, Osiris, Semiramis, Priests and Priestesses, with uncommon Symbols.

Two large statues, and a smaller one.

Fifty-six busts : thirty-four basso relievos of heads, &c.

A small Laocoon in basso relievo.

A basso

A basso relievo of alabafter; the heads of the figures are of porphyry.

A very fine and large basso relievo of Olimpia.

Four columns, each a single block, ten feet high, two of which are of *verde antico*, and the other two of Grecian Alabafter.

In the Fifth Room.

A circular altar of Bacchus, with seven figures, fifteen inches each, in basso relievo.

Four heads; a modern Cupid; and a modern head.

In the Sixth.

A colossal Cleopatra, "recumbent:" this is a very fine statue.

Two bulls in alto relievo.

Four statues; four busts; two modern busts.

The Seventh Room,

Which is decorated with six very large looking-glasses, contains two busts, seven porphyry vases, and twelve modern busts of coloured marble.

In the Eighth.

A modern fountain of Apollo.

Two statues; ten busts.

Eight statues of the Muses sitting: the ninth is in Rome: these are of Grecian workmanship, and belonged formerly to
the

the queen of Sweden. Figures of these statues are engraven in Montfaucon's work, and also in that of Francisco Aquila.

In the Ninth Room.

Two statues; ten busts.

In the Tenth.

Two very fine Grecian statues, which represent two young men quite naked, crowned with laurel, one of whom holds a *patera* in his right hand, and has his left on the shoulder of the other, who has a torch in each hand, with the one he sets fire to an altar supposed to be placed before an idol; the other arm and torch are behind his back. These statues have been described by many antiquaries, and are thought to represent Castor and Pollux: they were once in the possession of the queen of Sweden.

The celebrated Venus Aphrodite, kneeling with one knee on a large shell, called by the French *la Venus aux belles fesses*; nine statues; six busts.

In the Eleventh.

Daphne: the upper half is modern.

A faun, with a kid on his shoulders, and the pastoral crook (*pedum*) in his right hand: this statue is attributed to Praxiteles, and has been often described.

Two wild boars in alto relievo; two statues; three of Venus.

A modern copy of the Venus de Medicis, but with a veil on her body.

The Twelfth, or last Room contains

A circular altar, with many figures in basso relievo, of the same size as that above mentioned.

A colossal Venus ; a statue ; six modern busts.

Two gigantic statues of Cæsar and Pompey, of Grecian alabaster, but the heads, arms, and feet are of gilt bronze.

St. Ildefonso has been described by no other author than Father Caimo, who was here in 1755, because the palace, gardens, and fountains were all begun and finished within these last thirty years. His work is very scarce, being prohibited in all Catholic countries.

I had the pleasure of being acquainted with him in Rome in 1769, when he was so kind as to present me with his book, which is in four octavo volumes, in the Italian language, containing an account of his travels. He embarked at Genoa for Spain, and landed at Barcelona, near which city he visited the convent, which is situated on the top of the mountain of Montserrat, from thence he proceeded to Madrid through Saragoça.

The description of these places constitutes the first volume of his work.

Half the second volume is a description of the Escorial ; the other half is an account of St. Ildefonso, Segovia, Valladolid, and Salamanca.

The

The third volume contains an account of the author's travels to Toledo, Aranjuez, Seville, and Cadiz; from whence, in 1756, he embarked for Lisbon.

The last volume begins with a narrative of his voyage from Lisbon to London, of which last city he gives a very curious account: he afterwards embarked at Harwich for Helvoetsluys, and travelled through Rotterdam, Delft, the Hague, Leyden, Amsterdam, Utrecht, Dort, Antwerp, Brussels, Ghent, Lille, and Arras to Paris; and from thence he proceeded through Lyons to Turin, where he concludes his work.

On the 13th of March I set out from St. Ildefonso, and saw at a distance a grand cascade of melted snow tumbling from a mountain. We then passed the spring which supplies the aqueduct of Segovia with water. Two leagues farther, I saw the large palace which is now building for the accommodation of part of the royal family: it is of brick, and forms an exact square, of three stories in height, seventeen windows in length to each front, with a stone balustrade on the attic story, ornamented with a vase, answering to each window. I passed the night in a *venta*.

March 14. We now travelled on the royal road, which is continued quite to Madrid: it is broad enough for five carriages abreast, and very good, though carried over mountains. It snowed all this day. At noon we had attained to the summit

of a mountain, where I observed a lion couchant, extremely well carved in stone, holding a shield between his paws, with a Latin inscription, importing that Ferdinand VI. had caused this road to be made in 1749.

At the bottom of this mountain, which is called the pass of Guadarama, is a turnpike, the first I saw in Spain: I here paid about three shillings, and having passed through it, entered into New Castille. We dined at the village of Guadarama; and, in the evening, arrived at the Escorial, which is about fifty-six miles distant from St. Ildefonso. The mountains we passed over this day produce great quantities of pine and fir-trees, and are inhabited by numbers of eagles and vultures.

The Escorial is six leagues and a half distant from Madrid, and is situated in $40^{\circ} 34'$ latitude: every half league along the road has a stone to mark the distance. There are three post-houses, where, within these four years, the king has established four-wheeled post-chaifes, with relays of mules. If a single person travels in one of these chaifes, it must be drawn by two mules; if two persons, they must take three; which regulation is after the method of travelling in France. These mules trot as fast as our post-horses, and thus the thirty miles are performed in four hours. Post-chaifes are in like manner instituted on the roads to the other three royal seats, but as yet no where else in Spain.

The

The village which gave name to this palace, is called *el Escorial*, derived from the Spanish word *Escoria*, which signifies the scum of melted metal, because formerly some iron mines were worked here.

The whole building consists of a palace, a church, a convent, and a burial-place for the sovereigns of Spain. It was begun in 1563, by Philip II. in consequence of a vow he made, if he should vanquish the French army near St. Quintin's, which he did in 1557, on St. Laurence's day. The architects were John Bat. Monegro of Toledo, and John de Herrera, who finished it in 1586. It is dedicated to St. Laurence: and as this saint is said to have been broiled alive on a gridiron, in the third century, the founder chose to have the building on the plan of that culinary instrument, the bars of which form several courts, and the handle is the royal apartments.

Gridirons are met with in every part of this building; there are sculptured gridirons, painted gridirons, iron gridirons, marble gridirons, wooden gridirons, and stucco gridirons: there are gridirons over the doors, gridirons in the yards, gridirons in the windows, gridirons in the galleries. Never was instrument of martyrdom so multiplied, so honoured, so celebrated: and thus much for gridirons. I never see a broiled beef-stake without thinking of the Escorial. St. Jerom is the second patron of this place. The monks who inhabit this convent, to the number of two hundred, are Jeronymites.

At the first sight of the Escorial, it conveys the idea of a square quarry of stone above ground; for it is indeed the largest, though not the most elegant palace in Europe. The Doric architecture prevails in it. It is wholly built of a grey stone, called *Beroqueña*, resembling a kind of granite, though not so hard. It is situated in a dry soil, environed with barren mountains; which situation was chosen, because the quarries which supply the stone made use of for building it, were near at hand.

The Spanish description says, that the chief front is seven hundred and forty feet broad, and seventy feet high to the cornice, which goes round the whole fabric. I measured it myself, and found the breadth to be no more than six hundred and fifty-seven feet: the sides, which I likewise measured, are four hundred and ninety-four feet in depth; the Spanish book says five hundred and eighty.

There is a square tower at each end of the four corners, said to be two hundred feet in height.

The chief front, which has thirty-five windows in breadth, is turned towards the mountains, which are only a hundred paces distant; and, consequently, it is dark there half an hour before it is so at the back front, which commands a fine prospect, that reaches quite to Madrid.

It is said, that there are four thousand windows, and eight thousand doors in this building; one thousand one hundred and

ten of these windows are on the outside of the four fronts. This number is falsely augmented by almost all the describers of it, to eleven thousand windows, and fourteen thousand doors.

There are three doors in the chief front. Over the principal entrance are the arms of Spain, carved in stone; and a little higher, in a nich, a statue of St. Laurence in a deacon's habit, a gilt gridiron in his right hand, and a book in his left: this statue, which is fifteen feet in height, was executed by John Bat. Monegro, and is of the *Beroqueña* stone, except the head, feet, and hands, which are of marble.

Directly over the door are two enormous gridirons in stone: basso relievo.

Through this door I entered into a large court, at the bottom of which is the church, which has five doors; over them are placed six statues, each of seventeen feet in height: they were made by Monegro, and are of stone, but with heads, hands, and feet of marble: they represent six kings of Judah, their crowns, and other *insignia*, are of bronze gilt.

The church is built with a cupola, after the model of St. Peter's at Rome; and on each side is a tower with chimes. The choir is so ill placed, that it renders the church very obscure: here are two hundred and sixteen choral books in folio,
written

written on parchment, with exceeding fine miniatures. Behind the choir is an altar, over which is a representation, as large as the life, of Christ on the Cross: the body is of white, and the cross of black marble. This is the celebrated crucifix, sculptured by the no less celebrated Benvenuto Cellini: this artist published a book on sculpture, dedicated to Cardinal de Medicis, printed in Florence in 1568. In p. 56, he says, "Though I have made many statues of marble, yet I shall only mention one, it being one of the most difficult parts of the art to represent dead bodies; this is the image of Christ crucified, in carving of which I took great pains, working with all the attention and care which such a subject requires, and I knew that I was the first who had ever carved a crucifix in marble. I finished it in a manner that gave great satisfaction to those who saw it: it is now in the possession of the duke of Florence, my master and benefactor. I placed the body of Christ on a cross of black Carrara marble, which is a stone so extremely hard, that it is very difficult to cut it."

Cellini mentions this crucifix likewise in his *Life*, which was lately translated into English by Dr. Nugent; in p. 389, of the second volume, he says, "Having completely finished my marble crucifix, I thought that if I raised it a few cubits above the ground, it would appear to much greater advantage than if it were placed immediately upon it; so I began to shew it to whoever had a mind to see such an exhibition. The duke and duchess being informed of this, one day, upon their return
" from

“from Pisa, came unexpectedly with a grand retinue to my
 “workshop, in order to see this image of Christ upon the Cross:
 “it pleased them so highly, that their excellencies, as well as
 “all the nobility and gentry present, bestowed the highest enco-
 “miums on me. When I found that it gave them such satisf-
 “faction, by their extolling it to the skies, I with pleasure
 “made them a present of it, thinking none more worthy of that
 “fine piece of work than their excellencies.”

Vafari, in his Lives of Painters and Sculptors, vol. II. p. 283, says, “Cellini likewise made a Christ upon the Cross, as big as the life, a most exquisite and extraordinary performance: the duke keeps it as a piece upon which he sets a very great value, in the palace of Pitti, in order to place it in the little chapel, which he is erecting there, and which could contain nothing more grand, nor more worthy of so illustrious a prince: in a word, this work cannot be sufficiently commended.”

The grand duke Cosimo sent it as a present to Philip II. It was landed at Barcelona, and was carried from thence to where it now is, on men's shoulders. At the foot of the cross is inscribed, “*Benvenutus Zelinus, civis Florentinus, faciebat 1562.*” It is certainly the finest crucifix extant, and I have been so particular in describing it, because it is the work of so extraordinary a man, “whose life is certainly a phenomenon in biography; as to the man himself, there is not perhaps a more singular character among the race of Adam*.”

* Miscell. by Dr. Johnson, and others, vol. III. p. 297.

If Cellini were yet living, what imprecations would he not utter, if he knew that the priests have, by way of ornament, tied a purple velvet gold laced petticoat round the waist of the statue, and which descends below the knees!

Near to this altar, in a nich, is a marble statue of St. Laurence, in a deacon's habit, as large as the life, with a gilt bronze gridiron in one hand, and a palm-branch in the other: it was found in the ruins of Rome, and sent to Philip II. by his ambassador then residing there. This statue is in the ancient taste, and is of good workmanship.

The church contains forty-eight altars, in forty chapels. The great altar is decorated with fifteen bronze statues, to which is an ascent by seventeen red jasper steps: on one side is the monument of Charles V. whose effigies, together with those of his empress, daughter, and two sisters, are represented kneeling, as large as the life, in gilt bronze: on the other side is the monument of Philip II. who, together with two of his queens, are represented in like manner. All by Pompey Leoni.

Here are eight organs, one of which is of silver, which are all performed on together, on solemn festivals.

There are eleven thousand reliques preserved here, which I shall not attempt to describe, as I did not see one of them; but in the Spanish account of the Escorial, in folio, printed in 1764, the

the description of them is so curious, that I cannot refrain from making the following literal extract, which will serve to show of what *immense value* they are.

“ We will first begin with the reliques of our Saviour, who,
“ as he gave himself to us, left us some of his precious jewels,
“ which are incomparable and divine.

“ A sacred hair of his most holy head or bread, is preserved
“ here with the utmost veneration in a precious vase; and oppor-
“ tunity can never offer us a better hair to obtain glory by. Se-
“ veral pieces of his most holy crofs, all admirably garnished
“ with gold, silver, and jewels, especially that which is *adored*
“ on Good-Friday.

“ Thirteen thorns out of his crown, which pierce the soul
“ with their points, when we consider them as in the delicate
“ temples of that most loving king of glory.

“ Some pieces of the column to which he was bound, and
“ of the manger in which he was born to die for us; which
“ invite hearts to break in pieces through compassion and
“ gratitude.

“ All these are placed in very rich vases; but it is not much
“ that kings should signalize themselves in bestowing riches on
“ him, who left such precious reliques to them; even the whole
“ prodigious edifice of the Escorial is too small for the estimation
“ and reverence due to them.

“ In the second place, are the reliques of his most holy mother, which gladden the heart of those who seriously consider their incomparable value. Three or four pieces of the habit which adorned that most pure and virginal body, in which was formed that of Jesus Christ our Lord, her son, are placed in one case. Also a piece of the handkerchief with which she wiped her eyes, at the foot of the Cross, when those tears, as precious as the gems of Aurora, joining with the rubies of the western sun, incorporated themselves with the treasure of our redemption.

“ Besides these, we possess a hair, which may be suspected to be that which flowing down her neck, enamoured her spouse. The vase which contains these reliques is of crystal, with a golden cover and ornaments: two kneeling angels support it, denoting the veneration due to these remains of their queen, and our lady, who is elevated above all the angelical choirs in heaven.

“ Eleven entire bodies of saints; among which is that of a very little saint, who was one of the innocent children murdered by order of Herod.

“ One hundred and three heads, above twelve hundred arms and legs; the shoulder-blade of St. Laurence, in a silver case, which is of such ancient workmanship, as sufficiently demonstrates the bone to be his: we may safely leave to these arms the dispatch of the most arduous negotiations of our salvation,
“ which

“ which ought always to be present with us ; many of these
“ arms and legs belonged to the two squadrons of saints who
“ combated under the banners of St. Maurice and St. Ursula.

“ We possess also a thigh of the glorious martyr St. Lau-
“ rence ; it is entire, but the hair is toasted (sing'd), the holes
“ which were made in it by the prongs which turned him on
“ the gridiron, are very visible. One of this saint's feet ; the
“ toes are entire, though contracted : between two of them is a
“ small cinder, which in the eye of piety shines like a carbuncle.

“ A silver statue of St. Laurence, which weighs eighteen
“ arrobas (of twenty-five pounds each) ornamented with gold,
“ to the weight of eighteen pounds : he holds in his hand one
“ of the very bars of the gridiron on which he was broiled.

“ The smaller relics are innumerable.

“ In order to protect the edifice from lightning, there are fe-
“ veral reliques, especially some of St. Laurence, its patron, in
“ metal cases, inserted in the balls and crosses which are on the
“ tops of the towers ; so that if the ancients, for the same
“ effect, placed laurels on the summits of their towers and other
“ edifices, which beautified and protected them, because they
“ thought that lightning would never strike those plants ; how
“ much better is this defended by such superior laurels ?”

I shall leave the reader to make his own reflections on the foregoing, and proceed with the description of the building; but in justice, I inform him, that a Spanish account in octavo of the Escorial, printed in 1773, says, "As to the reliques which are kept here, it is better and more concise to venerate them, than to form a catalogue of them:" which is all that is therein said about them.

The tabernacle, on the great altar, is of porphyry, gold, and jewels, sixteen feet high; it may be seen, but not touched by laymen. *Odit profanum vulgus & arcet.*

Immediately under this altar is the Pantheon, designed as a repository for the remains of the kings and queens of Spain: the descent to it is by fifty-eight marble steps, chiefly of jasper. This mausoleum is circular, and was built in 1654, according to the design of John Bat. Crescenzo. It is thirty-six feet in diameter, and thirty-eight in height, and is entirely constructed of the most valuable marbles, highly polished, intermixed with ornaments of gilt bronze: round the wall are eight double columns of the Corinthian order, with their bases and capitals of bronze gilt: between these are placed twenty-four urns, or sepulchral chests of marble, of seven feet in length, in as many niches, four over each other: two more urns are placed over the door which fronts the great altar. These chests are placed on four lions paws of gilt bronze, and are farther adorned with the same metal: on each of them is a shield, containing the
name:

name of the king or queen whose body is contained within. There are at present thirteen deposited here, which are those of Charles V. Philip II. III. and IV. Charles II. and Lewis I. The empress Elizabeth; [the queens Anne, Margaret of Austria, Elizabeth of Bourbon, Marianne of Austria, Louisa of Savoy, and Mary Amelia of Saxony. The bodies of the royal children, and of those queens who left no issue, are buried in a chapel near the Pantheon. There are fifty-one niches, forty of which are occupied.

Over the altar is a crucifix; the cross is of black marble, and the body of gilt bronze, as large as the life, made in Rome by Julian Fineli of Carrara, a disciple of Algardi; but some attribute it to Pedro Taca: the back ground is of porphyry. The cupola of the Pantheon is of marble, with foliages of gilt bronze: from the middle is suspended a curious lustre of bronze gilt, of seven feet and a half in height, made in Genoa; there are eight other branches for lamps, held by bronze angels, as the daylight only appears through a single window.

The arms of Spain are represented over the door, in a kind of mosaic of different coloured marbles, gold, silver, and lapis lazuli.

In the Sacristy is kept a pectoral cross, worn about the neck of the prior on solemn days: it consists of five diamonds, eight emeralds, four rubies, and five pearls, of which
the

the largest is of the size of a pigeon's egg, and the other four are as big as filberds.

Here I was likewise shewn a book called *el Capitulario*, being nineteen sheets of parchment, on which are represented various festivals of the year in miniature, by the delicate pencil of father Andrew Leone, and the other painters of the choral books.

In the small chapel *de la Santa Forma*, is a very fine *custodia d'ostia*, of silver *filagrana*, which was made in China, and presented to Charles II. by the emperor Leopold.

In the palace are two meridian lines by John Wendlingen, a German Jesuit.

The library, which consists of two rooms, contains twenty-one thousand volumes : about four thousand three hundred of these are in manuscript ; of which, five hundred and seventy-seven are Greek, sixty-seven Hebrew, one thousand eight hundred Arabic, and one thousand eight hundred and twenty Latin and vulgar. The fire in 1661 burnt many MSS. among which were one thousand two hundred in Arabic*.

The largest room is one hundred and ninety-four feet long ; five marble tables are placed in it. On one of them stands an

* See Clarke, p. 131, and 155, for a further account of these MSS.

equestrian

equestrian statue of Philip II. four feet in height, with a slave at each of the four corners of the pedestal; the whole is of silver. Some other silver statues decorate the other tables. I saw a load-stone here that weighs seven pounds, and suspends an iron weight of twenty-six pounds; but if it were properly mounted, it might be made to suspend one of seven hundred and fifty pounds. This magnet is said to have been extracted from one of the neighbouring mountains.

In a small room called *el Camerino*, is a portable golden altar, which was made use of by Charles V. the cross of its crucifix is ornamented with a topaz as big as a hen's egg, and with a diamond and ruby, each of the size of a common bean; the diamond may possibly be some kind of sapphire.

Behind two sides of the Escorial is a small garden, with a great number of fountains. The royal apartments contain nothing worthy of notice; the kitchen and fruit-garden, with the park, are about a league in circumference.

I shall now give some account of the pictures which are preserved here, of which there are upwards of one thousand six hundred in oil colours, exclusive of the paintings in fresco, in which manner ten ceilings are painted by Luca Giordano.

The best picture here is that which is preserved in the old church; it was painted by Raphael, and as the following account

count of it has never appeared in the English language, and contains many very judicious remarks, not only on the picture, but also on painting, I shall here insert a translation of it from the Spanish paper published in Madrid in 1773, by Don Pedro Antonio de la Puente. Attention to these observations will enable the intelligent spectator to discover the merits of the other pictures he may see here, for which reason I have placed the ensuing reflections at the head of the catalogue of pictures.

In the year 1754, John Henry, Esq. an Irish gentleman, travelled through Spain, and having seen the famous picture called the Madonna, or our Lady of the Fifth, in the Escorial, wrote the following reflections on it, as he had heard that James Amiconi, one of the king's painters, had said that it was not an original by Raphael Urbino. He wrote them in English, and gave a copy of them to a relation of his, father James Henry, of the order of St. Francis, in Seville, who translated them into Spanish.

Volet hæc sub luce videri,

Judicis argutum, quæ non formidat acumen.

HOR. ART. POET. v. 363.

“Whoever desires to form a right judgment of a painting, must
 “first determine the subject of it exactly, because a historical
 “picture is only a portrait, and for a man to despise or to praise a
 “portrait when he has no just idea of the original, is rash and
 “absurd.

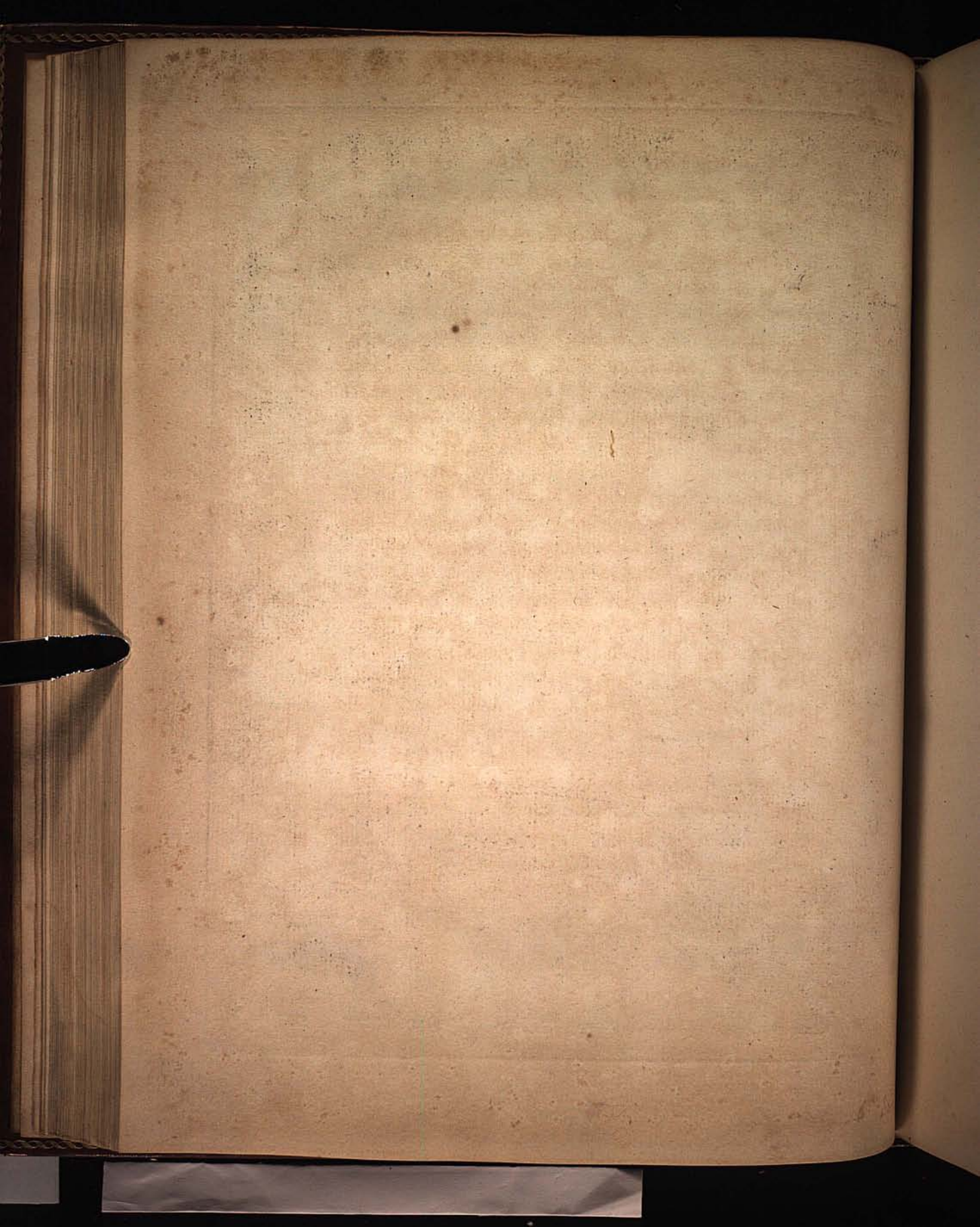
“But



Luigi Poma del.

G. B. Ignazio delin.

M. Barbieri sculp.



“ But as portraits vary innumerably, according to the point of
 “ view in which they are examined, so the same object will ap-
 “ pear very different, according to the instant of time in which it
 “ is beheld. For example, the Resurrection of Lazarus, at the
 “ instant that Christ commands him to come forth from the
 “ sepulchre, would be in many circumstances the reverse of that
 “ same resurrection, considered in the point of time immediately
 “ following it. In the first case, few would appear disposed to
 “ believe, many to doubt the event, and many more to laugh
 “ at and ridicule the undertaking of the Saviour; but in the
 “ second, the greater number would appear believing, many con-
 “ vinced, and few or none incredulous. Hope, fear, suspicion,
 “ doubt, and incredulity, would be the predominating passions
 “ in the first representation; and those of astonishment, confi-
 “ dence, joy, and tumultuous confusion, in the second.

“ When the subject of the picture is ambiguous or defective,
 “ in that case the imagination is at liberty to determine or to
 “ suppose it. But in actions like the above, the picture must
 “ be adjusted to the subject, and not the subject to the picture.

“ The subject once determined, we must examine whether
 “ the painter has treated it judiciously or not; that is, whether
 “ he has chosen the properest moment, and whether he has dis-
 “ posed his figures in the most advantageous order and manner:
 “ if not, we may say that the artist has taken a bad likeness; but
 “ if he has selected the most happy moment, and disposed the

Q

“ figures

“ figures in the best manner possible, that advantage alone,
 “ which is but little prized by many pretended connoisseurs, and
 “ never by ignorant persons, screens him from all censure from
 “ those who understand the rules of the art. Of all the great
 “ painters I at present recollect, Tintoret is the most defective in
 “ this particular: he appears to have studied to select the most
 “ improper time he could have chosen: his heads are always
 “ low and mean; his attitudes likewise low, and often ridicu-
 “ lous. As the greater number of his works are evident proofs
 “ of this, it will suffice to name one, which is the *Washing of*
 “ *the Feet*, placed in the sacristy of the Escorial; where, among
 “ many other enormities, he represents one of the disciples
 “ stretched on the ground, when another disciple is exerting his
 “ strength by pulling off one of his stockings.

“ In the composition of a picture, three things are chiefly to
 “ be attended to: first, that the principal action be the chief ob-
 “ ject; that is, the figures must be so placed that one may at the
 “ first glance distinguish which are the persons interested in the
 “ occasion, and which not, otherwise the composition would be
 “ confused, and the embarrassed eye would remain in an uneasy
 “ suspense, because each figure, or group, being equally attract-
 “ ing, it finds no principal object to rest and fix upon. Very
 “ few artists have composed correctly. Even Raphael has his
 “ defects; for in his famous picture of the Transfiguration, he
 “ has painted two subjects which so equally distract the sight,
 “ that one knows not where to fix, whether on the mi-
 “ racle

“ racle above, or on the disciples and the lunatic at the foot of
 “ the mountain.

“ Secondly, in a good picture there must be an exact propriety
 “ in the *contrast*, by which is meant, that the figures or groups
 “ must not be much like each other, either in their attitudes,
 “ faces, or habits. The Heaven which is painted in the chief
 “ choir of the Escorial, by Luca Cambiaso, proves what I say,
 “ for by want of a due contrast, it looks more like a regiment
 “ of militia in battle array, than a choir of angels and happy
 “ spirits praising their Creator.

“ Lastly, each of the figures and groups must balance one
 “ another exactly; if they do not, one side of the picture will
 “ appear to preponderate over the other, which will necessarily
 “ hurt the eye. This rule is likewise extended to portraits, be-
 “ cause an exact equilibrium is as necessary in a single figure as
 “ in a group. The picture by Velasquez, of the count-duke of
 “ Olivares on horseback, may be called a model of perfect equi-
 “ poise, and I prefer it to any thing of the kind I have ever
 “ seen: it is at present in the king's palace at Madrid.

“ Many strange anachronisms are found in pictures, for in-
 “ stance, the Marriage of St. Catherine with the Child Jesus,
 “ St. Anthony of Padua, St. Ignatius Loyola, and many others
 “ with the same child in their arms. The first time I saw the
 “ picture of the Transfiguration, by Raphael, I was surpris'd to

“ see two Franciscan monks on the top of Mount Tabor, not
 “ far from Christ, Moses, and Elias, and I could not have
 “ thought that a painter who possessed so much true taste and
 “ erudition as Raphael did, could commit such glaring absurdities;
 “ but my astonishment ceased, when I was informed that he
 “ painted that picture by order of a community of Capuchin friars.

“ Du Piles reduces the art of painting to four parts, composition,
 “ design, colouring, and expression. That division is defective,
 “ because it omits gracefulness, which is much more essential
 “ to good painting than any of the others*. Gracefulness is the art
 “ of inspiring an air of dignity and ease in the figures represented,
 “ so that it may appear to be naturally belonging to them, and not
 “ the effect of the painter’s ability; which noble facility places
 “ Raphael in such a superior light to most other painters. Gracefulness
 “ in Raphael is an inherent excellency, whereas, in others, it
 “ appears to be a mere casualty. Some have drawn as well as he,
 “ many are superior to him in colouring, others composed with
 “ equal judgment; but there never was a painter so graceful:
 “ that is the reason why the paintings of Raphael please the
 “ more, the more they are examined, and that intelligent persons
 “ are as it were forced to examine them every time with renewed
 “ care and attention, and that they quit them with greater reluctance.

* Senza le grazie ogni fatica è vana, as Lord Chesterfield says.

“ We must here take notice that gracefulness must not be
“ confounded with what is called genteelness; the former con-
“ sists of dignity and ease, and the latter of ease and delicacy.
“ The one is noble, the other beautiful : in this last I esteem
“ Guido to have gone beyond any other painter. Correggio
“ united both in a degree peculiar to himself; his attitudes are
“ usually graceful; however his heads, though never mean or
“ plebeian, have very seldom that dignity necessary to consti-
“ tute what is called nobleness. Thus, in his School of Love,
“ which is in the collection of the duke of Alva, the attitude of
“ his Venus is perfectly graceful; but her head, though beau-
“ tiful beyond expression, is no more than a copy from nature.

“ Some persons set about examining pictures only to find out
“ their defects, as if all their knowledge of the art consisted in
“ making such discoveries: they are often heard to say, what a
“ bad leg that is! and that foot, how crooked! that arm ap-
“ pears to be one of those of Artaxerxes Longimanus! and
“ other equally just and sensible remarks, wherewith they so
“ lightly censure the picture and the painter. Such critics ought
“ to remember three things: first, that it is much easier to dis-
“ cover the defects of a picture than its beauties, because all
“ pictures have defects, and but very few have perfections: se-
“ condly, that those inadvertencies, though they are granted to
“ be faults, are not always to be attributed to the painter’s want
“ of ability: and, finally, that the greatest masters have fallen
“ into some errors. Nevertheless, when we see a leg, an arm,

“ or

“ or any other member ill drawn, the painter is doubly reprehensible ; for not knowing the laws of design, and for not endeavouring to hide his want of skill. Bassano, for example, seldom ventured to draw naked arms or legs, through a consciousness of his incapacity.

“ If, on the contrary, we see the same members correctly drawn in other pieces by the same painter, we are to believe that those defects, which we now censure, did not arise from want of skill or power, but from some accident or inadvertency, haste, &c. If we are to censure great painters for such trifling faults, which are to be found in all their works, we must suppose that Raphael did not know in what position a man’s leg should be placed to sustain his body, because in his school of Athens, painted in fresco in the Vatican, one of the legs of Alcibiades is reversed : nor that Leonard da Vinci knew how many fingers were on a hand, because in his *Last Supper*, which is his master-piece, and is preserved at Milan, he has painted the hand of one of the apostles with six fingers. With equal reason might we say that Virgil knew not the rules of poetry, because he has admitted a false quantity in some of his verses.

“ Those who criticise paintings, would do well to learn first of what school the painter was : for as every nation has its own particular idiom, so each school has its particular manner which distinguishes it from all others ; and farther, that it is
“ not

“ not possible that it should attain, in any degree of perfection,
 “ to a beauty peculiar to another different school; so that it is
 “ as unjust to censure a disciple of the German school for not
 “ composing as correctly as a Roman, as to find fault with a
 “ German because he cannot speak Italian: and to say as many
 “ do, what a pity it is that Raphael did not give to his works
 “ such beautiful and lasting colours as Titian did to his, is the
 “ same thing as if we said, what a pity it is that Raphael is not
 “ a Roman and a Lombard; that is, of the Roman school and of
 “ that of Lombardy at the same time.

“ As Felibien, Frefnoy, and du Piles, have treated at large on
 “ the rules and precepts of painting, I refer the reader to their
 “ works with regard to those rules, and shall examine partly ac-
 “ cording to the rules established by those masters, and partly
 “ according to the observations hitherto made, a picture which
 “ is in the Escorial, whose merit I cannot express better than by
 “ saying, that it is a master-piece of Raphael Urbino: it is paint-
 “ ed on five tables of wood, and is about eight feet high,
 “ celebrated under the name of *la Madonna del Pesce*, our Lady
 “ of the Fish.

“ Vafari informs us, that Raphael painted this picture by
 “ desire of a community of nuns in Naples. Marc Antonio has
 “ engraven it. The order given to Raphael was probably that
 “ he should paint a picture in which the following personages
 “ were to concur: Christ, the Virgin Mary, St. Jerom, St.
 “ Raphael!

“ Raphael the archangel, and his young pupil Tobit; happily
“ leaving him to contrive, as he was best able, how to join in
“ one picture personages who were so distant from each other
“ in point of time. I say happily, because certainly none but
“ Raphael could have formed so extraordinary and so beautiful
“ a picture from a subject so sterile and so unconnected.

“ To execute this intent, Raphael formed in his mind the
“ fictitious idea, which served him for an example, in the fol-
“ lowing order and manner.

“ The Virgin is supposed to be sitting in a chair, with the
“ child Jesus in her lap, attentively listening to St. Jerom, who
“ is reading the prophecies of the Old Testament relative to the
“ birth, preaching, and miracles of the Messiah. St. Jerom is
“ interrupted in his lecture by the entry of the Archangel, who
“ introduces the young Tobit, whom he presents to the Virgin,
“ and in an attitude which only Raphael could have drawn, im-
“ plores her favour and intercession with God, that the elder To-
“ bit might be restored to his sight.

“ During the pathetic harangue of the archangel, the painter
“ pitched on his instant of time, and, in consequence, has drawn
“ him actually speaking to the Virgin. She, as the mother of
“ Piety and Clemency, is listening to the archangel with great
“ attention, directing her compassionate looks to the young To-
“ bit, who, full of reverential awe, raises his eyes to the child,

“ or

“ or rather towards it, because Tobit appears to be too much
 “ embarrassed and confused to fix them on any determinate
 “ object.

“ As the child and St. Jerom have a share in the principal
 “ action, the painter, in order to preserve the unity of his sub-
 “ ject, introduces them by way of episodes, but in such a judi-
 “ cious and natural manner, that they neither distract the sight,
 “ nor fatigue the eye of those who examine the whole of the
 “ work. The child, anxious to get at the fish, which hangs to
 “ a string in the right hand of Tobit, bends gently towards it,
 “ looking, in the mean time, at the archangel, as if desiring his
 “ assistance to obtain it; meanwhile, St. Jerom, who since the
 “ entrance of the angel had been reading to himself, and had
 “ finished the leaf, is ready to turn over another, and appears
 “ only to wait till the child lifts its little arm from the book,
 “ whereon it had carelessly rested it.

“ Thus we see that the whole piece is composed of one prin-
 “ cipal, and two minor or subaltern actions; or, as the painters
 “ express themselves, of one action and two accidents. The ac-
 “ tion is the intercession of Raphael with the Virgin; the
 “ accidents are, the anxiety of the child for the fish, and the
 “ silent attention with which St. Jerom waits till it should take
 “ its arm from the book, in order to turn over the leaf. The
 “ accidents, besides being distinct from each other, are so much
 “ inferior to the principal action, that they do not in any man-

"ner mix with it, but on the contrary serve to refresh the sight
 "as often as it is wearied with the examination of the principal
 "action. This and the first accident are extremely natural and
 "obvious ; however, the manner of uniting St. Jerom with the
 "other figures, by making the child's arm rest on his book,
 "was a thought certainly worthy of Raphael ; because, if he had
 "painted the faint farther off, and detached him entirely from
 "the other figures, he would have been a superfluous and unne-
 "cessary personage ; and if he had represented him, as many
 "painters would have done, near to the angel who is supplicat-
 "ing the Virgin in Tobit's favour, he would have been an in-
 "truding and troublesome personage.

" I do not remember ever to have seen a piece in which all
 "the laws of a perfect contrast are better observed : there is not
 "one thing in it which resembles another ; the child appears to
 "be a year old, Tobit ten or twelve, the angel fifteen, the Vir-
 "gin eighteen or twenty, and St. Jerom upwards of sixty.

" The child appears as if desirous to stand up, Tobit kneels
 "on one knee, the angel is standing, the Virgin sitting, and
 "St. Jerom kneels on both knees. The child's face is three
 "quarters, that of Tobit an exact profile, that of the angel fore-
 "shortened, that of the Virgin nearly full, and that of St. Jerom
 "somewhat more than a profile.

" The child's hair is of a clear chestnut colour, Tobit's inclin-
 "ing to red, the angel's brown, the Virgin's rather darker, and

“ St. Jerom's grey, and the crown of his head bald. In a word,
 “ the whole piece is diversified in the most judicious and agree-
 “ able manner imaginable. The equilibrium, as well of the whole,
 “ as of each part, is as perfect as the contrast, and is managed
 “ with exquisite industry and art; more especially the body of
 “ the angel, which is an exact balance.

“ As the painter had no room for the Lion of St. Jerom, and
 “ knew that without this, or an equivalent help, the faint would
 “ not be a sufficient counterpoise for the angel and Tobit, he
 “ placed the child on the left arm of the Virgin's chair, with
 “ only one of its feet bearing on her lap; thus preserving an
 “ exact counterpoise, and at the same time adding beauty to the
 “ picture: the lion is discovered to lie behind the faint, the
 “ paws and part of the head appearing. Having thus described
 “ the plan which Raphael formed for this piece, I shall now dis-
 “ cover in what manner he executed it, and examine the differ-
 “ ent parts of which it is composed; that is, the design, the
 “ colouring, and the expression.

“ As to the drawing or design, it is far superior to any I have
 “ seen. All the heads are noble and majestic, except that of
 “ Tobit, which the painter lowered a little on purpose, and for a
 “ reason which shall be given hereafter. The head of the Virgin
 “ is perfectly Grecian or Attic; that of the angel is a mixture
 “ of the antique and of the natural, in a supreme degree of per-
 “ fection; the oval face of the Virgin, and the exterior linea-

"ments of the neck of Raphael, are exquisitely beautiful;
 "and extremely difficult to execute: the face of the child is
 "correct and delicate. In short, the whole drawing is absolute-
 "ly complete; because, as to what regards Tobit's right leg,
 "(which is the only objection I ever heard made to this picture)
 "if the constrained position in which he is represented be not
 "a sufficient excuse, I say, that it is such a slight mistake, that
 "it will always pass with intelligent persons for the effect of
 "haste, or inadvertency in the painter, very pardonable accord-
 "ing to the rule of Horace, which is as applicable to painting,
 "as to poetry.

Verum ubi plura nitent in carmine, non ego paucis
 Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit
 Aut humana parum cavit natura.

HOR. ART. POET.

"The colouring is in the last and best manner of Raphael;
 "with this singular excellency, that there is not a single tint
 "but what is mixed. Of three different greens, two of which
 "are seen in the drapery of the Virgin, and the third in the
 "curtain behind her, not one is either grass-green or sea-green:
 "the Virgin's head-dress and tunic, as well as the angel's wings,
 "are not quite white, but whitish: the habit of St. Jerom is
 "scarlet, but not pure scarlet. In short, there is not one original
 "or primitive colour in the whole piece; notwithstanding which,
 "the painter has shewn exquisite judgment and fine taste, and
 "what in any other hands would have been the means of spoil-
 "ing.

“ing the whole picture, has in those of Raphael produced a soft
 “sweet colour, a tenderness and a delicacy which almost equals
 “Correggio. To be convinced of this, we need only examine
 “the apotheosis of Charles V. by Titian, which hangs to the
 “right of our picture *. It is certainly a very fine piece; but
 “notwithstanding its innumerable pure tints, it appears harsh and
 “faded, by being placed so near to our Madonna.

“In regard to expression, the action of this piece admits but
 “very little: the angel, who is speaking, is properly the only
 “person from whom much is required, and is effectively the
 “most expressive figure I ever saw, without even excepting the
 “father of the lunatic at the foot of Mount Tabor, in the
 “famous picture of the Transfiguration. It is true, that Tobit
 “testifies a reverential awe and dread, which, though admirably
 “expressed, is no more than a passion of an inferior species, or
 “a character which the painter introduced merely to animate
 “the figure, and the more to set off the angel by means of
 “this contrast.

“Let us now take a general idea or view of this work, and
 “remark the beauties which arise from the harmony of its parts:
 “but as pilots, in computing the ship's way, make allowances
 “for tides, currents, and variations; so, in order to examine
 “this picture rigorously and without partiality, we must reckon

*. This picture is at present placed in the Old Church.

“among;

“ among its merits, the difficulties which the painter overcame
“ in its execution.

“ The first difficulty is in the subject, which, besides being full
“ of anachronisms, is not by any means picturesque. A pic-
“ turesque subject consists of a true and real action, which being
“ an object of vision, can be represented by colours. But the ac-
“ tion of the Madonna is a speech or discourse, which belongs
“ to hearing, and can no more be expressed by colours, than
“ sight can be by sounds; so that though the painter has select-
“ ed the most proper moment, the action is nevertheless no
“ more than what painters call inert, or still-life. All that
“ Raphael could intend, or pretend to express, was how the
“ company looked whilst the angel was speaking to the Virgin.

“ Now follows the cardinal's habit of St. Jerom, which is
“ neither antique, graceful, nor picturesque. Raphael did
“ what he could to diminish and deaden that excessive mass of
“ scarlet, in order to prevent its vanquishing or drowning the
“ other colours, and to divert the eye from fixing upon it. It
“ cannot be denied but that he has obtained his end; but the
“ Gothic shape of the habit still remains without any possible re-
“ medy, forming an antinomy in the draperies of the figures, a
“ fault into which it was impossible for Raphael to fall, if he
“ had not been compelled to it by inevitable necessity.

“ The third difficulty is the fish, which, according to the ac-
“ count given of it in Scripture, was at least eight feet long,

“ which destroys proportion, and much exceeds the limits of
 “ the picture, so that Raphael with great judgment reduced it to
 “ a picturesque size.

“ These I think are the chief difficulties which Raphael had
 “ to overcome; but I could mention some others, which I shall
 “ leave to be discovered by the spectators; and shall enumerate
 “ some of the masterly strokes which so much distinguish
 “ Raphael from other painters, and our Lady of the Fish from
 “ other pictures.

“ The attitude of the Virgin is perfectly graceful. The child,
 “ who is anxious to get at Tobit's fish, inclines itself towards it,
 “ as was before-mentioned: that motion is so sudden that the
 “ child is in danger of falling off the arm of the chair. To pre-
 “ vent which, the Virgin, without interrupting the angel, or
 “ taking her eyes off Tobit, inclines herself gently, placing her
 “ right hand against the breast of the child, the right side of
 “ whose head almost touches the left cheek of its affectionate
 “ mother, which adds to her beautiful face a kind of celestial
 “ tenderness, which may be felt, but is impossible to be described;
 “ causing, at the same time, a slight turn of her neck, which
 “ incomparably exceeds whatever I have seen of grace and de-
 “ licacy in painting.

“ The angel and Tobit are likewise perfect in their kind: the
 “ angel's head is noble, his figure full of grace, his attitude easy
 “ and

“ and disengaged. Tobit’s head is rustic, his figure is *cham-*
 “ *pêtre* and heavy, his attitude is harsh. In the angel’s face we
 “ discover innocence, sweetness, and compassion: in that of
 “ Tobit, timidity and diffidence. The angel, conscious of his
 “ own dignity, appears to ask with the confidence that his peti-
 “ tion is granted the moment he makes it; whilst Tobit, sen-
 “ sible of his own unworthiness, trembles even though an angel
 “ pleads for him.

“ But there is hardly a circumstance in the whole piece which
 “ shows Raphael’s consummate judgment so much, as his hav-
 “ ing omitted Tobit’s dog; which, by having been twice men-
 “ tioned in Scripture, is become one of his attributes, as the keys
 “ are those of St. Peter, and the sword and book of St. Paul;
 “ for which reason, according to rigour, Raphael ought to have
 “ introduced it. But it is with painters as with poets

Great wits sometimes may gloriously offend,
 And rise to faults true critics dare not mend;
 From vulgar bounds with brave disorder part,
 And snatch a grace beyond the reach of art.

POPE’S ESSAY ON CRITICISM.

“ In the present case we must first consider that every domestic
 “ animal is a thing belonging to plebeian or vulgar life, and is
 “ consequently unworthy of a place in this picture. Secondly,
 “ according to the disposition of the figures, the dog must neces-
 “ sarily have been painted on the fore-ground, which is the most
 “ conspicuous

“ conspicuous and honourable place ; and lastly, the action of
 “ the dog would have disturbed the subject : so that if Raphael
 “ had not broken this precept, he must infallibly have spoiled
 “ the picture.

“ I should never have done, were I to point out all the beau-
 “ ties in this piece ; the uniformity of the lights, the Virgin’s
 “ foot, the oblique position of her garment, the equilibrium of
 “ the angel’s body maintained by the extension of his wings,
 “ the position of his right foot, that of Tobit’s left arm, the
 “ grand taste of the draperies ; in short, every stroke of the
 “ pencil is of such extreme beauty, that, notwithstanding all
 “ the difficulties which Raphael had to surmount in its execu-
 “ tion, it far surpasses every picture in the Escorial, or in
 “ any other collection of paintings, and is the most precious
 “ jewel that his catholic majesty possesses : in this I am under
 “ no apprehension of being contradicted. To conclude, all the
 “ figures represented in it appear to be thinking and dis-
 “ couraging.”

Omnia sub correctione sapientium *.

* “ Many strange anachronisms are found in pictures ; for instance, the
 “ marriage of St. Catherine with the child Jesus, St. Anthony of Padua,
 “ St. Ignatius Loyola, and many others with the same child in their arms.”

After this passage (see p. 115.), the Spanish original goes on with the fol-
 lowing paragraph, which I have omitted in the text, where it was not worthy
 of a place.

“ However, these are not properly anachronisms, but rather pious repre-
 “ sentations of some favours which the Lord chose to bestow upon those his

The other principal pictures are the following :

In the Church.

Eight pictures, each representing a pair of saints ; by Juan Hernandez Ximenez Navarrete, surnamed *el Mudo*, the Dumb. He was born in Biscay, and died about the year 1577. He is esteemed one of the best Spanish painters : his style is much in the manner of Titian, whose disciple he was.

In the Choir.

The large heaven, painted in fresco, on the ceiling, is by Luca Cambiaso. He has here represented *himself* in heaven. The figures are disposed in as exact symmetry as the seats in the choir, which has a disgusting effect.

Christ carrying the Cross, by Sebastian del Piombo.

Over the great Altar.

The Martyrdom of St. Laurence, by Pellegrino Tibaldi.

The ceiling of the whole church is painted in fresco, in ten compartments, by Luca Giordano. This painter died in 1705.

“ servants, as it is certain that *his majesty* can communicate himself to his chosen, when, and how he pleases ; because, as St. Paul says, *Jesu Christus, heri & hodie ipse & in sæcula* : and he who could after the resurrection present himself before Magdalen in the habit of a gardener, and in the habit of a pilgrim to the disciples of Emaus, can likewise in the shape of a child, collocate himself in the arms of any one of his chosen, even in this mortal life.” !

In the Anti-Sacrify.

The Flight into Egypt, by Titian. The child is eating cherries, given to him by St. John: an angel pulls them for him. This picture is much celebrated.

The Adoration of the Wise Men.

The Crucifixion.

And Presentation in the Temple. All by Paul Veronese: the figures are half length.

The Sepulchre of Christ, by Tintoret.

A Madonna, Bambino*, and Saints, by Van Dyke.

Christ and his disciples at supper in the castle of Emaus, by Rubens.

St. John preaching in the desert. P. Veronese.

St. Peter and St. Paul, half length, by Spagnoletto.

In the Sacrify, which is one hundred and eight feet long, and thirty-three feet wide.

Over the great altar is a very fine picture by Claudio Coello, representing a procession in which Charles II. marches: there are a very great number of figures in it, somewhat less than the life. The painter was born at Madrid, and died about the year 1693.

A Holy Family, by Raphael. This picture is called the Pearl. It was bought, for two thousand pounds, out of our king Charles I's collection.

* Whenever *il Bambino* is written in Italian, or *el Niño* in Spanish, it means the child Jesus.

The Virgin is represented sitting, she embraces the child with her right arm. It rests one foot on her knee, and the other on a small cradle. The Virgin's left hand is seen on the shoulder of St. Anne, who kneels by the side of her daughter, placing one hand in her lap, and reclining her head on the other. St. John (a child) offers some fruits which he has in his apron of camel's hair. The child appears to reach at the fruit, and at the same time turns its head to look at its mother, laughing with the simplicity and grace peculiar to its age: the back ground represents a very beautiful landscape, with a distant city and river.

The Washing of Feet, by Tintoretto. The postures of the disciples are ridiculous and extravagant, but it is notwithstanding a very fine picture.

A Madonna, Child, St. John, and an Angel; by Andrew del Sarto. These two pictures were purchased out of king Charles I's collection.

Christ tied to the column: one of the best works of Luca Cambiasi.

An Ecce Homo. Paul Veronese.

A Madonna.

Christ in the Garden. This picture is decayed: it is a night-piece, but the colours are much obscured.

Christ interrogated about Cæsar's tribute, $\frac{1}{2}$ l. n. f.

The celebrated Magdalen, of which there are such an infinite number of copies, $\frac{1}{2}$ l. n. f.

St.

St. Margaret and the Dragon.

St. Sebastian, his hands tied behind him, and his body with several arrows shot into it.

The Virgin, Child, St. John, and St. Catherine.

Christ crucified. Christ shown to the people. St. John in the desert. All by Titian.

Magdalen dressing herself before a looking-glass.

A penitent Magdalen. Both by Tintoret.

Here twice was drawn the am'rous Magdaline,
 Whilst beauty was her care, then her neglect,
 And brightest thro' her tears she seem'd to shine:

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St. Jerom.

The Adulteress. Both by Van Dyke. This last piece is somewhat damaged.

St. Margaret raising a boy from the dead. Caravaggio.

A *noli me tangere*, or Christ appearing to Magdalen. Correggio.

Mary giving suck to the Child. Guido Rheni.

The Sacrifice of Isaac. P. Veronese.

The Assumption of the Virgin. Annibal Carraccio.

Joseph with the Child in his arms. Guido Rheni.

Mary visiting St. Elizabeth.

Mary, Child, and St. John. Both by Raphael.

Christ bearing the Cross. Sebastian del Piombo.

In the Refectory.

The famous Supper, by Titian, so well known by the print called the Table Cloth, engraven by Maffon.

The figures are nearly as large as the life. The painter was seven years employed about this picture, and received two thousand golden crowns for it from Philip II. There is a picture exactly like this preserved in the Royal Collection at Paris.

In the Old Church.

The Madonna of the Fish, already described.

The Martyrdom of St. Laurence, by Titian. This appears to be the same design as that which I saw in the Jesuits church in Venice, which is painted by the same hand. A very old print of this picture is extant, but I know not by whom it was engraven.

The Adoration of the Wise Men.

The Sepulchre of Christ.

An Ecce Homo, and a dolorous Virgin. All by Titian.

A Madonna, by Andrew del Sarto.

Two small pictures of the two tombs that are in the church.

The ceiling of the grand stair-case is painted in fresco, by Luca Giordano; and represents the battle of St. Quintin.

There are several paintings in fresco in the great Cloister by Pellegrini; and in the great upper Cloister are five pictures by *el Mudo*.

In

In the Capitulo Prioral, which is a room of eighty feet long,
and twenty feet wide.

St. John embracing a lamb. Spagnoletto.

Christ with a globe in his hand. $\frac{1}{2}$ l. n. f. Titian.

A Madonna and Child. Van Dyke.

Christ at the wedding of Cana. P. Veronese.

A Madonna, by Frederic Barocci.

Christ in the garden, by Titian. This picture is over the altar.

The Martyrdom of St. Justina, by Luca Giordano.

Four flower pieces, by Daniel Seegers.

St. Paul falling from his horse.

David triumphing over Goliath. Both by Palma the elder.

The Crowning with Thorns. Van Dyke.

The Centurion. P. Veronese. Many figures, and noble architecture, w. l. n. f. rather damaged.

A picture by Rubens, representing the dead body of Christ lying across the lap of Mary, St. John wiping away his tears, and Mary Magdalen kissing the dead hand: the painting is very fine and natural, which only makes it the more disgusting.

Another picture by Rubens, which is one of the finest in this whole collection. I esteem it to be next in value after Raphael's Madonna of the Fish. It represents the Virgin sitting, the naked child stands in her lap, resting its little hand on the uncovered breast of the mother; Joseph and St. Anne are standing by them.

“Here life came out, and met the painter's thought.”

St.

St. Sebastian, with two men who are tying his feet to a tree, and a boy with bows and arrows, by Van Dyke.

A very large head of St. Peter, and one of St. Paul, by Guido.

Mary swathing the infant; St. John, and two women, by Paul Veronese. Injured by time.

The Conception of the Virgin. Rubens. n. f. This picture represents Mary standing on a globe, with a crescent and serpent at her feet, and several angels flying about her.

St. James, or Santiago, the patron of Spain, by Spagnoletto; as large as the life.

A Madonna sitting on a throne, the child sits on her lap, and is crowned by two angels, who hover over it, by Guido Rheni. This is one of the most capital pictures that is preserved here. Over the door are two basso relievos in porphyry; one is a head of Christ, the other is a Madonna and Child.

In the Capitulo Vicarial, which is a room of the same size as the last, are likewise two basso relievos in porphyry of Christ and the Madonna.

It contains moreover the following pictures.

St. Jerom penitent in the desert, over the altar, by Titian, who also painted the allegorical picture next to it, which represents Faith, Justice, Religion, the Spanish monarchy, &c. with a distant view of ships at sea.

The sons of Jacob, shewing him Joseph's bloody garment. One of the best pictures that Velasquez ever painted. All the figures are as large as the life.

Don

Don Diego Velasquez de Silva was born in 1594, at Seville, and died in 1660 at Madrid: he travelled in Italy for improvement: his style is much like that of Caravaggio, and he is esteemed to have been one of the best Spanish painters.

Esther before Ahafuerus; a very large picture, by Tintoret. Esther is here represented as a languishing beauty.

The Madonna and Bambino, St. John and St. Elizabeth: the figures about half as large as the life. Leonard da Vinci.

St. Rosalia penitent, by Van Dyke. She looks up to heaven, one hand rests on a skull, the other presses her breast, and a little flying angel crowns her with roses.

Christ at the table of the Pharisee, with the weeping Magdalen. Tintoretto.

St. Sebastian: Irene and another woman are extracting the arrows out of his body; angels are represented flying above, and bearing a crown of martyrdom. By Spagnoletto.

The Flight into Egypt. Titian. In this picture is a boy holding a horse.

In the Sala Aulilla.

The famous picture known by the name of the Glory of Titian. I am informed there are prints extant of this picture, but I never saw one of them. It was painted for the monastery of St. Juste, and was brought here together with the body of Charles V. It represents the three persons and the Virgin in heaven: a damsel allegorically representing the Church, offers to them Charles V. his wife, and Philip II. who are introduced

by angels between the clouds: several saints of the Old Testament are also painted in heaven. The figures are about half as large as the life.

A large Annunciation, by Paul Veronese.

The Sepulchre of Christ. Titian.

St. Margaret, as large as the life, with the dragon at her feet, by Titian. One of her thighs, which was naked, is daubed over by a common painter, out of an imaginary regard to decency; and thus one of the most capital pictures in the Escorial is spoiled.

This indiscreet zeal prevails even in Italy; the famous painting in fresco, of the last Judgment, by Michael Angelo, in the Sistine chapel in the Vatican at Rome, has all the nudities daubed over with blue paint, though, it must be owned, that according to the print, decency appears to have been grossly violated: a devil is represented pulling a man down, *scroto*; and a serpent is twisted round the waist of another figure, *mordet penem*.

In the Villa Pamphili near Rome, all the antique marble statues have their nudities covered with plaister, which eats into the marble, and can never be got off. At la Venerie, which is a seat of the king of Sardinia, near Turin, all the nudities of the statues are in like manner plaistered. And in St. Peter's church at Rome, the great mausoleum of pope Paul III. is decorated with two statues of Prudence and Justice; the latter is a large and beautiful woman of white marble, which was quite naked; but a
succeeding

succeeding pope caused it to be partly covered with a bronze drapery, as he was informed that a Spaniard had been sensible of its beauties in a very unphilosophical manner.

There are various other good pictures preserved in the Escorial, painted by Bassano, Jerom Bosco, Carduccio, Herrera, Caravajal, Pantoja, Peregrino, Romulo Cincinnato, Giorgione, Zucaro, and Maffacio.

I departed from the Escorial on the 16th of March, and proceeded on the royal road. There are stones at every half league to mark the distance: the first league traverses the royal park, which is walled in; coming out of this park I discovered Madrid, at five leagues distance: we then passed over a handsome stone bridge of seven arches, and soon after we stopped an hour and a half at a venta to let the mules rest: we afterwards passed over a small stone bridge of two arches, on one side of which is a statue of king-saint Ferdinand III. and on the other side, one representing Spain in the figure of a woman, both of marble: they were erected in 1750. We then entered the *corfo*, or mall, which is on the banks of the little river Mançanarez, and has a double row of trees on each side, with lamps between them: it was at that time full of coaches, each drawn by six mules, slowly following each other, and then returning. We entered Madrid at five in the evening, through the gate of Toledo, which is opposite to the magnificent bridge of the same name, and put

up at the inn called the Cross of Malta, kept by Italians, in as elegant a manner both as to the apartments and entertainment as any inn in England: it is situated in the *Calle de Alcalà*, which is the chief street in Madrid, and is broad enough for twenty coaches a-breast, and of a very considerable length. My first care was to dismiss the chaise, mules, horse, and drivers, who had brought me from Lisbon.

I then walked about the town, and observed that the names of the streets were painted on the corner houses; that the houses were all numbered; that there were as many lamps as there are in the streets of London; that the paving was as regular and neat as can be imagined; and that, moreover, the streets were kept so clean, that I never saw any neater, not even in the cities in Holland; whereas, ten years ago, Madrid might have vied with Edinburgh in its former state, for filthiness.

I next day waited on his excellency lord Grantham, his majesty's ambassador to this court, and was received with great politeness by that nobleman.

I gladly embrace this opportunity of acknowledging the many favours conferred on me during my stay in Madrid by Alexander Munro, Esq. his majesty's consul-general.

As it was Lent, all public diversions were suspended. I first visited the new royal palace, begun in 1736, which is perhaps
the

the grandest and most sumptuous of any in Europe*: it is square, and built of white stone, on the most elevated extremity of the town: the front is four hundred feet in length, as I measured it myself, and is of three stories in height, each of twenty-one windows; one the top is a balustrade, ornamented with stone vases. There are five doors in front; over the middle door is a gallery supported by four columns. At the back front is a grand flight of steps. The architect of this palace is Signor Sacchetti, an Italian, who still lives in Madrid, though very old and infirm. The grand cortile is a square of one hundred and ninety-five feet. The dome of the chapel is supported by sixteen marble columns. The grand saloon of state is one hundred and twenty feet in length, and has five windows in front; it is entirely hung with crimson velvet, richly embroidered with gold, and farther ornamented with twelve of the looking-glasses made at St. Ildefonso, each ten feet high, and in magnificent frames, and with twelve tables of the finest Spanish marbles. The ceiling was painted in fresco, in 1764, by Tiepolo the Venetian, who died here lately.

I had before seen all the palaces of the kings of England, France, Sardinia, Naples, Prussia, and Portugal; those of the pope, the emperor, and of several German princes; and I give the preference to this; but it may possibly be equalled by the

* The old palace was burnt down in 1734, and two years were employed in excavating the ruins.

palace which the king of Naples is now building at Caferta, and of which I saw part in 1769.

In the sixteenth volume of *le Voyageur François*, published in Paris in 1772, is the following ill-natured passage concerning this palace, which will serve to shew how the French in general despise every thing out of France, unless it should happen to be the performance of a French artist. Indeed there are no nations which so cordially hate each other as the Spanish and the French: these are in Spain called Gavachos. My French servant, Baptiste, has many times had a suite of boys and women ridiculing him, and crying out, *wik, wik, Gavacho, &c.* In p. 288. we read,

“ I know not whether I ought to mention the new palace,
 “ which, though more than fifty millions of livres have been
 “ spent upon it, is not yet finished, and perhaps never will, for
 “ want of money. It is a great square building, situated on a
 “ mountain, near the edge of the river, and looks more like a
 “ Benedictine convent than a royal house. The interior parts
 “ are, however, pretty well distributed, though they have a
 “ very melancholy aspect, because the edifice is close and mas-
 “ sive. It does not appear that it can have large gardens: I was
 “ told that some were intended to be constructed amphitheatre-
 “ wise, which will be the more singular, as the descent is very
 “ rapid. They will be seen terminated by the Mançanarez,
 “ and by the bald hills which rise in heaps on the white and
 “ stony soil of the environs of Madrid.”

How much more justly could a Spaniard criticise on the wonderful palace of Versailles, as the French style it. When I was there in 1768, the statues in the gardens were broken and tumbled down, the water-works were incapable of being played: grass grew between the crevices of the grand marble steps: the paintings in the palace were mouldering away; the looking-glasses were broken, and spiders spun undisturbed by hostile brooms.

I spent a whole day in viewing the pictures, of which the best are specified in the following catalogue, not one of them are mentioned in any description of Spain, though there are upwards of a hundred volumes in various languages which treat of Spain and Portugal; indeed none of their authors, or compilers, were ever in this palace, except Mr. Baretti. The ensuing account I wrote on the spot, having previously procured a Spanish painter to accompany and assist me. I mention several pictures which are very fine, though I could not come at the knowledge of the painter's name, nor was able to distinguish any characteristics of the more celebrated painters in them, but they all appear to be Italian; some future curious traveller may possibly be more successful in his enquiries.

The first room I went into has its ceiling painted in fresco, by Tiepolo, representing Apollo, and many other figures; the composition and execution almost equal Luca, Giordano, and the colouring is superior to his.

Four

Four porphyry bufts are placed in the corners of this room, and two antique marble bufts on a table.

The chief pictures are : Sixteen portraits by Titian.

Six large and four small pictures by Baffano.

A Madonna and three Saints ; half length ; natural size.

A Man and Woman, ditto, ditto.

Two pictures representing Prometheus and Sifyphus ; whole length ; as large as the life.

Venus in her shift, Cupid holding a looking-glass to her.

Adam and Eve, the tree between them, round the trunk is twisted the serpent, with a handsome young man's head, an ingenious way of accounting for Eve's frailty. This picture is near eight feet square*.

* I remember to have seen a marble basso relievo on the outside of the celebrated Carthusian convent, between Pavia and Milan, which likewise represents the serpent with the head of a young man, with long flowing hair. And behind the great altar of the cathedral of Pisa, are two very bad marble statues of Adam and Eve, as large as the life, with the serpent represented in the same manner.

In the church of St. Mary Impertica, in Pavia, I saw a painting representing the Virgin Mary standing on a cloud, squeezing milk out of her breasts into the mouths of the souls in purgatory at her feet.

Another painting which is in the Carthusian convent between Pavia and Milan, represents Christ standing on the basin of a fountain, spouting blood from the five wounds in his hands, feet, and side, and underneath is this inscription :

“ Si quis sitit veniat ad me et bibat.”

In the Cloister, near the church of the Holy Ghost in Florence, I saw a painting in fresco, representing St. Nicholas in bed, a servant holds a plate on which is a roasted partridge ; another of these birds is seen flying away : it seems

A Venus, two Cupids, and two Nymphs, h. l. n. f.

A Madonna and Child, with an old Man and five Girls;
 $\frac{3}{4}$ l. n. f.

A head of Christ, and another of the Virgin.

All these pictures were painted by Titian.

An exact copy of the above-mentioned picture of Adam and Eve, by Rubens.

Judith and Holofernes; w. l. n. f. Tintoretto.

A Woman sitting, another Woman and a Boy standing by her.
 P. Veronese.

Four pictures representing Morning, Noon, Evening, and Night, by Mengs, the Saxon painter, who, as I was lately informed, returned to Madrid in July 1774.

seems, that the saint would not eat them, as it was a meagre day, but chose rather to raise them from the dead, furnishing them at once with life and feathers; and, in recompense, the Madonna and her Bambino are seen reaching a loaf of bread to the conscientious saint from the clouds. The inscription underneath is,

“ San Nicola col segno della croce ruscita due pernice arrostate.”

This subject is again represented in a very fine picture by Luca Giordano, which is in the Corsini palace in Florence.

The next painting in the above mentioned Cloisters, is St. Augustin in a carpenter's shop; the bungling workman, who notwithstanding was a monk, had made a beam too short, so the saint takes hold of one end, and the carpenter of the other, and pull it till it becomes of the length required. The inscription is,

“ Una trave stirata da S. Agostino e da un suo religioso si slunga.”

For an account of two other remarkable pictures, I refer the reader to Mr. Wright's Travels in Italy, in p. 436, of the quarto edition, he has given a plate of one he saw at Bologna; and to the fifteenth volume of *le Voyageur François*, p. 288.

An Angel's head, as large as the life, in Roman mosaic.

In the next room the ceiling is circular, and is painted in fresco by Mengs, who has there represented Apollo and Venus, with the Four Seasons, in as many compartments. The pictures here are,

An Executioner slaying St. Bartholomew; half length, n. f. by Spagnoletto. He might have chosen a more pleasing subject.

Two pictures, Women with baskets of flowers, by Carlo Maratti.

Six small pictures by Breughel.

A Painter's Shop. Teniers.

Eight very large historical pieces, by Luca Giordano.

St. Laurence, by ditto.

The Annunciation; n. f. w. l.

The Nativity, with several shepherds. Both by Murillo*.

Four pictures of faints, as large as the life. Spagnoletto.

A Magdalen.

A larger Magdalen. Both by Titian.

The next Room contains.

A picture which occupies nearly the whole of one end of that room: it represents an Army marching, and is painted by Velasquez. The principal figures are as large as the life.

* Bartholomew Stephen Murillo, was born near Seville, in 1613, and never was out of Spain: he died in 1685. His style is in the manner of Paul Veronese, whom he has sometimes nearly equalled.

At the other end of the room is a very large picture: a Painter is represented sitting at work. Luca Giordano has in this piece endeavoured to imitate Rubens's manner, and has succeeded admirably well.

Four small sketches by Rubens.

A Quack drawing a peasant's tooth: half length, natural size. Murillo.

Tarquin and Lucretia, n. f. w. l. Titian.

Two Amazons fighting, n. f. w. l. Spagnoletto.

A Madonna and Bambino. Julio Romano.

Two portraits of Women. Leonard da Vinci.

Cephalus and Procris, n. f. w. l. Paul Veronese.

The Count-duke of Olivares on horseback. This picture is allowed to be the finest in its kind of any extant.

Bacchus with six of his companions.

Two pictures representing two Kings of Spain on horseback.

Two others, with two Queens of Spain on horseback. These six last pictures are by Velasquez. All the figures are as large as the life.

The Spanish Prince Ferdinand on horseback, n. f. Rubens.

Venus and Adonis, n. f. Paul Veronese.

A large historical piece: the figures are $\frac{1}{2}$ l. and n. f. Rubens.

Judith carrying Holofernes's head, n. f. Murillo. The bloody head serves as a foil to the pretty face of the lady.

A small picture by Rubens, representing two Priests on horseback, with two Guides on foot.

A head, by Albert Durer.

Charles V. on horseback, n. f. by Titian. There are prints of this picture extant.

Christ seized in the Garden, n. f. w. l. Van Dyke.

Isaac and Jacob.

Two pictures with saints. Both by Spagnoletto. w. l. n. f.

Christ among the Doctors in the Temple. P. Veronese. The architecture painted in this piece is very noble.

One side of another room is covered by a picture representing the Adoration of the Three Kings : there are upwards of twenty figures as large as the life in this picture: it was painted by Rubens; and Luca Giordano added a piece to it to make it of the size of the room.

Apollo, Pan, Midas, and another figure.

Saturn devouring one of his children.

The Rape of Ganymede.

Mercury and Argus.

Atalanta and another woman running.

Ulysses. These six pictures are by Rubens: the figures as large as the life.

A small Christ and St. John. Rubens.

Four very large historical pictures. Luca Giordano.

A Martyrdom. w. l. n. f. Spagnoletto.

Christ bearing the Cross. This picture is painted on wood, and consists of upwards of twelve figures, of the natural size, by Raphael.

Judith.

Judith, with a servant maid carrying Holofernes's head. w. l.
n. f. Tintoretto.

A very fine Magdalen. n. f. half length. Van Dyke.

A copy, by Mengs, of the celebrated Nativity of Correggio, which is at Dresden, in the elector's collection. There are two different prints of this picture extant.

A very large picture by the Dutch Jordaans, with dead game, swans, greens, two old men, and an old woman.

Centaurs carrying off women. n. f. w. l.

Mercury and Cadmus sowing men. n. f. w. l. Both by Rubens.

St. Paul with a Monk in a desert; a raven brings them a loaf of bread. The figures are two feet in height. This is one of the most capital paintings of Velasquez.

Venus and Adonis with four dogs. n. f. Titian.

A very large and pleasing picture by Rubens, representing Orpheus in a forest playing to a numerous audience of all kinds of birds and beasts, painted as large as the life.

A General and three Soldiers. w. l. n. f. Titian.

A St. Sebastian, half length, n. f.

A Man and Boy, half length, n. f. Both by Spagnoletto.

Abſalom. This is a very large picture. By Luca Giordano.

A Woman sitting by a well. n. f. P. Veronese.

Two pictures representing Nymphs, Satyrs, and Cupids. The figures two feet in height. By Titian.

Two copies of the same, by Rubens; who has also painted the next picture, being

St. George on horseback, slaying the dragon. Larger than the life.

Sufannah and the Elders. P. Veronese. $\frac{3}{4}$ l. n. f.

A small picture by Titian, representing a concert of music. $\frac{1}{4}$ l.

The Brazen Serpent. Rubens.

Diana hunting. Ditto. The figures are of six inches.

The Bull carrying off Europa. Titian.

Five large historical pictures, by Lanfranchi.

A ditto, by Coypel. The figures two feet high. I only mention this picture, because it is one of the worst here.

A Landscape, by Claude Lorraine.

Three Children playing with a Dwarf. n. f. Velasquez.

Philip III. offering his infant son upon an altar. w. l. n. f. Titian.

Barbarossa. w. l. n. f. Velasquez.

A Madonna and Child.

St. John with his Lamb. Both by Murillo.

Portrait of a Woman. Rembrandt. h. l.

Cupid on the back of a swimming Dolphin. Rubens.

The fresco ceiling of this saloon was painted by Mengs, and represents the assembly of all the gods and goddesses.

In the king's bed-chamber, are six pictures by Mengs: the subjects of them are taken from Scripture.

Near

Near his majesty's bed, over the holy-water pot, is a large head of Christ in Roman mosaic.

In the small chapel adjoining, are two pictures by Mengs; one representing the Nativity, and the other the Holy Family; and in a closet are two other Nativities, by the same hand; one in oil colours, and the other in fresco.

In the last room I saw, are twenty-four pictures, by Teniers. St. Jerom, by Spagnoletto.

And the Sepulchre of Christ, by Alexis Cano. This painter was born in Granada in 1600, and died there in 1676.

The ceilings of many rooms in this palace are of stucco, gilt and painted, and several rooms are hung with tapestry, made at Madrid, which equals that made at the Gobelins in Paris.

A few days after, I went to see the old palace, called *El Buen Retiro*, i. e. The Good Retreat: it is situated just without the gate of Alcalá. The king never resides here. It is very large. In the grand court is an equestrian statue of Philip IV. The extensive gardens behind it are open to the public: in them is an ample square lake.

The royal theatre in this palace is very capacious, and has five rows of boxes, sixteen to each row. The king's box is decorated with four pictures, by James Amiconi, a Venetian painter, who

who died here in 1752. Here is likewise a good picture of the marquis of Santa Cruz, succouring the city of Geneva, by Anthony Pereda. This painter was born in Valladolid, and died in Madrid in 1669, aged seventy: he could neither read nor write. The end of the stage opens to the gardens, so that the prospect may be varied and extended at pleasure. This theatre is now no more made use of. It was here that Farinelli used to perform in the Italian operas during the late reign.

There are a vast number of the large St. Ildefonso looking-glasses in the rooms of this palace, and many fine pictures, of which the following are the most remarkable: I could not learn the names of the painters of all of them.

The ceiling of the grand saloon is painted in fresco by Luca Giordano, and represents the institution of the order of the Golden Fleece, in 1429, by Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, with a variety of allegorical figures. The cornices are painted by Corrado. This saloon is square; one end opens into an octangular room entirely pannelled with small bits of looking-glasses, which reflect images thousands of times, so that a single soldier when here appears to form whole a regiment. At the other end is an oval room, the ceiling of which is painted in fresco, by Luca Giordano.

In one of the galleries here, is a very large picture representing the late king and queen of Spain, with twelve other personages

sonages of the royal family; whole length, and as large as the life, by Amiconi. The other pictures are,

Twelve small pieces, and two large, by Baffano.

Five with game, dogs, &c. Snyders.

A very large picture with four Shepherds, three Shepherdesses, and two Satyrs, by Rubens. The fruit, which is represented in this piece, is by Daniel Seegers.

Five large historical pieces.

An allegorical picture representing Spain triumphant.

Orpheus and Eurydice.

Cephalus and Procris. All by Luca Giordano. The figures as large as the life.

A Holy Family. n. f. w. l. I conjecture by Titian.

A Madonna standing, with the child in her arms; by Jordans, in the manner of Rembrandt.

A Lion entangled in a net. Snyders.

Adam and Eve driven out of Eden by the angel. n. f. w. l. Probably by Titian.

Portrait of an old Cardinal in 1521. I think by Quintin Matfys, the blacksmith.

Three Women and a Man laughing and eating pap. $\frac{1}{2}$ l. n. f. This is a very fine picture, but I know not by whom it was painted.

A Madonna and Bambino; which appeared to me to have been painted by Leonardo da Vinci.

A King in his royal robes, and a General in armour, both sitting. w. l. n. f.

A small piece designed for an altar; the Three Persons are represented above, and various subjects are painted in eight compartments, by Bassano.

St. Jerom in the desert. } Figures of three feet. By Nicholas.
The Samaritan. } Pouffin.

Portrait of a man writing.

Orpheus and the beasts. Titian. w. l. n. f.

Two flower pieces.

The Judgment of Paris.

Mercury and Argus. w. l. n. f. Rubens. This last is a copy of that which is in the new palace.

The Death of Dido; copied from the picture painted by Guido, which is preserved in Houghton-hall.

A Resurrection, by Francis Collantes, 1630. This is a very fine, but horrible picture: many bodies appear to rise out of their tombs, some have only a little flesh on their bones, some are represented as rotten, others with a livid paleness, and wild looks of horror and fear. The painter was born at Madrid, and died in 1656, aged fifty-seven.

Twelve very large historical pictures, four of which represent the wars of Granada, the others are subjects from the Old Testament, by Luca Giordano.

Seneca expiring in the bath.

Two or three pictures by Velasquez.

The pope celebrating mass in the Sixtine chapel. Small figures.

In one of the rooms I saw a table of Florentine mosaic.

This

This palace was built by the count-duke of Olivares, in the reign of Philip IV. and is situated near the *Prado*, or public Mall, which has lately been embellished, by planting young trees on each side of it, and by stone benches and fountains.

In the church of the Salesian nuns, over the great altar, is a fine copy of Raphael's Transfiguration.

In the Sacrify of the church *de los Recoletos*, are the following pictures.

A dead Christ supported by two angels. As large as the life. This is one of the best pictures Correggio ever painted.

A Madonna, Bambino, St. Anne, and St. John. Half length, n. f. Raphael.

A Magdalen's head. n. f. w. l. Spagnoletto.

St. John, n. f. w. l. El Mudo.

A head of Christ, by Morales, in the manner of Albert Dürer. Morales was born at Badajoz, and died there in 1586, aged seventy-seven. He was surnamed the Divine, because he painted nothing but holy subjects.

Christ and the Samaritan Woman. n. f. By Murillo.

The Royal Library is open to the public, and consists of two long rooms, forming a right angle.

The amphitheatre, constructed in 1767, is a plain oval building, with three rows of galleries over each other. During the carnival here are sixteen masquerades exhibited. The other evenings of that season of dissipation, are allotted to dancing fandangos, minuets, and English country-dances. Mr. Baretti gives an account of this edifice, and the fandango, which, though I had no opportunity of seeing in public here, by reason of its being Lent, yet I saw danced in various private assemblies in Madrid, and afterwards in every place I was in. The fury and ardour for dancing with which the Spaniards are possessed on hearing the fandango played, recall to my mind the impatience of the Italian race-horses standing behind the rope, which being fixed across the street breast-high restrains them; and the velocity and eagerness with which they set off, and run without riders the instant that that barrier is removed.

There are two kinds of fandangos, though they are danced to the same tune: the one is the decent dance; the other is gallant, full of expression, and, as a late French author energetically expresses it, “est mêlée de certaines attitudes qui offrent un tableau:” “continuel de jouissance.”

In the dictionary, entitled, *Sobrino Aumentado por F. Cormon*, printed at Antwerp in 1769, the Fandango is thus described:

“It is a kind of very lively dance, which the Spaniards have learnt from the Indians.”

I know.

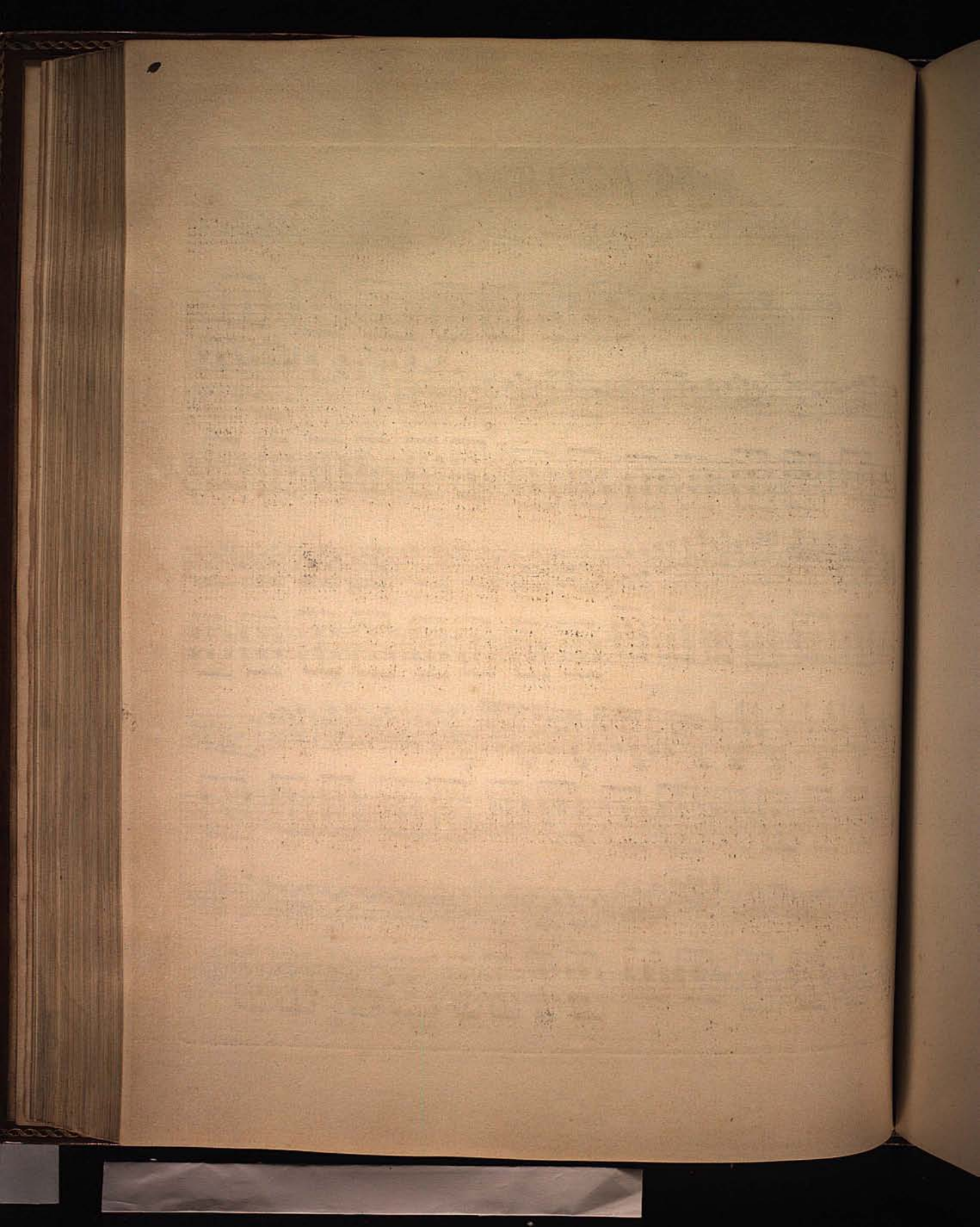
Allegro



EL FANDANGO.

Allegro

The musical score is written in 6/8 time and consists of two staves: a piano part (treble clef) and a guitar part (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into several systems, each with a repeat sign at the beginning and end. The piano part features a melodic line with many slurs and ornaments, while the guitar part provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



I know not what foundation there is for this assertion.

The celebrated air, known by the name of *la follia di Spagna*, which, with its variations, is at the end of the set of solos by Corelli, was probably composed to gratify the desire of some Spaniard, who wished to have the favourite national dance of his country immortalized by that great musician. The modulation of the *follia* is exactly similar to that of the *fandango*, and the name farther demonstrates the truth of this assertion*.

The circular amphitheatre for the bull-fights, is built of wood, and was erected in 1749. Formerly these exhibitions were in the Great Square, where there have been none since that in 1760, on the present king's accession. The inner circle, or area of this amphitheatre, is one hundred and sixty feet in diameter: there are two rows of covered boxes, one hundred and ten in each row: the other seats are without any covering. The profits arising from the hire of the places, are appropriated to the benefit of the royal hospitals.

The first bull-fight I saw was in Andalusia, which I shall describe hereafter.

There are no hackney coaches in Madrid; but *carrosses de remise* may be had at about half a guinea per day.

* This remark was suggested to me by Mr. Giardini, who has likewise been so obliging as to set a bass to the *fandango*, of which the notes are inserted in the annexed plate.

Three weeks before my arrival in Madrid, two criminals had been hanged; their heads and arms had been cut off, and stuck on posts on the highway: they were now brought again to Madrid, and exposed on an altar in the open street, with a box to receive alms, in order to pay for their burial, and for having masses said for their souls. This sight was highly disgusting, the heads and arms being rotten, and emitting a very offensive smell.

Just without the gate, at the end of the street of Atocha, I observed some very fine madder growing wild on one side of the road: I gathered a few of these plants, and afterwards, on making enquiry how they came to grow here, I was informed, that a few years ago a Dutchman had endeavoured to cultivate madder, but had broke and left Spain, and that these were some of the plants which he had reared.

I afterwards saw more madder growing wild in the garden of the governor of Alicant, about two leagues from that city. Nobody there knew even what plant it was: it appeared to me to be as fine and thriving as any I had seen in Zealand. I never found it in any other places in Spain.

Miller, in his Gardener's Dictionary, v. *Rubia*, says, that he received some from Gibraltar and Minorca, where the plants grew out of the crevices of the rocks.

The Great Square in Madrid is built around with houses of an equal height, on porticos. On one side is an edifice appropriated to the use of the Royal Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture: some of the members were at that time sent to Granada, to take plans and drawings of the Alhambra, or Moorish palace of that city, which I shall describe hereafter. There are three other Royal Academies in Madrid, that of the Spanish Language, that of History, and that of Physic.

A printing-press for music was lately established here: I purchased some of this music very neatly engraven.

Don Manuele Salvador Carmona is the chief Spanish engraver; his prints are well known in England and in France: he studied the art in Paris, at the expence of his sovereign.

Don Thomas Lopez is the king's geographer, and is now publishing a set of large maps of each of the provinces of Spain and Portugal: they are defective in point of longitude and latitude, but carefully mark every village and *venta*. A plan of Madrid was published in four large sheets in 1761.

Don Lewis Boccherini, the celebrated violoncello player and composer, resides here: he is an Italian.

There are two theatres in Madrid for the performance of Spanish plays: I saw rope-dancing in one of them, which was

El teatro de la Cruz, where there are three rows of boxes, fifteen in each row. Part of the pit has benches, with arms dividing them into distinct seats. It may not be thought improper to give the plot of a Spanish comedy, and afterwards that of an *entremès*, or interlude: this latter will match that of which Mr. Baretti has given an account.

The comedy is called *Disdain with Disdain*, was written by Don Augustin Moreto, and is esteemed one of the best Spanish plays: it is in three acts (as they all are), in a kind of measured prose, and sometimes in verse. The actors are,

The Earl of Urgel,	} three suitors of Diana.
The Prince of Bearne,	
Don Gaston Earl of Foix,	

The Earl of Barcelona, father of Diana.

Polilla, a Buffoon; servant to the Earl of Urgel,

Diana, daughter to the Earl of Barcelona.

Cynthia,	} three Ladies of the court of Diana.
Phenifa,	
Laura,	

Musicians.

The scene is in the Earl's palace in Barcelona during the whole play, excepting that, for a short time, in the second act it is in the garden of the palace.

The play begins with a dialogue between the earl of Urgel and his servant, in which the earl acquaints him with his passion

sion for Diana, and gives a long account of the uncommon disposition of that princess, who professes an unconquerable aversion to love, and had rather suffer death than be married, though she is the only heiress to the sovereignty: Polilla comforts him, and encourages him to hope for an alteration in the princess's opinions.

To them enter the earl of Barcelona, the prince of Bearne, and Don Gaston. The three suitors ask the father's leave to try to gain the affections of his daughter, by feasts, affiduities, &c. Urgel pretends that his trial is only out of complaisance. They all retire, and then Diana, the three ladies, and their attendants enter. Her musicians are singing songs against love, professing an utter aversion to that weakness.

Polilla enters, and by dint of buffoonery, gets received into the house as Diana's buffoon, concealing his belonging to Urgel. Then the earl of Barcelona, and the three princes enter. Diana explains to them her reasons against marriage; Urgel alone feigns to approve of them, and tells her, that he not only hates to love, but moreover hates to be beloved. She, surpris'd to be outdone at her own weapons, disputes with him, and, by contradicting her, he artfully draws her to a confession, that though she does not, nor cannot love, nevertheless she likes to be beloved. The count pretending it impossible for all the charms of woman to move him; this piques Diana, who is resolv'd to use

every method to enamour him : she retires, which concludes the first act.

The second act begins with a dialogue between Urgel and Polilla : the servant assures his master, that if he can but continue to dissemble a little longer, she will love him, and even court him herself. They retire, and Diana enters with her ladies. Diana complains to Cinthia of Urgel's insensibility ; and, as at an entertainment, to be given by the princes, each lady was to have a different coloured riband hidden, and each gentleman was to chuse his colour, so that the lady who had that colour became his partner for the day, Diana puts ribands of all colours in her pocket, in order to be provided with any which Urgel might chuse.

To them enters Urgel. She, after some conversation, asks him, whether if he were to be beloved by her he would love her ? he flatly answers in the negative : she bursts into a passion, and he retires. Afterwards the stage fills with ladies and gentlemen, who chuse colours, and the ladies show their ribands. Diana is matched with Urgel, and is handed by him : he, moved by her touch, is unable to conceal his passion any longer, and makes a declaration of it. She triumphs over him, and is going to discard him ; upon which he immediately turns the tables, and pretends that he was only in jest : she is so vexed that she feigns sickness to avoid being present at the ball, and discharges

him :

him: he shews great joy at being dismissed, thanks her, and leaves her, as he perceives she is in a rage.

The scene then changes to a garden, in which Diana and her ladies, in an undress, (it being evening), sits singing, in order to endeavour to conquer the earl by music.

The earl and Polilla enter, the ladies sing, and the earl shows a great desire to join them; but Polilla humorously holds a dagger at his face, to prevent him from looking round at them, forcing him to praise the beauty of the gardens, to admire the statues, fountains, &c. not taking the least notice of poor Diana; who, vexed to find herself so grossly slighted, questions the earl how he dares enter the garden and intrude on her privacy, though she herself had employed Polilla, (who all along has been her go-between), little suspecting his deceit, to entice the earl into the garden: he excuses himself, pretending not to have known that she had been there, and retires. Polilla then politely tells her, that the earl grossly despised her squalling; which concludes the second act.

The third and last act begins with a conversation between the three princes. Bearne and Don Gaston tell Urgel that they will take Cinthia and Phenisa, pretending to be in love with them, being convinced of the impossibility of succeeding with Diana; which accordingly they do, and court them in Diana's presence, who can hardly contain herself, at seeing others thus preferred

to her, and endeavours to recall the two princes to her obedience, by seeming to despise the weak charms of their *belles*, and by granting them some slight favours.

Being left alone with Urgel, she, as her last resource, acquaints him, that having maturely considered her being an only child, she is at last become sensible of the folly of her antipathy to marriage, is determined to acquiesce in her father's desire, and has accordingly chosen the prince of Bearne, attempting to excite Urgel's jealousy, and awaken his love, by a long speech in praise of Bearne. Urgel approves her resolution greatly, tells her he will fly to acquaint Bearne with his good fortune, and that himself is become a votary to the charms of Laura, and leaves Diana in a state of despair.

In the last scene all the actors being assembled, the princess, unable to conceal her love any longer, and fearing to lose Urgel, openly avows her passion for him: he then discovers his artifice, and they are united, which concludes the piece; wherein the author has shown great judgment and knowledge of women: many strokes of humour are dispersed throughout Polilla's speeches; the arguments pro and con about love are very ingenious. Though the dramatic unities are little regarded, the time being ten or twelve days, this comedy is still acted on most of the Spanish theatres, and is a standing play. The proper title would be *Disdain for Disdain*. The incidents are all natural and simple, which makes the plot the more beautiful,

tiful, and capable of being imitated in any language, because women being nearly alike in all countries, this is not a mere characteristical Spanish play.

The *Entremès*, which now follows, is of a different nature : it is entitled *the Hog of St. Anthony*. The dramatis personæ are, a Husband, his Wife, a Constable, a Sacristan, and a Sow-gelder.

The husband enters pensively, and in a soliloquy declares, that he suspects his wife's having a criminal intercourse with the Sacristan.

He surpriseth them conversing together ; the sacristan walks off, and the husband beats his wife till she confesses, that the sacristan told her he loved her. The husband tells her he is obliged to go to a distant village, where he will remain all night, but intends to go only to his neighbour's house, in order to watch her.

Soon after his departure she apprises the sacristan of it, who comes for admittance, counterfeiting the mewing of a cat. He tells her, that he is at her feet attending her commands, "From age to age, for ever and ever, amen."

She advises him to act cautiously, because her husband was but just gone, and might soon return. He answers, that his
head-

head-piece will find a remedy for every thing, and that she may make him pass for St. Anthony's hog. In the mean time, the husband knocks at the door, and the wife orders the sacristan to get into the hog-sty. The husband calls to his wife to open the door, and she tells him to wait till she has put on her shift: she then lets him in. He accuses her of changing colour, fastens the door, and declares he will search the house. The wife implores the assistance of the Virgin Mary, and vows to offer her a little silver sacristan, if she delivers her out of this scrape. The husband searches every where, and sees something move in the hog-sty. His wife tells him it is St. Anthony's hog that was brought there the day before, because it spoiled the garden, and that she had fastened it with a rope. The sacristan runs on all-four, with a hog's head fastened over his own. The husband, who feigns to mistake him for a real hog, asks his wife whether it is gelt? She answers, that to her certain knowledge it is not. The sow-gelder passes by, and the husband goes out to call him in. The sacristan says, "thou devil of a woman, what shall I do, if they take away my appendages?" She answers, "Heaven will provide against it." The husband goes to fetch a cord to tie its feet: in the mean time, the sacristan swears, that he will drink the blood of the sow-gelder if he stirs. This poor fellow cries out, "libera me domine." The husband returns, and says, "I will disarm this hog that wanted to arm me:" he throws a noose over him; the sacristan struggles, and they fight. The constable hearing the noise, breaks open the door, and separates them,

them, which concludes this ingenious and elegant entertainment*.

Between the comedy and the farce, tonadillas are sung: these are cantatas for two, three, or four voices, the music of which is national and uncommon, and consists of three or four airs, set in different keys, and different movements. After this performance there is usually a fandango danced on the stage. A seguedilla is only a part of a tonadilla.

Next door to the inn where I lodged, lived la Signora Belluomini, daughter to the late Signor Amiconi, the painter: that lady possesses many pictures painted by her father. Her sister, la Signora Castellini, paints portraits in Crayons extremely well, and both these ladies are perfectly skilled in vocal and instrumental music. I generally spent the evenings with them, or at the house of the countess of Benevento with Mr. Munro, where most of the Spanish nobility resorted, but no ladies, excepting her daughter, who is married to a son of the duke of Offuna. On Saturdays there was a *tertulia*, or rout, at the house of the Chevalier Touffaint, where I had the pleasure of meeting with a great number of Spanish ladies.

I went one Sunday to the church of Atôcha, just without the gates, and there saw his catholic majesty, king Charles III. He

* See le Voyageur François, vol. xvi. p. 216, on the subject of the Spanish theatre.

is of a very brown complexion, and the portraits of him which are dispersed throughout Europe are very like him. He was at that time fifty-seven years of age; his brother, Don Lewis, was with him: he was forty-six. The prince of Asturias, Don Carlos, heir to the crown, was likewise there, with his two brothers, the infante Don Gabriel, aged twenty, and the infante Don Antonio, aged sixteen. The prince of Asturias, who is one of the tallest and strongest men in the kingdom, is twenty-five years of age, and is married to the princess Louisa of Parma, who is twenty-one, by whom he has two children; the eldest son was born in 1771. I afterwards saw the king's daughter, the infanta Donna Maria, who is twenty-nine years of age, and still unmarried.

The king's eldest son, Don Philip, resides in Naples, and was declared incapable of succeeding to the crown, by reason of an invincible weakness of understanding.

His majesty's third son is the present king of Naples, Ferdinand IV. and his second daughter is the present grand-duchess of Tuscany.

All the royal family, when on the road, order their carriages to be driven as fast as the mules can possibly gallop: many of these poor beasts are daily killed by this means, but there are always relays on the road.

One of the most conspicuous buildings in Madrid, is the custom-house, which was built in 1769, in the street of Alcalà: it is of white stone, has seventeen windows and five doors in front, and is four stories in height.

The post-office is a very large and handsome brick building. Letters cannot be franked from this kingdom to any place whatsoever.

I did not go to *the Pardo*, which is one of the king's seats, about six miles from Madrid, as I was informed that there were no pictures preserved there, nor any thing worthy of observation.

Four leagues from Madrid, near the road to Alcalà, is the village of Mejorada, where there is a very elegant chapel in the church, and two curious holy-water vases, one of which is of marble, and represents a group of three boys holding a basin. The other is a vase supported by a single figure as large as the life, sitting astride on a winged monster, which serves for a pedestal. They were probably made in Italy.

In the sacristy, is a large picture representing the Flight into Egypt, by Luca Giordano.

About a league further is the village of Loeches.

This village contains a nunnery of the Dominican order, founded by Don Gaspar de Guzman, count-duke of Olivares, and prime minister of Philip IV. which monarch generously contributed to its embellishment. The church is celebrated for being the repository of the following capital pictures. Four small landscapes on the front of the great altar, in which are represented the Virgin and Child resting themselves; several angels hovering about them: the Nativity: the Adoration of the Three Kings: and a Holy Family, in which the child is asleep in its mother's arms.

Over these are two pictures, each of about twelve feet square: the first is called the Triumph of Religion, and is composed of the following figures; four angels drawing a car, in which Religion is sitting, clothed in scarlet, with a white veil, which, however, does not cover her face; whereas, Faith is represented with her face veiled, she holds a chalice in her hand; an angel precedes bearing a cross in his hand, with a sphere at his feet, and another angel accompanies him with a lighted torch: four figures follow the car, chained like slaves; one of them is a woman with many breasts, representing Heresy: many small angels fly before with different triumphal crowns. The other picture represents Abraham, and Melchisedech who is offering him loaves of bread, and receiving the tythe of the spoils; the sacerdotal habits of the two chief figures, and the armour of the soldiers, manifest the vast fecundity of the painter's ideas, though he has not much attended to the habits supposed to be used at that time.

Over

Over the rails of the choir, are two pictures as large as these last; one of which represents four Doctors of the Church, with St. Thomas, St. Clara, and St. Buenaventura. In the other are painted the four Evangelists, with their attributes: all these figures are standing, and as large as the life. This picture will soon be spoiled, if the frame be not repaired, as it now hangs in folds.

In another part of the church are two pictures equally large. One is Elias in the Desert; an angel appears to him and comforts him. The other is a representation of the Israelites receiving manna from heaven: this subject is feigned to be painted on a distinct piece of canvass, which is held by boys.

All these ten pictures are by Rubens; and, for expression and colouring, are equal to any of that great painter's works.

There are several very good copies from Titian, Van Dyke, and Veronese, in the sacristy; and one large picture of St. Dominic raising a man from the dead, by Tintoretto. In the Spanish account of Locches, which was printed in 1772, are the following judicious reflections; but no attention has been paid to them. Describing the altar, the author says,

“ Upon the altar is a tabernacle of the Corinthian order, made
 “ of ebony, lapis lazuli, and various metals; it is ornamented
 “ with columns in a good taste: but that there might not want

“ a blot to efface the beauty of this curious altar, they have
 “ placed on it a number of candlesticks on steps, and several
 “ faints of wood, very badly carved: these serve to hide the
 “ pictures, and the lights to blacken, and possibly to burn them.
 “ Many altars in Madrid are in like manner covered with com-
 “ bustible materials, so that the pictures cannot be discovered,
 “ and which every person of taste and judgment laughs at. I,
 “ who cannot contain myself on seeing such inconsistencies,
 “ complained highly of these, but in vain, as I had invincible
 “ ignorance to combat with. What shall we say of that foolish
 “ custom, of transforming the altars on festivals into a cupboard
 “ of all sorts of plate, as if it were the side-board of a great en-
 “ tertainment? Another custom still more ridiculous and despi-
 “ cable, is that of substituting pasteboard pasted over with silver-
 “ ed paper, instead of the real plate, which was usually stolen
 “ among the crowd. Many of our altars are also ornamented
 “ with carved festoons of grapes, melons, cucumbers, &c. one
 “ might imagine them to be offerings from the Scythians to the
 “ divinities who protected their plants.”

I myself remember to have seen in the church of our Lady of
 the Stairs, or Ladder (Madonna della Scala), in Parma, a picture
 of the Virgin and Child by Correggio, and one of his best works
 in fresco, over the heads of which the priests had nailed two large
 silver crowns. *Risum teneatis amici!*

A custom peculiar to the Spaniards is that of affixing a
 paper on certain days to a church door, on which is written,

Oy se saca Anima, meaning, To-day a soul is extracted out of purgatory. Mr. Baretti likewise takes notice of this peculiarity. According to the Madrid Almanac for 1773, I find that the days appointed for this humane action, performed by celebrating particular masses, were the 7th of February, which was St. Richard king of England's day *: 2d, 13th, and 14th of March; 2d, 3d, and 14th of April; 3d, 5th, and 13th of June; which is no more than ten souls rescued in a year. During the winter months they are left in purgatory, probably to keep themselves warm, though the delivering them all at once would be as practicable as one at a time. These masses are only efficacious when celebrated in the chapel of the new royal palace in Madrid; in any other place they lose their virtue. For the truth of a soul's being delivered, we have the testimony of the priest and the Almanac, which are as valid as that of the waterman, who affirmed that he had ferried St. Peter over from Lambeth to Westminster, when he came to consecrate the Abbey. In the church of the convent of the Incarnation in Madrid, there is every year exposed to the public, on the 27th of July, a phial with some of the blood of St. Pantaleon, which on that day liquifies, and afterwards remains coagulated, as the Spanish book says †.

* In the church of St. Frediano, in Lucca, I observed a monument, with this inscription:

Hic jacet corpus
S. Ricardi, regis Angliæ.

† See Mr. Addison's Remarks on Italy, p. 122, where he quotes a few lines from Horace relative to a similar trick.

When

When I was at Naples, I saw the annual miracle (as it is called) of the liquefaction of the blood of St. January; I respectfully kissed the two bottles which contain this precious blood, but could perceive no difference in it before nor after the miracle: this was on the 6th of May, 1769, at seven in the evening. There are two bottles inclosed in a large one, though very black and scarcely transparent; an altar was erected in the middle of the street in a temporary chapel, and the priest shook the bottle for eleven minutes and a half, he then rang a bell, and cried out that the miracle was done, "*il miracolo é fatto.*" For which the mob and I took his word, and returned quietly to our homes, much edified by this exhibition. This blood has likewise an inherent power of stilling the raging eruptions of Mount Vesuvius, but is never made use of upon those occasions, through fear of wearing it out. Thirty-six silver busts of saints, as large as the life, were carried in procession to see the miracle; some of them had live sparrows and goldfinches tied by a thread to their hands to play with; several *live* children were also ornamented with pasteboard wings; these represented angels*.

Madrid is the Mantua Carpetanorum of the ancients, and is situated in $13^{\circ} 49' 30''$ longitude from the isle of Ferro, and $40^{\circ} 26'$ latitude. In 1563, Philip II. removed his court from

* Voltaire says Naples is,

——— Un sjo ur fertile
Qui fait plus cas du sang de St. Janvier,
Que de la cendre de Virgile.

Toledo hither, and since that time it has been chosen by the Spanish monarchs for their residence. It is very populous, being said to contain three hundred thousand inhabitants, and about one hundred and forty churches: the number of coaches is said to be between four and five thousand. This town, which the natives call *Villa*, is environed by mountains covered with snow during the greatest part of the year, and has no fortifications, ditches, nor even walls, though there are gates; among which the only remarkable one is that of Alcalà. There are thirty public fountains in it, though the water is not of equal goodness, so that here are many carriers, who sell the best water, which they put into earthen vases, carried on the backs of asses. Most of the houses are of brick, and the windows are guarded by lattices, which are not so punctually kept shut as they were formerly, as jealousy is no longer a distinguishing characteristic of a Spaniard. The Mançanarès runs on the side of the town; in summer it is almost dry, but in winter is much swollen by the melting of the snows. Over this river are two stone bridges, one of which was built by Philip II. in 1584, has nine arches, and is called the bridge of Segovìa: it is six hundred and ninety-five feet long, and thirty-two broad. The other, Puente de Toledo, which is the finest, also consists of nine arches, and was erected by Philip V. in 1718, being three hundred and eighty-five feet long, and thirty-six broad. The prison for persons of quality is one of the handsomest buildings in Madrid: over the portico are the arms of Spain in stone basso relievo, and on the top are three statues, the middlemost of which represents justice.

The

The grandees, about ninety in number, are of three classes; those of the first class cover themselves before they speak to the king; those of the second, when they have spoken, and before he has answered; and those of the last, when they have received his answer: but none are to cover themselves till the king orders them to do so. This dignity is either for life, or perpetual; in the last case it is hereditary, and when the male line fails, descends even to females, who give it to their husbands. Not only the grandees have the privilege of wearing their hats in the king's presence, but also cardinals, nuncios, archbishops, ambassadors from crowned heads, the grand prior of Castile of the order of Malta, the generals of the Dominican and Franciscan orders, the knights of the Golden Fleece, of Calatrava, Santiago, and Alcantara, when they are in their habits, and when the king as grand-master assists at their chapter: titled noblemen of Portugal and France: and even the counsellors of the royal council, and of that of Castille, when they go in a body to confer with his majesty about the business of their ministry, are covered in his presence. There are several noble families, who, by their antiquity, have a right to the honour of grandee; but, as the king has never ordered them to be covered, they are styled *casas agraviadas*, injured houses. The king styles the grandees *primo*, (cousin) when he writes them. When they receive audience of the pope they are allowed to sit: they alone may drive with four mules to their carriage within Madrid, while the king is there: they cannot be arrested for any crime whatsoever, without an express order from his majesty.

Among

Among them all titles are equal; dukes, marquisses, or counts, have no precedence the one before the other, so that the father may be a count, and the son a duke, as in Portugal. The grandees, both in conversation and in writing to each other, always use *thee* and *thou*, but to their inferiors they make use of the ordinary style.

In the folio book, entitled, *Creacion y privilegios de los titulos de Castilla*, printed in Madrid 1769, I find forty-three privileges annexed to the dignity of grandee, among which, besides those above mentioned, are the following: They may never be put to the torture; they may have four footmen and four torches behind their carriage, as may also dukes; earls and marquisses are allowed but two; they are permitted to have a throne under a canopy in one room in their houses; this privilege is however granted to various other dignities which are specified in the book.

Besides the Spanish military orders of Calatrava, Santiago, Alcantara, and Montesa, which were instituted in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, are the orders of the Golden Fleece, and of Charles the Third. This last was instituted on the 19th of September, 1771, in honour of the birth of his majesty's grandson, the infante, first-born of the prince of Asturias: the king has already created forty-six grand-cross knights of this order. The smaller cross of which has been given to a very great number of persons: these do not wear a riband; the grand crosses wear a broad sky-blue riband

over the right shoulder, and have a silver star of eight points, in the shape of a cross of Malta, on the left breast; in the midst of the star is an oval in enamel, representing the Virgin Mary standing on a crescent, and underneath is inscribed, *virtuti et merito*, and the king's cypher. The king of Naples, and the infante-duke of Parma, are knights of this order; the other forty-four are all Spaniards, and their number is not limited.

The order of the Golden Fleece was instituted in 1429, by Philip duke of Burgundy; and the king of Spain is sovereign of the order, by being the head of the house of Burgundy. The number of knights is limited to fifty: four collars are at present vacant. This order is honoured by having among its members, the king of France, the duke of Orleans, the king of Naples, the Elector of Bavaria, the infante-duke of Parma, the count de Provence, the duke of Choiseul, &c. The collar of the order is a gold chain representing flints and steels, to which is affixed a fleece, which the Spanish book (*Theatro universal de España, por Don Fran. de Garma*, vol. ii. p. 100.) says, alludes to the fleece offered in sacrifice to God by Gideon, and not, as I had irreligiously imagined, to Jason's Golden Fleece. The flints and steels were the arms of the institutor, with this device, *ante ferit quam flamma micet*.

Many Spanish gentlemen are also knights of Malta.

Perez, Cervantes, Lope de Vega, Calderon, and Quevedo were born here.

It may not be improper to mention the gypsies, who are very numerous throughout Spain, especially about and in Murcia, Cordova, Cadiz, and Ronda. The race of these vagabonds is found in every part of Europe: the French call them *Bohemiens*, the Italians *Zingari*, the Germans *Ziegenners*, the Dutch *Heydenen*, (pagans), the Portuguese *Siganos*, and the Spaniards *Gitanos*, in Latin *Cingari*. Their language, which is peculiar to themselves, is every where so similar, that they undoubtedly are all derived from the same source. They began to appear in Europe in the fifteenth century, and are probably a mixture of Egyptians and Ethiopians. The men are all thieves, and the women libertines: they follow no certain trade, and have no fixed religion: they do not enter into the order of society, wherein they are only tolerated. It is supposed that there are upwards of forty thousand of them in Spain; great numbers of whom are inn-keepers in the villages and small towns: they are every where fortune-tellers. In Spain they are not allowed to possess any lands, nor even to serve as soldiers. They marry among themselves: they stroll in troops about the country, and bury their dead under a tree. Their ignorance prevents their employing themselves in any thing but in providing for the immediate wants of nature, beyond which even their roguishness does not extend, and only endeavouring to save themselves the trouble of labour: they are contented if they can procure food by showing feats of dexterity, and only pilfer to supply themselves with the trifles they want; so that they never render themselves liable to any severer chastisement than whipping, for having stolen chickens, linen, &c.

Most of the men have a smattering of physic and surgery, and are skilled in tricks performed by slight of hand. The foregoing account is partly extracted from *le Voyageur François*, vol. xvi. but the assertion that they are *all* so abandoned as that author says, is too general; I have lodged many times in their houses, and never missed the most trifling thing, though I have left my knives, forks, candlesticks, spoons, and linen at their mercy; and I have more than once known unsuccessful attempts made for a private interview with some of their young females, who virtuously rejected both the courtship and the money.

I now began to prepare for my departure from Madrid: I sent a chest of books to Bilboa by the mule-carriers, to be forwarded to England, it being previously examined and sealed at the custom-house: I bought a saddle-horse, and agreed with a *caleffero* to take his two-wheeled chaise, drawn by a single horse. I was to maintain him, and he was to accompany the chaise on foot. Accordingly we set out on the 6th of April for Toledo, which is twelve leagues distant from Madrid. We first passed through the long town of Getafe; four leagues farther, through Illescas, and spent the night in the village of Cabañas, which is three leagues distant from the last mentioned town. The road was very good, though sandy, through a plain of corn-fields, intermixed with olive trees, among which a vast number of hoopoes were flying.

The next day, after travelling three leagues, we arrived at the ancient city of Toledo, the first and richest archbishoprick of

all Spain, the revenues of which amount to thirty thousand pounds per annum. It is situated on the confluence of the rivers Tagus and Xarama, in forty-one degrees of latitude, and in the center of Spain; over the Tagus are two stone bridges: that of St. Martin has four arches, and that of Alcantara two; this was built by the Moors, and repaired, in 1259, by king Alfonso the Wise. The river at this time ran only under one arch of each bridge. I put up at the inn called the Blood of Christ, the same which Mr. Baretti was in: he appears to have been surpris'd at such a name being given to it; but I was not, as in Paris I have been at an inn, the sign of which was the Holy Ghost, at the coffee-house of the Prophet Elijah, and in several others with similar names.

Toledo is situated on a very steep hill, which the Tagus nearly environs, and is encompassed with a wall, flanked with near one hundred and fifty small towers, built by the Moors. This river takes its source among the mountains of Albaracin, somewhat above the city of Cuença, near forty leagues south-east from Toledo, and, after a course of about one hundred and twenty leagues, discharges itself into the Atlantic, a league beyond Lisbon. A Spanish author, mentioning the decayed grandeur of this city, says that its chief splendor at present is derived from the river, and quotes the following lines from a verse of Quevedo on Rome, only changing the Tiber for the Tagus.

Solo el Tajo quedò, cuya corriente
 Si Ciudad la regò, ya sepultado
 La mira con confùso sòn doliente.

The sense of which is, the Tagus alone remains, and its current, formerly ruled by the decayed city, runs through it, making a confused plaintive sound.

Indeed all the streets are narrow, crooked, and badly paved, and, excepting the cathedral and alcazar, there is hardly a good building in the whole city: half the streets are choaked up with heaps of ruined houses of brick; and the environs of the city are naked and bare of trees, which cause the heats in summer to be excessive, and the wood for fuel in winter very dear: without doubt there were more trees here when Martial wrote :

*Æstus serenos aureo franges Tago,
 Obscurus umbris arborum.*

The ancient aqueducts, which were here, are destroyed, and water is sold about the streets, carried in small barrels on the backs of asses. Most of the floors in the houses are of brick, which fills the rooms with dust. In the fifteenth century this city contained above two hundred thousand inhabitants, but at present it hardly contains twenty-five thousand.

The cathedral was built in 587; and, in 714, together with the city, fell into the possession of the Moors, in whose hands it remained three hundred and seventy-six years, when king
 Alphonso

Alphonso VI. re-conquered it. It is one of the largest Gothic buildings in Europe, and much in the same style of architecture as the dome of Milan, that of Sienna, St. Petronius's church in Bologna, and the cathedrals of Burgos and Seville. It is three hundred and eighty-four feet in length, one hundred and ninety-one in breadth, and one hundred and seven in height: the roof is sustained by eighty-five columns, which divide the church into five isles. It has a tower with a spire. The pope and the king of Spain are always canons of this cathedral. Every Christmas before the first vespers, their names are called aloud at the door of the choir: if they do not appear, as always happens, they are mulcted two thousand maravedis each, about sixteen shillings and nine pence. Andrew Navagiero, who was a Venetian writer, and ambassador from his republic to the emperor Charles V. speaking of Toledo, in his Itinerary of Spain, which was published in Venice in 1563, says, "The patrons of this city, and of its principal women, are the priests, who have very good houses, and triumphantly lead the best lives in the world, without being reprehended by any body;" which they have probably continued to do to this day*. A modern Spanish author

* Mr. Armstrong, in his History of Minorca, says, in p. 201,

"The priests live well, and drink wine freely, taking care to be well provided with the best of the growth of the island: they make no scruple to indulge themselves in the conversation of the other sex; and have every opportunity they can wish for, in an unsuspected access to the houses of all their neighbours."

In a book, entitled, "An Account of Spain by a French Gentleman," in one volume octavo, 1695, is the following passage:

"And

fills two hundred and thirteen pages with a description of Toledo, in which every trifle is minutely described with the tediousness of a German.

The ceiling of the sacristy is painted in fresco, by Luca Giordano. Here is also preserved a picture, representing the Assumption of the Virgin, by Carlo Maratti. The library contains, among other books, seven hundred and fourteen manuscripts. Father Caimo says, he heard the famous question discussed, *utrum angelus peccaverit in primo instanti*, in the Archiepiscopal palace: the question is as important as that proposed by Father Sanchez in his book *de Matrimonio*, book ii. chap. xxi. beginning "Utrum Virgo Maria semen, &c."

The alcazar, or royal palace, was built by Charles V. in 1551: it is situated on a steep hill, near five hundred feet above the Tagus, and commands a very fine prospect over the city and all round the country: it has eleven windows in front, and is three stories in height, with a stone balustrade on the top, forming a square of two hundred and fifty-six feet, as I measured it. The Cortile is built with porticos, consisting of thirty-two arches, of the Corinthian and Composite orders, and was two stories in height: the grand stair-case is of very fine architecture: after a strait ascent on a flight of steps fifty feet broad, they are divid-

"And though the two excellencies of pimping and intriguing chiefly prevail among the Spanish laity, yet, to give the church its due, the clergy are very dexterous at any thing wherein a woman is concerned."

ed to the right and to the left. In one corner of the building is a geometrical stair-case. The whole edifice is of the Beroqueña stone, of the same kind of which the Escorial is built. The grand entrance is by an arched door, having two Ionic columns on each side. Under the frieze is this inscription, in large capitals, Car. V. Ro. imp. his. rex. MDLI. Over each window is a large head carved in stone: they are all different. The chapel is of the Corinthian order, but almost ruined. The offices under-ground are very convenient; and the stables, which are likewise under-ground, are capable of containing five thousand horses. It was burnt in 1710, so that the roof and the galleries are destroyed, as likewise most of the rooms, of which only two or three are habitable, and in them the keeper and his family live. In one of these rooms is the most remarkable echo I ever heard, excepting that of the Simonetti palace near Milan: I amused myself two hours in this room with a musical instrument. Here was formerly a machine to supply this palace with water, but it has lain in ruins for this century past.

Against the walls of the Franciscan convent, called San Juan de los Reyes, are fastened a great number of large iron chains, with which the Moors chained their Christian slaves. The archbishop possesses a great number of houses in this city: they are distinguished by a tile placed over the door, on which is painted, "*Maria fue concebida sin pecado original;*" that is, "Mary was conceived without original sin:" a nice distinction truly!

The manufactory of sword-blades, which were formerly so celebrated for the goodness of the steel, no longer exists; though another manufactory was lately erected for the king's account only, in which all the sword, hanger, and dagger blades for the Spanish army are made; but they are far from being so well tempered as those of former times; a true old Toledo sword-blade sells even in Spain for six or seven guineas, and can only be purchased by chance. I have seen daggers that were made here, which will strike through a crown-piece. All sword-blades made for the soldiers have the king's name engraven on one side, and some device on the other: I saw many of them with this; *No me saques sin raxon, no me embaines sin honor.* Draw me not without reason, sheath me not without honour.

The small church of St. Mary the White, was formerly a synagogue; and just without one of the city gates, are the ruins of a Roman *Circus Maximus*. I only mention these to spare any other person the trouble of searching for them, as there is nothing worth notice about them.

In order to shew the more veneration for the relics and riches which are preserved in the cathedral, I shall follow the Spaniard's advice, which was before mentioned, and say nothing about them; neither about the Mozarabic rite, which is only a method of celebrating mass somewhat different from the common one, and both are equally absurd. I was informed that the next day there was to be a very grand procession of all the silver statues

statues and monks in the city; but as these exhibitions were never my hobby-horse, so I left Toledo early in the morning, much to the regret of my caleffero, who thus missed, or escaped the archbishop's blessing: as to myself, I had already had that of the late pope, and after such a blessing I did not care to receive that of any inferior ecclesiastic.

We this day travelled seven leagues on a good level road, through corn-fields, and in the evening arrived at Aranjuez, dining on the side of the road, as there is no inn nor venta. In proportion as we approached this royal seat, the number of stags, wild-boars, and rabbits; partridges, hoopoes, starlings, and small birds increased:

Here merrily they fed,

As if their hearts were lighter than their wings.

GONDIB. p. 191.

The wild boars, with their fows and their litter, are so tame that they feed about the streets of the town: they are royal property, and are reserved for the king's table alone. We put up at a very good inn, kept by an Italian, but the most expensive one in Spain.

The town of Aranjuez is situated on the Tagus, and was chiefly built within these twelve years; whoever chuses to build houses here, may have a free-gift of the ground from the king, on condition of conforming to the general plan: the streets are broad and parallel,

and intersect each other at right angles : one of them is called Stuart's street. The houses are of two stories in height, and are all painted white, with green doors and shutters. There are at present about five thousand inhabitants, who live by letting their houses to persons who come with the court, and who reside here annually from the middle of April to the end of July, during which time the number of inhabitants is increased to fifteen thousand. The whole town has much the resemblance of Potsdam, near Berlin, and is well illuminated at night. The principal church, which has a convex colonnade, is built in the Great Square : Sabatini was the architect. This square is surrounded by porticos ; four large arched gates form the entrance, and in the middle is a handsome fountain, which copiously supplies the town with water. There are two other churches in Aranjuez. Besides the wild-boars before mentioned, I saw several camels carrying wood about the streets : they belong to the king, and are twenty-one in number*. The king possesses also a great number of buffaloes, brought from Naples, which are used to draw carts, and are governed by iron rings thrust through their nostrils. These animals abound in Rome, Naples, and Loretto, and are there put to the same service. Here is a new amphitheatre for the bull-fights, like that of Madrid : it is built of brick, with wooden seats : the inner circle, or area, is one hundred and sixty-eight feet in diameter : there are two rows of boxes, one

* In a village near Pisa, in Tuscany, I saw, in 1769, sixty-four camels which were the property of the grand-duke.

above :

above the other, each row containing one hundred and two; under these are ten circular rows of benches, which are exposed to the air: the whole building is capable of containing six thousand spectators. All the amphitheatres in Spain are circular, and nearly of the same size and architecture. I know of only four, which are lasting edifices; those are at Madrid, Aranjuez, Granada, and Seville: at Cadiz and Port St. Mary, they are temporary wooden buildings, as is also that of Lisbon: and in the other Spanish towns the great square is the place of combat. The best places are about a crown each, and the lowest place six pence: the persons who sit in these, are perpetually exposed to the bull's leaping among them over the balustrades, which are but four feet high: the places which are on the shady-side are somewhat dearer than the others: it would be very necessary to have a canvas drawn over the top of the whole area, in the same manner as was practised by the ancient Romans.

Neither the king, nor any of the royal family, are ever present at the bull-fights.

The royal palace is a square, and has twenty-one windows in front, and a turret at each end; but there is nothing remarkable either in its exterior or interior parts, except that in the chapel is a picture representing the Annunciation, by Titian; and in one of the rooms six portraits by Mengs; being those of the grand duke and duchess of Tuscany, and their four children; and the

the king and queen of Naples, by one Bonito. In the church are six pictures by Tiepolo. Before the palace are three very large walks, each planted with four rows of tall elms: small canals run between each row, which keep the roots constantly supplied with water, and make the trees grow to a very great size: various other walks have been lately planted with young elms on the same plan. I walked round the gardens in an hour: they are quite flat; the Tagus runs through them. This river is not very broad here, so that there are eight or ten wooden bridges, and one of stone, built over it. In the work, entitled, *El Parnasso Español*, vol. iii. p. 246 to 268, are two very fine poetical descriptions of Aranjuez; the one by Don Gomez de Tarpia, and the other by Lupericio de Argensola. These gardens so much beautify the Tagus, that Don Gomez justly writes:

——— Desde allí à su fuente,
Ni hasta el océano Lusitano
No se halla en otra parte mas ufano *.

The gardens are ornamented with seven fountains, of all which there are very accurate views in the book called *Les Delices de l'Espagne et du Portugal*. That of the Tritons is decorated with several marble statues, which are thought to be the

* Neither from hence to its source, nor to the Lusitanic ocean, is it to be found more beautiful.

work of Alonso Berruguete. The fountain of Bacchus consists principally in a statue of that god bestriding a cask: both the god and the cask are of bronze; the first is represented extremely fat, and larger than the life. The largest fountain is that of Hercules: the statues that accompany it have no merit; but the fountain of Neptune, which has seven groups round it, in bronze, is the best here: the statues being all by Algardi, the Roman sculptor, in 1621: they are nearly as large as the life, and represent Jupiter and Juno launching thunder-bolts at the giants; Ceres, in a car drawn by lions; and Neptune, with his trident, in a shell drawn by Tritons. The other three fountains are those of the Harpies, of the Dolphins, and of Don John of Austria, but they are not any way remarkable. Here are also two statues in bronze, of Venus and Antinous, as large as the life, cast from the antique. These the gardener called Adam and Eve. Under the statue of Venus is this inscription:

A Publicius. d. l. Antioch. t. Barbius. q. p. l. Tiber.

There is a new theatre for the performance of operas and plays, during the residence of the court here: over the door is this inscription,

Ruris deliciis adjecta urbana voluptas.

I spent a day in making some excursions on horseback: I first rode through the Queen's Alley, which is a road of forty feet broad, and four miles long, quite strait, with a double row of tall elms on each side, at the end of which I entered into the forest,

forest, which abounds with deer and game. Three miles farther I saw a very pretty cascade, formed by the waters of the Tagus falling down a precipice of about fourteen feet high. I then returned to Aranjuez, and, riding two miles on another road, saw a small lake, in the midst of which is an island, with a summer-house built on it. In the afternoon I rode six miles on the road leading to Madrid, which city is seven leagues distant from Aranjuez, through very broad avenues, with a double row of elms on each side*, to see the stone-bridge of seventeen arches, which was finished in 1761, by Marcos de Vierna. At both ends are two lions of stone, each holding a shield, on which are engraven the names of the king and the architect, with the date. Near this bridge is a turnpike where I paid toll for my horse.

April 11. I set out this day for Valencia, which city is eight days journey from Aranjuez, sixty-two leagues, or about two hundred and eighty miles. I first arrived at the small ancient town of Ocaña, two leagues off, travelling on the royal road, which is very broad and strait, and in some parts planted with young trees on each side. The country is quite flat, and produces corn, wine, and oil. I remained here an hour to examine the celebrated fountain, which, at first view, appears to be a

* The grand Berceau walk in the gardens belonging to the earl of Breadalbane, at Taymouth, in the Highlands of Scotland, is as beautiful as these avenues, though not so long: it is planted in like manner with elms of an uncommon size.

work of the Romans, but a Spanish author rather suspects it to have been built by Philip II. about the year 1580, at the time he founded Aranjuez: the source of the fountain is discovered at the end of a long subterraneous passage, which admits a man standing upright: the water, which is very transparent, is conducted in two canals from thence to a large reservoir, which supplies the whole town. I then proceeded two leagues farther to the village of Villatobas; which, as the road is perfectly horizontal and strait, is seen at the end of it, immediately on leaving Ocaña. At every quarter of a league is a stone to mark the distance. This day being Easter-Sunday, I saw in several streets of the villages and towns I passed through, many artificial figures of men made of wood, straw, &c. and dressed in old cloaths, hanging by a rope fixed across the street from the opposite houses, in the same manner as the lamps are suspended in Paris: this is an universal custom throughout Spain and Portugal: the figures are intended to represent Judas: the boys amuse themselves with pelting them with stones, and burning them in the evening, which is similar to our rational custom of annually burning the figures of the devil and the pope. In the afternoon I proceeded three leagues to Coral, where I passed the night. The people were at that time at work in making the new road, which is perfectly strait, and as fine as any road in England. The quarter league stones were continued as far as the road was finished. The country is quite flat, and produces much corn, but no trees.

April 12. After travelling three leagues, I stopped to dine at Quintanar, in the province of la Mancha, where Don Quixote is feigned to have been born. A league farther, near to the south-side of the road, is the village of El Toboso, which gave birth to his Dulcinea. I afterwards passed by fifteen windmills, which I mistook for those which had been attacked by the knight two centuries ago; but, on having recourse to his history, I learned that his antagonists were built in the plains of Montiel, which are ten or twelve leagues more to the south. I proceeded five leagues to Pedronosa, where I passed the night: the road is good and flat; some few vine-yards and olives on each side. The weather began to be hot and sultry, and, I was informed, that the night before three smart shocks of an earthquake had been felt in this village, and several leagues round it.

April 13. We dined at Provençor, and slept at Minaya. This day's journey was seven leagues, over a flat sandy road, and through a small wood of dwarf pines.

April 14. We travelled three leagues to la Roda, and afterwards three more to la Gineta, which is the first village we arrived at in the kingdom of Murcia: the road is in a strait line for two or three leagues; so that immediately on going out of one village, the church steeple of the next is seen at the end of it. In this whole day's journey there was not a tree nor a hedge to be seen, only continued corn-fields. The soil is sandy: and the heat became so great, as to prevent my walking even after sunset.

fet, as the ground burnt the soles of my feet ; so that the only agreeable time for that exercise was early in morning, when the earth had had a night to cool in.

April 15. Three leagues journey brought us to Albacete : this is a pretty large town, containing two churches, and five thousand inhabitants, who are chiefly maintained by the profits arising from the sale of clumsy knives and scissors, for the manufacturing of which there are eighteen shops. Two leagues farther we crossed over some hills, wooded with pines and green oaks, and abounding with juniper, rosemary, and thyme ; and passed the night in the small village of Villar, which contains only sixty inhabitants.

April 16. We dined this day at Bonete, and lay at Almanfa, having travelled seven leagues. The road is hilly and sandy ; a few green oaks and shrubs are scattered here and there.

Almanfa contains one thousand six hundred inhabitants ; one church, of which the front is of stone, and of tolerable architecture, and eight convents.

About half a mile east of the town, in the midst of a plain, is a square obelisk of stone, thirty feet high : the pedestal is surrounded by three steps : on it are engraven inscriptions in Latin and Spanish, importing, that on that spot, on the 25th day of April, 1707, was gained the victory over the rebel Catalonians,

of whom the number killed and taken prisoners was sixteen thousand. The conquering army, which consisted of the troops of Philip V. aided by those of Lewis XIV. was commanded by James duke of Berwick. Philip caused fifty thousand masses to be said for the repose of the souls of the illustrious persons who were slain in this battle.

On the top of a steep rock, which is as much insulated as that on which the castle of Dunbarton, in Scotland, is built, are the ruins of a very large Moorish castle: the stair-case is yet entire, and of stone. A view of this castle is inserted in one of the plates in this work.

This day we met several four-wheeled carriages, some drawn by four, and some by six mules, with long traces of cords, going to Madrid. This method of travelling is near treble the expence of that which I pursued, and not so satisfactory; the only difference is, that the mules which draw the coaches always trot, so that they set out later from, and arrive sooner at the inns, but travel no more leagues a day than the chaises, by which means all the pleasure of walking is prevented, and the time is consumed in idleness in the ventas. These coaches have two men to attend them, one of whom sits on the box and drives, and the other runs by the side of the mules, whipping them; and this they do alternately. Women and children travel in this manner, which would likewise be the best way for a company of four or five persons having much baggage. A single traveller
oughtt

ought to be very careful in chusing a proper caleffero : some of these people have spent the greatest part of their lives in traversing every part of Spain, and being known in all the inns and ventas, are the greatest protection a traveller can have against being murdered, for they would be immediately missed, and the most diligent search would be made after them, and the persons who had employed them; but if a young and obscure muleteer should be chosen, he, as well as his fare, might be assassinated with impunity*.

April 17. Proceeding two leagues we entered into the kingdom of Valencia, on a road cut through a mountain, which opens at once into one of the most fertile countries in Europe, the kingdom of Naples not excepted, abounding with olives, corn, figs, arbutus, and mulberry trees; and vines, which were already beginning to shoot, and the wheat to ear: this province also produces in palm or date trees, aloes, pomegranates, hemp, flax, rice, and the algarroba, garofero, carrobe, or locust tree: this last is an evergreen; the trunk is usually from one to two feet in diameter, the leaves are of a dark green, ten on a twig, five on each side; the fruit exactly resembles kidney-beans, and is an inch broad, and nine or ten inches long; they issue in clusters from the branches and body of the tree in a very singular man-

* The Portuguese caleffero who travelled with me, was named Gaetano de Coimbra; and the Spaniard, Antonio de Gandia: each of these men was upwards of three months in my service, during which time they were very careful and honest; so that they merit the mention that is now made of them.

ner; these pods are thick, mealy, and of a sweetish taste: when dry they are given to horses and cattle as provender. These trees are only found in this province, and those of Murcia, Granada, and Andalusia*. The following lines of Silius Italicus may with great propriety be applied to this country:

Nec Cereri terra indocilis, nec inhospite Baccho,
Nullaque Palladia sese magis arbore tollit.

We dined at the village of Moxent, which is five leagues from Almanfa: the roads are sandy, and over hills. In the evening we proceeded four leagues farther to Xativa, the ancient Sætabis †.

* In the second volume of Mr. James's History of Gibraltar, the author, describing the plains of Tetuan, says, "the next remarkable sort of wood is the alcarobe, a tree of great curiosity, and merits much notice: the alcarobe bears a pod in quantity and likeness much resembling the English bean; the inner substance thereof is sweet, and lodgeth hard small kernels. This fruit is eaten by the Moors of inferior condition, and by all at the feast Ashorah; but it is chiefly preserved for their horses, to whom it is both physic and repast; for the fruit of the alcarobe hath two excellent properties, to drench and make their horses fat.

"Some have called the fruit locusta, and supposed it was the Baptist's food in the wilderness, &c. &c. There is a great probability that the fruit of the alcarobe is the same with the Prodigal's *ceratia*, or husks, for it doth excellently accord with their description."

Mr. Armstrong, in his History of Minorca, p. 195, likewise mentions the opinion in regard to its having been the food of St. John, but he adds wild honey to it.

Miller calls it *ceratonia*, carouge, and St. John's bread.
Ceratonia Siliqua, Linn. Sp. pl. 1513.

† *Celsa mittebat Sætabis arce,*

Sætabis & telas Arabum sprevisse superba, &c.

SIL. ITAL. lib. iii. v. 373.

This

This town was razed by Philip V. in 1714, for having sustained an obstinate siege against him, but was rebuilt at the bottom of a hill, and by his order called San Phelipe. It has a ruined Moorish castle. The detested Borgia, who was afterwards pope Alexander VI. was born here.*

April 18. We travelled on a very good road, with small canals of running water on each side, like those in the plains of Lombardy, which render these plantations so uncommonly fertile. I saw here many rice-fields, which are always kept about three inches under water, above which the rice was just beginning to appear; and mulberry trees were planted checquer-wise in these fields. We crossed a branch of the river Xucar, on a narrow stone bridge of six arches. This delightful country is surrounded partly by high mountains (on the tops of which are many Moorish castles), and partly by the Mediterranean sea. We afterwards passed through the village of Alzira, and over another branch of the Xucar, on a stone bridge of two arches. The people were all employed in stripping the mulberry-trees of their leaves for food for the silk worms, which had been hatched a fortnight before.

There is a modern Spanish book in small quarto, with four copper-plates, describing the method of rearing mulberry-trees, and managing silk-worms, with the natural history of those insects:

* Catullus mentions this town in his twenty-fifth epigram.

the book is extremely well written. There is one passage in it which I know not whether the author meant in jest or in earnest: he says, "many people wash the silk-worm's eggs in the water of a fountain near the hermitage of our Lady de la Fuen Santa: if this washing causes them to thrive better, it is certainly because that great queen attends to their supplications; but as she possibly may not attend to these supplications, the eggs may receive great hurt by these cold washings. I hold it to be better to wash them with white wine, or with the urine of a healthy boy."

The lower class of men here wear linen-trowsers, which reach to the knees, much like the Highland fillebegg, and sandals made of cord. The women have no caps, but plait their hair behind in a spiral figure, and fasten it with a large silver pin, in the same manner as those of Bologna and Naples. We dined at Algemesi, and proceeded five leagues to Valencia, where we arrived in the evening, having travelled nine leagues this day; and put up at the Golden Cross, which is a pretty good inn.

Valencia is one of the largest cities in Spain, and has an university: its form is circular, and it is situated half a league from the sea, $39^{\circ} 34'$ lat. and 22° long. from the isle of Ferro, on a river called El Rio Blanco, or Turia, which does not however run through the city, but by the side of it. There are five handsome stone bridges built over this river, three of which have each ten arches, another has nine, and the last has thirteen.

Without

without the gates are the college of pope Pius V. and the palace of the viceroy, though this title is now altered to that of captain-general. The *alameda*, or mall, resembles our St. James's Park, but is much more beautiful, by reason of the trees, which are palms, cypress', elms, and mulberry trees intermixed, of which there are four double rows, forming three walks or alleys. There are many agreeable walks along the river side, which are faced with stone, the better to resist the force of the water in winter. On one of the walls is a new stone statue of St. Pedro Pasqual, but I could not learn who this saint was. In this wall was lately fixed a stone, with part of a Roman sepulchral inscription, as follows:

SODALI CIV.
VERNARUM
COLENTE SIDIDE.

A plan of this city, in four sheets, was published in 1705.

The day after my arrival was the feast of St. Vincent Ferrer, the patron of this city, so that I saw all the friars, and other idle drones, who *fruges consumere nati*, pass in review, or procession:

“Monks, side by side with monks, went two by two.”

As I sat in a bookseller's shop here, I picked up a book in small quarto, being a description of the city. Half of it is a relation of the “prodigious relics” contained in the “holy cathedral:”

D d

they

they consist of some of the Virgin's hair ; a shirt which she made for her son, which is without seams ; two grains of the myrrh offered by the holy kings ; a bit of the skin of St. Bartholomew ; eight thorns from the crown of Christ, " partly whole and partly broken ;" three of St. George's fingers, with a piece of his banner ; these ought certainly to be preserved in England ; item, relics of the eleven thousand virgins ; some *ignum crucis*, &c. All which I neglected to see. *

The thorns are probably like some of those seen by Sir John Maundevile, in 1322, and of which he gives the following account :

" And o partie of the crowne of oure Lord, wherwith he was crowned, and many other relikes, ben in France in the kynges chapelle, and the crowne lythe in a vesselle of cristalle richely dyghte. For a kyng of Fraunce boughte theise relikes som tyme of the Jewes, to whom the emperour had leyde them to wedde, (*pledge*) for a gret summe of fylvre. And zif alle be it so that men feyn, that this crowne is of thornes, zee schulle undirstonde that it was of jonkes of the see, that is to sey, rushes of the see, that prykken as scharpely as thornes.

* Mr. Ap Rhys, p. 151, says, " There is also an eye-tooth of the giant St. Christopher : there is a fellow to it at a town called Coria, in Castile : and a German person of quality told Philip III. that he had seen part of the skull of the same saint that held three pecks. The authenticity of which precious relics being unquestionable, they will be so many standing evidences against cardinal Baronius, who was so rash as to assert that St. Christopher was no giant."

“ For I have seen and beholden many tymes that of Parys, and
 “ that of Constantynoble: for thei were bothe on made of
 “ ruffches of the fee. But men han departed hem in two par-
 “ ties: of the whiche o part is at Parys, and the other part is
 “ at Constantynoble; and I have on of thio precyouse thornes,
 “ that semeth licke a white thorn, and that was zoven to me
 “ for gret specyaltee. For there are many of hem broken and
 “ fallen into the vesselle that the crowne lythe in: for thei breken
 “ for dryeneffe, when men meven hem, to schewen hem to
 “ grete lordes that comen thidre.”

This extract may serve as a specimen of the style of this curious book, of which I have an edition in Italian, printed at Milan in 1480, in Gothic characters: this edition is not mentioned in the preface to the English one of 1725. It may not be amiss to observe in this place, though foreign to the subject, the great affinity which the English language of that age bears to the present Dutch language: many of the expressions used in this book are literally Dutch; for instance, “ waren sustren; “ hadden lever; schipmannes; wanhope; zee wyten wel,” &c. &c.

At the end of the above-mentioned Spanish book, printed in 1738, are chronological tables, of which the following are extracts.

1250. The image of the Holy Christ of Berito is found driving on the river against the stream.
1362. The great altar of St. John of the Market, burnt.
1372. The processions of the *Corpus* are reduced to a single one.
1384. Two holy wafers are found in the mouths of two fishes.
1410. There are such swarms of locusts that the city sends out squadrons to kill them.
1416. The image of our *Lady of the Abandoned* is made.
In the same year, on the 18th of June, the judges wear blue robes with gold fringes.
1418. *Transit*, or translation, of St. Vincent Ferrer.
1455. Canonization of ditto Saint, the city celebrates solemn festivals, elects him for patron, and pope Urban VIII. approves of it.
1469. The great altar of the cathedral is burnt; sixteen thousand two hundred and sixteen ounces of melted plate are afterwards recovered.
1549. Don Lewis Castelvì invents the method of preserving snow, and cooling water.
1605. The city orders a silver vase to be made, to hold the relics of St. Vincent Ferrer.
1607. A boy sheds tears of blood at the foot of the gallows, because he had murdered his father.
1609. The expulsion of the Moors out of this city, to the number of one thousand five hundred.
1647. The body of St. Lewis Bertram is carried in procession to stop the progress of the plague.

Anno.
1651. The river overflows the city, and in the convent of the nuns of the most Holy Trinity, leaves a frog in a holy-water vase.

1731. This most illustrious city establishes a house for the fabric of tallow candles.

1734. A capacious tennis-court is built.

1737. A fabric for tiles and earthen-ware erected.

In this year, on Monday the 11th of November, the professed house of the company of Jesus, celebrates with festive demonstrations the canonization of St. Francis Regis, &c.

These memorable events may make a pretty addition to a little book of chronological tables lately published.

The city is walled, and has five gates. The peasants are dressed in white linen waistcoats and trowsers, with net hair-caps. The houses are all numbered, and the names of the streets are painted on tiles on the corner houses. A great number of single-horse chaises ply in the streets: the horses have no bits in their mouths, but are governed by *cavegons*, or nose-bands, in the same manner as they are at Naples.

The royal road intended to be carried on quite to Madrid, which is three hundred and twenty-two miles, was lately begun, and about ten miles of it are already finished, very broad, level, and exactly in a strait line, so that it surpasses the celebrated road
from

from Rivoli to Turin, which is nine miles in length. About a league from Valencia, the sea forms a lake of near three leagues long, and a league broad, called Albufera, inhabited by vast quantities of fish and water-fowl, among which are great numbers of flamingos.

Valencia is built on a spot of ground perfectly flat: the houses are very high, and the streets narrow and crooked: it contains fourteen parish churches, twenty-two convents of friars, and nineteen of nuns, with seven colleges. In the court of the Patriarchal college is a fountain, in the midst of which is a fine marble statue of a woman, the drapery especially is very beautiful. St. Mary de los Desamparados (of the Abandoned), is a new octangular chapel, with a cupola pretty well painted in fresco. The ceiling of the church of St. John del Mercao (of the Market) was painted in fresco by Palomino, in 1699. The church of Santa Caterina Nueva, is extremely elegant, the inside being entirely of the finest marble and gilt bronze. The church of St. Francis is equally beautiful and *riante*, being in the inside plain white stucco with gilt ornaments, in a very good taste, and not overdone. There is nothing remarkable in the cathedral: I ascended the steeple, and from thence had a fine prospect of the whole city, the adjacent country, and the sea.

The *dogana*, or custom-house, was built in 1760, and is a neat square, of seven windows on each side to every story. A temporary wooden edifice is erected for the bull-feasts.

The

The present silk-market was formerly a church. I made an excursion to el Grado, which is a small village on the sea-side: the shore is quite flat, and there is no harbour, so that only small fishing vessels can remain here in safety. I afterwards spent a day at Morviedro (Muriveteres), the ancient Saguntum, four leagues north from Valencia, which was situated on the top of a mountain, about a league from the sea, commanding an extensive prospect. Hannibal besieged it, and during nine months the inhabitants resisted all the forces of Carthage; and, at last, pressed by famine, preferred being buried in the ruins of their city to being taken by the besiegers: this happened in the year of Rome 535, one hundred and eighty-two years before the vulgar æra. The modern village is built at the foot of the mountain. The extensive walls of Saguntum, which are yet remaining, and are embattled, show that that city was very large: it is difficult to get over the heaps of ruins, and loose pieces of rock which are within these walls; and the difficulty is augmented by their being over-run with the Indian fig, or prickly pear, which forms impenetrable barriers:

“ ——— In shapeless ruin all,
And Indian figs o'er-top the mould'ring wall.”

After much clambering, my guide conducted me to the ruins of the amphitheatre, which is a semicircle of two hundred and sixty-six English feet in diameter: it is situated on the slope of the mountain, and enough of it remains to distinguish the plan: it is built with a kind of flint; each stone is about nine inches square;

square; the cement is of mortar. There are twenty-two rows of seats, and three rows of entrances (*vomitoria*), nine in the uppermost, eleven in the middlemost, and six in the undermost. Near this lies a stone eight feet long, and two feet thick, sculptured on both sides with stars of six points. Over a doorway, which yet remains, is a white marble statue, without a head, about two feet high, the drapery of which is very fine: underneath is an inscription on a stone which has been taken out of the wall, and replaced with the letters upside down: an iron ring is seen in the door-case, which formerly received the hinge. At some distance, in a niche of the wall, is another mutilated statue of white marble, of the same size as the other. Here are also two other inscriptions; and in the wall, near a gate of the modern town, are inserted eight stones with as many more*: a French hermit has resided on this mountain many years: he was at that time in his eightieth year, but was still able to descend every day into the town, to procure provisions: he went by the name of Don Claudio, and told me that he was present at the battle of Almanza, in 1707. After we had emptied a bottle of wine together, I returned to Valentia.

During my stay in this city, I had the honour of dining with the captain-general, or viceroy, count de Sayve. That nobleman is a Frenchman, and was then near ninety years of age.

* All these inscriptions have been communicated to the Society of Antiquaries in London.

In the Latin work, entitled, *Eman. Martini Epistoliarum*, is a plan of this amphitheatre.

Sir William Duncan * and his lady, and Mr. Bofwell (brother to the gentleman who has published an account of Corfica), who resides here engaged in commerce, were of the party: his excellency regaled us with English porter and ale. In the evening we adjourned to Sir William's house, where we were entertained with a concert and a ball.

Valencia formerly had the privilege of coining copper money: the last pieces are dated 1710. I procured one of three *dineros*, and one of six: on one side are the arms of Spain, and on the reverse the letter V under a royal crown.

There is a peculiar dialect used in this province, much resembling the *Patois Limosin*; I procured the only three pamphlets which have been printed in it: one of them contains ninety pages, and is intitled, "*Rondalla de Rondalles, a imitaciò del Cuento de Cuentos de Quevedo, y de la Historia de Historias de Don Diego de Torres, composta y treta a llum per un curiòs apassionat a la Lengua Llemosina, 1769*": that is, "Story of Stories, in Imitation of the Tale of Tales of Quevedo, and of the History of Histories of Torres, composed and brought to the light by a curious Lover of the Limosin language." I bought a book in Naples, written on the same plan, in the Neapolitan jargon, entitled, "*Lo Cunto de li Cunte*;" "Tale of Tales," by John Alexis Abattutis, 1728, five hundred and ten pages. The other

* This gentleman died at Naples in September 1774.

two Valencian books are a description of the festival of the *Corpus* in measured prose, of which these are specimens.

<i>Parroquies, convènts, mercat,</i>	Parishes, convents, market,
<i>Alameda, ermita, riù,</i>	Elm-walk, hermitage, river,
<i>Lo palau, dit del Real,</i>	The palace, called Royal,
<i>Los cinch ponts, ab ses arcades,</i>	The five bridges, with their arches,
<i>Y altres prodigs semetjants,</i>	And other similar prodigies,
<i>Admirantse de tos ells,</i>	Are all to be admired,
<i>Puix Valencia es un encant.</i>	For Valencia is an enchantment.

i. e. appears as an enchanted place by reason of its beauty; and indeed the Spaniards always call it Valencia la Hermosa, the Beautiful.

<i>La verge quen en la burrèta</i>	The Virgin who on the ass
<i>Và, en lo bon Jèsus al braç</i>	Goes, with the good Jesus in her arms
<i>Sabran la fuyta es de Egypte</i>	You must know, is the flight into Egypt,
<i>Que Maria y Jofep cast</i>	That Mary and chaste Joseph
<i>Feren, guardant à son fill</i>	Made, guarding their son
<i>De Herodes que era indignat.</i>	From Herod who was angry.

The following words will be sufficient to show the affinity which this dialect bears to the French language.

Diu

<i>Dèu</i>	God,	<i>passatemps</i>	pastimes,	<i>argent</i>	silver,
<i>el diable</i>	the devil,	<i>diversions</i>	diversions,	<i>automne</i>	autumn,
<i>lhome</i>	the man,	<i>gent</i>	people,	<i>clau</i>	key,
<i>vida</i>	life,	<i>interès</i>	interest,	<i>coll</i>	neck,
<i>mort</i>	death,	<i>decentment</i>	decently,	<i>d'nt</i>	tooth,
<i>anim</i>	foul,	<i>cel</i>	heaven,	<i>fam</i>	hunger,
<i>lamor</i>	love,	<i>terra</i>	earth,	<i>fil</i>	thread,
<i>martyr</i>	martyr,	<i>lù</i>	he,	<i>fum</i>	smoke,
<i>confessor</i>	confessor,	<i>sol</i>	sun,	<i>joc</i>	joke,
<i>rector</i>	rector,	<i>lluna</i>	moon,	<i>llum</i>	light,
<i>loncle</i>	the uncle,	<i>ulls</i>	eyes,	<i>nom</i>	name,
<i>Judio</i>	Jew,	<i>genolls</i>	knees,	<i>pa</i>	bread,
<i>any</i>	year,	<i>peus</i>	feet,	<i>vi</i>	wine,
<i>el mon</i>	the world,	<i>molì</i>	mill,	<i>porc</i>	hog,
<i>arbres</i>	trees,	<i>son pare</i>	his father,	<i>fablo</i>	land,
<i>paper</i>	paper,	<i>sa mare</i>	his mother,	<i>torrent</i>	torrent,]
<i>murmur</i>	murmur,	<i>son marit</i>	her husband,	<i>vernis</i>	varnish,
<i>paraules</i>	words,	<i>bon viatge</i>	good journey,	<i>vomit,</i>	vomit,
<i>os</i>	bone,	<i>vulch dir</i>	I will say,		&c.

The other book is intitled, "Praises of the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Castilian, and Valencian languages," in forty-four pages, written in 1574, and reprinted 1765. In this work the author *modestly* gives the preference to the Valencian dialect, quotes sixty of its words, which are pure Latin, and twice that number which vary but little from it. An oration of three

pages in length is also inserted, which is Spanish and Latin, almost literally at the same time.

Most of the Valencians, in speaking Spanish, pronounce the *ci* like our English *th*, thus, *la thiudad de Valentia*, and have a kind of lisp, which is not disagreeable, especially when it proceeds from the mouth of a pretty woman.

I was in hopes of seeing a play in this city, but, as it had not rained for some months, a stop was put to all public diversions; so that it is natural to suppose, that the Spaniards believe that prohibiting plays is a sure method of obtaining rain; indeed it is infallible at the long run, for supposing diversions were to be suspended for a year, there would most probably fall some showers in that time, and they would immediately be attributed to the merits of their self-denial, in abstaining from vain entertainments*.

On the 25th of April, I set out from Valencia early in the morning,

“while dewy drops hung trembling on the tree;”

* In the *Delices de l'Espagne*, vol. iv. I find that the church of St. Andrew's “principal ornament is the body of a saint of a fresh date, but very powerful in works and in miracles; his name was Francis Jerom Simon, and he died in 1612: it is said that during his life he concealed the precious talent he possessed of working miracles, but that he revealed it on his death-bed. Five years after his death, his altar was seen hung with as many shirts, and other presents, made by those whom he had cured, as any altar of the most ancient and famous saints in Spain.”

and after travelling five leagues, dined at Cullera, and then proceeded three long leagues to Gandia, on a heavy sandy heath, producing pine-trees and aloes: this town is about a mile from the sea, and from the shore the island of Yvica may be discerned in clear weather.

April 26. We were this day near seven hours in going three leagues, to a small village called la Puebla, on a very bad stony road. The chaise overset, but we luckily escaped any mischief, and remained, as Mr. Pennant says, after travelling on a similar road,

——— a wond'rous token

Of Heav'n's kind care, with necks unbroken.

The beauty of the country compensated for the badness of the roads, which lie through forests of palm, mulberry, garofero, and olive trees; fields of wheat and barley, bordered by pomegranate hedges, of which the scarlet blossoms formed a pleasing contrast to the variegated greens among which they grew. On each side of the road are small canals, like those in the environs of Xativa. In the evening we travelled three leagues farther, to the village of Onteniente. The weather began to grow excessively hot, so that it was only possible to travel in the morning and evening, the rest of the day being spent within doors in eating, drinking, and sleeping. In these southern regions, at this season, the sun

Darts:

Darts on the head direct his forceful ray,
And fiercely sheds intolerable day.

The snakes began now to be seen basking in the sun on the roads: we shot several of them. Lizards of different sizes, from two inches to eighteen, swarmed among the stones and walls: the smaller sort are harmless, the larger are very fierce and dangerous. I have seen several, which being pursued by a little dog I had with me, would turn about and stand at bay, hissing violently: their mouth opens wide enough to admit a hen's egg; and their bite is so tenacious, that I have lifted them from the ground by putting a stick in their mouths: the tail easily breaks off from the body, and continues for a long time alive. Dr. Goldsmith, in the seventh volume of his History of Animated Nature, says, "Salt seems to be much more efficacious in destroying these animals than the knife; for, upon being sprinkled with it, the whole body emits a viscous liquor, and the lizard dies in three minutes in great agonies." I was at that time ignorant of this particular, or I should have made the experiment, which I have tried on snails, and found it to have the same effect it is here said it will have on lizards, and which is not improbable. I shot many of them when they were running up the trunks of trees: they were very beautifully speckled with green, blue, and yellow, and were as cold as ice to the touch. The hot weather likewise hatched into life myriads of insects, of which the musquitos, or gnats, were the most troublesome.

— the air

Was peopled with the insect tribe that float

Upon the noontide beam —.

MASON.

The walls were covered with them in the mornings; to those walls they had fixed themselves, fatiated with our blood. An infinite variety of butterflies, formed the most pleasing and beautiful class of these new-born insects, which

Ope'd their gay downs, and spread their gold-dropp'd
wings

Turn'd every beauty to the sunny ray,

And winnow'd with soft wing their easy way.

HARTSON.

The steeples of the churches we saw this day, are of very handsome architecture, and bear some resemblance to that of the New-church in the Strand, in London.

April 27. This day, after a very high wind, some showers of rain fell, which were the first I had seen for upwards of two months. It is hardly possible to express how beautiful an appearance the country made afterwards; the trees were all revived, and the dust being washed off their leaves, gave them a verdure of an uncommon lustre. This province is termed the garden of Spain, and may very justly be termed that of Europe. We dined at a venta, in the hogsty, as the smoke in the parlour, which had no chimney, was insufferable. We passed the night in the village of Villena, having travelled six leagues over a
flat.

flat country, producing pines, olives, and barley; and environed with high mountains. No oats grow in Spain: horses and mules are fed with chopped straw and barley, because oats would be of too heating a nature in these climates. Abundance of *escorzonero* grows in these parts.

April 28. We this day passed by the town of Sax, which possesses a ruined Moorish castle (a view of which is inserted in one of the plates of this work), built on the summit of a very high and craggy rock, both together forming a very romantic and remarkable view, to which Mr. Mason's lines may be applied with propriety:

—— Time's gradual touch
Has moulder'd into beauty many a tow'r,
Which when it frown'd with all its battlements
Was only terrible.——

We dined at Monforte, and at night arrived at Alicante, having travelled near ten leagues: the road was tolerable, and partly over mountains covered with olive-trees. The distance from Valencia to Alicante is about one hundred and sixty-four miles. This city is celebrated for the goodness of its harbour, which is quite open, but with secure anchorage, and is usually full of ships loading wines, salt, and glass-wort. The city is built on the slope of a high mountain, on the top of which the castle is situated. It contains twenty thousand inhabitants, among whom are three or four English families; three parish churches, six
convents

convents of monks, and three of nuns : it has five gates ; fifty-eight cannon are planted on three bastions. The garrison consists of twelve hundred foldiers, and eight hundred militia-men. There is a small inconsiderable theatre here.

Robert Wilkie, Esq. his majesty's consul, was so obliging as to take me in his carriage to see *las huertas*, or the gardens, two leagues north from the town. I observed in the governor's garden, a silk-tree and some madder plants ; and in that of el Señor Barnabeu, a very large garofero, or carrobe tree ; it produces annually one hundred and thirty arrobes of fruit (each arrobe is twenty-six pounds), which are sold for seventy dollars, about eleven pound fourteen shillings*. Almonds, pomegranates, double-leaved imperial myrtle, oranges, and lemons, are extremely plentiful in these gardens.

On our return home we passed through several fields of barilla, which is used in making glass. In Miller's Gardener's Dictionary is an account of this plant, of which here follows an extract :

“ Salsola, Salicornia, Glass-wort, Soude.

“ It is an annual plant which rises about five or six inches high, sending out many side-branches from the bottom, which spread on every side: the seed ripens in autumn, soon after

* This tree may serve as companion to the great orange-tree near Oporto.

“ which the plant decays. The manner of making the sal alkali is as follows: having dug a trench, they lay laths across it, on which they place the herb in heaps, and having made a fire below, the liquor which runs out of the herb drops to the bottom, which at length thickening becomes sal alkali, which is partly of a black and partly of an ash colour, very sharp and corrosive, and of a saltish taste. This, when thoroughly hardened, becomes like a stone, and is called *soude*, or *barilla*; it is exported from Spain into other countries for making of glass.”

The leaves of this plant are long, narrow, fleshy, and full of juice, like those of samphire. The stone likewise enters into the composition of soap: it is usually exported in masses of seven or eight hundred weight. The best is that which grows in the environs of Alicante.

The next day the consul's nephew was so kind as to accompany me on an excursion to a neighbouring isle: we set out early in the morning in a coach drawn by four mules, and after travelling four leagues arrived at the village of Santa Pola, near which I counted no less than fifty-three Dutch ships that were loading salt. We had brought provisions with us, and as there was no inn, we dined in the house of one of the inhabitants, with two very agreeable Spanish women. After dinner we embarked in a boat for the island of Nueva Tabarca, which is only a league off, and landed on it after an hour's sailing.

This

This island is about three miles in circumference, and is so barren, that there is not a tree to be found on it, nor a drop of water, except what is brought from the continent. It contains about four hundred inhabitants, who are all Spaniards, redeemed at the king's expence from the slavery in which they were in Barbary: there is a town built for them, and at that time the church was nearly finished: the streets are very regular, the houses small, and with flat roofs. These poor people live rent-free, and for the first year had each about nine pence a day allowed them by government: over the gate is an inscription in Latin and Spanish, importing, that the Count de Aranda caused this colony to be planted in the reign of Charles III. 1771. The inhabitants say that they are in a worse situation at present, than they were when under captivity: they are never suffered to land on the continent, and are often distressed for provisions and water, when tempestuous weather prevents the passage of boats to the island. They have contrived a manufactory of ropes, the profits of which barely keep them from starving. After a short stay here, we returned to our boat, landed in half an hour at Santa Pola, and then went back to Alicante.

On the third of May I set out for Murcia, and having gone four leagues, arrived at the large town of Elche, which is very agreeably situated in the midst of a forest of palm trees. The chief church, which was built in 1682, is of white stone, with an elegant cupola: the front is very handsomely carved: on

each side of the principal entrance are three columns, one of which is plain, the next fluted, and the third twisted spirally: over these is represented the Assumption of the Virgin, environed by angels; and on the great altar is a tabernacle ornamented with eight neat marble columns.

I intended to have paid a visit here to the celebrated Don Jorge Juan, who, jointly with Don Antonio de Ullòa, published an account of America (in four volumes in small folio), which is translated into English; but being informed that he was confined to his bed through sickness, I did not chuse to trouble him. He died a few weeks after. In the afternoon we passed through the town of Albaterra, where there is a very neat church, with a cupola and two turrets; and then travelling between mountains on a good road, passed the night at Orihuela, which is a small town, situated on the river Segura, containing seven or eight churches. This day's journey was nine long leagues.

May 4. We this morning travelled four leagues, on a plain of wheat fields and mulberry trees; the road was very good, and arriving at the city of Murcia, we put up at an inn kept by gypsies: the first floor, which I occupied, was little better than a hog-sty; I agreed with a French *traiteur* that he should furnish me with provisions ready dressed, as our landlord and landlady could not supply us with any thing.

The

The horse which I had bought at Madrid being quite worn out with fatigue, grew so lame, that finding him utterly incapable of any future service, I made a present of him to a peasant before we arrived at Orihuela; who, in return, lent my servant an ass to convey him to Murcia, himself accompanying us on foot, to bring his ass back. The horse, which was literally a Rocinante, had cost me but five pounds, and had travelled near seven hundred miles with me. The name *Rocinante* is composed of two words, *rocin* an ordinary horse, and *ante* before.

The marquis de Clermont was arrived here with his lady: they were on their way to Lisbon: his excellency was appointed ambassador from the court of France to that of Portugal, and had taken the opportunity of travelling through Spain. I did myself the honour of waiting on them, and had the pleasure of conversing with the beautiful marchioness. They set out the next day for Madrid.

The first object of my attention in Murcia, after having delivered my letters of introduction, was the cathedral: it is built of white stone, and ornamented with much carving on the outside, executed in 1521; part of which represents large chains, extremely well cut: they were then building a handsome square stone tower to this church. The city contains twenty thousand inhabitants: the streets are very narrow; but before the archbishop's palace is an ample piazza extending to the river Segura, which divides the city into two pretty equal parts, communicating;

municating with each other by a very neat stone bridge of two arches. There is an agreeable walk along the river side, beginning from the large convent of St. Francis, and continued about a mile. The bull-feasts are kept in the great square, temporary seats being on those occasions erected for the spectators, some of whom hire places in the houses which environ those seats.

The *alameda*, or public walk, is planted with four rows of elms: at one end is a stone statue of the Virgin Mary, and at the other end those of the late king and queen of Spain, each statue is placed on the top of a high stone column. I do not recollect to have seen in any other place such bad statues as these are, in so conspicuous a situation. The public granary is a very large brick building. All the principal cities in Spain have a like edifice; when corn is plentiful and cheap, the granaries are filled at the expence of government, and if there should afterwards be a dearth, that corn is sold to the poor at an under price.

In every chief city in Spain is also a foundling hospital, into which all children whatever are admitted: there is a small wicket in the wall, near which is a bell; a child may be brought here at any time of the day or night, the bell is pulled, the wicket opens, and a person receives the infant, enquiring if it has been baptized. If the parents chuse afterwards to claim the child, they may have it again on describing it: not only natural children

children are thus maintained, but many of the lower class of tradesmen who have larger families than they can bring up, place their new-born infants in these hospitals for a few years; thus, from the convenience of these excellent institutions, there can possibly be no temptation for a tender mother to destroy her offspring; an unnatural crime that is too frequently committed in countries which arrogate the claim of being more civilized. Italy also contains many of the like hospitals.

I saw the small theatre, which was at that time daily occupied by a troop of rope-dancers and tumblers, but they were soon to resign the stage to a company of itinerant Italian singers, who were just arrived from Barcelona, and intended to perform a few operas here. During my short stay in Murcia, I spent every evening at the house of Doña Teresa Piña y Ruiz; that lady and her daughter were so obliging as to assemble all their musical acquaintance, themselves singing tonadillas and seguidillas in a far superior manner than I had ever heard them sung before; the young lady had made a great progress in the study of music, and accompanied herself with the harpsichord and guitar, as perfectly as a professed mistress of the science, so that it was with the greatest regret that I parted from that amiable family, which I did on the 8th of May, and after travelling nine leagues, I arrived on the same day at Carthagena. The first league was among mulberry trees, and then passing over a ridge of rocks, the remainder of the road is on a heath, with a few barley fields.

fields on each side. We dined at a venta, and in Carthagena put up at a French inn, the sign of the Golden Eagle.

The next day, Sunday, 9th of May, I waited on Daniel Bomeester, esq. his majesty's consul here: he accompanied me to the governor's, general Don Carlos Reggio: his excellency is a Sicilian, and a grand-cross knight of the order of Charles III. In the evening I assisted at a concert in the house of Don Juan Manuel de Cargigal, who is colonel of the regiment del Principe, quartered here: at this entertainment were present a great number of ladies, and near a hundred and thirty officers.

Carthagena is one of the finest ports in the Mediterranean, and one of the three royal marine departments; the other two are Cadiz and Ferrol. The town much resembles Plymouth: there are two dry-docks, which were constructed by the late Don Jorge Juan. The arsenal is walled round: several ships were at that time on the stocks, and two thousand slaves, being Moorish prisoners and criminals, were employed in the lowest offices: I saw many of these wretches pumping water out of the docks quite naked, except a cloth wrapped round their waists. In the harbour were three small galleys and four kebecs, which are a larger kind of galleys, and are used in cruizes made against the Moors. The land at the entrance of the port is mountainous, and at that time a castle was building on a hill to command the arsenal. There are two public walks; that

that of the Alameda is very long, and planted with double rows of white elms; that of Santa Lucia is near the harbour. The town is chiefly inhabited by officers of the army and navy, who are always obliged to wear their uniform, and none under the degree of captains may carry a cane: their ranks are also distinguished by narrow gold or silver lace round the cuffs of their coats; a captain having a single lace, a lieutenant-colonel two, and a colonel three laces: a captain of a man of war also wears three laces. The marine uniform is a blue coat with red cuffs, red waistcoat and breeches, with a broad gold lace on the coat and waistcoat.

May 11. I dined at the governor's with thirty officers: they informed me, that the navy of Spain consisted at that time of about sixty-three men of war, which were,

One ship of one hundred and fourteen guns, and twelve hundred men, called the Most Holy Trinity.

Eight ships of eighty-four guns, and about eight hundred men each.

About fifty of seventy-four, and four of sixty guns.

Eight frigates of forty guns.

Twenty frigates of thirty guns, eight xebecs, and seven galleys, each of four guns, and one hundred and ten men; which are in all about one hundred and six vessels.

I have a list of the army, which was printed at Madrid, in 1773: according to which, I find that there are:

G g

Troops

Troops of the Royal Household.

Three companies of life guards.

A company of halberdier guards.

A regiment of Spanish infantry guards, and one of Walloon infantry: each regiment consisting of six battalions.

And a brigade of four squadrons of Royal Carabineers.

Forty-six regiments of foot, of two battalions each, of which thirty-three are Spanish regiments; three are called those of *Ireland, Hibernia & Ultonia*, of which all the officers are Irish Roman-Catholics; two Italian, four Walloon, and four Swiss regiments.

Besides these, there is a regiment of artillery of four battalions, and a regiment of engineers. The Royal Academy of Mathematics for the instruction of the officers and cadets of the artillery is in the castle of Segovia; and the academies for teaching the engineers are in Barcelona, and in Oran on the coast of Algiers.

There are also forty-two regiments of provincial militia, each of a single battalion; forty-six companies of invalids, and one hundred and twenty-nine companies of city militia.

The cavalry consists of fourteen regiments, of four squadrons each; and eight regiments of dragoons.

The

The Spaniards never use the method of recruiting to complete the complement of the men, but all those who are judged proper for service draw lots, and those on whom the lot falls, which are no more than five out of a hundred, are enlisted.

In the afternoon I saw the artillery exercised, by shooting at a blank, three hundred and thirteen toises distant, from six cannon and three mortars.

About six leagues east of Carthagena, the land advances into the sea by a point, which is called Cape Palos.

May 12. I set out early in the morning, dined at Puente Alamo, and passed the night at Totana, having travelled nine leagues on a good level heathy road. The low kind of wheat was already cut.

May 13. Proceeding four leagues we arrived at Lorca, which is a pretty large town, containing seven or eight churches. I waited on a colonel, to whom I had a letter: he accompanied me to a house where I saw a very fine picture, thought to be by Titian, representing St. Thomas feeling the wound in the side of Christ: the figures are half length, and as large as the life. The colonel ordered one of his soldiers, armed with a long gun and a sabre, to accompany us to Granada (which he did on foot, being near two hundred and thirty miles in five days), because this road is over mountains which are scarcely inhabited,

and where we frequently travelled thirty miles without seeing a human being, or a house; and sometimes troops of banditti, from twelve to thirty in a company attack travellers, whom they first murder and then rob, leaving the dead bodies with the carriages on the road, and carrying off the plunder upon the mules. These banditti inhabit caverns among the mountains, and are armed each with a short blunderbuss, and half a dozen pistols stuck round their girdle; but as the whole province is alarmed when they make their excursions, we did not apprehend much danger, as we should of course be forewarned of their being in the neighbourhood: on those occasions travellers sometimes remain for a week, or more, in a town, waiting for the opportunity of being joined by other carriages and guards going the same way; so that there often arrives in Granada a suite of fourteen or fifteen chaises, composing a kind of caravan. With these precautions, and that of never being on the road before sun-rise, nor after sun-set, we arrived afterwards safe in Granada, having preferred suffering the trifling inconvenience of the heat to the danger of losing our lives. We several times saw two or three men armed with guns, lurking behind the mountains, then join us, walk a league or two, and afterwards having reconnoitred us, lag behind, and we saw no more of them: at such times I rode before on horseback, the servants walking on each side of the empty chaise, which was conducted by the caleffero, and the foldier followed behind with the fire-arms in readiness. From Granada I took another foldier, who went with us to Cordova, after which I found it no longer necessary to have a guard, as

we were then entered into a more populous country. I paid these men a hard-dollar, or four shillings and six pence per day, besides maintaining them. These foldiers are likewise serviceable in procuring provisions and beds: they have passports from their colonels, which, on their return from having accompanied travellers, authorise them to demand provisions and lodging gratis, till they arrive at the place they set out from; without these passports they would be arrested as deserters: they sometimes abuse their authority, by extorting provisions from poor wretches who have none to spare, and by acts of violence. The first mentioned foldier when walking behind my chaise, met two peasants who had a very fine large dog with them, the dog barked at him, and, as he said, attempted to bite him, upon which, he immediately levelled his gun, and shot the dog dead, the peasants not daring to make the least expostulation; which instance of cruelty by no means raised his character with me; however, he was very faithful to us, especially as I allowed him as much tobacco as he chose to smoke. The day before we arrived at Granada he fell ill, occasioned by the very great fatigue of walking so far in such intense heats; so that I hired an ass for him to ride on.

In the afternoon we proceeded three leagues to the village of Lumbreras: the roads are very good, and are environed with high mountains, on the sides of which are some barley fields.

May 14. After travelling five leagues we entered into the kingdom of Granada, and rested at the village of Velez El Rubio:

bio : the road is carried in a serpentine form over barren mountains; and in this journey of seven hours, there is not a house, nor even a tree to be seen; all was fill. We proceeded, after having *hecho la fiesta*, that is, slept two hours after dinner, as usual,

Along these lonely regions, where retired
From little scenes of art, great nature dwells
In awful solitude.——

Where the green serpent, from his dark abode,
Which ev'n imagination fears to tread,
At noon forth issues.——

THOMPSON.

Our caleffero this day shot a serpent of upwards of four feet in length. Having gone three leagues on a sandy road, lying between mountains, at the foot of which were some corn-fields and white elms, we got to Chiridel, where we passed the night on straw, in a venta kept by gypsies, “the doors and windows “of which were always open, by reason of their being none to “shut,” as Taylor, the water-poet says, of a like hovel he was in, when he travelled through Bohemia. Our landlady, however, very obligingly danced a fandango with the soldier, to the sound of a *tambour de Basque & Castañetas*.

May 15. We went nine leagues, of which the first seven are over a barren hilly heath, on which I shot several larks of the
large

large kind before mentioned *. We dined at Cullar, and in the evening arrived at the small town of Baza, where there is nothing remarkable, as the author of *les Delices de l'Espagne* says, "except the church of our Lady of Piety, which from time to time performs great miracles."

May 16. We continued our journey, and arrived at the town of Guadix, having travelled seven leagues over barren mountains, among which grow a few green oaks. Between Baza and Guadix are only two houses, one of which is the venta we dined at, and which might be called the Haunt of Meditation, as I imagine a more retired place can hardly be found in the deserts of Arabia. The immediate environs are very beautiful, being planted with elms and mulberry trees. To the left, at two leagues distance, we saw the Sierras Nevadas, behind which are the Alpuxarras mountains: they extend to about seventeen leagues in length, and eleven in breadth, and their summits are covered with snow, probably coeval with the mountains; they are so high, that from the top of some which are accessible, the Straits of Gibraltar, the coast of Barbary, and the cities of Tangier and Ceuta may be discovered.

May 17. We arrived this morning at a village called Purulena; its inhabitants have dug caves in the soft rock, which serve them for dwelling-places. We here hired an afs to carry one

* *Alauda Calandra* Linn. *Syst. Nat.* 283. In Edwards' Natural History, plate 268, is a coloured figure of this bird.

of the trunks up a mountain which we were to pass over, as the chaise was too much loaded to be dragged up such a long ascent, which took us an hour and a half: we afterwards dined in a venta, and then proceeded to Isnaloz, where we arrived after having travelled eight leagues, through a wild mountainous desert, melancholy, barren, and totally uninhabited: the roads were bad, and at times very dangerous, being along the edges of precipices. On one side the mountains rose almost perpendicularly, and on the other the fall was equally steep, and the road barely broad enough for the chaise to pass. In these places I always chose to walk. The descents are very rapid, and large stones which had fallen from the rocks frequently blocked up the passage; these stones we were obliged to remove, and tumble over the brink, which occasioned much delay, so that it was quite dark when we got to our night's lodging.

Oft did the cliffs reverberate the sound,
 Of parted fragments tumbling from on high;
 And from the summit of the craggy mound,
 The perching eagle oft was heard to cry,
 Or on resounding wings to shoot athwart the sky.

BEATTIE'S Minstrel, book ii.

The chaise had been once overturned, and much time and trouble was employed in setting it up again, as we had all the baggage to unload and reload. I was in it when it overset, but received no hurt.

May

May 18. It rained all this day: and having travelled five leagues, of which the last two were over a fertile plain, producing corn, olives, flax, and hemp, and dined in a *venta*, we entered into the city of Granada, which is fifty-two leagues distant from Carthagena. These leagues were so long, that on computing the time we had been travelling, which was seven days, or seventy-eight hours journey, at only three miles per hour, the distance is at least two hundred and thirty-four English miles, or thirty-three miles a day, performed by a single horse drawing a chaise with two persons in it, and two large trunks behind it; the caleffero and foldier having walked all the way, except now and then that I permitted them to ride on my horse. Few of our English postillions or horses would be able to undergo such fatigue, especially during that hot season. We put up at the inn kept by gypsies *, and procured a French *traiteur* to supply us daily with provisions, ready dressed.

May 19. After having delivered several letters of introduction, which I had brought from various places, one of the gentlemen to whom I was addressed, accompanied me about the city. It is one of the largest in Spain, and contains ninety thousand inhabitants †; its form is circular, and it is situated in a plain, three leagues from the foot of the Sierra Nevada moun-

* These kind of inns are called *Mefones* by the Spaniards.

† A plan of this city is extant; it was published in two sheets, towards the end of the last century.

tains, whose snowy tops agreeably diversify the perpetual verdure of the environs. The small rivers Darro and Xenil run through the city. In the evening I attended several ladies to the play: the theatre is very mean and dark, and the acting was yet worse, consisting of low and ribald buffoonery; however, I was much entertained with the tonadillas and seguedillas which were sung, and with a fandango which was danced between the acts: the representation began at four, and lasted four hours. The ladies afterward took an airing in their chariots drawn by four and six mules, slowly driving backwards and forwards along the mall, or alameda, which is very pleasantly planted with trees on the side of the river Xenil: the gentlemen walked on foot, and from time to time got on the footstep of the carriages, placing their arm over the coach door, *cortejando las señoras*, (*cicisbeing* the ladies), which ceremony "I could not in conscience" dispense with, as I had now acquired a sufficient knowledge of the language to be very sensible of the charms of these ladies' conversation. At nine we all adjourned to a coffee-house, and refreshed ourselves with ice-creams, as is customary every evening in all the southern climates of Europe.

May 20. I spent this day in viewing the chief edifices of the city. I went first to the cathedral, which is very large; the inside is within these ten years entirely encrusted with the finest marbles, highly polished, and enriched with ornaments of gilt-bronze; but the whole is executed in so wretched and despicable a manner, that it only inspires contempt for the ignorance of the architects,

architects, sculptors, and masons who were employed in it, and for the persons who employed them. In the adjoining royal chapel are interred king Ferdinand and his queen, Isabel, who conquered Granada from the Moors in 1492, with their daughter, and her husband Philip I. father to Charles V. The church of *San Juan de Dios* (St. John of God), has a handsome stone front: the cloisters were painted in fresco in 1749, by Diego Sanchez y Saravia, who was yet living. I then went to the circular amphitheatre, which was erected for the bull-feasts in 1768-9: it is built of brick, but the seats are of wood; it has two rows of boxes, sixty-eight in each row: the inner area is one hundred and eighty-five feet in diameter: this edifice cost three hundred thousand reals, or about three thousand four hundred pounds; it is likewise made use of as a *manège*, where the gentlemen of the *Maestranza* exercise their horses. In the evening I rose on horseback with a Spanish gentleman to the *Sacro Monte*, or Holy Mountain, just without the city, where I was shewn a few caves, called *masmorras*, wherein the Moors formerly confined the Christians, and where they murdered ten holy bishops, who without doubt are "now happy." A church and convent is erected on this spot: the church possesses the relics of the bishops, and the friars possess a very capacious cellar filled with hogheads of excellent wine, which made me pay more attention to the casks than to the bishop's bones. The worthy owners of the cellar cordially invited us to taste their liquor, which was readily agreed to, and having drunk *quantum sufficit*, we remounted our horses, returned to town, and spent the

evening at the house of Don Joseph Miguel de Cañaverall, whose civilities to me claim this public acknowledgement: his daughter favoured us with singing several tonadillas, accompanied by a band of music which had purposely been provided.

Granada is divided into four quarters, Granada, Alhambra, Albaycin, and Antequeruela; it has twelve gates, which are always open: it was formerly environed with a wall, on which were built one thousand and thirty towers, not one of which now exists. It is an archbishoprick, an university, and a royal chancery: it contains twenty-four parish churches, and twenty-nine convents, (which have also each a church), eleven hospitals, and four colleges. The ancient Illiberis was situated near this city: many inscriptions have been discovered among its ruins, and were lately published, engraven on about sixty copper-plates. A copy of this work is deposited in the British Museum. The editor is one Padre Juan Flores: he shewed me his collection of medals; they are all Arabian, found in and about Granada: there are about sixty of gold, nine hundred of silver, and thirty of copper: he possesses likewise various Moorish seals of gold, silver, copper, and bronze; some talismans, or amulets, and a great number of rings of the same materials; several copper-vases with Arabian inscriptions; some manuscript volumes on paper and parchment, various inscriptions engraven on copper, alabaster, and cornelians, and a few weapons used by the Moors who inhabited Granada three hundred years ago. I saw likewise at his house a very fine statue in bronze, a foot high, represent-

ing;

ing an old man running; and several Roman and Grecian medals. He told me he would willingly sell the whole collection at once, but would not part with any single piece; neither did he chuse to mention the terms of purchase. Most of the silversmiths shops contain Arabian medals, which are offered for sale. There is likewise a curious collection of Moorish antiquities belonging to the city, of which I saw a description in manuscript.

The streets of Granada are very narrow, crooked, and badly paved; hardly a house is to be found in the whole city, to which the term of *palace* may be applied; and only three tolerable pictures are here to be met with; two of which, by Palomino, are in one of the chapels of the Carthusian church, which is situated about a mile out of town: the altar there is of very fine marble, and the prospect from the library is extremely beautiful. The other picture is by Murillo, representing Christ when a child, and is in the nunnery del Angel. The marbles which are dug out of the quarries in this province are the most beautiful in Spain: there is one street in Granada consisting entirely of shops, wherein marble snuff and tobacco boxes, slabs, globes, stones for ear-rings, bracelets, necklaces, and other toys are exposed to sale: I purchased a couple of boxes, of which the marble is semi-transparent, and resembles agate. I had procured at Madrid fifty-two specimens of the different kinds of marble found in Spain, cut into pieces of about two inches square. The green marble is very plentiful here, and is much like the Italian *verde antico*. Most of the houses in Granada have:

have the rooms ornamented with some of these slabs, in gilt frames, and hung up in the manner of looking-glasses.

I spent this evening at the house of the marchioness of Casablanca, where we were entertained with a concert, and afterwards with cards: part of the company played at whist, part at piquêt, and the rest at various Spanish games with a peculiar kind of cards, much resembling those used in Switzerland, and known by the name of *cartes de taraut*. The backgammon tables which I saw used in Portugal and Spain are more simple than those we use in England, being without either points, or middle-piece, but are played on after the English manner. The Spaniards have many other games, such as *lotteries*, *biribis*, &c. the rules of which I am entirely ignorant of, as I always preferred conversation to such tedious and insipid, as well as expensive amusements. I lately mentioned the gentlemen of the *maestranza*, and it now remains to explain what that it is. There are in Spain four confraternities, or brotherhoods, which are called *Real Maestranzas*, composed only of noblemen and gentlemen, whose number is unlimited: they are all under the protection of the king, and are instituted at Seville, Granada, Valencia, and Ronda: that of Granada was incorporated in 1686, and has taken for titular patroness, "the most holy Mary, our lady, in the sovereign mystery of her immaculate conception, under the invocation of our Lady of the Triumph." Mars, Hercules, or even Hughes, who rides on two or three horses at a time, would be more eligible patrons; but the Spaniards do not think so.

The intent of these societies is to breed, break, and manage horses; the members of them wear an uniform, which is different in each of the four cities: that of Granada is blue, and that of Seville scarlet, each with a broad silver lace, and a red cockade in their hats. The form of the oath administered by the chaplain of the society to every candidate, previous to his admittance is singular, and is as follows: "I N. N. swear and
 " make a vow to God our Lord, into your holy hands, that I
 " will inwardly believe, outwardly confess, and always maintain that the most holy Mary, our lady, was conceived in
 " grace in the first instant of her most pure natural being; and
 " for the greater sacrifice to such a sovereign lady, I offer, by
 " every possible means to assist, in order that the holy Roman
 " Catholic church may declare this sacred mystery to be an article
 " of faith: and I promise to fulfill the engagements made by
 " this society, in order to facilitate this desirable event."*

In the next page of the book of statutes and ordinances, from whence this is extracted, is, "and we agree, that when through
 " the divine mercy, the fortunate day shall arrive, in which the
 " holy Roman Catholic church shall declare this sovereign
 " mystery to be an article of faith, we will publish it on horseback
 " with the most plausible ceremonies, &c. &c. † The arms of

* See *le Voyageur François*, vol. xvi. p. 34, on the same subject.

† An octavo book, printed in Barcelona, and intitled, "Graces of Grace, or salted acutenesses of the saints;" ends thus: "An infinite infinity of times, by an infinite infinity of persons, in an infinite infinity of places, be praised and adored the most holy sacrament of the altar, and the
 " conception.

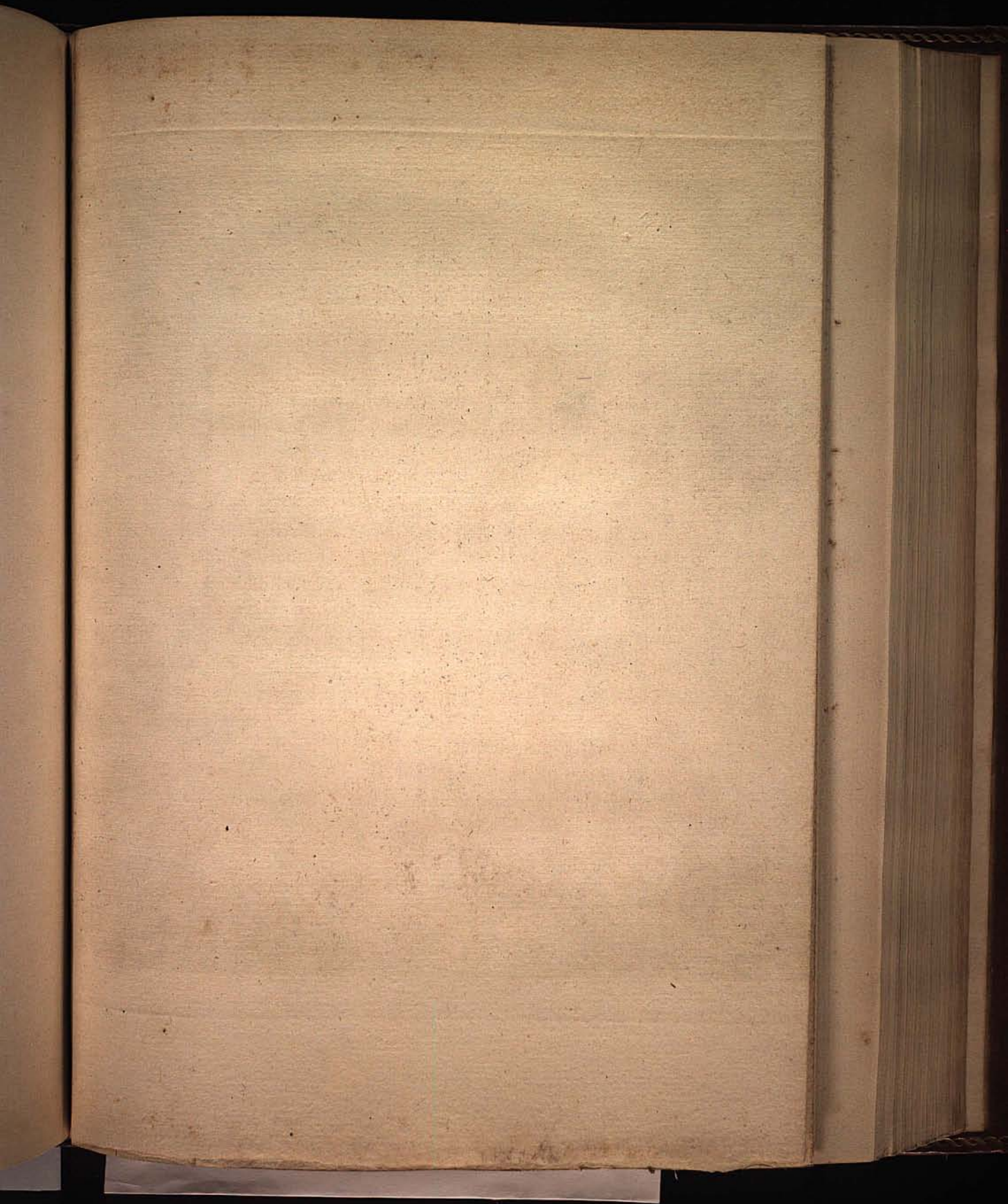
these *Maestranzas* are, *or*, two horses bridled and running together, with this motto, *Pro republica est, dum ludere videmur.*

The royal palace of the Alhambra, is one of the most entire, as well as the most magnificent of any of the edifices which the Moors erected in Spain: it was built in 1280, by the second Moorish king of Granada; and, in 1492, in the reign of their eighteenth king, was taken by the Spaniards, commanded by Ferdinand, as was mentioned before. It is situated on a hill, which is ascended on a road bordered with hedges of double or imperial myrtles, and rows of elms. On this hill, within the walls of the Alhambra, the emperor Charles V. began a new palace in 1568, but which was never finished: the shell of it remains: it is built of yellow stone; the outside forms a square of one hundred and ninety feet: the inside is a grand circular court, with a portico of the Tuscan, and a gallery of the Doric order, each supported by thirty-two columns, made of as many single pieces of marble. The diameter of the area, which is without a roof, is ninety three feet: the covered portico is eighteen feet wide; consequently the whole diameter of the rotunda is one hundred and twenty-nine feet, which I measured myself. The palace has fifteen windows in front, and is two stories in height: between the windows are fourteen lions mouths and eagles beaks

“conception of Mary the most holy, without spot of sin in no one imaginable infant.”

Finis coronat opus indeed! The motto to this book is, “*Servite Dominum in lætitia.*”

alternately,





M. G. G. G. G.

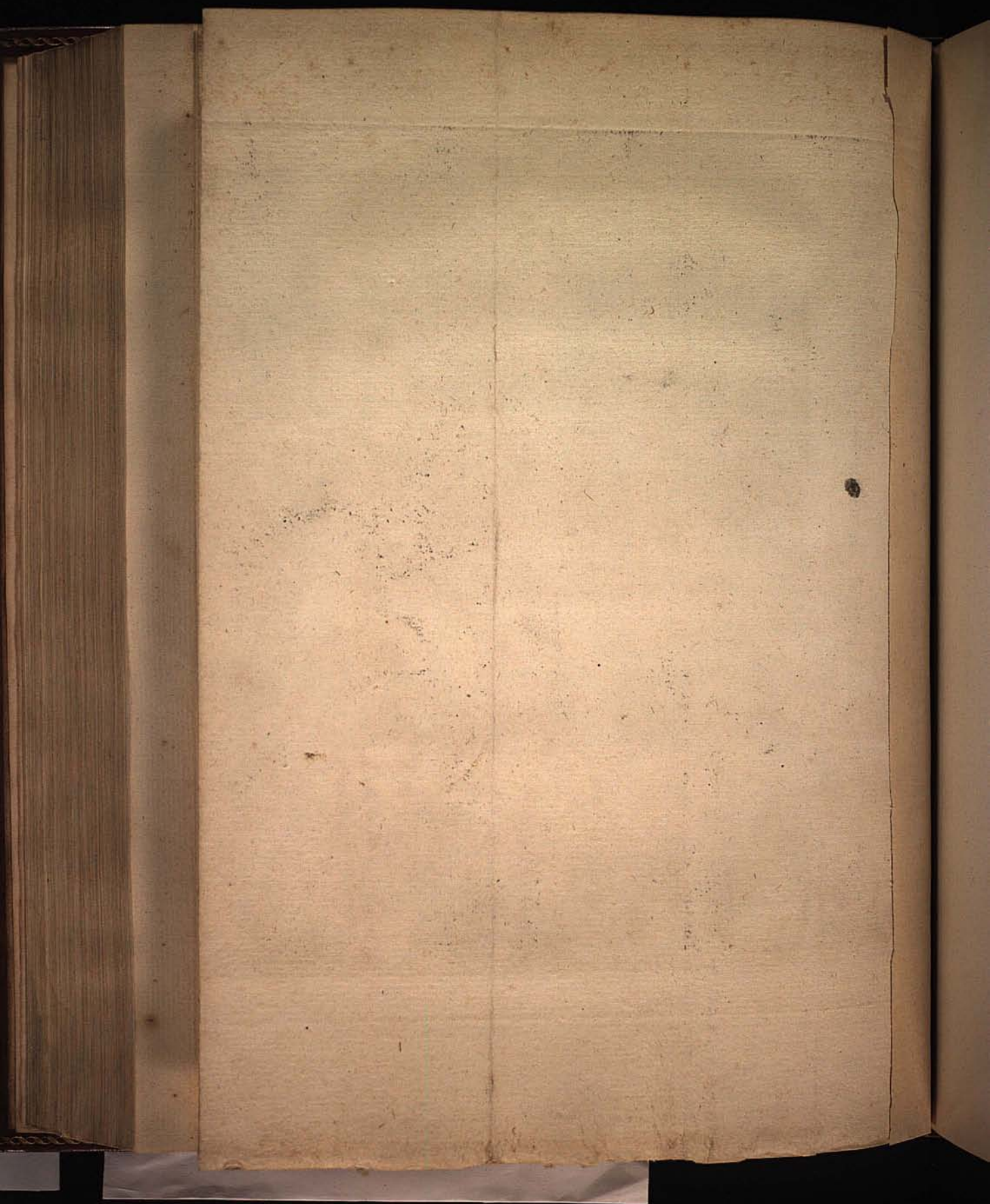


1773

K. M. G. G. G.



Bildung der Stadt. März 30. 17



alternately, of bronze, and of very fine workmanship, each holding a large bronze ring: twenty-five of these are on the other sides of the edifice: on the frieze is carved in large letters in stone, IMP. CÆS. CAROLO V. P.V. or *plus ultra*: and in several of the rooms the walls are covered with the same device in stucco, in French *plus outre*. The grand entrance is ornamented with columns of jasper, on the pedestals of which are representations of battles in marble basso relievo. In the third volume of the *Delices de l'Espagne*, is a pretty accurate view of the interior part of this palace.

The Alhambra is a mass of many houses and towers, walled round, and built of large stones of different dimensions: the annexed plate will give a more distinct idea of its appearance and architecture, than the most elaborate description. There is a key in basso relievo over the great gate, which is represented in a corner of the plate. Almost all the rooms have stucco walls and ceilings, some carved, some painted, and some gilt, and all overloaded with various Arabian sentences, such as, "There is no other God but God;" which is repeated thousands of times. All the floors are either marble or tiled; one in particular is paved with two slabs of white marble, each upwards of thirteen feet long, and about half as broad. Some of the walls are encrusted with a kind of coarse mosaic, composed of pieces of different coloured tiles, representing stars and foliages. The first cortile I entered, is an oblong square, with a fountain at each angle; and in the middle is a canal of running water, deep and

wide enough to swim in. Round this cortile are several batlis, the walls, floor, and ceiling of which are of white marble. In those parts of the Alhambra, where bricks have been employed in the building, the mortar between the bricks is as thick as the bricks themselves. Almost all the columns are of white marble, and usually eight times their diameter (which is of one foot,) in length. The capitals are much diversified, as represented in the plate. La Torre de Comares is the largest tower of the Alhambra. The square of the lions is paved with white marble, and has a portico quite round it, sustained by one hundred and twenty-six slender alabaster columns, which are placed by twos and threes: in the middle is a basin, supported on the backs of twelve lions, which are represented as large as the life, with their heads in front, though very clumsily sculptured: out of this basin rises a pedestal which sustains a smaller basin, containing a tube, from whence issues a *jet d'eau*; the lions likewise spout water out of their mouths: the whole of this fountain is of white marble. We next entered into the saloon of *Secrets*, which is a small octangular room; a whisper at one corner is distinctly heard from the opposite corner, but from no other place. The bathing room is entirely of marble and coloured tiles, and in the midst is a fountain, which formerly supplied the baths with water: the niches in the wall contained the beds of the Moorish kings. Here are besides a great number of fountains distributed in the various rooms, and which still play.

In

In one of the rooms are two Roman statues of two nymphs, of white marble, as large as the life, with cornucopias; and over a door is a very fine oval marble basso relievo, representing Leda with the swan, whose neck is twisted round hers, and is farther in a very indecent posture; on each side is a satyr sitting under a tree; this oval is three feet in its longest diameter, and eighteen inches in its shortest. This basso relievo, and the statues, were placed here by Charles V.

We afterwards walked through the gardens, which abound with orange and lemon trees, pomegranates, myrtles, &c. At the end is another palace called Ginaraliph, situated on a more elevated station than the Alhambra: from the balconies is one of the finest prospects in Europe, over the whole fertile plain of Granada, bounded by the snowy mountains. Close to the entrance of this palace are two exceeding large cypress trees, which are near five hundred years old, and are called the Cypresses of the Sultana-queen, as she was discovered under them in familiar conversation with the Moor Abencerrage. In one room the walls are covered with the three following inscriptions, repeated hundreds of times, in Arabic: "God alone conquers." "Glory be to God." "God is my hope."

In the gardens I saw two jars, or pitchers, of blue and white earthen ware, each seven feet high, and five feet in diameter, with various inscriptions. I brought a round tile away, taken

out of one of the rooms, the walls of which are entirely encrusted with the like*.

A Spanish book, in two quarto volumes, entitled, *Paseos de Granada*, which is written in form of a dialogue, says, that the city of Granada was built one hundred and fifty-one years after the deluge. The querist asks if this account be certain; and the answer is; "How, certain! it is an account approved by the church; a Franciscan account, that the virgin mother, Mary de Jesus de Agreda †, affirmed to have been revealed to her by God, and it ought to be taken for granted." Such cogent arguments indeed admit of no reply. In another part of this book, is the following curious dialogue between a Granadine and a stranger, who are walking in a square, called del Triunfo. "*Gran.* I imagine, sir, you do not know why this is the most chearful spot in Granada; at all times, in all seasons, in rain, sun-shine, wind, or snow, it is always pleasant. *Stranger.* And for what other reason can it be so, except by its being large and eminent? *Gran.* Oh! sir, if you were a Granadine, your nature itself would indicate to you the cause of its splendor; the glad and tumultuous beatings of your heart would inform you. Do not you see that column that sustains all heaven? Do not you see that this spot is the

* A representation of it is inserted in the plate.

† This saint was born in 1602. In the third volume of Dr. Geddes's Tracts is an account of her life.

“august place of residence of the ever brilliant sun of heaven
 “and earth? Do not you see, that *there* stands Mary, the most
 “holy, our lady, represented in the adorable mystery of
 “her immaculate conception? *Causa nostræ letitiæ,*” &c. &c.
 &c. &c. &c.*

But to return to the Alhambra, I have only to add, that the before-mentioned Don Diego Sanchez, was at that time, by order of the Madrid Royal Academy of the three fine arts, assisted by several of its members, employed in taking exact plans, elevations, views, &c. both general and particular, of this palace, of which I saw some that were already engraven; one of which was a copy of a piece in fresco, said to be painted by the Moors; it represents three kings sitting; very stiff and bad, but the colouring is gay and brilliant, and intermixed with gold and silver. They are intended to be published in a folio volume, which will be an *unique* in its kind, as there is in no other part of Europe such a noble and well preserved specimen of the Moorish architecture, nor any modern palace in a more happy situation. By way of appendix to that work, the description and plates of Charles the Fifth's palace are intended to be added, though it is very uncertain when it will be published. I wanted to purchase copies of

* Dr. Geddes, in his first volume of Miscellaneous Tracts, first published in 1690, gives an account of part of a pocket-handkerchief found in the mountains of Valparayso in 1595, which the Granadines believe to have been used by the Virgin Mary to wipe her eyes with; the doctor's motto to this account is,

“*Parturiunt montes, nascitur ridiculus mus.*”

all the finished drawings, but Don Diego had positive orders from his majesty not to part with them, and it was with much difficulty, that I persuaded him to consent to my copying the general view of the Alhambra.

I was disappointed in my intentions of waiting on his excellency Don Ricardo Wall, an Irish gentleman, who is one of his Catholic majesty's privy-counsellors, and a lieutenant-general, residing here, as he had, a few days before my arrival, set out for Aranjuez to join the court.

On the 24th of May I set out from Granada, taking a foldier as a guard, and traversing the village of Santa-Fè, dined in a venta, and passed the night in the town of Loxa, whose environs are very agreeable. This day's journey, of eight leagues, was over a plain, producing corn, flax, hemp, beans, and saffron: we saw a great number of eagles; these birds fly exceeding high, and float upon the air in a circular motion, hardly stirring their wings.

May 25. We passed over two high mountains, and dined at a venta, no more than three leagues distant from Loxa, but which had notwithstanding required seven hours to perform them in. We afterwards passed over another mountain, having a distant prospect of the city of Antequera; and, after four leagues journey, entered into the kingdom of Andalusia, and put up for the night at the village of Alamea, having traversed a forest of

green

green-oaks. Large lizards, of the kind before mentioned, were very numerous, and the roads were covered with locusts, grasshoppers, crickets, and the beetle, known by the name of tumble-dung; this insect is very common in America. In the eighth volume of the History of Animated Nature, p. 137, is the following account of it, which is true in every respect.

“ That beetle which the Americans call tumble-dung, particularly demands our attention; it is all over of a dusky black, rounder than those animals are generally found to be, and so strong, though not much larger than the common black beetle, that if one of them be put under a brass candlestick, it will cause it to move backwards and forwards, as if it were by an invisible hand, to the admiration of those who are not accustomed to the sight; but this strength is given it for much more useful purposes than those of exciting human curiosity, for there is no creature more laborious, either in seeking subsistence, or in providing a proper retreat for its young: they are endowed with sagacity to discover subsistence by their excellent smell, which directs them to excrements just fallen from man or beast, on which they instantly drop, and fall un-animously to work in forming round balls or pellets thereof, in the middle of which they lay an egg. These pellets they convey three feet deep into the earth, where they lie till the proper season, when the eggs are hatched, and burst their nests, and the insects find their way out of the earth. They work with indefatigable industry in rolling these globular pellets to the place where they are to be buried: this they are to

“ perform

“perform with the tail foremost, by raising up their hinder part, and shoving along the ball with their hind-feet.” The largest I saw was about the size of a walnut. These beetles quit their labour if any others come to their assistance, from whence is derived the Spanish proverb, “*La ayuda del escarabajo, que dexa la carga quando le ayudan:*” the assistance of the beetle, which leaves its work when it is assisted*.

May 26. After travelling four leagues among olive-trees and green oaks, we dined at the village of Herrera, and at ten at night arrived at the city of Ecija, having passed the river Xenil over a stone bridge of three arches. During these last four leagues I observed nothing remarkable, except ten eagles flying circularly, and near each other: and that a few small stone crosses were placed on the sides of the road, to mark the spots where travellers had been murdered, but the ancient dates on these crosses quieted our apprehensions of meeting with the same fate.

Y una cruz el parage determina
De la tragica muerte repentina,
En alguna inscripcion muy mal grabada,
De las lluvias y el sol medio borrada. Observ. Rustico.

“And a cross shows the place of the tragical sudden death, with
“a badly engraven inscription, half worn out by the sun and the
“rains.”

* *Scarabeus Pilularis*, Linn. Syft. Nat. 550. This is not the only species which employs itself in forming balls of dung.

May 27. I remained all this day at Ecija: this city is situated on the river Xenil, over which is a stone bridge of ten small arches. Near it is the *Alameda*, which was planted three years ago with young poplars: there are five stone columns, three at one end of this walk, and two at the other; on the tops are placed the statues in marble of the present king of Spain, the prince and princess of Asturias, Don Lewis, and my Lord St. Paul (*El Señor San Pablo*) all most execrably done.

Before the door of the stye where I resided, is an enormous gilt statue of Saint Christopher the Giant, probably by the same ingenious hand as the others. The theatre was lately built, and is of wood; it contains three rows of boxes, fifteen in each row: the boxes are ornamented with balustrades, and the first row is sustained by fifteen wooden pillars; underneath are benches, elevated gradually above each other: the seats in the pit are all appropriated to particular persons, who lock them up after the performance, and reserve the key. Here are six parish churches, twelve convents of friars, eight nunneries, and six hospitals. I waited on the marquis de Quintana, who accompanied me to see a cock-fight: the cocks had been procured from England; the battle and the betting were also after the English custom. The marquis de Peñafior possesses the most conspicuous house in this city; it is very large, and contains fountains in almost every room of the ground-floor, rendering them very cool and refreshing in this climate, which is called the frying-pan of Spain. The chief square is large, and is surrounded by porticos.

May 28. Travelling three leagues on a plain, among corn-fields, olive-trees, and vines, the road bordered with hedges, aloës, and myrtle, we dined at the village of Carlotta, which was built at the king's expence, in the year 1769, and granted to German and Italian families, rent-free. All along this road are a number of small new-built houses, environed by cypress-trees, likewise inhabited by Germans, who make part of the colony, to the number of thirty thousand, procured from the Palatinate of the Rhine, for peopling the Sierra Morena, which is a chain of mountains separating Andalusia from New Castile, at least eighty leagues long, but of unequal breadth, and called *Morena*, from its brown colour. The inn in this village is kept by an Italian, and is the best I ever met with on the road in Spain. Arising from our *fiesta*, we proceeded over hills, on a stony road, and passed over a brick bridge of five arches: on a church steeple I observed young storks in their nests. We afterwards descended a mountain, and passing the river Guadalquivir over a stone bridge of sixteen arches, immediately entered into the city of Cordova: we paid toll for the passage over this bridge, on the side of which is placed a bad statue of the angel Raphael, holding a shield, with this inscription: "*Yo te juro por Jesu Xpo, que soi Raphael angel, aqui Dios tiene puesto por guarda de esta ciudad.*" "I swear to thee by Jesus Christ, that I am Raphael the angel, whom God has placed as a guard to this city:" and in a square, near the end of the bridge, is a gilt statue of the same guard, perched on the top of a high marble column.

The

The weather was intensely hot this day, so that I was glad to remain within doors at the inn. The distance from Granada to Cordova is thirty-one leagues. I here dismissed my guard (not *Angel Raphael*), and never after had occasion for any other.

Cordova gave birth to the two Senecas, and to Lucan the poet.

Duosque Senecas, unicumque Lucanum

Facunda loquitur Corduba.

MART.

And during the time of the Moorish empire, Avicenna and Averroes were likewise born here.

The great square is large and regular, and is surrounded by porticos. The bishop's palace is situated on the side of the river, and his gardens are open to the public. The cathedral was built by Abderamo, king of the Moors, in the year 787, and still retains the name of *Mesquita*; it is an *unique* in its kind; it is very large, the roof is flat and low, without any tower, though the Spaniards have built one near it: there are four or five Arabic inscriptions over the doors. The roof is sustained by a very great number of columns, placed in such an irregular manner, that I spent half a day in endeavouring to form some kind of a plan so as to be able to count them, but without any satisfactory success; however, I am certain, that their number surpasses five hundred and ninety; and in the cloisters, without the church, are upwards of forty more: these columns are each of a single piece, some of marble, some of jasper, of granite, of porphyry,

of alabaſter, of *verde antico*, &c. their height from the baſe to the capital is ten feet, and their diameter one and a half; the capitals much reſemble thoſe of the columns in the Alhambra at Granada, and had formerly been gilt, as the remains of the gilding are ſtill to be ſeen on many of them *: in various places the pavement has been ſo much raiſed as to cover the baſes, ſo that the columns appear to grow out of the ſoil, much in the manner of thoſe of the Doge's palace in Venice. Some of thoſe in this church are plain, others are fluted, with one third of the fluting filled up, and others are fluted ſpirally. Some deſcriptions reckon twenty-nine naves, others nineteen, but the whole is ſuch a ſcene of confuſion, as renders it very difficult to be deſcribed ſo as to give any tolerable idea of this church. In an Italian eſſay on architecture, printed at Rome in 1768, is a ſhort deſcription of it, at the end of which the author ſays, “ The “ Chriſtians, in order to build a chapel in the middle of the “ church, have taken away a great number of thoſe pillars, “ which has partly ſpoiled the ſingular beauty of that fo- “ reſt of columns.” This author ſays it was a temple of Janus before the time of the Moors; which is very probable, by reaſon of ſome of the columns having Corinthian capitals. The ſquare before this church is very beautiful, being planted with eighty large orange-trees: in the miſt is a pond, full of tench, and on each ſide is a fountain which continually plays; theſe are environed with cypreſs and palm-trees.

* In the plate of the Alhambra, the laſt column represents one of thoſe which are in this church.

Cordova is the greatest market for horses in all Spain; it is here that the so justly celebrated and beautiful Andalusian horses are to be seen, which it is death to export: they are all long-tailed and entire, very few geldings being found in Spain. Mares are only kept for breeding, and for treading out the corn: these are allowed to be exported. One would imagine Adonis's horse to have been an Andalusian one, from Shakespeare's description,

Round-hoof, short-jointed, fetlocks flag and long;
Broad breast, full eyes, small head, and nostril wide,
High crest, short ears, strait legs, and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide.

They are fed with wheat-straw, which is preferable to hay, by reason of its juicy delicacy: sometimes barley is given to them. The mules and horses I made use of in travelling, were never during the journey suffered to lie down in the stable, but were tied with their heads close to the manger, so that they could sleep only standing: the bells which are tied about their heads and necks are never taken off; they make an exceeding disagreeable noise, but I never could prevail on any of the drivers to quit them; they are, however, useful in apprising chaises mutually of each other's approach in narrow roads, where there is not always room for two carriages to pass.

This city is the most agreeable of any in Spain for a place of residence: here are about thirty noble families, who alternately spend

spend the evenings at each other's houses. The night after my arrival I was at El Conde de Gabia's *tertulia*, where I had the pleasure of becoming at once acquainted with all these families: they live with great splendor; I never saw such magnificent equipages in any other part of Spain: here are fourteen or fifteen coaches, chariots, or phaetons, which were lately made in London, and as many more which were procured from Paris. I had an opportunity of seeing all these drawn by four and six beautiful long-tailed prancing stone-horses, as it was at that time Whitsuntide fair; the footmen were all in gold and silver laced liveries. One of the four evenings I remained in Cordova was spent at the house of the Marchioness de Villaseca: we were first entertained with a concert, and afterwards with a ball; the English country-dances consisted of near thirty couple: the refreshments were first chocolate, and afterwards lemonade, ice-creams, cakes, and various sorts of wines and *liqueurs*. The saloon we danced in is very large, hung with crimson damask, and enriched with several of the St. Ildefonso looking-glasses; the ceiling is of white stucco, with gilt foliages: the whole of these elegant decorations are executed in the French taste. There was much more freedom among the company than I ever observed at any assembly in England, and none of that obstinate shyness and reserve, which are so disagreeably peculiar to the English nation *in general*. We parted between two and three in the morning, and the next evening the Conde de Gabia gave a like entertainment at his house, to the same company, which was repeated on the evening following at another nobleman's house.

I observed

I observed that a great part of the furniture of these houses was English, such as mahogany chairs and tables, Wilton carpets, &c. I saw likewise three English hunters, which are the property of a nobleman here.

On the second of June I left this city, charmed with the politeness and sociableness of the gentry who inhabit it, and returned to Ecija, on the same road I came.

I observed several fields where cotton was growing: this plant is sown in March and April, and had just begun to appear above ground; it grows to about a yard in height, its flowers are yellow, with small red spots; from the midst of these issue balls like chestnuts, and of the size of a common nut; they burst in a triangle in September, and show their seed wrapt up in the cotton. Fifty pounds weight of the seed produces no more than eight pounds of cotton.

I here discharged my servant Baptiste, giving him ten pounds to defray his expences on his return to Lisbon, and the next day I continued my journey towards Malaga. We dined at a venta, and passed the night in the village of Cazeriche, nestling among the straw, after having travelled six leagues among olive-trees and corn-fields, through a violent rain which lasted the whole day, accompanied with thunder and lightning.

June

June 4. Passing over a woody heath, we re-entered the kingdom of Granada, and met two large wolves, which ran away as soon as they saw the chaise; these were the only wolves we found in Spain, as these animals are seldom seen by day: shortly after the chaise overset when I was in it, the axle-tree was broken, which prevented our proceeding, so that I left the chaise on the road to the care of my servant, the caleffero went to an adjacent village to procure wherewith to repair the damage, and I rode on horseback alone to Antequera, which was two leagues off. This city is situated on an eminence, and possesses the ruins of a Moorish castle: it contains four parish churches, eleven convents of monks, eight of nuns, and several hospitals. I have a concise Spanish account of this city, which says, that it is dominated by Mercury and Mars, from whose influences it participates in love of letters and of arms; how justly I cannot pretend to say. Its district produces wheat, barley, rye, beans, kidney-beans, vetches, *garbanzos* (which are a kind of pease), lentils, oil, and wine; pears, apples, pomegranates, quinces, melons, water-melons, nuts, plums, cherries, apricots, figs, *brebas* (which are early figs, for they come twice a year in Spain); the vegetables are, fallads, coleworts, pepper, of that kind known in England by the name of red or Guinea pepper, garlick, parsnips, purslain, *berengenas* (which are a kind of pumpkin), gourds, turnips, radishes, endive, cucumbers, and *tomates*; these last are a sort of apple of a scarlet colour, and of a very tart flavour; they grow likewise in the southern parts of

Italy

Italy and France, where they are called *marignani* and *pommes d'amour**; but no oranges or lemons are produced here, as the climate is too cold in winter.

The inn is kept by a Frenchman, and is a pretty good one. The chaise arrived the next day at noon: I set out immediately, and travelling five leagues over high, barren, and craggy mountains, arrived at a venta, where I remained all night.

June 6. We dined at another venta†, and in the evening arrived at Malaga, having travelled seven leagues this day, and crossed a small and shallow river at least a dozen times: the road is good, and is bordered with very large aloës, Indian figs, and pomegranate hedges, intermixed with shrubs, such as rosemary, sage, *geranium*, thyme, &c. In the morning we passed near the town of Arola, adjacent to which is a ruined Moorish castle on a hill, and in the evening we went by an aqueduct, which had formerly consisted of fifty-five low arches, but the last eleven are broken. I this day observed a very great number of the beautiful birds, which the Spaniards call *avelucos*: they are found in no other part of Europe, excepting in Granada and Andalusia, but

* *Lycopersicon*, *Solanum*, Wolves-peach.

† Over the door of this venta is inscribed,

Vamos entrando
 Vamos bebiendo
 Vamos pagando
 Vamos saliendo.

are to be met with in the East Indies, where they are called bee-eaters. In the second volume of Brookes's Natural History is the following account of these birds : " The bee-eater is of the
 " size of a black-bird, and has a black bill, thick at the base,
 " bending downwards, and near two inches long ; the eyes are
 " of a fine red, and there is a black streak on each side of the
 " head, which begins at the corner of the mouth, and runs be-
 " yond the eyes : the base of the upper chap, and under the
 " chin, are covered with bright pale blue feathers ; the chin is
 " yellow, but the upper part of the back of the head is of a
 " dusky yellow, as well as the back and wings, only these last
 " are shaded pretty strongly with green, the tips of the quill-
 " feathers are brown, the breast and belly green, and the under-
 " part near the vent of a pale yellow mixed with green ; the
 " outermost feathers of the tail are variegated with green and
 " yellow, and the two middlemost feathers are half an inch
 " longer than the rest, and terminate in sharpish points of a
 " brown colour ; the legs are black, and extremely short, the
 " feet have three claws forwards, and one backwards ; the
 " tongue is slender, and rough towards the end, where it is
 " jagged."

To this description I add, that I engaged a peasant to get one of these birds alive for me, as shooting them would have spoiled the plumage, accordingly he brought me a cock, hen, nest, and eggs ; I could not distinguish the cock from the hen, as their colours, shapes, and sizes were exactly alike ; that which I supposed

posed to be the hen, was, at the time the nest was taken, sitting on her eggs, which were six in number; her eyes were quite closed, she seemed in a stupefied, and almost lifeless state, and I was informed that she sits on her eggs without intermission till they are hatched, being, during the time of incubation, fed by the cock: the eggs are of the size of those of a black-bird, and are totally white: these birds build their nests in holes in the banks of rivers; the holes are horizontal, and penetrate a yard or more into the earth. They feed on bees, wasps, and the like insects: they fly in flocks of twelve or fourteen, and make a whistling kind of noise; when flying they balance themselves with their wings extended and almost motionless; at such times, when the sun shines, their plumage is very brilliant. An officer at Gibraltar was afterwards so kind as to present me with one of these birds stuffed, which I yet preserve. The Museum belonging to the Royal Society in London, likewise possesses one of them*.

But to return to Malaga, I first paid my respects to John Marsh, esq. his majesty's consul, and then having delivered my introductory letters, took a view of the city, which is situated at the foot of a high mountain, and was built by the Phenicians, eight hundred years before the vulgar æra: it is well fortified. The port is rendered safe and commodious by a mole near half

* In the second volume of Albin's History of Birds, is a coloured print of this bird. *Merops Apiaſter*, Linn. Syst. Nat. 182.

a mile in length. The cathedral is a modern building, of white-stone, and one of the handsomest and neatest in Spain. There are twelve or fourteen English merchants established here with their families; they trade chiefly in wine and salt. The only good picture in this city is in the possession of Timothy Power, esq. it represents the Virgin Mary and Child, St. John and St. Anne, whole lengths, and the figures are somewhat less than the life. I esteem it to be one of Raphael's best paintings. I had the honour of dining at the house of the marquis del Bado: the guests were all served in plate, and several pages were in waiting with fly-flaps, to prevent those troublesome insects from settling on the dishes. Mr. Power was so obliging as to give me an invitation to spend a few days at his country-house; accordingly his beautiful lady, and another *señora*, mounted their *burros*, or jack asses, attended by Mr. Power, the consul, two other gentlemen, and myself, on horseback, and rode four leagues to the village of Alhaurin, on a road over mountains impassable for carriages, through a very fertile country, beautified with the most romantic prospects, and with hedges of aloës, holly, and briar. His house is furnished in the English taste, and his garden produces gooseberries, blackberries, currants, &c. from plants procured from England; and these were the only plants of the kind I met with in Spain. We remained here four days, and were entertained with great hospitality and politeness, which rendered those days some of the most agreeable I had passed in that kingdom. Before we returned to Malaga, we made a little excursion to Cartama, which is about a league and a half distant from

from Alhaurin : it is a small village, where, in the year 1750, a temple was discovered about thirty feet under ground, with the remains of a stair-case : a marble hand, which represents a left hand, two feet and a half long, holding a kind of trumpet, eighteen inches long ; the veins on the back of the hand, and the creases of the knuckles, are accurately expressed ; the whole weighs about fifty pounds : ten very large white marble statues, though without heads or arms ; eleven inscriptions on marble ; a few medals ; and a column of a single piece of reddish marble, twenty-four feet in height, and six in diameter. The hand was sent to Madrid, where it is now in the king's palace : the remnants of the statues were stuck in the ground at the corners of the streets, where they yet serve as posts to keep carriages from the houses ; the column was erected on a pedestal before a church, and a cross placed on it ; and, in 1756, the excavation was ordered to be discontinued, and the entrance closed. The temple was a square of about forty yards, and contains two other columns similar to that above mentioned ; these were suffered to remain where they lay. On a very high hill, near this village, are the ruins of a Moorish castle. I procured a plan of the temple, and a copy of the eleven inscriptions : they are now in the possession of the Society of Antiquaries in London.

On my return to Malaga, I discharged the chaise which had brought me from Madrid, as I could have no farther use for it, because the roads from Malaga to Gibraltar, whither I intended to go, are impracticable for wheel carriages, so that there are no others

other means of going to Gibraltar but by sea, or on horseback. I agreed with a Spanish officer, who subsists by letting out horses, that he should furnish me with two horses, one for my servant, and one to carry the baggage, himself accompanying me on horseback, in his uniform, armed with pistols and a sabre, and procure a man to lead the baggage-horse on foot. We were to travel to Gibraltar by way of Ronda, in four days, and to rest one day between. I was to maintain him and his man.

Accordingly I set out on the 19th of June, at four in the morning, chusing to go by way of Ronda, because I had a desire to see that city, though this road is considerably longer and worse than that by Munda, on whose plains Pompey was defeated by Cæsar, of which battle a copious account is given in the thirteenth volume of the Universal History, and copied in Mr. James's History of Gibraltar. The distance from Malaga to Gibraltar, by the way I went, is twenty-three leagues, or about ninety-two miles. We dined at the venta where I had before been, at four leagues from Malaga, and in five hours we travelled two leagues farther, which brought us to Cafabonela, a village situated on the top of a mountain, and commanding a fine prospect of the sea. The inn here consisted of a single room, which served us for a kitchen and bed-chamber, so that our valorous Don Fernando and his man, with myself, my servant, the host, hostess, three children, and some foot-travellers, all slept on the straw together, with our cloaths on, which was very convenient, for, in the morning, having shaken off the straw, and put on our hats, we were ready dressed.

June 20. At four this morning we remounted, and after riding, or rather walking our horses during five hours and a half, in which time we had advanced only two leagues, we arrived safe at the village of Burgo, having passed over many steep and dangerous precipices, the road sometimes being carried over the edges of mountains not a yard wide, where the least false step would have hurled us to inevitable destruction: in these places I chose to walk, driving my horse before me, not daring to hold the bridle, lest, if the horse fell, he should pull me after him, indeed the beasts appeared to be as sensible of their danger as we were, carefully selecting places between the loose stones to procure a firm footing; it was admirable to observe how sure-footed the baggage-horse was, though loaded on each side with a trunk of two hundred weight, and on the top of all a basket with provisions, and kitchen utensils. These deserts are only inhabited by vultures, eagles, wolves, and goats, which last animals clamber up the steepest places, and leap and run on the edges of rocks in an astonishing manner. At Burgo is a ruined Moorish castle,

After our *siesta*, we in seven hours proceeded three leagues farther to Ronda, travelling on the same kind of road: the vallies between the mountains producing green oaks and *almecinas*, or lote-trees, intermixed with cork-trees. The green oak resembles the common oak in its size, wood, and acorns, but the leaves are different, being somewhat like those of holly: they are firm and prickly; the upper-side of a deep green, the
under-

under-side whitish, rather downy, and do not fall off in winter; the wood is very hard, and is used for making pivots, or axles to pullies: the acorns are almost as sweet as chestnuts.

The cork-tree much resembles the green oak, and likewise produces acorns: its bark is thick, light, spongy, of a grey colour, splits of itself, and parts from the tree, if care be not taken to gather it, which is done by splitting the trunk in its whole length, in order to get the bark off the more easily; it is then steeped in water to soften it, dried at a fire, and loaded with large stones to flatten it: this is the cork that is sent all over the world, and which is used for making of bottle-corks, buoys for fishing-nets, &c.

In these parts, as well as in many others in Spain, are found the trees which produce the kermes; these trees are called in Spanish *carrasca*, or *coscoja*, the berry-bearing *ilex*. In the eighth volume of the History of Animated Nature, is the following account of the kermes: “ it is produced in the excrescence
 “ of the *ilex*, and appears at first wrapt up in a membranaceous
 “ bladder of the size of a pea, smooth and shining, of a brownish
 “ red colour, and covered with a very fine ash-coloured powder:
 “ this bag teems with a number of reddish eggs, or insects,
 “ which being rubbed with the fingers pour out a crimson li-
 “ quor: it is only met with in warm countries in the months
 “ of May and June. In the month of April this insect becomes
 “ of the size and shape of a pea, and its eggs some time after
 “ burst

"burst from the womb, and soon turning worms, run about
 "the branches and leaves of the tree: these are the fe-
 "males, but the males are very distinct from them, and
 "are a set of small flies like gnats, with six feet, of which
 "the four forward are short, and the two backward long,
 "divided into four joints, and armed with three crooked nails;
 "there are two feelers on the head, a line and a half long, which
 "are moveable, streaked, and articulated: the tail at the back
 "part of the body is half a line long, and forked; the whole
 "body is covered with two transparent wings, and they leap
 "about in the manner of fleas." They are gathered before
 sun-rise, by women who purposely let their nails grow long to
 pick them off the leaves. Languedoc and Provence likewise
 produce these trees and insects. They are used in dying and in
 medicine *.

June 21st. I remained all this day at Ronda †: this city is
 built on the edge of a mountain, which on one side is as steep
 as a wall, and said to be upwards of nine hundred feet in height,
 and without any parapet or rail: I did not venture to look
 down, but descended the mountain on the other side to observe
 this singular precipice from below. The eagles

" —that wing the midway air,
 Shew scarce so gross as beetles."

* *Coccus Illicis*. Linn. Syst. Nat. 740.

† A view of this town is inserted in one of the plates in this work.

The body of a woman who fell from it, burst by the concussion of the air before it reached the ground, so that her bowels came out. The city is small, but has the honour of being the seat of a *Maeßranza*, as was before mentioned. All the inns here are kept by gypsies. A new bridge, which joins the old to the new town, which is called *el Mercadillo*, was at that time nearly finished: it is built over a chasm formed by the mountain, and is to consist of three arches one above the other: besides this, there is another bridge of a single arch over a different part of this tremendous gap, at the bottom of which runs a small river. In the afternoon I rode on horseback about a league off, with a Spanish gentleman to see his gardens, which were only remarkable for the goodness of the fruit they produced, especially of the cherries, which were some of the finest I ever tasted.

June 22. We set out soon after three this morning, in the dark, and after sitting near eleven hours on horseback, we arrived at Alguzin, without having in the space of five leagues seen a single house. After sun-rise the weather was so hot, that it was with the utmost difficulty I could keep myself awake on my horse: I rode with an umbrella, and placed a sheet of white paper between my hat and head, which somewhat protected me from the intense heat of the sun's rays, which fell almost perpendicularly. Walking was too violent an exercise at such a season, and our horses only went a foot-pace, in order to keep with the baggage horse. A league beyond Ronda is a broken aqueduct, of which thirty-seven arches are yet entire. During the
four

four first hours of this day's journey, the road was very beautifully diversified, having the little river of Ronda to the right, and on both sides high mountains covered with vines, olive and cork trees, and green-oaks. At two leagues from Ronda I observed a torrent pouring into the river, from a large cavern in the side of an opposite mountain. After dining, or supping, as this meal served for both, on an *olla-podrida* of salt *bacallào*, which is like the fish called poor-jack, fried in oil, with pease, garlick, and red pepper, I turned into my straw nest at eight in the evening, and slept comfortably till two the next morning.

June 23. I was on horseback the moment after I awaked, for I had not undressed myself, and my horse had passed the night in the same apartment with me. After travelling six leagues we arrived at San Roque, having descended a mountain, which we did soon after leaving Alguzin; the road is tolerably level and good. I this day also rode eleven hours without stopping: as the road admitted it, I amused myself in galloping about a mile before, then dismounted, and lay in the shade of some tree or other till the baggage came up. I shot a butcher-bird, of which I saw great numbers, which I also did of a kind of black martins, which measured near twenty inches with their wings extended: these birds fly like swallows in flocks, and at a great height. It was one in the afternoon when we arrived at San Roque. I immediately went to sleep for two hours, and afterwards waited on the governor to obtain leave to pass the Spanish

lines. But he would on no account permit my horse to pass them, unless I consented to have it returned to San Roque the same evening, fearing that I might export it from Gibraltar, which is strictly prohibited. ; accordingly, I was obliged to conform, and agreed with the landlord of the inn, who is an Italian, that he should keep my horse in his stable till my return. We then set out and proceeded to Gibraltar, which is only one league from San Roque, but we were two hours in performing it, as the road is a deep and heavy sand. The country is quite barren. We then passed the Spanish lines, and shortly after the English lines ; entered the town, and put up at a very bad inn, where the beds were full of bugs, which were the first I had yet felt in Spain. The next day I changed my inn, and went to the King's arms, which is a very good one, and contains the assembly-room. All the inns here are kept by British subjects. I waited on the governor, General Boyd, and had the honour of dining at his excellency's house, in company with admiral Sir Peter Dennis, whose ship was then in the bay.

The town of Gibraltar, which has been in possession of the English since the year 1706, is situated at the foot of the west side of a mountain, or rock, called Calpe by the ancients, which stands by itself, in $36^{\circ} 8'$ latitude. The length of this mountain is about two miles and three quarters from the north end, which rising abruptly out of the small isthmus, joins it to the continent: the most southern part is called Europa Point.

Its-

Its perpendicular height above the level of the sea is one thousand three hundred and sixty feet, but Colonel James says one thousand four hundred and three. The eastern side is almost inaccessible, though several officers assured me they had clambered up to the summit by that side. Many apes and monkeys inhabit its caverns and precipices, and are frequently shot: it is thought that these animals are not produced in any other part of Europe. The birds called *solitary sparrows* are also found here.

In the first volume of Edwards's Natural History of Birds, is a coloured figure of the solitary sparrow. The fourth volume of that work is dedicated to GOD; and at the end of that extraordinary dedication is as extraordinary a preface. The book was printed at London so lately as the year 1751. Mr. Edwards has surpassed in this respect any author I know of. A Spanish book, entitled, *Sayings and Deeds of King Don Philip II.* printed in Madrid in 1748, is dedicated to "the most sacred Empress of Heaven and Earth, Mary, Mother of God, Lady of the Universe, and Queen of the Angels." And the Italian book, entitled, *Embriologia Sacra*, by F. E. Cangiamila, of Palermo, Doctor of Divinity and of Laws, is dedicated to all the Guardian Angels. This book (quarto, Milan 1751, three hundred and twenty pages), treats about the duty of priests and physicians, who are to secure the eternal salvation of children shut up in the womb, by baptizing them by means of a sponge,

a sponge, or a syringe, as is described in the first volume of Tristram Shandy. A large copper-plate decorates this ingenious work, in which is represented a *fetus* of fourteen different sizes, from the age of seven days to that of four months and a half; and the motto is from Matth. xviii. v. 10. "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones."

In blowing up the rock in various places, many pieces of bones, teeth, &c. are daily found, incorporated with the stone; some of these pieces have been sent to England and deposited in the British Museum, &c. and in the Philosophical Transactions for 1770, is a circumstantial account of them. In the west side of this mountain is the cave called St. Michael's, eleven hundred and ten feet above the horizon. I entered it by the light of several torches, about two hundred paces: there are many pillars of various sizes, from the thickness of a goose-quill to two feet in diameter, formed by the droppings of water, which have petrified in falling; the water perpetually drips from the roof, and forms an infinite number of *stalactites* of a whitish colour, composed of several coats or crusts, and which, as well as the pillars, continually increase in bulk, and will probably, in process of time fill the whole cavern. At the end of this cave is a hole of about six feet in diameter, of which the depth is uncertain, and I had no inclination to explore it: bats abound here. One evening I ascended to the summit of the
rock

rock in an hour, by the path called the Devil's-Gap, on a flight of two hundred stone steps, and then after having walked some time, went up four hundred more, which brought me to the signal-house built on the highest part of the mountain. The weather was very clear, so that I enjoyed the prospect of the town, the bay, the straits, Mount Abila, or Ape's-hill, on the African shore, the city of Ceuta, and great part of the Barbary coast; the towns of St. Roque and Algeziras, and the snowy Alpuxarra mountains. At night an infinitely greater number of stars,

“ The life-infusing suns of other worlds,”

may be discovered from hence by the naked eye than from below, because in this elevated situation the atmosphere is much more pure and thin. I descended another way, passing by the remains of the Moorish castle: I was informed that there were at that time seven regiments in Gibraltar, and that about six hundred men were always on guard at a time: the discipline observed here is very strict, and the officers always appear in their regimentals. There are three hundred and forty guns mounted on the fortifications, and there is room for a hundred more: those of the grand battery are of bronze, the rest of iron: they are all fired in succession on the anniversary of his majesty's birth; the performance takes half an hour. At sunrise, sun-set, and at nine in the evening, a gun is daily fired.

The

The town consists chiefly of one street, which is tolerably broad and well paved; the other streets are crooked, narrow, and dirty: it contains an English church, a Roman-Catholic one for the Spaniards and Portuguese, who inhabit this town to the number of about three hundred, and are mostly shopkeepers, and for about seven hundred Genoese, chiefly mariners; and a synagogue for the Jews, who amount nearly to the number of six hundred: I conjecture that of the English to be about two thousand, exclusive of the military: besides these, there are a few hundred Moors who continually pass and repass to and from the Barbary coast, trafficking in cattle, fowls, fish, fruits, and other provisions, as nothing is to be had from Spain, which neither Jews nor Moors are ever suffered to enter. The town has three gates; out of one of them I observed some officers playing at *golf* on the sands, in the same manner as I had seen that game played on the Links, (a heath near Edinburgh,) Leith, &c.

There is a small theatre, where I had the pleasure of seeing *High Life Below Stairs*, and *Miss in her Teens* extremely well performed: the actors were military gentlemen, who entertain themselves weekly in this manner: the actresses are so by profession.

All European coins are current here, but considerably under the value; a guinea passes for no more than nineteen shillings and six pence; five Spanish reals are only three here; a peso duro,
which

which is here called a *cob*, is a dollar and a half of Gibraltar currency.

No person is allowed to go out of the English territory, either by land or sea, without a pass from the governor, who grants the inhabitants one annually. No vessels, nor even boats, coming from Gibraltar are suffered to land their people in any of the Spanish ports, till after they have performed a quarantine of three or four days. Here are taverns, coffee-houses, billiard-tables, shops, &c. as in England. The governor's garden is open to the public, and is much resorted to on Sunday evenings.

Since my return to England I obtained permission from the Board of Ordnance to see the model of Gibraltar, which is kept in the Tower; it is five feet in length, and is extremely accurate in regard to the dimensions of the rock, though many new fortifications have been added to Gibraltar since this model was made, which was thirty years ago.

I had a great inclination to make an excursion to Fez; accordingly I procured the necessary passes and letters, and agreed with the master of a small vessel that he should come to fetch me at Ceuta, from whence I intended to be landed on the shore of the river of Tetuan. I bought several pounds of green-tea, loaves of sugar, and silk handkerchiefs, to present to the Moorish governors, and hired a Moor who spoke English and Spanish extremely well, to accompany me. I set out on the

5th of July, on a mule, and after riding four leagues along the shore, arrived at the village of Algeciras, which the English sailors call Old Gib. I here procured a bill of health, and the next morning, at four, embarked in the Spanish packet, which sails twice a week from hence to Ceuta, and crossing the Straits in seven hours, we landed at that city: the distance is about seven leagues. I immediately waited on the governor, who was so obliging as to order an officer to accompany me about the town, and in the evening I saw the Italian opera of *la Buona Figliuola*, acted by a company of strolling players. Probably if I had travelled from Ceuta to Grand-Cairo, or to the Cape of Good-Hope, by land, I should not have seen another opera. This city belongs to the Spaniards; it is situated on the north side of a peninsula, of about three miles in length, and has no communication with the Barbary dominions, so that it can only be entered from the sea. The garrison consists of four regiments, or about three thousand men; and two hundred very fine and large bronze guns are planted on the fortifications. It is the place of exile as well for state criminals as for malefactors: these last are chained by the leg, and made to work. I observed a man with a small brass ladder fastened to the loop of his hat, in the manner of a cockade; I was informed he was the executioner. These men are not allowed to wear a cloak in any part of Spain. The only inn in this place, which is kept by an Italian, is insufferably bad; however, I only staid there one night, as the next day at noon, the vessel which I had hired at Gibraltar being arrived, I immediately embarked, and at seven in the evening we anchored in the

the bay of Tetuan, which is seven leagues from Ceuta: the surf was so high that I could not land, and the wind became so violent, that at four the next morning we were obliged to weigh anchor and return to Gibraltar, where we landed at eleven, having in that time sailed thirteen leagues. In the evening of the same day the wind abated, so that I re-embarked at eight on board the same vessel, and at ten the next morning we landed on the Tetuan shore. We caught two large dog-fish, and gathered a great quantity of muscles from off the rocks.

I walked to the custom-house, or *marteen*, which is about two miles inland. A small village is built near it, and at that time a fair was held for mules, cattle, sheep, and fruit. Here I saw a great number of storks. Near this place is a small square fort with four guns; there is no other entrance but at the window, by means of a rope-ladder, which is afterwards drawn up. The Moors I saw here were in general tall handsome men, with long beards; their arms and legs are bare, they wear turbans on their heads, and yellow slippers on their feet. There is a dock here, in which were five small galleys on the stocks. Many of the men spoke English extremely well: some of them were playing at draughts. I did not see one Moorish woman, and probably should not if I had remained there till this time. I waited here four hours, at the end of which, the guide, who was to have travelled with me, returned from Tetuan whither I had sent him, which city is about four miles off, and is situated on the slope of a hill, as I could distinctly perceive from whence we

were. I knew that I could not enter into Tetuan, because a Genoese sailor having a few months before accidentally shot a Moorish woman, the emperor had turned all the Christians out of that city, even the consuls, and would suffer no strangers but Jews to enter it.

But to my very great sorrow and disappointment, the guide informed me, that there was a new order sent to the governor, to suffer no Christian, or European, to travel inland to any place whatsoever: this information at once blasted all my hopes of seeing the manners and customs of these people, which was the more vexatious, as they totally differ from those of the Europeans, and that this was the only opportunity I ever had of travelling among them. All my fine schemes of riding on camels, seeing the court of the emperor of Morocco, associating with the Jewish ladies, &c. were dissolved and vanished. However, as there was no possibility of proceeding, I was obliged to submit patiently. I dismissed my guide, and returned to the shore. The vessel I came in remained to take in her loading, and very fortunately for me, there was another vessel ready to sail. Accordingly, twenty-two mules, twelve oxen, twelve thick-tailed sheep, and myself embarked in it at two in the afternoon, and at three the next morning we arrived again at Gibraltar; so that in five days I made as many voyages, in three different vessels, in all fifty-six leagues, employed my time and money in a fruitless and disagreeable manner; and after all, have only the idle satisfaction of having barely set my feet upon
the

the African continent. Several of the Moors whom I saw were on horseback; they ride with short stirrups, and their saddles are very high before and behind. Their money consists of *blanquillos*, which are small pieces of silver, stamped with Arabic characters, and of round bits of copper, with any impression: the Spanish coins are likewise current in Barbary*.

On the 16th of July I left Gibraltar, having hired a mule for my servant, another for my baggage, and a man to lead it on

* In 1771, was published a work, in two quarto volumes, entitled, "The History of the Straits of Gibraltar, including those parts of Spain and Barbary that lie contiguous thereto," by lieutenant-colonel Thomas James. This work contains the following eighteen plates, which are all very accurate and well engraven.

In the First Volume.

Chart of the Straits,
Plan of Tangier,

Plan of Cadiz.
Chart of the Bay of Cadiz.

In the Second Volume.

Plan of the peninsula of Ceuta,
Plan of part of a house in Tetuan,
Plan of the north part of Gibraltar,
Three views of Gibraltar,
General plan of the peninsula of
Gibraltar,

Plan of the parade,
Two plates with the plan, elevation, and section of a fountain.
A small plan of a vault,
And three Arabic inscriptions.

The three views of Gibraltar were copied from four large plates, published in 1750, by J. Mace.

To this work I refer for a more particular account of Gibraltar; the author resided in that garrison from 1749 to 1755. His account of the currents is very curious, as well as that of Tetuan. Mentioning the Spanish priests in Gibraltar, he says, "Generally speaking, but one priest resides here at a time; sometimes he has a visiting brother. They live very well, and will drink freely, and enjoy the fair sex." Which customs I believe are followed by other ecclesiastics besides those of Spain,

foot, to go to Cadiz, in three days (the distance is eighteen leagues, or about seventy-two miles), myself riding my own horse, which had been twenty-three days in the stable at San Roque. We did not set out till noon, so that we only travelled three leagues that day, to the village de los Barrios, where there is no inn nor venta, but I prevailed on an old fruit-woman to let me pass the night on a large chest in her shop, having first placed some straw on it, and supped on *gaspacho*. This is an excellent kind of *soupe-maigre*, than which nothing can be more cooling or refreshing during the violent heats: it is made by putting a sufficient quantity of oil, vinegar, salt, and pepper, into a quart of cold water, and adding to it crusts of bread, garlick and onions shred small. The bread all over Spain almost rivals snow in whiteness, and is very delicious. Our hostess supplied us with plenty of fruit, and then obligingly smoked a *segar* with me. The beasts remained all night in the yard.

July 17. At four this morning we proceeded on our journey, and after having travelled five leagues in near eight hours, on a mountainous road, through forests of cork-trees, we arrived at a few huts of mud, which are dignified with the name of the village of Taivilla. After our *siesta* we went to Vegel, which is three leagues off, traversing a circular plain of about a league in diameter, swarming with locusts and grasshoppers, and leaving a small lake, called La Jarda, which we saw, to the right. We passed over a strong stone bridge of four arches, one of which

which is very large, and immediately put up at the miserable venta at the foot of the mountain on which the town of Vegel is built. I observed very numerous herds of cattle grazing in the pasture lands.

July 18.

“ Scarce had the sun dry’d up the dew of morn,”
when we again set out, and traversing a heath, and some olive-grounds, after three leagues journey, we arrived at the town of Chiclana: it is pretty large, and consists chiefly of houses built by the merchants of Cadiz for their summer retirement: these houses are plaistered and white-washed, the doors and shutters are painted green, and the roofs are flat. The inn where we dined is a very good one. In the afternoon we proceeded two leagues farther, on a very fine strait and level road, broad enough for four carriages abreast, having a forest of pine-trees on one side, and salt-marshes on the other. We passed over a strong stone bridge of five small arches, called *el Puente de Suazo*, with a fort at the end, then entered into the isle of Leon, and shortly after into the town of the same name, though it is usually termed La Ylla. This is a large new-built town, much resembling Chiclana; and the inn, which is kept by Italians, is an excellent one. It is but two leagues distant from Cadiz, so that it is much resorted to by the inhabitants of that city on parties of pleasure. I returned here four times, and shall afterwards give some farther account of this town.

July

July 19. At five in the morning I set out, and at seven arrived at Cadiz, travelling on a very fine road. I put up at an Irish inn, kept by one Latty, and met with very civil usage during the whole time of my stay. As his majesty's consul was in England, I waited on Mr. Dalrymple, the vice-consul, who was so kind as to accompany me to the governor's *el Conde de Gerena*. I afterwards delivered my introductory letters, and in the evening attended some ladies first to the Spanish theatre, and after the performance was ended, to the French theatre, which then opened. The Spanish one consists of three rows of boxes, nineteen in each row: these are all let to different families, so that strangers go into the pit, where the price of admittance is about a shilling, and from thence they can go from box to box to visit their acquaintances. A tragedy, translated from the French, called *Zayde*, was acted for the first time. The scenes were not changed during the whole piece: the actors were far from being excellent, so that my chief entertainment there was derived from the fandangos and tonadillas which were danced and sung between the acts. The French theatre is extremely grand, large, handsome, and well illuminated, and the actors, singers, dancers, and musicians, were all capital performers: I esteem it to be the most magnificent, and the best furnished with actors of any French theatre out of France. I had before seen those of the Hague, Amsterdam, Bruffels, Berlin, Dresden, and Vienna, all which are surpassed by this of Cadiz. The price of a pit ticket is about two shillings and three pence.

Besides

Besides these two, there is another theatre for the performance of Italian operas : it consists of four rows of boxes, sixteen in each row. The price of a ticket for the pit is the same as at the French theatre. I saw the comic opera of *la Locanda* represented here.

After these diversions end, which is usually about half past eleven, it is customary to walk in the *alameda*, or mall, till midnight. Here I saw

“ ——— Donne e Donzelle,
D’ogni età, d’ogni sorte, e brutte e belle.”

Ariosto, Cant. xvii. v. 33.

Among the rest I observed several ladies who had fixed glow-worms by threads to their hair, which had a luminous and pleasing effect. In the book *de las Noticias Americanas*, published in 1772, by Don Antonio de Ullòà, page 143, I find that the Peruvian ladies likewise ornament their heads, necks, and arms, with strings of shining flies, the splendor of which gives them the appearance of coronets, necklaces, and bracelets of natural lights. This *alameda* is planted with double rows of white elms; seats of stone are fixed on each side : it is parted from the coach-road by iron rails, and commands a fine view of the ocean. It is as much resorted to by ladies of easy virtue as our St. James’s Park, and is the only place in Spain where I found such bare-faced licentiousness and libertinism. Masquerades are permitted during the carnival.

July 20. I spent this day in viewing the city: it is very small, and is situated on the extremity, or neck of a sandy island, or rather peninsula, joined to the continent by the before-mentioned bridge de Suazo. It is about sixteen miles long, and nine miles in the broadest part. The harbour is very capacious, being no less than nine miles in diameter, and the city is the most commercial in Spain, the first marine department, and the center of all the traffic to the West Indies. The author of *le Voyageur François*, in the sixteenth volume, gives a just and concise account of this trade, of which an extract is here inserted. “ Cadiz is the place where the English, French, Dutch, and Italian merchants send their goods to be exported to America in Spanish vessels, which are divided into three classes; the fleet (*flota*), the register ships, and the galleons. The *flota* consists of three men of war, and fourteen or fifteen merchant ships, whose burthen is from four hundred to a thousand tons. Those vessels are laden with the best European productions; silks, stuffs, linen, velvet, ribbons, laces, glass, looking-glasses, paper, hard-ware, watches, clocks, shoes, stockings, books, prints, pictures, iron utensils, wine, fruit, &c. so that every nation is interested in the lading. Spain hardly contributes any thing but wine, which with the freight, brokerage, and taxes to the king, are all the advantage she derives from this commerce. The fleet sails from Cadiz to la Vera Cruz: the vessels which compose it are not allowed to part company, nor to put in, nor break bulk any where on the voyage. It takes in return
“ gold.

“ gold, silver, jewels, cochineal, indigo, tobacco, sugar,
 “ cocoa, &c.

“ The register ships are equipped by, and sail for account of
 “ some private merchants of Seville and Cadiz. When they
 “ think that the Americans are in want of certain goods, they
 “ present a petition to the council of the Indies, and desire leave
 “ to send each of them a vessel of three hundred tons, for which
 “ leave they pay a certain sum; and, besides, are obliged to
 “ make considerable presents to different officers; and, though
 “ they only obtain leave to send vessels of three hundred tons,
 “ there, nevertheless, hardly ever fails any but such as are at least
 “ of double that burthen.

“ The galleon fleet is composed of eight ships of the line,
 “ chiefly destined to furnish Peru with warlike stores, but they
 “ are also filled with various merchandize for account of private
 “ persons. Twelve other vessels sail under their convoy. This
 “ fleet may only trade on the coasts of the South Sea, and the
 “ other is limited to Mexico.”

The houses in Cadiz are very high, and the city is said to
 contain eighty thousand inhabitants.

In the evening I went to the Royal Observatory, which is
 well supplied with telescopes, microscopes, air-pumps, electrical
 machines, and all kinds of mathematical instruments,

chiefly made in London by Mr. Dollond and Mr. Bird. I had a small telescope with me, which I had bought of the first mentioned artist for thirty-five shillings, by the assistance of which, the astronomers observed distinctly the immersion of one of the satellites of Jupiter. I was here informed that the precise latitude of Cadiz is $36^{\circ} 31' 20''$.

July 21: In the cathedral I saw a very good picture of St. Sebastian and an angel, by Murillo, whole length, and as large as the life; the back-ground is turned very black. I then went to the convent of Capuchin friars; over the great altar, in the church, is a picture twenty feet in height, and fourteen in breadth, painted by the same Murillo: it represents the espousals of St. Catherine. The figures are the Virgin Mary, the Child, St. Catherine, and several angels, all whole lengths, and as large as the life. This was the painter's last work, as he fell from the scaffold which was erected before it, broke his leg, and shortly after died. In the Sacristy are two other pictures by this artist, one of which represents the Assumption of the Virgin, which is a single figure, w. l. n. f. and the other, a half-length of Christ, bound and crowned with thorns. I afterwards went to the house of *el Marquès de Pedroso*, where I saw another picture painted by Murillo, and justly esteemed to be his best piece: it represents the child Jesus at about the age of five years, standing on a stone, on its left hand is Mary sitting, and on its right Joseph, who is represented as if going to kneel; they hold both the child's hands, each in their right hand: the Virgin's
face.

face is almost in profile; she looks towards the child, and Joseph towards the spectator; in his left hand he holds a branch of white lilies: the upper part of the picture represents *Dios y el Espiritu Santo*, under the shapes of an old man and a dove. I esteem this to be the best picture I ever saw painted by a Spaniard. I could not learn that there were any other good paintings in Cadiz.

I purposely omit the ancient, true or fabulous, history of this city, and of the Egyptian Hercules, who is said to have separated the mountains Calpe and Abyla; the first of which is the rock of Gibraltar, and the other Ape's-hill in Barbary, by which means he opened a communication of the ocean with the Mediterranean; he then erected two pillars, as he thought, at the limits of the world; to which alludes

“ — a Gadibus usque.
Ad Auroram & Gangen.”

On them was engraven this well known inscription: *Non plus ultra*. Charles V. erased the *non*, and preserved the *plus ultra* for his own motto. I think it sufficient to mention that Cadiz is the Gades of the ancients; it was first inhabited by the Phœnicians, then by the Carthaginians, and afterwards by the Romans, during which time I find it recorded in an old French book, “ That their great riches had introduced such luxury,
“ that the girls of Gades were sought after in all public rejoic-
“ ings, as well for their skill in playing on divers instruments
“ of

“ of music, *que pour leur humeur, qui avoit quelque chose de plus que de l'enjouement.*” This same book farther says, that “ neither women nor hogs were permitted to enter into the temple which was dedicated to Hercules.”

Dr. Veryard, who was here in 1685, says in page 278, of his Travels, which were published in 1701: “ In this temple “ was an altar dedicated to Poverty, and another to Arts and “ Sciences, intimating, that poverty was the mother of arts; “ though, by a strange change, science is now become the nurse “ of poverty.”

The Reverend Mr. Clarke says, that “ in one convent in “ this city, there is a *sarcophagus* with curious marble basso-relievos; it is now a cistern, and the good fathers have stuck “ two brass cocks into the bellies of two water-nymphs, who “ are henceforward condemned to a perpetual diabetes.” I was ignorant of this elegant remark at the time I was in Cadiz, so that I saw neither the nymphs nor the cocks.

Father Labat, who was here in 1705, fills two hundred pages of his work with an account of Cadiz, part of which contains extracts from a Spanish history of that city, published in 1610, by a prebend of the *holy-church* of Cadiz. This reverend writer assures us, that this city is the Taris whither Solomon and his friend king Hiram sent their ships, and that in the mines “ *se hallaran en el coraçon de la piedra, granos de oro, a manera* “ *de*

“ *de pezones de pechos de mugeres;*” i. e. “ there were found in
“ the heart of the stone, grains of gold, like the nipples of
“ womens breasts.”

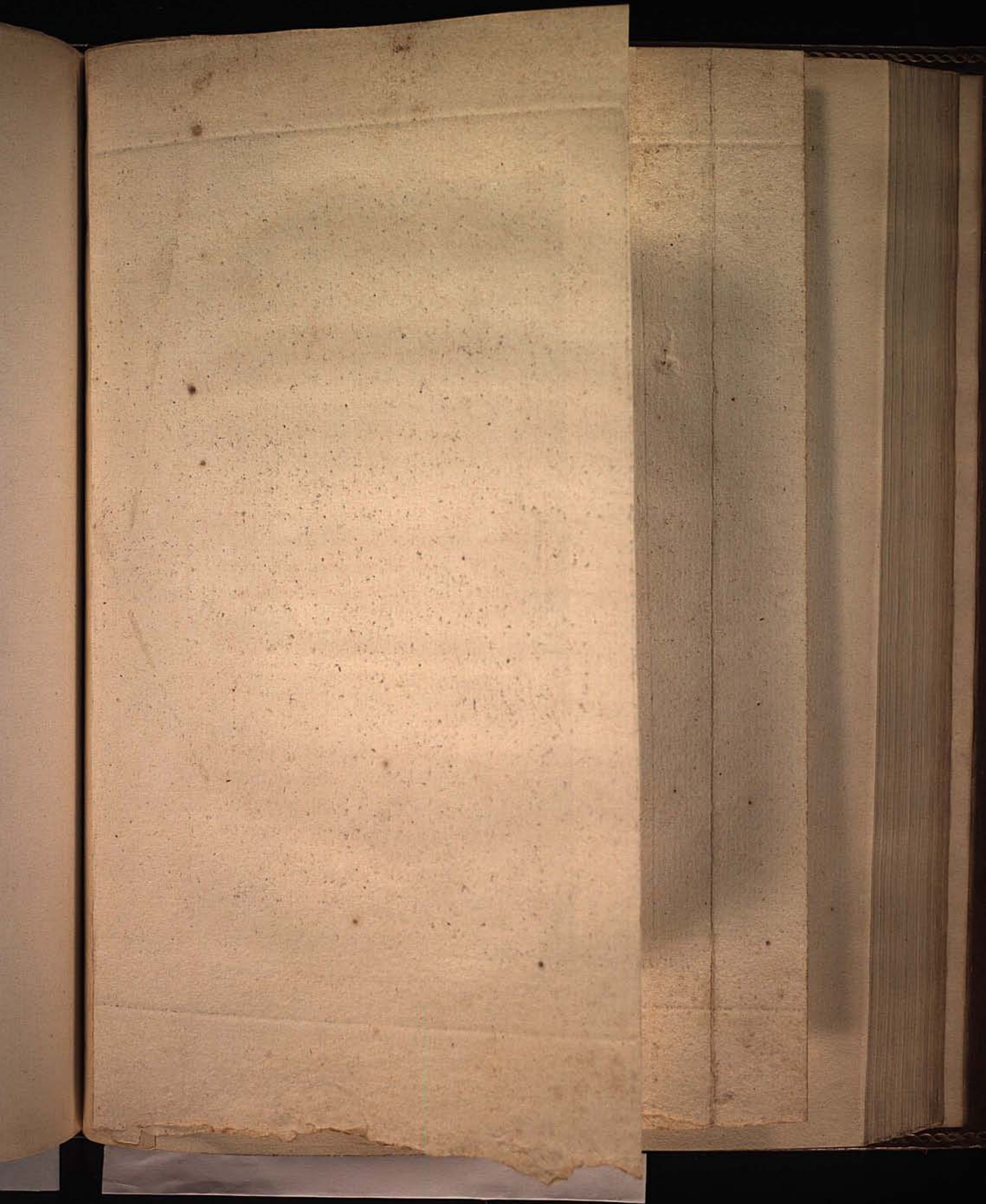
All the streets in Cadiz are narrow, crooked, badly paved, and filthy. In 1722 a new church was begun, which is intended to be the cathedral: the building was afterwards discontinued, but is now resumed, and, according to contract, is to be roofed within five years: it will be very magnificent, all that is hitherto finished is of white marble, with very large fluted columns of the Corinthian order. Underneath are very spacious vaults for sepulchres. According to a little book printed in Cadiz in 1770, there had already been spent in this building fourteen millions five hundred and eighty-six thousand reals of vellon, about one hundred and sixty-two thousand pounds; and it will require as much again to complete it. Of these fourteen millions, about four were legacies and gifts, and the other ten were the produce of one-fourth per cent. on the commerce of Cadiz.

There are about thirty English merchants residing here, and a great number of French, Italians, Germans, Dutch, &c. but they associate but little with the Spaniards; and in none of the Spanish houses where I spent my evenings during near a month that I remained here, did I ever see any Englishman.

On Sunday the 25th of July, I crossed the bay, which is nine miles broad, in a boat, and after sailing an hour, I landed at the town of Port St. Mary, and had the satisfaction I had so long desired, of seeing a bull-fight, of which spectacle I had formed very erroneous ideas. As there has been no modern account of it published in the English language, excepting by Mr. Clarke and Mr. Baretta, and those accounts differ greatly from what I saw both in Port St. Mary and in Cadiz, I shall endeavour to describe them exactly as they were exhibited. Mr. Clarke had an opportunity of seeing a *fiesta de toros*, which I never had, this signifies *bull-feast*, and is only celebrated on extraordinary occasions, such as a coronation, the birth of an heir to the crown, the marriages of the royal family, &c. Those which I saw are termed *regocijos de toros*, *bull-rejoicings*. In Port St. Mary there are annually ten, in Cadiz twelve, in Seville four, in Granada four, and in Madrid and Aranjuez each six, on the Sundays of the months of June, July, and August, because the bulls will not fight except during the hot season.

The amphitheatre of Port St. Mary, as well as that of Cadiz, is entirely built of wood, and of no better architecture than the scaffoldings at Tyburn. Their form and dimensions are like those which have been before described *. At four in the afternoon I secured one of the best places, paying fifteen reals, or

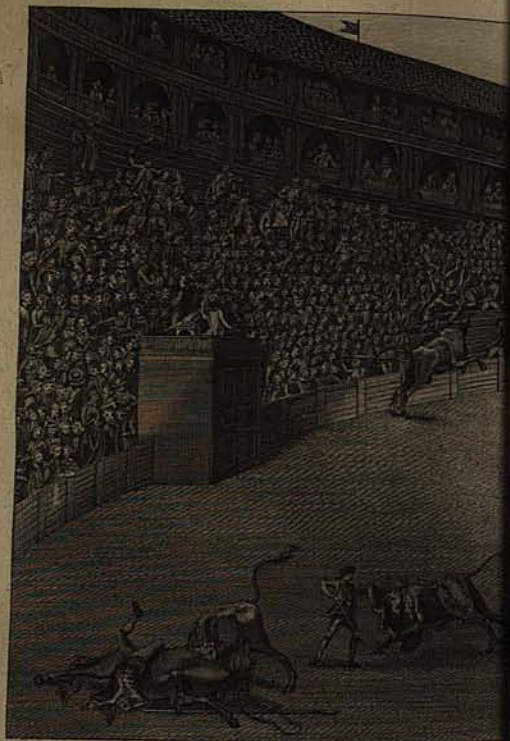
* Usually about two hundred feet in diameter. See p. 157, 188, and 235 of this work.



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Philip Reinagle Delin.



Published as the Act Divine Feb. 10. 1773

Jas. White Sculp.



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cleared of the mob, by a company of soldiers, who placed themselves just within the rails, which are breast high. Ten bulls, which is the fixed number, were to be killed. Three men on horseback were to encounter the bull; these are called *picadores*, jockeys: besides these, were four men who were to fight on foot, these they term *vanderilleros*, flag-bearers, and three *mata-dores*, slayers. These are all butchers, cattle-drivers, &c. trained up from their youth to, and who gain their livelihood by this perilous profession: the first are paid between three and four pounds each, every day on which they fight; the second have half that sum; but the last, by being most exposed to danger, and more dexterity being required of them, are allowed ten or twelve pounds each. Seventy or eighty horses are kept in readiness in an adjacent stable: each of these beasts is of the value of about five or six pounds; as they are often killed, and almost always maimed, these answer the purpose sufficiently. The saddles have a high peak before and behind, without which it would be impossible to sit on the horses, which are with great difficulty made to face the bull; sometimes they tremble with terror, rear up, kick, and are ungovernable: they are then obliged to have a handkerchief tied over their eyes, especially those which have been wounded in some former combat. Their riders wear a kind of breeches and boots made of very thick buff leather, more impenetrable than even the *bottes fortes* of the French postillions, but supple; these are to prevent the bull's horns from goring the man so easily as they might otherwise do; strong spurs are fastened to their heels. They are dressed.

three shillings and four pence. Those on the side which is exposed to the sun, are only ten reals, and the lowest places are six pence each. The amphitheatre was soon filled, the boxes with ladies and gentlemen full dressed, and the benches underneath with the mob: the *coup d'oeil* was very pleasing, especially by reason of its novelty. If women acted consistently, it were to be wondered at how those who would either faint, or feign to faint at the sight of a frog, a spider, &c. can delight in spectacles so barbarous as these are, where they are certain of seeing a number of bulls expire in agonies, horses with their bellies ripped open, men tossed on the beasts horns, or trampled to death, and every species of cruelty exhibited; but as they do not act consistently, the wonder ceases; the greater the barbarity, and the more the bloodshed, the greater enjoyment they testify, clapping their hands, waving their handkerchiefs, and hallooing, the more to enrage the bull. I have seen some women throw handfuls of nuts into the area of the combat, in hopes of causing the men who fight the bull on foot to fall over them. But as no general rule is without its exceptions, I own with pleasure, that I am acquainted with many Spanish ladies who never were present at a bull-fight, neither did they intend ever to see one*. The governor of the city having seated himself in his box, the men who were to fight the bulls made him their obeisance; the area was then

* The Reverend Mr. Clarke says, that he saw "ladies feasting with these bloody scenes those eyes which were intended only to be exercised in softer cruelties."

themselves at some distance, one on each side of, and the other opposite to the door at which the bull was to enter: a trumpet was then sounded as a signal to let a bull in, and the man who opened the door got behind it immediately.

During this last quarter of an hour the bulls had been teased by pricking them in the backs: this is done by persons placed on the ceiling of the stables, which was low, and consisted only of a plank laid here and there, and between those planks was space enough to use any instrument for that purpose. The bulls were distinguished by a small knot of ribbon fixed to their shoulders, the different colours of which shew where they were bred, which is known by the advertisements.

The bull made at the first horseman, who received it on the point of the spear, held in the middle tight to his side, and passing under his arm-pit, which making a wide gash in the bull's shoulder, occasioned it to draw back, the blood running in torrents: the force with which the bull ran at the man was so great, that the shock had nearly overset him and his horse. It was then another man's turn to wound the bull, as only one is to cope with it at a time. They are never allowed to attack the bull, but must wait the animal's approach. The bull trotted into the middle of the area, and stared about, frightened by the clapping and hallooing of the multitude. The man on horseback always facing the beast, and turning when it turned: it then ran at the horse, and got another wound in the breast, and
a third

dressed in a waistcoat and short cloak, a broad brimmed hat on their heads, tied by a ribbon under their chins: their left hand manages the reins, and in their right they have a lance as thick as the wrist, and ten feet long, armed with a broad iron blade of a foot in length, but which is, by a thong twisted round it, prevented from entering more than a hand's-breadth into the bull's body. The foot-men wear light jackets and a long cloak; they have each a small dart in their hands, with a barbed point; the dart is ornamented with cut paper, like fly-traps: there are baskets full of these darts behind the balustrades, as the men frequently use half a dozen a piece to each bull, which, when dead, is dragged away with all the darts sticking in its body. The *matadores* are habited in the same manner as the last mentioned, and likewise amuse themselves by striking darts into the bulls. Their particular office will be explained hereafter.

Every thing being ready, the bulls remained to be driven across the area from the stables where they were, to a smaller stable behind the amphitheatre, where each was to be kept apart. The first stable was not far from the amphitheatre, and a wall of boards six feet high was put up the whole way the bulls were to pass. At a quarter past four the ten bulls were let into the area, in order to be put into the stables at the opposite door; a man on foot led a tame ox, which had been bred with the bulls, before, to decoy them into these: they followed the ox very quietly; but they do not always do so. The three horsemen placed them-

dead bull was immediately dragged out of the area by three horses on a full gallop, whose traces were fastened to its horns. A quarter of an hour was elapsed, which is the time allowed for the murder of each bull, five minutes to the horsemen, five to the footmen, and five to the slayer.

Another bull was then let in : this was the wildest and most furious of any I ever saw. The horseman missed his aim, and the bull thrust its horns into the horse's belly, making the bowels hang out : the horse became ungovernable, so that the man was obliged to dismount and abandon it to the bull, who pursued it round the area, till at last the horse fell, and expired. Four other horses were successively killed by this bull, which, till then, had only received slight wounds, though one of the horses had kicked its jaw to pieces. One of the horsemen broke his spear in the bull's neck, and horse and rider fell to the ground ; the rider broke his leg, and was carried off. The footmen then fell to work again, and afterwards the *matador* put an end to the life of this valiant animal, whose strength and courage were unavailing to save it. The third bull killed two horses, goring them under the belly, so that the intestines hung trailing on the ground. The seventh bull likewise killed two horses. In this manner were ten bulls massacred, and the whole concluded in two hours and a half. The bulls flesh was imme-

piece of three hundred reals, three pounds six shillings and eight pence, into the area for him, on one of these occasions.

dially

a third from the next horseman it attacked. It was now become mad with pain, the blood issuing from its mouth in streams, and faintness made it stagger, its eyes "flashed fury," it pawed up the ground, and lashed its sides with its tail; its breath was impetuously discharged like smoke from its nostrils; so that its head appeared as if in a mist. A trumpet then sounded, which was the signal for the horsemen to retire; and the men on foot began their attack, sticking barbed darts into every part of its body; the torture they inflicted made the bull leap from the ground, and run furiously at one of the men, who jumped aside; the bull then turned to another man, who had just stuck a dart into its back: this man took to his heels, and leaped over the rails, where he was safe: in this manner all the men continued tormenting the bull, who could hardly stand through loss of blood. The trumpet then sounded again, upon which the *matador* appeared, with a cloak extended on a short stick in his left hand, and in his right a two-edged sword, the blade of which was flat, four inches broad, and a yard long; he stood still, and at the moment the bull in the agonies of despair and death, made at him, he plunged the sword into the spine behind the beast's horns, which instantly made it drop down dead. If the *matador* misses his aim, and cannot defend himself with the cloak, he loses his life, as the bull exerts all its remaining strength with an almost inconceivable fury*. The

* When the *matador* succeeds in killing the bull by a single thrust, the populace throw money to him: I saw a Spanish nobleman sling a gold piece:

and spends its fury in the air. Some cast their hats on the ground, which diverts the bull from the pursuit. Some bulls will not fight at all: but of those which do, each has its peculiar manner. I afterwards saw several of the former: the populace cried out, "*los perros, los perros,*" "the dogs, the dogs;" upon which three bull-dogs were let loose, and in a moment seized the bull by the nostrils, with a fierceness equal, if not superior to that of the English dogs; they pinned it to the ground, and then the *matador* killed it, by striking a small dagger into the spine behind the horns; the dogs could not be forced to quit their hold, even though the bull was dead, till their masters had almost strangled them by twisting ropes round their necks. These dogs are of the breed of those which the Spaniards carried with them when they conquered America, and by means of which they so barbarously caused the natives to be torn to pieces.

The bulls skins are generally pierced with so many holes, or wounds, that they might be compared to sieves. Sometimes a bull leaps over the rails among the people; but this unwelcome visitor is soon killed, being entangled between the benches. The horsemen always endeavour to place themselves fronting the bull, rather towards its left side, when they can the better direct the lance which they have in their right hand. The next day being a festival, I saw another bull-fight, which was performed in the same manner, but the ten bulls were not so quiet when they crossed the amphitheatre before the combat began: irritated

diately sold to the populace at ten quartos per pound, which is about three pence.

When the last bull had been sufficiently wounded by the horsemen, the mob were allowed to enter the area; they attacked the bull on all sides, and killed it with their knives and daggers. The bull sometimes tosses some of these fellows over its head.

The Spanish bulls are shaped like English oxen; their horns are very long, and they never bellow, or make the least noise when they fight.

Dr. Goldsmith's remark is partly just; he says, "Those wild bulls, which the Spaniards pride themselves so much in combating, are very mean despicable little animals, and somewhat shaped like our cows, with nothing of that peculiar sternness of aspect for which our bulls are remarkable." They are however, formidable enough.

The foot-combatants are not exposed to much danger; their security depends upon their cloaks, which they fling on the bull's head when pursued by it, and by that means evade the animal, which always shuts its eyes before it pushes. Much of their safety is likewise owing to their number; because, when the bull runs at one man, another attacks it behind, and makes it turn. Some of these fellows will wait the bull's coming, and then purposely fall flat down, when the beast runs over them,

and

I afterwards saw a bull-fight in Cadiz. The advertisement, which was put into my hands concerning, it runs thus :

“ Twelfth and last *Corrido* (Course) this year.

“ Punctual account of the bulls which are to be coursed in the
“ *plaza* (amphitheatre), of the very noble and loyal city of Cadiz,
“ on Sunday the 29th of August, 1773, in the afternoon.

“ Being deputies and perpetual governors,

Don N. N. and Don N. N.

“ The ten bulls are the following : Six from the town of Al-
“ calà, bred by Don N. N. distinguished by a scarlet device. Three
“ from Chiclana, bred by Don N. N. with a white device. One
“ bull *para juguete*, for a play-thing.”

The names of the *picadores*, *matadores*, and *vanderilleros*, are then specified, and as a postscript,

“ To augment the diversion, the picador N. N. is to fight a
“ bull on horseback with darts, without a lance; he is then to
“ combat on foot, and afterwards kill it with the broad-sword.
“ The last bull is to have wooden knobs on its horns; the valiant
“ negro N. N. is to fight with it, and give pleasure to the
“ public by his great valour and dexterity.”

In Mr. Clarke's book are some conjectures about the origin of these spectacles, to which I refer *. According to the Spanish historians the first bull-fight was exhibit in Spain in the year 1100.

* “ —— No corro fanguineo o ledo amante.

“ Vendo a formosa dama desejada,

“ O touro.

irritated by the noise of the multitude, they wreaked their vengeance on the man who led the tame ox: they tossed him on their horns from one to another for several minutes: the fellow however escaped with life, but terribly wounded. Nine of the bulls went at last into the stable, but the tenth attacking the horsemen, was dispatched in the usual way by all the combatants successively. The bulls sometimes halt, and smell at the blood which flows on the ground; and often when they have advanced half way in their career, they stop short, and survey the man on horseback calmly, whereupon they seem to collect courage, and then their fury redoubles. Sometimes the horse and the bull are both seen standing on their hind legs, leaning against each other, the cavalier's spear being in the bull's neck; but as this animal is the heaviest of the two, its weight always preponderates, so that the horse has no means of escaping but by flight, and the bull is so swift in pursuing, that it will follow a horse on full gallop three or four times round the area without losing ground, and with its horns touching the horse's buttocks. I observed that almost all the male spectators smoked *segars* during the whole time; they carried flints, steels, and a kind of tinder, called *yescá*, which consists of white filaments of a certain plant, to light their tobacco with*.

* Many Spaniards smoke tobacco shred fine and wrapt up in a small piece of paper, which they light: this method of smoking they call "*chupar tabaco en papel.*"

holy fathers who inhabit it were asleep; and, as I would not disturb their repose, and had no inclination to wait, I left it without having entered into it. On the gate is an inscription, purporting, that it was built by Andrès de Ribera (a private citizen of Cadiz), in 1571. I then walked over a bridge of eight arches, which is in such a ruinous condition, that people in carriages prefer fording the river, which at that time was shallow, and proceeding three leagues, arrived at el Puerto Real, where I took a boat, and in an hour landed at la Ylla. We passed by la Carraca, a small village, near which ten men-of-war were anchored, two of which were of eighty-four guns, and eight others broken up, being unfit for service.

At la Ylla, I saw a small elephant of seven feet high, which was just arrived from the Philippine islands, and was intended as a present for the king. The next morning I returned in a chaise to Cadiz.

On the third of August I set out for Sevilla, sailing in the afternoon across the bay to Port St. Mary, and there hired a one-horse chaise to carry me to that capital.

August 4. I passed the night in Xerez: I there saw the body of a peasant who had just been stabbed, placed on a bier in the street, with a box to receive alms for masses to be celebrated for the good of his soul, and to defray the expences of his burial.

August:

On the 27th of July, I hired a single-horse chaise, and in three hours arrived at Xerez, which is two leagues from Port St. Mary. The road is sandy, and continues gradually rising, so that from the eminence on which Xerez is situated, I beheld a fine prospect over olive-grounds, intermixed with cottages white-washed, with a distant view of the bay of Cadiz. Xerez is a pretty large town, and is the mart for the wine known in England by the name of sherry: twenty thousand butts of this wine are annually exported; the price upon an average is fifty dollars per butt. I entered the town through a double Moorish gate, over which is an Arabic inscription. The streets are in general broad, but not paved. The great square has on one side a portico of twenty-two arches. Several noble families reside here. I waited on Mr. John Brickdale, who is the only English wine-merchant in this town: that gentleman was so obliging as to give me a letter to the superior of the celebrated Carthusian convent, which is a league distant from Xerez. On my arrival at this convent, which was between twelve and one, all the

“ O touro busca & pondose diante,
 “ Salta, corre, sibila, acena & brada :
 “ Mas o animal atroce nesse instante,
 “ Com a fronte cornigera inclinada,
 “ Bramando duro corre, & os olhos cerra
 “ Derriba, fere, mata & poem por terra.”

Os Lusíadas, canto i. v. 88.

The joyful lover seeing his beautiful and desired lady, seeks for the bull in the bloody circus; he places himself before it, he leaps, runs, whistles, makes signs, and shouts; but the ferocious animal, in that instant inclining its horned front, runs loudly bellowing, with its eyes shut, overturns, wounds, kills, and throws to the ground.

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on ten boats, forming the segment of a circle, according as the tide runs. The city is nearly circular, something more than a mile and a half in diameter, and contains upwards of one hundred and twenty-thousand inhabitants, though formerly it contained more than twice that number. A plan of this city was published in 1771, in four large sheets.

The Spanish proverb, "*Quien no ha visto Sevilla, no ha visto maravilla,*" is well known. This city is thought to have been founded by the Phœnicians, who called it Hîspalis, from whence the whole kingdom is called Hesperia: it is environed by an embattled wall, and has fifteen gates; it contains twenty-eight parish churches, thirty-nine convents for men, and thirty-two nunneries, which have each a church; fourteen hospitals, and six colleges. The river Guadalquivir was anciently called Bætis: its present name is Arabic, and signifies the Great River; it rises in New Castile, and falls into the ocean at San Lucar, after a course of seventeen leagues from Sevilla. The author of Telemachus gives a pleasing description of this river, in the eighth book of that work, beginning, "*Le fleuve Betis coule dans un país fertile, & sous un ciel doux, qui est toujours serein, &c.*" This river is neither broad nor rapid, but very deep. There were at the time I was there fourteen Dutch vessels, of two or three hundred tons burthen, lying near the bridge, waiting for their cargoes of wool: which is a very dangerous commodity, for if proper care be not taken to air it frequently, by opening the hatches of the vessel, it
takes

August 5. I set out by moon-light, at three in the morning, and after travelling five leagues, of which the first was sandy, but the others perfectly fine and level, among olive-trees and vineyards, rested at Lebrija. In the afternoon I proceeded six leagues farther, and passed the night in a venta. The road is quite flat, and not a house of any kind is seen between Lebrija and this venta. We had now approached the river Guadalquivir, on which many vessels were sailing: we saw several covies of partridges, and numerous flights of lapwings.

This afternoon we met a drove of ten bulls, which were to fight at Port St. Mary's. Three *picadores*, armed with lances, followed them; they environed the chaise, which put us under great apprehensions, but happily they were quiet, and passed on. We saw them coming at a distance, but there was neither house nor tree to retreat to.

August 6. We set out early in the morning, and after travelling four short leagues arrived at Sevilla, where I put up at the Cross of Malta: this inn is kept by an Italian, and is the best in Spain.

Sevilla is the largest city in the kingdom, and is situated in $37^{\circ} 25'$ latitude, in the middle of a plain, as level as any part of Holland. The river Guadalquivir divides it into two unequal parts; that on the south-side is called Triana: these parts are joined together by a mean and shabby bridge, consisting of planks laid

these edifices. San Fernando is buried in the cathedral, and also the son of Christopher Columbus: on his grave-stone is engraven, *a Sevilla y Leon nuevo mundo dñõ Colon*; that is, Columbus gave a new world to Sevilla and Leon. I know not where Columbus himself was interred. At one end of the church is the famous *Torre de la Giralda*, or Tower of the Weathercock: it is three hundred and fifty feet in height, and exactly square, each side being fifty feet in breadth: the materials are stone to six feet from the ground, and all the rest are brick. At the height of two hundred and thirty feet, a smaller tower rises from it: the whole is crowned with a weather-cock, representing Faith under the figure of a woman, with a palm branch in one hand, and a flag in the other: this figure is fourteen feet in height. Near the middle of the little tower is painted round it, *turris fortissima nomen domini*, one of which words is on each side. The tower was built in the year 1000, as far as the belfrey, by Geber, one of the Moorish kings. The bells are five-and-twenty in number; the largest weighs one hundred and twenty-five quintals. In 1560 it was beautified, and built to the height it now is. I purchased a very large print of this curious fabric. I ascended it by thirty-six slopes, without steps; so that a horse can go up to the top, from whence there is a very fine prospect. This is not the only tower which is so constructed in the inside. I ascended St. Mark's tower, or *Campanile*, in Venice, which is three hundred and thirty-seven feet high, on thirty-seven of the like slopes; and the steeple of the church of St. Barbara, in Mantua, on twenty-five slopes. The town-house at Geneva
is

takes fire; a Dutch vessel was by this means burnt down to the water's edge a short time before my arrival: this happened in the river, so that the crew saved their lives, but if such an accident should happen at sea, the consequence is evident.

All the streets in Sevilla are narrow, crooked, and badly paved: the houses are very high, which makes the streets shady, and much cooler than they would otherwise be. There are more palaces, and other conspicuous buildings here, than in any other Spanish city. Three or four English merchants reside in it, but most of the commerce is removed to Cadiz; so that we have no consul here. The exchange, which formerly served for the merchants to assemble in, is at present shut up, grass grows within it as there does in the exchange at Antwerp. This at Sevilla, which is called *la Lonja*, is the handsomest building here; its architect was Alonso Berruguete: it is of the Tuscan order, of brick plaistered over, and forms a square of one hundred and eighty feet, two stories in height, eleven windows in breadth, and three doors to each side; the principal stair-case is very magnificent, a balustrade surrounds the top. Near to this edifice is situated the cathedral, which is the largest Gothic building in Spain, or perhaps in Europe: the roof is sustained by forty octangular columns, which form five naves: each of these columns is sixteen feet in diameter. The church, as well as the exchange, is environed by pieces of broken columns of granite and porphyry, linked to each other by chains to keep carriages off: a flight of seven steps likewise encompasses these

a lion on the top of each. Between the hours of six and eight in the evening the Spanish ladies resort hither in their carriages, and from ten to midnight they return hither again to walk, especially on Sundays, attended by their *cortejos*.

The royal tobacco fabric is situated just without the walls: it was built in 1757, wholly of white stone, during the reign of the late king Ferdinand VI. It is a square of seven hundred and forty feet, and of two stories in height: the chief front has twenty-nine windows in breadth, the back front twenty-five, and each of the two sides twenty-four: fifteen hundred men are constantly employed in the manufacture of segars and snuff, and one hundred and ninety horses alternately turn eighty mills for the same purpose. The whole fabric cost thirty-seven millions of reals, about four hundred and twelve thousand pounds. I was informed that the neat revenue, cleared annually for the king, amounts to a million sterling: it is the only fabric in the whole kingdom. There is but one door by which it can be entered, to prevent the labourers from smuggling the tobacco, which some of them nevertheless found means to do, by a very uncommon method, which was discovered by their being obliged to be cured of the inflammation which happened to the part where they had concealed it. They are always searched when they go home in the evening. The first days they come to work the volatile parts of the tobacco and snuff affect them so as to cause them to stagger and reel as if they were intoxicated: I could only remain a few minutes among the snuff-mills, and even then with a handkerchief applied to my mouth and nose.

Near

is accessible as far as the fourth story even in coaches, as the turnings are very broad, and paved.

The amphitheatre for the bull-fights is the largest in Spain, the inner area being two hundred and forty feet in diameter: in 1740 it was begun to be built of stone; thirty-five arches, or about one third of it, were finished, when a stop was put to the building with that material, which was found too expensive, and it was completed in wood, in which state it now remains: under the boxes are eight rows of covered gradines, or seats, and nine of uncovered. These amphitheatres serve sometimes for the exhibitions of *juegos de cañas*, which are a kind of tournaments, wherein knights on horseback cast reeds at each other instead of lances.

The theatre consists of three rows of boxes, twenty in each row. I was there one evening: the actors were so extremely bad, that I could not get any person to accompany me thither, so that I soon quitted it, and repaired to the *alameda*, or mall, which is about three furlongs in length; five rows of trees divide it into four shady walks, or alleys: it is embellished with six fountains and several stone benches, and small canals of water run at the foot of each row of trees. At one end are two very high columns of granite, taken from a temple of Hercules which existed here in times of very remote antiquity; on the top of one is placed a statue of Hercules, and on the other one of Julius Cæsar. At the other end of the mall are two modern columns, with

Being informed that the mint of Sevilla contained nothing but what is found in all others, I did not go to see it.

After having viewed the public edifices I went in search of pictures: Murillo, Velasquez, and de Valdes, three of the best Spanish painters, were born in or near Sevilla, so that I expected to find many of their pictures here, and I was not disappointed. I first waited on Don Francisco de Bruna, to whom I brought an introductory letter: that gentleman began by showing me his own collection of pictures, among which the following are worthy of notice.

A picture representing the Adoration of the Three Kings, who are painted as large as the life, together with Joseph, *la Virgen, el Niño*, and a servant: the child is in swaddling-clothes: the background is obscure, and the shadows are very strong, somewhat in the manner of Guido. This picture is one of Velasquez's best pieces.

An original portrait of Quevedo, with spectacles, by the same Velasquez. A fine engraving, by Carmona, of this picture is inserted in the fourth volume of the Spanish Parnassus.

Four small pieces by Teniers.

Two small Flemish landscapes.

Four correct drawings of the battles of Alexander: the figures are about four inches in size.

A book in folio, with drawings, by Murillo, de Valdes, and Cornelis Schut, done about the year 1680.

Near this place, without the walls, and not far from the river, is the royal college of Sant' Elmo, where one hundred and sixty boys are instructed in navigation, &c.

The hospital *de la Sangre*, for sick women, is also worthy of notice, on account of its size, having no less than thirty-three windows in front: it is not yet finished, though it was begun half a century ago.

The *alcazar*, or palace of the ancient kings, was built partly by the Moors, and partly by Don Pedro the Cruel. Several of the rooms have their walls covered with Arabic inscriptions; most of the ceilings are gilt; the floors are of small bits of marble, inlaid in various figures, in the same manner as the pavement of St. Mark's church in Venice: it is at present inhabited by El Señor Don Pablo de Olavide, intendant-general of Andalusia, at whose table I frequently had the honour of dining: this gentleman is one of the richest Spanish subjects, and lives with the splendor of a prince. The modern part of this palace has the *plus ultra* inserted in every room, together with the Imperial Eagle. This was done during the reign of Charles V. who was as fond and vain of this motto as the gouty nobleman represented in one of Hogarth's prints was of coronets, which he even caused to be engraven on his crutches. There is a large garden behind the palace, planted with groves of orange and lemon trees, and embellished with fountains and terraces: its proprietor generously leaves it open to the public.

A Saint called San Juan de Dios, carrying a poor sick man on his back, an angel assists him, and lightens his burthen.

Saint Isabel, queen of Hungary, picking the scabs off the head of a leper. This picture is so naturally painted that it causes disgust.

The miraculous multiplication of five loaves and as many fishes.

St. Peter delivered out of prison by an angel.

Christ healing a sick man.

The return of the Prodigal Son.

Besides these, Murillo painted two small pieces, one representing the Annunciation, and the other the Virgin and Child, which are likewise preserved here.

In the church of St. Angel, I saw a picture by Rubens, representing Christ sitting on the clouds, at the right hand of the Father, whose feet rest on a globe, supported by three flying Cupids, which perhaps were intended for cherubims. At the bottom corners of this picture are St. John and St. Peter. All these figures are whole lengths, and nearly as large as the life.

In the Carthusian convent, are three small pictures by Albert Durer.

In the chapel of the Noviciado church are eleven small pictures by Tintoretto.

Besides these, Murillo painted the following pieces which I did not see, by reason that some are never uncovered but on particular

In the midst of this gentleman's library I observed a table made of a single plank of caoba, which is a sort of red wood resembling mahogany, brought from the West Indies, sixteen feet and a half long, and a yard broad.

In the palace of the duke of Alcalà, which is commonly called Pilate's House, as it is said to be built like that which Pilate inhabited, I saw a very fine picture by Leonard da Vinci, representing the Virgin Mary standing between Joseph and John, and holding the child, who stands on a table. The figures are whole lengths, and about four feet in proportion. At each of the four corners of the court-yard is placed a gigantic marble statue of Ceres, Pallas, &c. and under the porticos which surround it, are busts of the Cæsars, probably of Italian *antico-moderno* workmanship.

In the church of San Felipe Neri, I saw a *pietà*, by Van Dyke: the figures are as large as the life, and whole lengths.

In the church of la Caridad are,

Two large pictures called the Triumph of the Cross, representing skeletons, deaths' heads, crowns, crosses, &c. by Juan de Valdes: these are esteemed to be his best works.

Eight very large pictures, in which the figures are all whole-lengths, and of the natural size, by Murillo. They represent

Lot and his three guests.

Moses striking the rock.

A faint

cient Italicum, called Old Sevilla at present: it is situated between two hills, and is of an oval form, whose longest inner diameter is two hundred and thirty-six feet, and its shortest one hundred and fifty-two: some of the arches yet remain; they are built of red bricks, each about a foot square, the rest is composed of small irregular stones and pebbles, with as much mortar as stone. By the ruins may be discovered, that it had anciently two chief entrances, opposite to each other in the longest diameter, fourteen *vomitoria*, or entrances to the seats, or gradines, of which fourteen rows are still to be distinguished. Emanuel Martini mentions this amphitheatre in the first epistle of the eighth book of his work, which was cited in the description of the amphitheatre of Saguntum.

On my return I observed many storks nests on the church of St. Isidoro, and various fields planted with liquorice, the roots of which grow here to a very great size.

During my stay in Sevilla, I had the pleasure of being frequently with Don Antonio de Ullôa, who is well known in England by his description of America, which is the best modern account of a voyage that has ever been published in the Spanish language*. He informed me, that in the library of the king of Denmark, at Copenhagen, he saw the best collection of Spanish books that is to be met with out of Spain, and that

* It is translated into English, in two octavo volumes.

ticular days of the year, and that in the convents where I went to see them, the friars were either asleep, or so lazy that they would not give themselves the trouble of shewing them to me.

In the Capuchin convent, sixteen pictures over the altars in the church.

In Santa María la Blanca, two.

In St. Augustin, that over the great altar, one over another altar, and one in the sacristy.

In St. Francisco, all the paintings in the small cloister, eleven in number.

In los Venerables, the Conception and St. Peter, and several in the refectory.

Six in the cathedral, which are placed in such a bad light, that they can hardly be perceived.

The other churches contain pictures, which are too tedious to mention, by second-rate painters, such as Pedro Campaña, Luis de Vargas, Francisco Zurbaran, Francisco Herrera el Viejo, Alonso Cano, Francisco Pacheco, Pablo de Céspedes, Pablo Roelas, Pedro Villegas, Basco Pereira, Francisco Varèla, Morales, Alonso Vafquez, Antonio Mohedano, Juan de Valdes, and Martin de Vos. And in the archbishop's palace are a few by il Calabrese.

I made an excursion of about a league and a half on the other side of the river, to see the ruins of the amphitheatre of the ancient:

flocks of bustards, from four to twenty together : I fired at several of these birds, but, as the shot was too small, it only wounded them slightly. I observed also two or three kingfishers hovering about the banks. I had filled my *boracho* with wine, and took provisions from Sevilla. I passed the night on a bench in the boat, and the next morning at five landed at San Lucar de Barrameda, a small town at the head of the bay, into which the river, now grown considerably wider, discharges itself. I waited on his majesty's consul, Wyndham Beawes, esq. This gentleman is author of the *Lex Mercatoria Rediviva*, which was published some years ago, and intends to publish a historical account of Spain, in three folio volumes : he was so kind as to shew me part of the first volume, which is already printed; it contains Dissertations on Solomon, on Tyre, on Cadiz, being the land of Ophir, &c. He informed me, that three leagues from San Lucar is a small tower, which was loosened from its foundation by the earthquake in 1755, and thrown bottom upwards, in which position it now stands.

I here hired a single-horse chaise, which in five hours brought me to Port St. Mary. The distance is five leagues, and the road is very sandy and heavy. Here I procured a passage in a boat, and after an hour and a half's sailing landed in Cadiz.

About half-way across the bay is a sand-bank, which is very dangerous in bad weather ; when the Spaniards sail over it, they take off their hats, and say a Pater noster and an Ave Maria for the

all the editions of the various Spanish authors are the preserved. His brother Don Martin de Ullòa likewise resided in Sevilla. They assured me, that four leagues from this city is a small tower called *la Torre de Quatro Abitas*, which may be shaken by a person who ascends it, to such a degree as to spill liquors out of a glass; and that all along the coasts of Spain are watch-towers, from mile to mile, with lights and guards at night; so that from Cadiz to Barcelona, and from Bilbao to Ferrol, the whole kingdom may by these means be successively alarmed in case of an invasion.

I cannot conclude my account of Sevilla, without mentioning my particular obligations to the governor the Marquis de Arco-Hermoso, and to the beautiful and accomplished marchioness de Malespina, at whose houses I spent my evenings in balls and musical parties.

Having sufficiently gratified my curiosity in this city, and fearing lest too long a stay might attach me too much to it, I reluctantly parted from my acquaintances, and on the 19th of August, at five in the morning, embarked in a four-oared boat, which I had hired to carry me to San Lucar, which is seventeen leagues, on the river Guadalquivir: the banks on both sides are quite flat, so that it appeared as if we were sailing on a Dutch canal. We met two large Dutch ships which were going to Sevilla for wool. The river was covered with water-fowl of various species, and the shores with lapwings, and innumerable

I also saw here a marble *sarcophagus* found at Medina Sidonia: it is eight feet in length, and three in height and breadth; its sides are in basso relievo.

An urn of marble, found in the port of Cadiz soon after the earthquake in 1755.

A small bronze statue of Neptune, found in the ruins of the temple of Hercules in Cadiz, in 1639.

A small Venus of marble.

All these are engraven in the seventh volume of count Caylus's Antiquities. Father Florez, in his *España Sagrada*, and an old book, *de las Antiguedades del Reyno de Sevilla*, both mention this *sarcophagus*.

On the 24th of August I returned again to Cadiz.

August 25. I rode on horseback to la Ylla, and dined there at the house of admiral Don Andrès Reggio: this gentleman is a Sicilian, knight of the orders of Malta and St. January, and brother to the governor of Carthagená before mentioned. In the afternoon the admiral was so obliging as to order his sixteen-oared shallop to convey me to el Puerto Real, where I saw a *loa*, or farce, represented in the theatre, which has no roof, and was only covered with a sail. At sun-set the *Ave Maria* bell tolled, upon which the actors suspended their speeches; and they, as well as the audience, who rose from their seats, recited a short prayer, and then fell to spouting again.

The

the souls of the passengers who have perished on that bank, and the master of the boat makes a collection of a few copper pieces, to pay for the masses to be celebrated to deliver those souls from purgatory. They have a similar custom in France, when criminals are executed: I saw a man broke alive on the wheel at Bourdeaux, and just before the executioner performed his part, the spectators prayed bare-headed.

On Sunday the 22d of August, I saw another bull-fight at Port St. Mary.

The next day I waited on the marquis de la Cañada, a gentleman of Irish extraction; his surname is Tyrry: he possesses a large and well-chosen library; among the books which compose it, are most of our English authors, ancient and modern.

Among his collection of pictures are the following:

The original small sketch, by Murillo, of the picture which he painted in the Capuchin church at Cadiz.

A small Madonna, Child, and St. John, by Murillo, copied from that which is in the royal collection in Paris: there are two different engravings of this picture.

An original piece by Ostade, boors smoking, of which the print is likewise engraven.

Two more small pictures, by Ostade. A small picture by Micris.

A Madonna by Cornelis Koet: and a Sea-piece.

In the account of the Travels of Messieurs Van Egmont and Heyman, published in 1759, it appears that they landed in Cadiz, while on their voyage to Constantinople: they say, "The exchange at Cadiz is only a street adjoining to the market, called Calle Nueva, but it is a very disagreeable place to stand in, and generally very dirty. There is likewise no settled hour for business, and on these accounts the most eminent merchants are rather to be found in their counting-houses than on the exchange:" which is the case at present.

On Sunday the 29th of August, I saw a bull-fight in Cadiz: one of the bulls, which would not fight, was abandoned to the dogs, who pinned his nose to the ground so immoveably, that the *matador* put an end to its life without the least danger to himself.

September 1. I went in a coach, which the Spaniards call *galera*, drawn by four mules to la Ylla, where I again dined at the admiral's house: he had just received two shells, of the oyster kind, from the Philippine islands; I measured them, and found the longest diameter of each to be three feet five inches and a quarter, and their shortest two feet and an inch, English measure. I saw in the anatomy chamber at Leyden, in Holland, two shells, the largest of which is two feet eight inches in its longest diameter, and twenty inches in its shortest; it weighs one hundred and fifty pounds. In the evening, having taken leave of my acquaintances in la Ylla, I returned to Cadiz.

I pur-

The next day I examined the admiral's pictures, which are deposited in a house he has here, but found none worthy of observation, except one representing the Madonna, Child, and St. John, nearly as large as the life, said to be by Titian, which is not improbable, as it is a very fine piece; and sixteen pictures of fowls and fishes, by one Felix Celi, which are painted in a peculiar style.

Soon after leaving this house, I took boat and landed at la Carraca, where I saw the armoury and arsenal, containing (as I was told) sufficient arms and ammunition to equip forty men of war. This village is a place of banishment for criminals: about four hundred of these wretches work here, with chains about their legs and waists.

I then returned to la Ylla, and had again the honour of dining with the admiral, and a great number of officers: some of these accompanied me to the academy of *las guardias marinas*, the marine guards, where one hundred and sixty young noblemen are educated at the king's expence: they are taught navigation, astronomy, mathematics, arithmetic, drawing, fencing, dancing, and the English and French languages. This academy was instituted in 1717, and contains several models and sections of ships, globes, and other apparatus necessary for teaching the sciences mentioned. In the evening I rode back to Cadiz.

it can blow itself up and contract itself, by a method similar to that in pigeons, whose crops are sometimes greatly distended with air. The camoleon is very cold to the touch; the skin resembles shagreen, but very soft, because every one of the little protuberances which compose it, of about the size of a pin's head, is as smooth as if it were polished: its colour is generally of a whitish green, rather yellow underneath the belly: in climbing, the animal uses its tail as well as its legs, and proceeds with the utmost caution, fearful of falling; the tail is twisted round a bough, and never loosened till all the feet have got a secure hold. It sometimes descended from the tree on which I kept it; in order to effectuate this, it hung suspended by its tail to the extremity of the lowest branch, and from thence let itself gently fall to the ground. It changes its colour at pleasure, into various hues of white, yellow, blue, and green; sometimes it appears black, with bright yellow spots. The construction of the eyes is very remarkable, "they are very
 " little, though they stand out of the head; they have a single
 " eye-lid like a cap with a hole in the middle, through which the
 " pupil appears, which is of a shining brown, and round it is a
 " little circle of a gold colour, just like that round a toad's eye:
 " the animal often moves one eye when the other is entirely at
 " rest, nay sometimes one eye will look forward while the other
 " looks backward, and one will look upwards while the
 " other regards the earth:" the sockets of the eyes move as if they were placed on pivots*.

* Sir John Maundevile says, he was in an island where he saw " many
 " camles

I purchas'd four live cameleons *, two of which I killed and preserv'd in spirits of wine, the other two I brought with me to England alive, where they died: the largest was near a foot in length, including the tail. In vol. vii. p. 151, & *seq.* of the History of Animated Nature, is an accurate description of this animal. It is produced from an egg, and has two claws standing forward, and two others backwards to each foot: its creeping motion, when on level ground, is very slow. I preserv'd mine on a small tree, on which they would sit motionless for days together. I every day opened their mouths and fed them with eight or ten flies each, which they took a long time to swallow, and at last they died of hunger, as I could not procure any more flies. I attempted to feed them with worms, spiders, &c. which they constantly reject'd: the tongue is very thick and long: the animal is as helpless and defenceless as a toad. Since my return to England I procur'd two toads, in order to observe their method of feeding, which they did out of my hand, wherein I held some maggots, which had engendered in rotten meat: the toads darted out their tongues, with a motion as rapid as the flyer of of a jack, so that the eye could scarcely follow them, and swallowed the maggot which adhered to the glutinous part of the tongue. In the Appendix to the third volume of the British Zoology, Mr. Pennant has insert'd a particular account of the toad, in which he fully proves that those reptiles are perfectly innocuous. But to return to the cameleon,

* *Lacerta Chamæleon*. Linn. Syst. Nat. 364.

they had attracted, and are applied anew as long as they will flick to the part affected, and in the end, as it is said, effect a cure: they are sold at about a shilling a-piece.

After the account of Cintra (p. 21.), I omitted to mention, that the adjacent rocks produce the plant known by the name of fly-plant. I suppose it to be the *Ophrys insectifera*, Linn. Sp. Pl. 1343. probably either the variety marked ϵ , or that marked ζ . See the first Breynii centuria plant. tab. xlv. fig. 2.

In most parts of Spain crickets are kept in small wire cages, placed on the window ledges: they are each in a separate cage, with a bit of fallad, and keep continually chirping. I bought a vase of a kind of earthen ware, of a singular construction; it consists of two bottles joined together by the bellies, and a handle; on the top of one is an uncouth human figure, and on the other is a kind of spout, which is a whistle at the same time: this vase was brought from Perù. A figure of one, similar to it, is engraven in the second volume of the Spanish edition of Ulloà's History of America.

The elastic gum, or *caoutchouc*, is common both here and at Lisbon. In the Memoirs of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, for the years 1763 and 1768, are copious accounts of this resin, which is since become well known in England. The following extracts from those Memoirs will suffice to explain its nature. "This resin, as it is called, has been brought from dif-
"ferent

I now agreed with the captain of an English vessel that he should admit myself and servant as passengers: the vessel was destined to London. The few days before my departure I spent in getting informations concerning things which I was desirous of knowing before I quitted the kingdom, the result of which I shall here place together.

I purchased several *snake-stones*, *pedras de serpiente*, and have had the honour of presenting one of them, together with a circumstantial account, to the Royal Society in London: they are made of burnt hartshorn, in oval pieces, about the size of a shilling, and half an inch thick; on being applied to wounds caused by the bite of a serpent, or other venomous animal, they adhere to them, and imbibe the poison, after which they fall off; being then put into milk or wine, they discharge the venom

“ camles that is a lyttle best as a goot, that is wyld, and he lyveth be the
 “ eyr, and eteth nought ne drynketh nought at no tyme. And he
 “ chaungeth his colour often tyme: for men seen him often scithes, now
 “ in o colour and now in another colour: and he may chaunge him into
 “ alle manner of coloures that him list, saf only into red and white.”

In the Italian edition, printed in 1480, the above passage is as follows:
 “ in questo paese sono molti camalioni li quali sono picolli amo-
 “ do che chyperons saluatici e vano tutavia con la golla aperta per
 “ prendere laire ipero che egli viuono solumente de lapre e non
 “ māgeno ne beuono alcuna cosa eli cambiano colloro spesse fiate
 “ perche alcuna fiate se vedeno de uno collore e una altra volta de
 “ uno altro essi se possono mutare de ogni collore che vogliono
 “ saluo che in rosso ne in biancho.”

T t

they

“ flexibility, and elasticity of the *caoutchouc*, and its property of
 “ not being affected by aqueous, spirituous, saline, oily, or other
 “ common solvents, renders it a proper and valuable matter for
 “ the construction of tubes, catheters, and various other instru-
 “ ments in which these properties are wanted, &c.” For a farther
 account I refer to the Memoirs, and to the Monthly Reviews.
 for September 1767, vol. xxxvii. and the Appendix to the
 forty-sixth volume, published in June 1772..

In most parts of Spain, but especially in Cadiz, are sold vases
 made of a kind of white earth: these at night are filled with
 water, and a vessel placed under them, into which the next
 morning the water will have filtrated through those vases per-
 fectly purified. This earth is called *barro*: another kind of the
 same name, but of a red colour, is brought from Mexico: the
 Spaniards put pieces of it among their snuff, which it pre-
 serves cool, giving it the smell of fresh earth, which odour is
 likewise communicated to water put into jars of this material.

In 1492, the first comedy was acted; and, in 1546, the first
 coach was made use of in Spain.

I was one evening much surpris'd at seeing a lady, with
 whom I had the day before been in company, when she was
 dressed in the height of coquetry, make her appearance in a
 nun's black habit, with a leathern thong, to which hung knotted
 cords, round her waist. She told me she had made a vow to wear
 that

“ferent parts of South America and Asia. Mr. de la Conda-
 “mine, in the relation of his voyage down the river of Amazons,
 “first entered into some detail concerning its origin, and the
 “manner in which the Indians collect it, and form it by means
 “of earthen moulds into various shapes. From his, and other
 “accounts, it appears that it is a milky exudation, or a kind of
 “natural emulsion, flowing from incisions made in a certain
 “tree: while in this liquid state, it receives from them the par-
 “ticular form intended to be given to it. The liquor soon dries,
 “and acquires a solid consistence; manifesting, at the same time,
 “a most extraordinary degree of flexibility and elasticity.” Its
 colour is a deep brown, somewhat transparent: a ring made of
 it to fit the finger, may with ease be extended so as to be drawn
 over the hand and arm, and on being slipped off, will instantly
 return to its former dimensions*. It is very efficacious in rub-
 bing out lines made by a leaden-pencil, for which use much of
 it is sold in London. In the shops at Lisbon it is to be met with
 in many grotesque figures of birds, beasts, &c. and is there
 called *boracho*. The above-mentioned Memoirs, continue thus :
 “Its chemical properties are not less extraordinary, as this in-
 “tractable substance had hitherto resisted every attempt that
 “had been made to reduce it to its original fluid state: it was in-
 “dissoluble in water, spirits of wine, oils, and camphire, but
 “was at last dissolved in vitriolic æther. The uses to which this
 “discovery is applicable appear to be various. The solidity,

* Priapi, et machinæ annuli Sinensium dictæ, ex hac resina conficiuntur.

ner houfes of the ftreets throughout the cities in Spain, have *parasols* & *paraplües* placed over their heads, which defend them from the fun and rain. A fimilar fafe-guard is granted to the ftone and wooden faints in the ftreets of Padua in Italy. It may not be improper here to admire the complaifance of the Venetians, who have, by their own authority, canonized feveral gentlemen, who have not been created faints by any other nation, witnefs St. Mofes, St. Job, St. Samuel, St. David, St. Jeremiah, and St. Zachariah, each of which perfonages has a church in Venice dedicated to him.

The *bull of the crusade* is fold all over Spain; every individual is obliged to buy one annually, without which no one can either be married, confefsed, or buried: the price for common people is about fix pence; for *illuftrés* or private perfons fixteen reals, about three fhillings and feven pence; the nobility pay what they pleafe above that fum. This brings in a neat revenue to the king of twenty-four millions of reals annually, or about two hundred and fixty-feven thoufand pounds. I purchafed one for myfelf: it is vilely printed, partly in Gothic characters, and in the Spanifh language, on a fheet of very coarfe paper.

The purport of it is as follows:

“ 1773.

“ Summary of the graces, indulgences, and faculties, that our
 “ moft holy father pope Clement XIII. of happy memory, has
 “ deigned

that habit for six months, by way of penance, inflicted voluntarily on herself for some sins she said she had committed. On enquiry of one of her female friends, I found that it was only because her husband had forbid his house to her *cortejo* *; so that the poor lady thus publicly testified her sorrow for her swain's discharge. Other ladies, in the like disconsolate situation, sometimes make a vow not to go to a play or an assembly for six months, or a year, according to the degree of their disappointment; but they always attribute these vows to some religious motive, such as the recovery from a fit of sickness, or from any dangerous accident: elderly ladies have been known to make such rash vows for the remainder of their lives, renouncing the follies and vanities of the world; because the world renounced them, and which vows they have always strictly kept, because no man thought it worth his while to tempt them to break them. Many Spaniards of both sexes leave orders that they shall after death be carried to the grave in the habit of some religious order:

“ ——— and to be sure of Paradise,
Dying put on the weeds of Dominic,
Or in Franciscan think to pass disguis'd.”

Parad. Lost, book iii.

Many of the images and statues of *santos* and *santas*, male and female saints, which are placed against the walls of the cor-

* To express myself in the words of a celebrated French astronomer, “ he did not like that his wife, her *cortejo*, and himself, should form an equilateral triangle.”

“ buried (provided they do not die excommunicated), an hour
 “ before sun-rise, and an hour after noon, during the whole
 “ year, except on Easter-day.

“ Item, They may by the advice of their two physicians,
 “ spiritual and corporal, eat meat, even in Lent, and eggs and
 “ milk whenever they please, of their own authority.

“ However, during Lent, patriarchs, archbishops, bishops,
 “ and prelates, are not allowed to eat eggs or milk, if they are
 “ under sixty years of age.

“ Item, They may obtain a plenary remission of all
 “ their sins, once during their life, and again in the article
 “ of death.

“ A person who takes this *bull* twice in the same year, en-
 “ joys all these indulgences, graces and privileges twice
 “ over, &c. &c. &c.

It concludes thus: “ And whereas you Don R. T. have
 “ contributed the alms of twenty-one quartos (six pence), which
 “ is the tax imposed by virtue of apostolical authority, and
 “ that you have received this *bull* written in your name, and
 “ which you are to preserve, we declare that we grant to
 “ you, and that you may use and enjoy all the aforesaid graces,
 “ &c. during this year.”

Underneath this is printed, “ days on which a soul is drawn
 “ out of purgatory,

+ Septuagint

“deigned to concede by the bull of the holy crusade to our lord
“the king, and to those faithful, who being in his king-
“dom of Spain, or other dominions of his Catholic majesty,
“help and serve him in his wars against the infidels for the
“year 1773.

“Our most holy father having considered of what import-
“tance it is to the Catholic religion, that the faithful should
“assist our lord the Catholic king, in the war which he con-
“tinually maintains against the enemies of our holy faith,
“to defend and propagate it; and that they would concur
“the more gladly and cheerfully to such a laudable and
“pious work, if they might thereby obtain spiritual re-
“wards, his holiness has condescended to dispense the fol-
“lowing indulgences and graces with a liberal hand, &c..
“&c.

“First, To the king our lord, and to every faithful Christian
“who moved by faith, shall fight against the infidels at his own
“expence, the same indulgences are granted as to those who go
“to the conquest of the Holy Land; and the same to those who
“send another person at their expence. The soldiers occupied
“in the said war are excused by his holiness from votive fasts,
“and they are permitted to employ themselves in war even
“on festivals.

“Item, To those who contribute alms towards the said expe-
“dition, his holiness gives permission to have masses celebrated,
“to receive the sacraments, or to be christened, married, and
“buried.

which another pole is inserted perpendicularly, and to this an ox, an ass, or a horse is fastened, which turns the engine round: as the pitchers come to the top they empty themselves into a stone-trough, from whence the water is conveyed by a canal into a cistern, which stands high enough for it to run freely to all parts of the garden. The water lies some hours in the cistern exposed to the rays of the sun, by which the chilness is removed, which would be very prejudicial to the tender plants. The foregoing description is partly extracted from the *History of Minorca*, in which island the like engines are used.

The eastern method of treading out the corn is still used by the Portuguese and Spaniards. Homer has described it in the twentieth book of the *Iliad*.

“ As with autumnal harvests cover'd o'er,
 “ And thick bestrown, lies Ceres' sacred floor
 “ When round and round, with never weary'd pain,
 “ The trampling steers beat out th' unnumber'd grain.

POPE.

Instead of steers, mares are used in these kingdoms for that purpose, from ten to twenty at a time. Hand-mills, or *querns*, are common in Spain. Mr. Pennant, in his *Tour in Scotland*, p. 211, quarto edition, has described one which he saw in that country: and in his *Voyage to the Hebrides*, p. 286, has inserted a plate representing two women at work at the *quern*.

The.

- “ + Septuagint Sunday.
- “ + The Tuesday after the first Sunday in Lent.
- “ + The Saturday after the second Sunday in Lent.
- “ + The third and fourth Sundays in Lent.
- “ + The Friday and Saturday after the fifth Sunday in Lent.
- “ + The Wednesday of the octave of Easter.
- “ + The Thursday and Saturday of the octave of Whitsuntide.”

These are the ten days which were before mentioned in the account of Madrid.

Capers are produced in many parts of Spain: they are the buds of the shrub called *alcaparro*, gathered before they expand, dried in the shade, and afterwards pickled for use. Sponges are thrown up by the sea on most of the Spanish coasts.

The method of raising water from the wells in the gardens, is by the Persian wheel; it is used all over Portugal, Spain, and the Levant. A wheel of five feet, or more, in diameter, is placed vertically over the well, sustained by an axis fixed on wooden posts; to this wheel is fastened a band, which reaches a foot or two below the surface of the water, a great number of earthen pitchers, each holding three or four pints, are fixed to this band by the neck, their mouths all turned the same way, a horizontal wheel is so fixed, that its pinions may fall in exactly with the cogs, or pins of the vertical one: on the top of the axis of the horizontal wheel is a pole, at the extremity of

U u

which

started with horrór at the shocking spectacle: these wretches even insolently intrude themselves into churches and coffee-houses, and expose their cadaverous and rotten limbs close under the nose of the affrighted spectator.

At all the fairs which I saw in Spain, I observed in the booths horns made of clay, painted, and of various dimensions; they are purchased, and presented by way of raillery to jealous husbands, &c.

In several houses in the sea-port towns in Spain, I observed paintings of the different coloured races of beings, which are produced by the Spaniards intermixing with the Indians in America, and under the paintings were inscribed the names of those races. I caused the inscriptions which are under sixteen pictures I saw in Malaga to be copied; they are as follows, though they may appear somewhat unintelligible, and it will be very difficult to prove the truth of what is therein advanced. The terminations in *a* are feminine, those in *o* masculine.

1. From a Spanish man and an Indian woman proceeds a Mestizo, or a Mestiza.
2. From a Spaniard and a Mestiza, a Castiza.
3. From a Spaniard and a Castiza, a Española.
4. From an Española and an Indio, a Mestindio.
5. From a Mestindio and a Castiza, a Coyota.
6. From an Indio and a Coyota, a Harnizo.

7. From

The habits of the Spanish gentry of both sexes, are entirely in the French fashion: the Macaroni ladies in Cadiz wear yellow powder in their hair, which to me appeared nauseous and unbecoming: they use neither paint nor patches. When women have occasion to walk the streets in Spain, they are covered with a black silk veil, and are then styled *tapadas*, i. e. shut up; in this disguise they much resemble one another, which is very convenient for intriguing. In the plate of the aqueduct of Segovia inserted in this work, are the figures of a Spanish *majo* and *maja*, or man and woman, in an undress; and likewise the representation of a carriage, to which six mules are put by long traces.

There are a great number of billiard-tables in Cadiz, as well as in most of the capital cities in Spain, and likewise many *trucos*, which are a peculiar kind of billiard tables, with twenty pockets, played on with very large balls, which are to pass through an iron arch fixed in a certain part of the table.—Horse-shoes are beaten into the shape required, when the iron is cold, which makes them last much longer than they would otherwise do.

The beggars who swarm in every part of these kingdoms are as insufferably troublesome as they are in Italy: I have frequently been interrupted while conversing with acquaintances in the streets, by the vile paw of a disgusting old woman familiarly placed on my arm, and on turning to look at the object have

equivalent to our Farewell, or Adieu. For, "I thank you," the Spaniards say, "*Viva V. S. mil años.*" "May your worship live a thousand years;" to which the answer sometimes is, "*Poco mas o menos,* a little more or less."

Gold or silver coin, even Spanish, is not allowed to be brought into, or carried out of any of the cities of Spain, more especially Cadiz, if it exceeds ten pounds, without paying four per cent. duty to the king. The ship in which I embarked brought one hundred and sixty bags, each containing a thousand hard dollars, to England, which amounted to near thirty-six thousand pounds. These dollars were of silver, of the value of about four shillings and six pence each, and chiefly coined in Mexico; every bag weighed sixty-one pounds and a half, and the freight was a half per cent.

The packets, which sail usually every week from Lisbon to Falmouth, frequently bring as large a sum, in gold pieces of thirty-six shillings, to England. There are no bank-notes in these kingdoms.

The chief products of Spain are corn, wine, oil, fruits, raisins*, honey, cork, and salt, which last is so abundant, that

* Raisins are of two sorts; those which are called sun raisins are made thus: when the grapes are almost ripe, the stalk is cut half through, so that the sap may not penetrate farther, but yet that the bunch of grapes may remain suspended by the stalk. The sun by darting on them candies them, and when they are dry they are packed up in boxes. The second sort is
made

7. From a Spanish man and a Negro woman proceeds a Mulato.
8. From a Spaniard and a Mulata, a Morisco.
9. From a Morisco and a Spanish woman, an Alvino.
10. From an Alvino and a Spanish woman, the issue are perfect Negroes.
11. From a Negro and an Indian woman, a Lobo.
12. From an Indio and Loba, a Sambaigo.
13. From a Sambaigo and a Mulata, a Cambujo.
14. From a Cambujo and a Mulata, an Albaraffado.
15. From an Albaraffado and a Mulata, a Barzino.
16. From a Barzino and a Mulata, the issue is a Negro with smooth hair.

This remarkable circumstance of the children of almost white parents, as specified in the tenth and sixteenth races being quite black, was confirmed to me by Don Antonio de Ulloà at Sevilla, but as I cannot pretend to demonstrate it, I leave it as I found it.

The short cloak formerly worn by the Spaniards is now laid aside, as are also their spectacles, ruffs, and long swords, and the only mark of their former gravity consists in the deep brown colour of the habits of the common people.

Chocolate is the daily morning beverage of almost all ranks of Spaniards and Portuguese. The usual phrase made use of in the Spanish language on parting with a person is, *Vaya V. S. con Dios*, "May your worship go along with God," which is equivalent

leaving the Spanish dons weltering in their pride, laziness, and misery.

All works intended to be printed in Spain must undergo such a number of revivals and corrections, and must be licensed by so many various tribunals, such as that of the inquisition, &c. that it is enough to discourage any attempts towards putting the Spanish literature on a better footing.

In the year 1764, the inhabitants of the kingdom of Spain, of the seven Canary islands, of the island of Majorca, and of the cities of Oran and Ceuta, on the African coast, which include all the Spanish dominions in Europe and Africa, were numbered, and a printed list of them published, of which the following is an extract.

Cities, towns, and villages,	21221	
Cathedrals - - -	108	
Monasteries - - -	2052	containing 67777 monks.
Nunneries - - -	1028	containing 34651 nuns.
Colleges - - -	312	Total 102428 uselefs beings.
Hospitals - - -	2008	
<i>Ventas</i> - - -	9930	

The number of souls who are of age to receive the sacraments is six millions three hundred and fifty thousand one hundred and ninety-six, to which the afore-mentioned hundred and two thousand four hundred and twenty-eight drones being added, compose

the kingdom of Murcia alone is able to supply all Spain with that commodity. In the province of Biscay are a great number of iron mines; in Andalusia are many mines of lead; and in Murcia much sulphur is made. Marble quarries abound all over the kingdom. The principal manufactures are of silk and wool. Silk, which has been cultivated in Spain ever since the year 1492, is chiefly produced in the kingdoms of Valencia and Murcia; and wool in the two Castiles. The other productions are hemp, flax, cotton, &c. much coral is fished out of the sea near the mouth of the river Ebro.

Tunny are caught in summer in great abundance near Conil, on the Andalusian coast. These fish are from seven to ten feet in length, and weigh about a hundred and a half. The duke of Medina-Sidonia is proprietor of this fishery, which brings him in annually upwards of ten thousand pounds. The fish is eaten fresh and salted: it is exported to Italy, where it serves for food to the equipage of the galleys which cruise in the Mediterranean: this fish is very firm and nourishing, and much resembles veal.

The whole kingdom is over-run with French knife-grinders, tinkers, and pedlars, who collect much money by exercising these mean trades, after which they return to their own country,

made after the following manner: when the vines are pruned, the tendrils are preserved till the time of vintage; a great fire is then made, wherein those tendrils are burnt, and in the lye made from their ashes, the newly gathered grapes are dipt, after which they are exposed to the sun to dry, which renders them fit for use.

leaving:

I had the pleasure of seeing land, which proved to be the Start Point in Devonshire. The vessel was now environed with shoals of millions of pilchards. At last, on the 29th of September, being the twenty-third day of our voyage, I landed at Dover at four in the morning, perfectly satisfied with this tour, which had proved more agreeable and instructive to me than any other part of my travels, owing to the novelty of all the objects in kingdoms which are seldom visited by travellers, and to the kindness of the Portuguese and Spaniards in general, whose cordial and generous hospitality demand all the acknowledgments and thanks that are in my power to give. I shall always retain the greatest esteem for the Spanish nation in particular; and if, in various parts of this work, I have inserted a few pleasantries about their religion, I am certain that the candid Spaniards will join in the laugh, especially as the prejudices of their fore-fathers are daily losing ground, so that it is not improbable that in process of time Spain may become a seat of toleration and literature equal to any other kingdom, and that it may be said with Gonzalo Argote de Molina.

“ Levanta noble ESPAÑA,
 “ Tu coronada frente,
 “ Y alegrate de verte renascida.
 “ Por todo quanto baña,
 “ Entorno la corriente
 “ Del uno y otro mar, con mejor vida.”

pose a total of six millions four hundred and fifty-two thousand six hundred and twenty-four adult persons: if the children were to be added, such an addition might probably double that number. Before the discovery of America, in 1492, it is said that the population of Spain amounted to twenty millions; but that discovery drained the kingdom of almost half its inhabitants, and the remaining half *wisely* expelled a million of Moors out of their country in the same year, and another million in 1610 and 1612. In the time of Cæsar, history assures us, that there were no less than fifty millions of souls in Spain.

On the 6th of September the captain of the vessel in which I intended to embark, acquainting me that he designed to sail the next morning, I went on board in the evening. This ship was of one hundred and eighty tuns burthen, mounted with several guns, and navigated by fifteen men. The cargo, besides the silver before mentioned, consisted of cochineal and indigo. On the 7th in the morning we set sail, and the next day were out of sight of land. On the 11th we had, by estimation, passed Cape St. Vincent, and by easterly winds were driven as far as eighteen degrees west from London. We had sometimes strong gales, which made the ship, though loaden, sail eight or nine knots in an hour. On the 24th we saw a vast number of porpoises playing about the ship. The next day, on sounding, ground was found at eighty fathom. On the 27th,

“As with a longing seaman’s look I gaz’d,”

X x

I had

		Leagues, or Hours.	
Brought over		48	63
Ninth day	{ Sant' Antonio	6	7½
	{ A venta	1	2
Ferry over the Douro.			
Tenth day	OPORTO	5	7½
		<hr/>	<hr/>
		60	80.

From OPORTO to Almeida.

		Leagues, or Hours.	
Ferry over the Douro.			
First day	{ A venta	4	5
	{ Sant' Antonio	2	4½
Second day	{ Albergaria	0	7½
	{ Ferry over the Vouga	8	0
	{ Sardon	0	4
Third day	Barilhe	5	8
Fourth day	Cargal	3	6
Fifth day	{ A venta	4	7½
	{ Vinhosa; the worst road in Portugal	1	3
Sixth day	{ Celorico	2	5
	{ Cavaçal	2	3½
Seventh day	{ A venta	3	5
	{ Almeida	4	6
		<hr/>	<hr/>
		38.	65.

From OPORTO to SALAMANCA.

Enter SPAIN.

First day	Obispo	1½	2
Second day	Ciudad-Rodrigo	5	6½
		<hr/>	<hr/>
		6½	8½

A P P E N D I X.

N^o I.

I T I N E R A R Y.

	-	-	Leagues.
F ROM LISBON to <i>Mafra</i> and back, is	-		15
----- to <i>Cintra</i> and back	-	-	$7\frac{1}{2}$
----- to <i>St. Julian's</i> and back.	-	-	$7\frac{1}{2}$

From LISBON to OPORTO, by way of *Alcobaça*.

A Ferry.

				Leagues, or Hours.
First day	{ <i>Alverca</i> - - - -	4		6
	{ <i>Castanhera</i> - - - -	4		3
Second day	{ <i>Otta</i> - - - - -	}	7	8
	{ <i>Tagara</i> - - - - -			
Third day	{ <i>A venta</i> - - - -	3		5
	{ <i>Alcobaça</i> - - - -	3		$4\frac{1}{2}$
Fourth day	{ <i>Batalha</i> - - - -	2		5
	{ <i>Leyria</i> - - - - -	2		3
Fifth day	<i>Pombal</i> - - - - -	5		6
Sixth day	{ <i>Pondès</i> - - - - -	5		$6\frac{1}{2}$
	{ <i>COIMBRA</i> - - - - -	2		3
Seventh day	<i>Amolhada</i> - - - - -	3		5
Eighth day	{ <i>Sardon</i> - - - - -	4		4
	{ Ferry over the Vouga.			
	{ <i>Albergaria</i> - - - - -	4		4
	X x 2	48		63

From MADRID to *Aranjuez* by way of TOLEDO.

				Leagues, or Hours.	
First day	} Illescas	-	-	6	} 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
		} Cabañas	-	-	
Second day	TOLEDO		-	-	3
Third day	<i>Aranjuez</i>	-	-	7	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
				19	21

From *Aranjuez* to VALENCIA.

First day	} Ocaña	-	-	2	} 3
		} Coral	-	-	
Second day	} Quintañar		-	-	3
		} Pedronofa	-	-	5
Third day	} Provençor		-	-	3
		} Minaya	-	-	4
Fourth day	} La Roda		-	-	3
		} La Gineta	-	-	3
Fifth day	} Albacete		-	-	3
		} Villar	-	-	5
Sixth day	} Bonete		-	-	3
		} <i>Almansa</i>	-	-	4
Seventh day	} Moxent		-	-	5
		} <i>Xativa, or San Phelipe</i>	-	-	4
Eighth day	} Algemesi		-	-	4
		} VALENCIA	-	-	5
				61 $\frac{1}{2}$	80

From VALENCIA to *Morviedro* and back again is 8 leagues.

From

A P P E N D I X.

341

		Brought over	Leagues, or Hours.	
			6 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{1}{4}$
Third day	{ A venta } { A venta }	- - -	- 9	11
Fourth day	{ A venta } { SALAMANCA	- - -	3 } 4 }	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
			<hr style="width: 50%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/>	<hr style="width: 50%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/>
			22 $\frac{1}{2}$	26 $\frac{1}{2}$

From SALAMANCA to VALLADOLID.

First day	{ A venta } { A venta	- - -	} 7	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
Second day	Zamora	- - -	6	6
Third day	Toro	- - -	6	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fourth day	Tordesillas	- - -	6	7
Fifth day	{ Simancas } { VALLADOLID	- - -	3 } 2 }	4 4
			<hr style="width: 50%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/>	<hr style="width: 50%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/>
			30	36

From VALLADOLID to MADRID through SEGOVIA,

St. Ildefonso, and the Escorial.

First day	{ Valdeffillas } { Olmedo	- - -	} 8	9 $\frac{1}{2}$
Second day	{ Coca } { Santa Maria	- - -	} 7	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Third day	SEGOVIA	- - -	5	7
Fourth day	St. Ildefonso	- - -	2	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fifth day	A venta	- - -	3	5
Sixth day	{ Guadarama } { The Escorial	- - -	4 } 2 }	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Seventh day	MADRID	- - -	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	9
			<hr style="width: 50%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/>	<hr style="width: 50%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/>
			37 $\frac{1}{2}$	50

				Leagues, or Hours.	
	Brought over	-	-	39	56 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sixth day	{ A venta	-	-	3	5
	{ Innaloz	-	-	5	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Seventh day	{ A venta	-	-	} 5	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ GRANADA	-	-		
				<hr/>	<hr/>
				52	77 $\frac{1}{2}$

From GRANADA to CORDOVA.

First day	{ A venta	-	-	4	5
	{ Loxa	-	-	4	6
Second day	{ A venta	-	-	3	7
	{ Alamea	-	-	4	7
Third day	{ Herrera	-	-	4	7
	{ Ecija	-	-	4	7
Fourth day	{ La Carlota	-	-	3	5
	{ CORDOVA	-	-	5	7
				<hr/>	<hr/>
				31	51

From CORDOVA to Malaga.

First day	To Ecija	-	-	8	12
Second day	{ A venta	-	-	} 3	9 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Caferiche	-	-		
Third day	Antequera	-	-	6	9
Fourth day	A venta	-	-	5	8
Fifth day	{ A venta	-	-	3	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Malaga	-	-	4	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
				<hr/>	<hr/>
				32	48 $\frac{1}{2}$

From Malaga to Cartama and back is 6 Leagues.

From

From VALENCIA to *Carthagera*, by way of *Alicante*
and *Murcia*.

						Leagues, or Hours.	
First day	{ Cullera	-	-	-	-	5	7
	{ Gandia	-	-	-	-	3	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Second day	{ La Puebla	-	-	-	-	3	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Onteniente	-	-	-	-	3	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Third day	{ A venta	-	-	-	-	3	5
	{ Villena	-	-	-	-	3	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fourth day	{ Monforte	-	-	-	-	5	8
	{ Alicante	-	-	-	-	4	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fifth day	{ Elche	-	-	-	-	4	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Orihuela	-	-	-	-	5	7
Sixth day	<i>Murcia</i>	-	-	-	-	4	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Seventh day	{ A venta	-	-	-	-	5	7
	{ <i>Carthagera</i>	-	-	-	-	4	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
						5 ¹	75

From *Carthagera* to GRANADA.

First day	{ Puente Alamo	-	-	-	-	4	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Totana	-	-	-	-	5	7
Second day	{ <i>Lorca</i>	-	-	-	-	4	5
	{ Lumbreras	-	-	-	-	3	4
Third day	{ Velez el Rubio	-	-	-	-	5	7
	{ Chiridel	-	-	-	-	3	4
Fourth day	{ Cullar	-	-	-	-	4	7
	{ <i>Baza</i>	-	-	-	-	4	6
Fifth day	{ A venta	-	-	-	-	4	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ <i>Guadix</i>	-	-	-	-	3	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
						39	56 $\frac{1}{2}$

From SEVILLA to San Lucar, on the river *Guadalquivir*, is 17 leagues, which I sailed in 20 hours.

From *San Lucar* to Port St. Mary, is 4 leagues, or 5 hours.

With respect to the short excursions which I made, the distances from the several towns are mentioned in the former part of this work.

From Malaga to Vejel, by way of Gibraltar, the roads are impassable in carriages.

I have thought it necessary to mention the number of hours I employed in travelling from place to place, because the leagues being generally only computed distances, convey no determined idea of the space from one place to another. The usual rate of travelling is from three and a half to five English miles per hour, according as the roads are mountainous or level. The total number of leagues which I travelled from Lisbon till my arrival in Cadiz (exclusive of the voyages cross the Straits of Gibraltar), is 578, in which I employed 800 hours, so that those leagues probably amount to about three thousand English miles*.

* Mr. Clarke has inserted in his work the Itinerary from Bilbao to Madrid, and from thence to Lisbon: and Mr. Baretti has published an Itinerary of the roads from Lisbon to Madrid, and from thence to Saragossa and Barcelona, &c. &c.

A P P E N D I X.

345

From Malaga to Gibraltar by way of Ronda.

		Leagues, or Hours.		
First day	{ A venta	-	4	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Casa Raboncla	-	2	5
Second day	{ Burgo	-	2	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Ronda	-	3	7
Third day	Alguzin	-	5	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fourth day	{ San Roque	-	6	11
	{ Gibraltar	-	1	2
			<hr/>	<hr/>
			23	46 $\frac{1}{2}$

From Gibraltar to CADIZ.

First day	{ San Roque	-	1	2
	{ Los Barrios	-	2	3
Second day	{ A venta	-	5	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Vejel	-	3	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Third day	{ Chiclana	-	3	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ La Ysla de Leon	-	2	3
Fourth day	Cadiz	-	2	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
			<hr/>	<hr/>
			18	29

From CADIZ to SEVILLA.

	Cross the bay to Port St. Mary	-	3	1
First day	Xerez	-	2	3
Second day	{ Lebrija	-	5	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
	{ Venta	-	6	6
Third day	SEVILLA	-	4	4
			<hr/>	<hr/>
			20	19 $\frac{1}{2}$

Y y

From

who complained to the pope (Innocent IV.): the king received admonitions from Rome, to which he paid no attention; so that *his holiness* deposed him in year the 1242, placing his brother Don Alfonso on the throne in his stead. Don Sancho was obliged to quit the kingdom, and take refuge in Toledo, where he died, and is buried.

5. His brother, Don Alfonso III. born 1210; died 1279; reigned 32 years; interred in Alcobaça.

6. His son, Don Denis; born 1261; died 1325; reigned 46 years; buried in the convent of Odivelas.

7. His son, Don Alfonso IV. born 1291; died 1357; reigned 32 years; buried in Lisbon. This king caused the beautiful Dona Ignez de Castro to be barbarously murdered in 1355, because she had clandestinely espoused his son Don Pedro. One of the best tragedies in the Portuguese language is founded on this story; and a French author, named Lamotte, has imitated it*.

8. Don Peter I. born 1320; died 1367; reigned 10 years; buried in Alcobaça, close by his spouse Dona Ignez. He was called the Cruel, because, notwithstanding he had sworn to his father that he would forgive the murderers of Dona Ignez, yet he caused two of them to be put to death, tearing out their hearts from their breasts, and afterwards burning them. He had the meanness to strike one of these wretches on the face whilst he was under these tortures. The king then caused the skeleton of Dona Ignez to be taken out of its sepulchre, to be invested with the royal habits, and the crown to be placed on its

* There is a Spanish tragedy on the same subject, written in 1577.

N^o II.

SUMMARY of the HISTORY of PORTUGAL.

ABOUT the year 714 of our æra, the Moors invaded Portugal, and continued in possession of the greatest part of that kingdom till about the year 1072: during which period the other part of Portugal was governed by a succession of twenty-five kings. In the year 1080, Count Don Henry made himself master of most of the territories then in subjection to the Moors, and reigned over the whole kingdom upwards of twenty years, without ever accepting the title of king; so that the first king was

Don Alfonso I. born 1109; died 1185; reigned 57 years: he is buried in a convent in Coimbra. A Portuguese account of this king says, "That God operates several prodigies by means of his body, as may be seen in the tenth section of the *Apparato Historico*, which was printed in Rome in 1728, for the "beatification of that venerable king." Twenty-seven Elogies are inserted in that work.

2. His son, Don Sancho I. born 1154; died 1211; reigned 26 years; buried in Coimbra.

3. His son, Don Alfonso II. born 1185; died 1223; reigned 12 years; buried in Alcobaça.

4. Don Sancho II. born 1202; died 1248. After having reigned nineteen years, he oppressed several ecclesiastics,

14. Don Emanuel, duke of Beja, and grandson to king Edward, born 1469; died 1521; reigned 26 years; buried in Bellem.

In 1497, Vafquez de Gama was fent by this king to continue the discoveries made in the Indies. He returned to Portugal after two years abfence, having landed at Mozambique and Calicut, and pushed his navigation almost as far as Goa. The following year the king, after having rewarded de Gama, fent a new fleet to the Indies, under the command of Peter Capral, who, after four-and-twenty days failing, landed in the Brasils, from whence he continued his route, and made an alliance with the kings of Cochin and of Cananor. In 1502, Don Emanuel went in person in pilgrimage to Santiago de Compostella, from a principle of devotion.

15. His fon, Don John III. born 1502; died 1557; reigned 35 years; buried in Bellem. The most memorable action that I find recorded of this monarch is, that as he knew that Saint Thomas preached and died in the East Indies, he ordered the viceroy to make enquiries concerning the place of his sepulture, and concerning the particulars of his life. The famous Don John de Castro lived during this reign: his life, written in the Portuguese language, by Jacinto Freyre de Andrada, is much esteemed. The inquisition was established in Portugal about this time.

In 1553, Alvarez Cabral returned to Goa, having on board the celebrated Don Lewis de Camoens, who, in his *Lusiadas*, has sung the conquests of the Portuguese in the Indies.

head; he ordered the Portuguese to acknowledge their queen in those insensible remains. The hem of its garments was then kissed by the nobility; and that novel and singular ceremony was the cause of its being said, that Dona Ignez reigned after having lived, and that she arose out of the tomb to mount the throne. In the tragedy above mentioned, she likewise is placed on the throne after her death.

9. His son, Don Ferdinand, born 1345; died 1383; reigned 17 years; buried in Santarem.

10. His brother, Don John I. born 1357; died of the plague in 1433: reigned 48 years; buried in Batalha.

In 1415, the city of Ceuta, in Barbary, was conquered by the Portuguese navy, which consisted of 220 sail (probably *sails*), commanded by the king in person.

In 1420, the Madeira islands were discovered by Gonçalvez Vaco and Triftas Vaz.

11. His third son, Don Edward, born 1391; died of the plague in 1438; reigned 5 years; buried in Batalha.

12. His son, Don Alfonso V. born 1432; died 1481; reigned 43 years; buried in Batalha.

13. His son, Don John II. born 1455; died 1495; reigned 14 years; buried in Batalha. The Portuguese account says, "that his body remains still uncorrupted; which, according to some persons is a sign of its being predestinated."

In 1492, he refused the offers of Christopher Columbus, who in the same year discovered the new world for king Ferdinand and queen Isabel of Spain.

14. Don

19. His son, Don Philip III. succeeded him (Philip II. of Portugal); he died in 1621, after having reigned 22 years; he is buried in the Escorial.

The twentieth king of Portugal was Don Philip IV. (III.) son of the preceding monarch. His viceroy was massacred in 1640, and Don John, eighth duke of Bragança, was proclaimed

21. King of Portugal, by the name of Don John IV. he was born in 1604, and died in 1656, after a reign of almost 16 years: he is interred in the convent of S. Vincente de Fora, in Lisbon*.

Thus the Portuguese shook off the Spanish yoke, which they had borne for sixty years.

22. His son, Alfonso VI. born 1643; died 1683; reigned 11 years; buried in Bellem. This king, who was of a very weak understanding, was deposed in 1667, and his brother, the Infante Don Pedro, placed on the throne in his stead as regent.

Alfonso's queen accused her husband of impotence, upon which she was divorced, and her marriage declared to be null: she, without quitting the title of queen, married the regent (her brother-in-law) by means of a dispensation from cardinal de Vendôme, legate *a latere* in France, and the pope confirmed that dispensation by a brief.

* The manner in which the count-duke of Olivares announced to Philip the IV. the loss of Portugal, shows how kings are flattered in their misfortunes, and how truths, which are unpleasing, are hidden from them. "I come, said he, to acquaint you with a happy piece of news: your majesty has gained all the fortune of the duke of Bragança; he has thought proper to cause himself to be proclaimed king, and by his crime his estates are confiscated to your majesty."

In 1531, an earthquake destroyed almost the whole city of Lisbon; and, it is said, that thirty thousand inhabitants perished among the ruins.

16. His grandson, Don Sebastian, born 1554; died fighting against the Moors near Tangier in Africa, in 1578, having reigned ever since the age of three years. For a fable about this prince, see *le Voyageur François*, vol. xv. p. 259.

17. Don Henry, cardinal, son to king Emanuel, and uncle to the late king, born 1512; died 1580; reigned about a year and a half: he is interred at Bellem. The Portuguese account of his death says, "he died in Almeirim. There was a great lunar eclipse the same night, and an universal sorrow, because every body perceived that the whole kingdom was also eclipsed by that death. In the year 1682, his body was transported from Almeirim to Bellem, and a noble monument erected over it by order of king Peter II. By this means his body was seen entire after having been buried 102 years, so that we have reason from thence to believe that it enjoys beatitude."

In the same year Don Philip II. of Castile; took possession by force of the kingdom of Portugal: he died and was buried in 1598 in the Escorial, which he had founded, having lived 71 years, of which he had reigned 43 in all in Spain, and 18 in Portugal*.

* In 1583, the celebrated Don Ferdinand de Toledo, duke of Alba, died in Lisbon. In 1588, the fleet known by the name of the Invincible Armada, was sent against England: part of it perished by tempests, and part was taken by admiral Sir Francis Drake, so that Spain lost by that expedition a hundred vessels, about one hundred and twenty-five thousand men, and near two millions sterling.

kingdoms. His majesty, in 1729, espoused Dona Maria, princess of Asturias, daughter to Philip V. of Spain*.

The Portuguese history, from which most of these particulars were extracted, concludes thus, "From the time that he has mounted the throne and handled the sceptre, he has shewn, not only by the majesty of his person, and the clemency of his genius, but by the generosity of his actions, that in him is re-produced into lively existence the magnanimous heart of his memorable father; and every Portuguese heart will be a shield to the life and glory of our august monarch, who in military campaigns will terrify the the most distant climates of the universe with the echo of his valour." !.

* An account of the present royal family is given in p. 11. of this work.

SUMMARY

In 1668, a treaty of peace was concluded between Spain and Portugal: the court of Madrid acknowledged Portugal to be free and independent, and cut off from her coat of arms that of the crown of Portugal. Spain retained only Ceuta, which city had not followed the revolution in 1640. Thus finished a bloody war, which had lasted twenty-six years. After the death of Alfonso VI. which happened in 1683, the regent was proclaimed

23. King, by the title of Don Peter II. He was born in 1648, and died in 1706, after a reign of 38 years: he is buried in the convent of St. Vincente de Fora, in Lisbon.

24. He was succeeded by his son, Don John V. born 1689: he died in 1750, after having reigned near 44 years, and was buried near his father. He was regretted by his subjects, whom he had rendered happy by his wife and prudent government, and by his generous and patriotic virtues. In 1748, pope Benedict XIV. granted the title of *fidelissimo* (most faithful) to him and to his successors.

25. His present majesty, Don Joseph succeeded his father in 1750: he was born in 1714. In 1755, an earthquake nearly destroyed Lisbon. In 1758, a blunderbuss was discharged at his majesty as he was returning to his palace at Bellem by night, and the following year the delinquents were executed near the spot. In 1762, the Spaniards and the French invaded Portugal, but peace was shortly after concluded between the three

a civil war broke out among the Moors, which gave Alfonso an opportunity of retaking many provinces. He died in 757. He was succeeded by his eldest son Don Fruela. In 761, he built the city of Oviedo, made it an episcopal see, and the capital of his dominions, from whence the ancient kings were styled kings of Oviedo. He was the first who introduced the title of *Don* in these kingdoms. The Moor Abderamo conquered Saragossa, and the provinces of Aragon and Catalonia. In 765, he entered into an alliance with Pepin king of France, with a view to ensure the peaceable possession of his dominions in Spain. About this time the Moorish gallantry, arms, and arts flourished, and they rendered Granada and Cordova two of the most beautiful cities in Europe: thus the Barbarians were become the civilized inhabitants of Spain, and the Spaniards were changed into Barbarians. In 767, Don Fruela murdered his brother, and the following year was assassinated himself, and another of his brothers, named Don Aurelio, placed on the throne. He died in 774, and was succeeded by Don Silo, who died 782. The 41st king was named Mauregato: he died in 789. About this time Abderamo built the famous mosque in Cordova, and died shortly after. The 42d king, Don Veremundo, or Bermudo I. abdicated the throne, and died four years after. He was succeeded by Don Alfonso II. surnamed the Chaste: the time when he began his reign is very uncertain; some historians place it in 762, others in 791: it is supposed that he died in 842, and his son Don Ramiro I. succeeded him. He gained a memorable victory over the Moors by the miraculous assistance of the apostle

St.

N^o III.

SUMMARY of the HISTORY of SPAIN.

THE Phœnicians about 240 years before the vulgar æra, called the Carthaginians into Spain: these were conquered by the Romans, who were in their turn vanquished by the Goths. Their first king, Ataulfo, died by the year 421. To him succeeded thirty-two other kings; and during the reign of the thirty-fourth king, Rodrigo, in 712, the Saracens and Moors, to the number of twenty-four thousand, invaded Andalusia, put the king to flight, and conquered Algeziras, Sevilla, Cordova, and many other cities. They afterwards made themselves masters of the greatest part of the kingdom, and pushed their conquests to the Gothic Gaul. In the year 718, great numbers of Christian Goths and Spaniards, who had taken refuge among the mountains of the Asturias and Biscay, finding their enemies employed at such a distance, chose Pelayo for their chief: he gained several victories over the Moors, and in 737 died, after having reigned in the northern provinces of Spain*. He was succeeded by his son Favila, who was killed the following year by a bear when he was hunting. The 37th king was Alfonso I. surnamed the Catholic, son-in-law to Pelayo. During his reign

* About this time a king of Navarre was also elected.

author makes the following reflections upon this event. "This
" is perhaps the only example we find in history of a turbulent
" and warlike people suffering themselves to be governed by a
" nun; and of two women, who being jointly entrusted with
" the government, had the common good in view in all their
" actions, without division, without quarrels, without rivalry,
" and without jealousy."

About this time the first king of Castile reigned, so that Spain was governed by four different kings, which were those of Leon and the Asturias, of Navarre, of Castile, and the Moorish king of Cordova. Don Ramiro died in 982, and was succeeded by his son Don Bermudo II. who died in 999. Don Alfonso V. then reigned till the year 1027, when he was killed by an arrow at the siege of Viseu in Portugal. His son, Don Bermudo III. then filled the throne. In 1037, Don Garcia IV. king of Navarre, aided by his brother Ferdinand I. king of Castile, gave battle to Don Bermudo, who was defeated and killed, and with him ended the male posterity of the Gothic kings descended from Pelayo. Ferdinand advanced towards the city of Leon, at the head of his victorious army, caused himself to be there crowned, and united that kingdom to Castile, by virtue of his marriage with Doña Sancha, sister to the late king Bermudo. A new king *sprung up* in Aragon about this time. Ferdinand divided his kingdom among his three sons, and died in 1065. The eldest son, Don Sancho, seized on the possessions of both his brothers, but he was prevented from enjoying them, being assassinated in 1072. He was succeeded by his brother, Don Alfonso VI. who

was

St. James, patron of Spain, who appeared at the head of his army, according to the Spanish historians, and from thence forward a part of all military spoils have been allotted to the share of that saint and soldier *. Ramiro died in 850, and his son Don Ordoño I. reigned in his stead †, till 865, when he died, and was succeeded by his son Don Alfonso III. He abdicated, in 911, in favour of his son Don Garcia, who reigned only three years. His brother, Don Ordoño II. succeeded him, and died in 923. His brother, Don Fruela II. was then placed on the throne, which he filled thirteen months, and died detested by his subjects because of his tyranny. Don Alfonso IV. son of Don Ordoño II. was then proclaimed king of Leon and the Asturias. After reigning three years he abdicated in favour of his brother, Don Ramiro II. and turned monk in the monastery of Sahagun: soon after which he repented, and attempted to regain the throne, but his brother caused his eyes to be put out. Don Ramiro died in 950, after having declared his son Don Ordoño III his successor. He died in 955, and his son Don Ordoño IV. reigned one year, at the expiration of which he was murdered by his uncle Don Sancho I. surnamed the Fat, who placed himself on the throne. He was poisoned in 967, and the crown was given to his son Don Ramiro III. under the regency of his mother Doña Theresa, and Doña Elvira, sister to the late king, and a nun in a monastery in Leon. A French

* Clave Historial. p. 170.

† The streets of the city of Cordova were paved by the Moors in 853. A French author says, that those of Paris were not paved till 1183.

to Beaucaire, where he had an interview with pope Gregory X. who refused to confirm his title of emperor. He died in 1284: he composed Astronomical Tables, and two books on the philosopher's stone, which last are said to be yet preserved in the Royal Library at Madrid. His son, Don Sancho IV. was then crowned; he was surnamed the Brave; died in 1295, and was succeeded by his son Don Ferdinand IV. The Spanish historians write, that this monarch having caused two brothers to be thrown from a rock in the kingdom of Jaen, without any trial, they summoned him to appear before God within thirty days, and that he accordingly died on the last of those days, though in perfect health: this is said to have happened in 1312. His son, Don Alfonso XI. then reigned. In 1342, he laid siege to the town of Algeciras, which was in possession of the Moors, who defended it with cannon against the feeble machines of war then in use to batter down walls. This is the first time we find artillery mentioned in history: it was probably invented by the Moors, though gun-powder had before been invented in Germany. This siege lasted two years, but at length the town capitulated by order of the kings of Morocco and Granada, upon condition of a truce of ten years taking place between them and the king of Castile. Don Alfonso died of the plague in 1350. He was succeeded by his son, Don Peter the Cruel, who was excommunicated by the pope in 1355; and, in 1369, after a reign, of which every day had been distinguished by the most barbarous executions, stabbed by his brother Don Henry II. who was then proclaimed king: he died in 1379, and was succeeded

was proclaimed, after having taken an oath that he was innocent of his brother's death, in presence of the celebrated Rodrigo Diaz de Vivar, so well known by the name of the *Cid* (which in the Morisco language signifies *Lord*.) Alfonso confined his younger brother; and took Galicia from him. In 1085, he conquered Toledo from the Moors. Nine years after which, the *Cid* conquered Valencia for the king his master: he died in 1099. A French author says, that the tragedy by Peter Corneille, which is intitled after him, and which has been translated into almost all the European languages, has given a greater lustre to his name than all his military exploits did. Alfonso died in 1109; and the 62d king was Don Alfonso VII. He was succeeded, in 1126, by Don Alfonso VIII. and he, by Don Sancho III. in 1157; who reigned only a year. Don Ferdinand II. afterwards reigned a very short time, during the minority of Don Alfonso IX. who was the 66th king. Ferdinand died in 1188, and Alfonso in 1214 after a reign of 56 years. His son, Don Henry I. succeeded him, and was killed the following year by the fall of a tile on his head. Don Ferdinand III. surnamed the Saint, was then proclaimed. He conquered Sevilla from the Moors in 1248: he died four years after; and, in 1267, was canonized by pope Clement X. who graciously permitted the Spaniards to celebrate the festival of their new saint. He was succeeded by Don Alfonso X. surnamed the Wise. He was elected emperor at Franckfort in 1257; and, at the same time, another party elected Richard earl of Cornwall, and brother to king Henry III. of England, emperor. Alfonso went

was discovered by Christopher Columbus. In 1496, the title of *Catholic* was granted to the kings of Spain by pope Alexander VI. In 1504, queen Isabel died. In 1509, Oran, in Africa, was taken by the Spaniards; and, in the same year, king Henry VIII. of England, espoused Doña Catherine of Aragon, daughter to Don Ferdinand, but afterwards Henry divorced her, and separated himself from the Romish church. In 1513, Peru, Chili, and Paraguay, in South America, were discovered, and the city of Panama founded. Don Ferdinand died in 1516, having first caused himself to be invested with the Dominican habit.

In the mean time, Don Philip I. reigned over Castile from 1504, till his death, which happened two years after. The 8th king of Spain was Don Charles I. of Luxemburg, (afterwards the emperor Charles V. in Germany): he was proclaimed in Valladolid in 1519. In the same year Ferdinand Cortez conquered Mexico. Charles was the first sovereign who assumed the title of *majesty*. He abdicated the throne at Bruffels in 1555, in favour of his son, who was proclaimed by the title of Don Philip II. Charles had been nine times in Germany, six times in Spain, four times in France, seven times in Italy, ten times in the Netherlands, twice in England, as many times in Africa, and eleven times at sea. He died two years after his abdication, in the monastery of St. Just, whither he had retired after a reign of upwards of forty years. In 1559, Don Philip ordered two *autos-de-fé*, or religious executions, in Valladolid, at one of which himself was present; seventy unhappy wretches of both sexes were there burnt alive. This barbarous

succeeded by his son, Don John I. This prince, in 1390, was killed by a fall from his horse. His son, Don Henry III. then reigned. The first clock which was seen in Spain was placed in the cathedral of Sevilla in 1400. In 1402, Don Henry received Ambassadors and magnificent presents from the famous Tamerlane. In 1405, Henry enacted laws by which he ordered Jews and concubines of ecclesiastics to wear a distinguishing mark on their clothes; and the following year he died. His son, Don John II. who was but fourteen months old, succeeded him, under the regency of his mother and his uncle: at the age of thirteen he took the reins of government into his own hands. In 1434, an ambassador was sent to him from Charles VII. king of France, requesting his assistance against the English: this ambassador was received by Don John sitting on a magnificent throne, with a tame lion at his feet, in allusion to his crown of Leon. He died in 1454, and was succeeded by his son, Don Henry IV. surnamed the Impotent, who died in 1474. It was suspected that he was poisoned by contrivance of Doña Isabel, daughter to John II. she married the king of Aragon, and they were jointly proclaimed sovereigns of Castile and Aragon, under the names of Don Ferdinand V. and Doña Isabel. During their reign the inquisition was established, and in the first *auto-de-fé*, in 1481, seven persons were burnt alive. They conquered upwards of seventy cities and towns, which were possessed by the Mahometans, among which was the city of Granada, which put an end to the dominion of the Moors in Spain, after having lasted almost eight hundred years. In 1492, America

Charles took the government into his own hands; and, in 1679, espoused, at Burgos, the princess Louisa of Orleans, niece to Lewis XIV. of France; and, by way of rejoicing at these nuptials, an *auto-de-fé* was ordered, in which twenty-two victims of the inquisition perished in flames, and sixty others were condemned to corporal punishment. Don Charles died in 1700: as he had no children, he, by his will, declared the duke of Anjou to be his successor, upon condition that he should never be capable of succeeding to the crown of France. The duke was second son to the Dauphin, nephew to Don Charles, and was proclaimed king at Madrid, under the name of Philip V. In 1724, he abdicated the crown in favour of his son Don Lewis, who died of the small-pox in the same year, having done nothing more remarkable, then causing five Jews to be burnt in an *auto-de-fé*. His father then resumed the government of the kingdom, and died in 1746, after a reign of 46 years. He was twice married; by his first marriage, which was with Doña Louisa of Savoy, he had three sons; the two first dying, the third succeeded to the crown by the name of Don Ferdinand VI. By his second marriage, which was with Doña Isabel Farnese princess of Parma, he had a son named Don Charles (the present king of Spain), who, in 1734, was declared king of Naples; two sons who died young, the late duke of Parma, and the infant Don Lewis who is yet living; the present queen of Portugal; the late dauphiness of France; and the present princess of Piedmont.

Don

barous monarch confined his own son in prison, where he languished and died: and, in 1568, sent the no less barbarous duke of Alva to massacre those inhabitants of the Netherlands who refused to embrace the Catholic Faith. In 1581, Philip was proclaimed king of Portugal after the death of Don Henry. In 1586, he finished the building of the Escorial: in 1588, sent the navy styled the *Invincible Armada*, against England; and, in 1598, he died, after a reign of near 43 years. He was succeeded by his son, Don Philip III. who died in 1621. His son, Don Philip IV. then filled the thrones of Spain and Portugal; but, in 1640, he lost the crown of the latter kingdom, which was seized by the duke of Bragança. In 1647, he renounced all pretensions to the seven United Provinces, and declared them free and independent. In 1653, he permitted the cruel tribunal of the inquisition to celebrate an *auto-de-fé*, in which of seventy-two Jews and heretics, some were burnt, and others whipped and banished. He died in 1665, after a reign of 44 years, and left his kingdom to his son Don Charles II. who was at that time an infant of four years of age, under the regency of his mother. She appointed her confessor, father Nitard, to be grand inquisitor, and placed him at the head of her council. This German Jesuit said one day to a grandee who spoke haughtily to him, "Remember, it is you that are to respect me, who have every day your God in my hands, and your queen at my feet." He was afterwards sent ambassador to Rome, and attained to the dignity of cardinal. At the age of fifteen Don

“ favour. Fourthly, because our monarch is head, heart, and
“ soul of the people, and such a lover of his vassals, and of the
“ upright administration of justice, that he governs and com-
“ mands us according to the scientific laws of the kingdom,
“ which are praised by all the civilized nations in the world, as
“ they teach us catholic, juridical, and oeconomic rules up-
“ on all occasions, for the better service of God, of the king, and
“ of the public good, and on the most solid foundations explain
“ to the Spaniards their obligations to their sovereign: so that
“ we must serve, fear, and love him with a fine affection, by the
“ sight; by the hearing; by the smell; by the taste; by the
“ feeling; by the tongue; by the understanding; by the fancy;
“ by the imagination; by the thinking; and by the remem-
“ brance*.”

* See p. 167 for an account of the present royal family of Spain.

Don Ferdinand VI. died in 1759*, and was succeeded by his present majesty, Don Charles III. (89th king). Berni, the Spanish historian, in his book, mentioned in p. 177 of this work, and which is dedicated to the king, thus expresses himself: " Our actual monarch, whom God preserve, is the lord
 " Don Charles III. of Bourbon: he succeeded his beloved brother the lord Don Ferdinand VI. he espoused the lady Doña
 " Maria-Amelia of Saxony, who is in glory (i. e. dead).

" Leaving his praises to better pens than mine, I shall only
 " say, that through the mercy of God, we glory in a monarch
 " happy in religion, justice, piety, together with arts, sciences,
 " fabrics, and rewards to the deserving; and we are obliged to
 " pray to God for the spiritual and temporal salvation of our
 " Catholic monarch (and royal family), and to offer with all
 " our hearts, our lives and our goods in defence of his royal
 " person, and in obedience to his laws and decrees, with an
 " especial precise obligation to know him, love him, fear him,
 " honour him, and guard him. First, because in the temporal
 " he holds the place of God, and is called the vicar of God.
 " Secondly, because the authority of his laws is approved by
 " the holy scripture, *By me kings reign, and princes decree justice:*
 " *By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.*
 " Prov. viii. v. 15 and 16. Thirdly, because our sovereign, in
 " the temporal, acknowledges no superior in this world, but only
 " by the king of kings, who is God, our creator, redeemer, and

* This monarch and his father, Philip V. are both said to have died insane.

" saviour.

Brome's Travels through Portugal, Spain, Italy, &c. 1712, 1 vol. 8vo.

An Account of Spain and Portugal, by Udal ap Rhys (or Price), 1749, 1 vol. 8vo. a compilation.

Letters concerning the Spanish Nation, 1761, 1 vol. 4to. by the Reverend Edward Clarke, chaplain to the Earl of Bristol.

Journey through Portugal and Spain, by Joseph Baretti, 1760, 4 vols. 8vo. From Lisbon through Madrid to Barcelona.

History of Minorca, by John Armstrong, 1 vol. 8vo. with a map and four plates, 1756.

History of the Straits of Gibraltar, 2 vols. 4to, by Lieutenant Colonel James, with eighteen plates, 1771*.

A Description of the Escorial, 1760, 1 vol. 4to. with twelve beautiful copper-plates: Done into English by Geo. Thompson.

Berni's Genealogy of the Kings of Spain, 1 vol. folio, I never could get a sight of this translation.

F R E N C H.

Voyage d'Espagne. par C. de Sercy, 1655, 1 vol. 4to.

Lettres de Madame de Villars, ambassadrice en Espagne en 1679, a small duodecimo, printed at Amsterdam in 1760.

Voyage d'Espagne, par Bergeron, 1690, 1 vol. 8vo.

Relation du Voyage d'Espagne, par Madame Daunois, 1679, 3 vols. 8vo. This is the original work which is translated, and entitled the *Lady's Travels*.

* See p. 277, for a farther account of this work.

N° IV.

CATALOGUE of BOOKS which describe
SPAIN and PORTUGAL.

E N G L I S H.

*M*EMOIRS of the Court of Spain, 1679, 1 vol. 12mo.
translated from the French, by *T. Brown*: political.

The Lady's Travels in Spain, 1679, 2 vols. translated from
the French.

A new incorrect edition of this romantic work was
published in 1774.

Miscellaneous Tracts, by *Dr. Michael Geddes*, 4 vols. 8vo.
1690, on the inquisition, the expulsion of the Moors, &c.

The History of the Conquest of Spain by the Moors, translated
from the Spanish, by *M. Taubman*, 1687, 1 vol. 8vo.

A brief History of the Kings of Spain, by *Captain John
Stevens*, compiler of a Spanish and English Dictionary, 1701,
1 vol. 8vo.

Travels in France, Spain, &c. 1701, a small folio, by
E. Veryard, M. D. Of this work only ten pages relate to
Spain.

The History of the Royal Genealogy of Spain, translated from
the French by *Thomas Richers*, 1718, 1 vol. 8vo.

Brome's

Anecdotes Espagnoles & Portugaises, 2 vols. thick octavo, 1773: historical.

Histoire de l'Afrique & de l'Espagne sous la Domination des Arabes, par M. Cardonne, 1765, 3 vols. 8vo.

There is at present a work carrying on in Paris, intituled, *Le Voyageur François*, compiled by the *Abbé de la Porte*. Eighteen volumes in 8vo. have already appeared: half of the fifteenth contains the description of Portugal, and the sixteenth that of Spain.

I T A L I A N.

Lettere d'un Vago Italiano ad un suo Amico, in 4 vols. 8vo. 1755, by *Father Norberto Caimo* *.

Stato presente di tutti i Popoli del Mondo.

This work, which is publishing in Venice, is to be comprised in 30 volumes, of which 27 have appeared: the 14th and 15th treat of Spain and Portugal, and have a great number of badly engraven copper-plates, chiefly copied from those in the *Delices de l'Espagne*, and some of them are mere works of fancy, especially the View of Madrid, where the engraver has represented ships sailing near the town; and that of Gibraltar, where there is the view of a city supposed to be situated on the top of the rock. The print of the *Cortile de los Leones*, in the Alhambra at Granada, is tolerably accurate.

* For a farther account of this work, see p. 96.

I know

Voyage du Pere Labat en Espagne & en Italie, 8 vols. 8vo.

The first volume gives an account of Cadiz and Sevilla, and where the author was in 1705; the other seven volumes contain a description of Italy.

L'Etat present de l'Espagne, par l'Abbé de Vayrac, 3 vols. 1719.

Delices de l'Espagne & du Portugal, 6 vols. 12mo. 1730, with a great number of indifferent copper-plates.

Annales d'Espagne & de Portugal, 8 vols. 8vo. 1741: both these works are by *Don Juan Alvarez de Colmenar*, and are chiefly compilations. There is likewise a 4to. edition of the *Annales*, in 4 vols. with copper-plates.

Description de Lisbonne, 1 vol. 8vo. 1730.

Histoire Abregée des Peintres Espagnols, 1 vol. 8vo. 1740, translated and abridged from *Don Antonio Palomino Velasco's* Spanish work.

Abregée Chronologique de l'Histoire d'Espagne, par M. Desormeaux, 5 vols. 8vo. 1758.

————— & de Portugal, in two thick 8vo. vols. 1765.

This is esteemed to be the best history of the Peninsula.

Voyage d'Espagne en 1755, printed in 1772, 2 vols. 8vo. This is a very bad and imperfect translation of *Father Caimo's* book, by *P. de Livoy*.

Voyage de France, d'Espagne, de Portugal, &c. par M. S. 4 vols. 12mo. 1770.

The two last volumes give a very concise account of the writer's Tour through Spain in 1729.

Historia de las Reynas de España, 2 vols. 4to. by the same author.

Clave Historial, by the same hand, 4to. Madrid, 1769. At the end of this work is inserted a small print, representing one of the medals struck in honour of admiral Vernon, after his having taken Puerto-Bello, in 1739; the author wilfully confounds this victory with the unsuccessful expedition against Carthagena, in 1741, and says, "this medal will be a perpetual testimony of the pride and levity of the English."

Don Juan de Mariana published a history of Spain in the last century, which was lately reprinted in Madrid, in three folio volumes.

Compendio de la Historia de España, 2 vols. 12mo. Madrid, 1767. This is a very elegant and liberal translation from the French of Father *du Chesne*, by the celebrated Father *Joseph de Isla*, author of *Frey Gerundio*.

Guerra de Granada por Don Felipe II. contra los Moriscos, por Don Diego de Mendoza, 8vo. 1766.

Theatro universal de España, por Don Francisco de Garma y Salcedo, 4 vols. 12mo. 1768: historical and political.

Genealogía de los Reyes de España, 1720, 12mo. Antwerp, with a few maps.

Descripcion del Escorial, del P. Andres Ximenez, a new edition in folio, with many copper-plates, Madrid, 1764.

Descripcion de la Provincia de Madrid, por D. Thomas Lopez, with a map of the environs of Madrid, 1763, 12mo.

Descripcion

I know not of any German or Dutch book which describes these kingdoms, except the *Travels of Van Egmont*, where, in the second chapter of the first volume, is some account of Cadiz.

In 1738, were published at Amsterdam, two quarto volumes, entitled, *Emanuelis Martini Ecclesie Alonensis Decani, Epistolarum, libri duodecim*, with a fine head of the author, and two other plates, one of which is a plan of the amphitheatre of Saguntum.

P O R T U G U E S E.

Mapa de Portugal, pelo Padre Joao Baut. de Castro, 3 vols. 4to. Lisbon, 1762, with bad maps.

Monumento acro de Mafra, por Fr. do Prado, one small folio, with three plates, 1751.

Roteiro Terrestre de Portugal: this is a duodecimo, copied from de Castro's above mentioned work.

S P A N I S H.

La España Sagrada, del P. Florez, 25 vols. in small 4to. with a few plates of inscriptions, &c. This work is chiefly ecclesiastical history.

Medallas de las Colonias Municipios y Pueblos Antiguos de España, by the same Father Florez, 2 vols. 4to. Madrid, 1758, with 58 extremely well engraven plates of the medals. I believe there are two more volumes of this work published lately.

but many errors have unavoidably crept into it: it is ornamented with the heads of the sovereigns, though but badly engraven.

There are existing in Spain several folio histories of Toledo, Sevilla, Granada, Cordova, Madrid, Segovia, Salamanca, &c. all published a hundred years ago, and very uninteresting: for example, that of Segovia, which is in folio, makes not the least mention of the aqueduct of Trajan, but then it contains a particular account of relics, and the like rubbish.

From among all this heap of books (most of which I have been under the disagreeable necessity of reading), I recommend the following to the perusal of the intelligent reader.

The 15th and 16th volume of *Le Voyageur François*; Father Caimo's Italian work; La Ylla's Compendium of the History of Spain; and de la Puente's *Viage de España*. The plates in the *History of Gibraltar*, and in the *Description of the Escorial*, are worthy of inspection.

Some

Descripcion de Valencia, por Pasqual de Gillò, 1738, 8vo. with a plan of the city.

Descripcion del Reyno de Portugal, por D. Francisco Nipho, 1762, 12mo.

Coreo general de España. This is a work of which the first volume in quarto was published in Madrid 1769, by the same Don Francisco Nipho : five volumes have already appeared, and it is yet continued, treating of agriculture, arts, and commerce, with a few wooden cuts.

Noticia Geografica del Reyno y Caminos de Portugal, por Don Pedro Rodriguez Campomanès, 1762, 8vo. dedicated to his excellency Don Richard Wall*.

Viage de España, por Don Antonio de la Puente. There were two volumes of this work published in Madrid, 8vo. 1772 and 1774, and it is intended to be continued : it is pretty well written, but very diffuse, as these two volumes contain only the description of Toledo, Aranjuez, and the Escorial.

Paseos por Granada, two small quartos, 1764. In this work some information may be picked up from among a heap of nonsense. I was acquainted with the author in Granada.

To these may be added, *Creacion, Antigüedad, y Privilegios de los Titulos de Castilla, por D. Joseph Berni, printed, Valencia, 1769, in a thick folio, dedicated to the present king.* This book contains a list of the Spanish monarchs, and of all the nobility,

* Smollet's translation of Don Quixote is dedicated to this gentleman.

but

ly attends a great genius, were the motives which concurred to induce him to leave his country. He first served as a volunteer on board a ship, and lost an eye in a naval combat in the Straits of Gibraltar. The Portuguese had already a viceroy in the Indies. Camoens, when at Goa, was exiled by that viceroy, because he had satirized some principal persons residing there, and languished several years in an obscure corner on the frontiers of China, where the Portuguese had a small factory, and where they had begun to build the town of Macao. There it was that he composed his poem on the discovery of the Indies, which he intitled the *Lusfada*, a title which is but little applicable to its subject, and which properly signifies *Portugada*. He obtained a small place in Macao, and returning from thence to Goa, he was shipwrecked on the coast of China, and is said to have saved his life by swimming with one hand, and holding his poem, which was his all, in the other. On his arrival at Goa he was cast into prison, from whence he was released only to undergo a greater misfortune, which was that of following a petty, proud, and avaricious governor to Sofala in Africa. He returned at last to Lisbon with his poem, which was his whole fortune: he printed it in 1572, and obtained a pension of about thirty pounds of our money, which was soon taken from him. He had then no other retreat than an hospital, where he passed the rest of his life; and, in 1579, died abandoned by all. He was scarcely dead, when many honourable epitaphs were made on him, and he was placed in the rank of great men. Several towns disputed the honour of having given birth to him: so
that:

N° V.

Some Account of the SPANISH and PORTUGUESE
LITERATURE.

VOLTAIRE, in his Essay on Epic Poetry, having criticized the *Lusiad* of Camoens, and the *Araucana* of *Ercilla de Zuñiga*, which are the best epic poems of the two nations, the first of which is written in the Portuguese, and the second in the Spanish language; I shall begin with them, availing myself of all his remarks, when I find them consonant with those of the writers of their respective nations.

Lewis de Camoens was born in Lisbon, about the year 1523, of an ancient Portuguese family, whilst John III. reigned in Portugal. His successor, Don Emanuel, who was determined to pursue the scheme which had so often proved abortive, of opening a route to the East Indies, by way of the ocean, sent Vasco de Gama, in 1497, with a fleet for that celebrated enterprise, which having succeeded, laid the foundation for the commerce which Europe still carries on by sea with the Indies. In 1553, Camoens went to the Indies; a vague desire for travelling and making his fortune; the danger to which his indiscreet gallantries at Lisbon had exposed him; his discontented situation at the court; and above all, that curiosity which most-
ly

The poet conducts the Portuguese fleet to the mouth of the Ganges, by way of the Cape of Good-Hope: he describes the different nations inhabiting the coasts of Africa: he artfully intermixes the history of Portugal in that description. In the third canto, stanza 118, is the story of Dona Ignez de Castro: this part Voltaire esteems to be the most beautiful in the whole poem, and says, that there are few parts in Virgil more affecting or better written.

Voltaire thus continues: The simplicity of the poem is ennobled by fictions as novel as the subject. The following one, I venture to affirm, will be admired in all times, and by all nations.

“ When the fleet is on the point of doubling the Cape of Good-Hope, at that time called the Promontory of Tempests, a formidable object is discovered: it is a phantom which rises out of the bottom of the sea; his head touches the clouds; tempests, winds, and thunders environ him; his arms extend over the whole surface of the waters: this monster, or this god, is the guardian of this ocean, of which the waves had never yet been ploughed by any vessel; he threatens the fleet, he complains of the audacity of the Portuguese, who are come to dispute the empire of those seas with him, and announces all the calamities which they are to suffer in the prosecution of their enterprize.” Canto v. stanza 39.

The literal translation of part of the above passage is as follows:

“ One

that he experienced Homer's fate in every thing : he travelled like Homer, he lived and died poor, and gained no reputation till after his death. These examples ought to teach men of genius, that it is not by genius that a man acquires a fortune and lives happily.

The subject of the *Lusfada* is neither a war, the quarrel of a hero, nor the world in arms for a woman, but only a new country discovered by the assistance of navigation. The poet sets off thus * :

“ I sing the signalized men, who from the occidental coast of
“ Lusitania, over seas never before navigated, passed even be-
“ yond Taprobana (Ceylon), and in a remote country founded
“ a new kingdom.”

“ Let the navigations of the sage Grecian, and of the
“ Trojan be no more wondered at. Let the fame of the
“ victories of Alexander and Trajan cease, for I sing the
“ illustrious Lusitanian whom Neptune and Mars obeyed: let
“ the ancient Muses be silent, for his valour surpasses all they
“ have sung of others; and you, nymphs of the Tagus, if ever
“ I celebrated in humble verse your beautiful river, grant me an
“ elevated and flowing style, for Phoebus has ordained that your
“ waters shall not envy those of Hypocrena, &c. &c.”

* The French paragraphs which Voltaire has inserted in his above mentioned essay, and which he says were translated from the original Portuguese, are different from the following translated quotations, because I have given them as they really are.

Camoens, after having abandoned himself without reserve to the voluptuous description of the island, and of the pleasures into which the Portuguese are plunged, thinks proper to inform the reader, that this whole fiction only implies the pleasure that an honest man feels in doing his duty.

The principal aim of the Portuguese, after the establishment of their commerce, is the propagation of the faith, and Venus takes the success of that enterprize upon herself. To speak seriously, such an absurd miracle disfigures the whole work in the eyes of a sensible reader; but the beauty of the style, and the imagination in the expression, have sustained the reputation of this poem. Thus the beauties of execution have classed Paul Veronese among the greater painters, though he has placed Benedictine monks and Swiss soldiers in subjects taken from the Old Testament. Camoens is perpetually guilty of the like absurdities; he quotes Ulysses and Æneas to the king of Melinda, as if an African barbarian understood Homer and Virgil. But of all the defects in this poem, the greatest is the little connection its parts have with each other; it resembles the voyage it describes. On the whole, the work contains many beauties, and has delighted the Portuguese nation for these last two hundred years*.

In the 6th canto, (stanza 43 to 68), a tale is told *as how* twelve Portuguese knights went to England, towards the end of the four-

* Almost all the foregoing remarks are translated from Voltaire.

“ One night a cloud, which darkened the air, appeared over
 “ our heads, the tempestuous sea roared horribly, so that our
 “ hearts trembled; a phantom was then seen in the air, of an
 “ enormous stature and deformed human shape, his size surpass-
 “ ed that of the Colossus of Rhodes, his beard was squalid, his
 “ eyes sunk in his head, his hair clotted with earth, his com-
 “ plexion pallid, his mouth black, and his teeth yellow; his
 “ horrid voice, which caused our hair to stand on end, seemed to
 “ issue from the bottom of the sea, &c.”

Another fiction in this poem is much admired by the Portu-
 guese, and conforms to the Italian genius: it is an enchanted
 island, which appears at sea, in order to refresh Gama and his
 fleet*. This island is said to have served as a model for the
 island of Armida, described by Tasso a few years afterwards.
 There Venus, aided by the counsels of the Eternal Father, and,
 at the same time, seconded by the arrows of Cupid, causes the
Nereides to fall in love with the Portuguese; each of whom em-
 braces a Nereid, and Vasco de Gama falls to the lot of Thetis.
 In the ninth canto, that goddess transports him to the top of a
 high mountain, situated in the most delicious part of the island,
 from thence she sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and
 the glory of them: and in the tenth and last, foretels the destiny
 of Portugal.

* *Os fermosos Limões, alli cheiranda-
 Estão virgineas tetas imitando.*

Canto ix. Stanza 56.

The goodly lemons, with their button-caps,
 Hang imitating virgin's fragrant paps.

FANSHAW.

Camoens

As this translation is very difficult to be met with, I shall add another stanza, as a specimen of the author's verification.

Canto ix. v. 83.

O what devouring kisses (multiply'd),
 What pretty whimp'rings did the grove repeat!
 What flatt'ring force! what anger which did chide
 Itself, and laught when it began to threat!
 What more than this, the blushing morning spy'd,
 And Venus, (adding her's to the noon's heat)
 Is better try'd then guess'd, I must confess:
 But those who cannot try it, let them guess.

The original runs thus:

*O que famintos beijos na floresta,
 E que mimoso choro, que sãava,
 Que afagos tão suaves, que ira honesta,
 Que em risinhos alegres se tãrnava!
 O que mais paixão na menhãa, & na seita,
 Que Venus com prazeres inflamãva,
 Melhor he experimentãlo, que julgãlo,
 Mas julgueo, quẽ não pãde exprimentãlo.*

In justice to Camoens and to Fanshaw, I beg leave to add part of Dona Ignez's pathetic supplication to her husband's father, who was determined to have her put to death.

Para

teenth century, and fought with, and vanquished twelve English knights, who had asperfed the fame of the like number of English ladies, and had

“ Said they would prove that fuch and fuch of them,
“ Had been too lavish of their honor’s gem.” FANSHAW.

The whole poem is comprifed in ten cantos, and the total number of ftanzas is 1102; each ftanza confifting of eight lines.

There is an old Spanish tranflation of the Lufiad extant, but I never could meet with it.

In 1655, an English tranflation of the Lufiad was published by Richard Fanshaw. This is a thin folio, without any notes, but ornamented with the portraits of Camoens, Don Henry of Portugal, and Vasco de Gama. In p. 299 of the prefent work, I have inferted a ftanza from Camoens, which is thus tranflated by Mr. Fanshaw :

So a brisk lover in the bloody place
(His beauteous miftrefs by, in a balcon)
Seeks out the bull, and (planted face to face)
Curvets, runs, whiffles, waves, and toles him on;
But the ftern brute, ev’n in a moment’s fpace
(His horned brow low’d to the earth) doth run
Bellowing about like mad; and (his eyes fhut)
Dismounts, frikes, kills, and tramples under-foot.

O thou, whose superscription speaks thee, man,
 (That the contents were suited to the cover !
 A feeble maid thou wouldst not murder than,
 Onely for loving him, who first did love her)
 Pity these babes (*the babes about him ran*)
 In thy hard doom since I am spot all over,
 Spare, for their sakes, their lives, and mine: and see
 Whiteness in *them*, though thou wilt not in *me*.

I am informed that a Mr. Mickle of Oxford intends shortly to publish another translation of this poem.

A French translation (in prose) of the *Lusiad*, was published by Duperon de Castera, in three octavo volumes, with remarks. This is the most despicable translation that has ever disgraced any work, and I shall leave the reader to judge of the demerit of the notes and explanations, by quoting a few of them. " In this poem, Venus represents the Christian religion; Bacchus, the devil; Mercury, the angels, who are the messengers of God, in our religion, as he was the messenger of Jupiter, in that of the pagans.

" Mars represents Jesus Christ: the allusion is natural enough;
 " Jesus Christ has shed his blood, he has fought for us, and his
 " goodness has furnished us with arms to combat vice; we may,
 " without a crime, call him the god of war, especially after
 " what St. John says in the first chapter of the Revela-
 " tions: ' His voice was as the sound of many waters: and he
 " had

*Para o ceo cristalino levantando
 Com lagrimas os olhos piedosos,
 Os olhos, porque as mãos lhe estava atando
 Hum dos duros ministros rigurosos :
 E depois nos mininos atentando,
 Que tão queridos tinha, & tão mimosos,
 Cujá orfandade como mãy temia,
 Para o avô cruel assi dizia.*

*O tu, que tens de humano o gesto, & peito,
 (Se de humano he matar huma donzella
 Fraca, & sem força, só por ter sujeito
 O coração, a quem soube vencella)
 A estas criancinhas tem respeito,
 Pois o não tens a morte escura della,
 Move a piedade sua, & minha,
 Pois te não move a culpa, que não tinha.*

Thus translated :

Lifting unto the azure firmament
 Her eyes, which in a sea of tears were drown'd ;
 Her eyes, for one of those malevolent
 And bloody instruments, her hands had bound ;
 And then, the same on her dear infant's bent,
 Who them with smiling innocence surround,
 By whom poor orphans they will freight be made,
 Unto their cruel grandfather thus said :

O thou,

By this time I imagine the reader is sufficiently disgusted with this kind of remarks, so that I shall only add, that in one of the notes on the sixth canto, its worthy author has commemorated the names of the dozen knights who so valiantly fought for the English ladies; says he, "I thought I should have acted unjustly by those great men, if I had passed over their names in silence; so many personages are transmitted to posterity who do not deserve to be remembered, and should we refuse a few lines to the memory of those who ought to serve us for models?"

And this book was printed in Paris in 1768.

The new Paris edition of the works of Camoens, in three duodecimo volumes, 1759 (in Portuguese), contains, in the first volume the *Lusiad*; and, in the two others, upwards of 300 sonnets. A poem in three cantos, entitled, Of the Creation and Composition of Man, in 201 stanzas. Two comedies in verse, each of a single act: the one entitled, King Seleucus, and the other, The Amphitrions; and several pieces of miscellaneous poetry.

TOWARDS the end of the sixteenth century, Spain produced an epic poem, celebrated for the singularity of the subject, as well as for some peculiar beauties, but more so for the character of the author.

Don Alonso de Ercilla y Zuñiga, knight of the order of Santiago, and one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber to the

“ had in his right-hand seven stars; and out of his mouth went
 “ a sharp two-edged sword.’ This description does not ill be-
 “ come a warrior. As to what Camoens adds about the ancient
 “ love of Mars to Venus, it must be understood of the love of
 “ Jesus Christ to the church. Cupid represents divine love,
 “ and ought always to accompany religion, which would with-
 “ out it be a mere lifeless beauty.”

In the second canto, the story of Acteon is introduced, and
 our ingenious commentator says, “ the mystical sense of this
 “ fable, is, that if Acteon, and others who, like him, give a
 “ loose to violent passions, were to discover the beauties of true
 “ religion, they would be charmed with them. Mars, who is
 “ Jesus Christ, feels his heart penetrated with tenderness on
 “ beholding the beauties of his religion. Vulcan, who is a De-
 “ mon as well as Bacchus, conceives a cruel jealousy on that ac-
 “ count. All this is as it ought to be; and far from criticising
 “ our author, ought we not rather to admire the delicacy
 “ of his emblems, and the excellent use he makes of fabulous
 “ history?”

In the notes on the ninth canto, after the description of the
 island where the Nereids amuse themselves with the Portuguese
 sailors, the explanator says, “ Poetry has always had a right to
 “ make use of corporal images, in order to teach us moral and
 “ metaphysical knowledge; not only Grecian and Latin authors,
 “ but even the Psalms of David, the Canticles of Solomon, &c.
 “ abound in the like allegories, &c.”

courage than the rest of the Americans, and they were the last that were subdued by the Spaniards. Don Alonso was exposed to many dangers during the prosecution of the war; he saw, and performed many surprising actions, of which the only reward was the honour of conquering rocks, and of reducing a few barren lands under the obedience of the king of Spain.

Don Alonso during the war conceived the design of immortalizing his enemies, by immortalizing himself: he was at the same time the conqueror and the poet, writing at night the actions of the day *, and was frequently obliged to lay down his pen and take up his sword; he fought in seven pitched battles, and returned to Spain with the first part of his *Araucana* finished, when he had not yet attained to the age of twenty-nine years. In 1577, he published the above-mentioned first part; and, in 1595, the entire poem. He was then about forty-three years old; after which there is no mention made of him in history, either regarding his station, his works, or the time and place of his death.

His poem is divided into three parts, containing 37 cantos, and the total number of stanzas is 2603, which is more than double the number of those of the *Lusiad*.

A continuation of the *Araucana*, by Don Diego de Santistevan Osorio, is usually bound with the original poem, in the Spanish editions. This continuation is comprised in 20 cantos, or about 2300 stanzas.

* *Estando así una noche retirado,
Escribiendo el suceso de aquel día.*

Canto xxiii, Stanza 61.

the emperor Rodolf II. was born in Biscay about the year 1540. He was brought up from his youth in the palace, and in the service of the emperor Charles V. he was afterwards page to king Philip II. and accompanied that prince in his travels through the Netherlands and Germany *.

Don Alonso fought in the battle of St Quintin, and afterwards, "impelled by an insatiable avidity of acquiring true knowledge, that is to say, to know men and to see the world," travelled through Spain, France, Italy, Germany, Hungary, Bohemia, and England. When he was in London, he heard that several provinces of Peru, and of Chili, had taken arms against the Spaniards, their conquerors (this attempt of the Americans to recover their liberty, is treated as rebellion by the Spanish authors); the passion he had for glory, and the desire of seeing and undertaking extraordinary things, made him return to Spain, and embark for those parts of the new world. He landed in Chili with a few troops, and remained there during the whole time of the war.

On the southern frontiers of Chili is a little mountainous country, called Araucana, inhabited by a more ferocious and robust race of men than is found in any other part of America. They fought in defence of their liberty longer, and with more

* In the folio edition of the book, entitled, *Viaje de el Principe Don Philippe, por Don Juan Christoval Calvete de Estrella*, printed at Antwerp in 1552, Don Alonso is frequently mentioned.

Voltaire has very justly made a comparison between Don Alonso and Homer, in regard to a particular passage in the works of each of those poets; and, in order to do justice to the Spaniard, I shall give an extract of the whole passage, together with Voltaire's judgment on it.

Part of the second canto contains a subject which much resembles the beginning of the Iliad, but by being treated in a different manner, deserves to be placed under the eye of the impartial reader. The first action of the Araucana is a quarrel which arises among the barbarian chiefs, as that between Achilles and Agamemnon in Homer. The dispute is not about a captive, but about the command of the army. Each of the savage generals vaunts his merit and his exploits, and the dispute grows so warm, that they are ready to come to blows. Then one of the Caciques (named *Colocolo*) as old as Nestor, but less prejudiced in his own favour than the Grecian hero, makes the following harangue.

“ Caciques, illustrious defenders of our country, it is not the
 “ ambitious desire of commanding which engages me to speak
 “ to you. I do not complain that you should so warmly dispute
 “ an honour which would be perhaps due to my age, and which
 “ would adorn my decline. It is my tenderness for you, it is the
 “ love that I owe to my country, which solicits me to demand
 “ your attention to my feeble voice. Alas! how can we have
 “ an opinion of ourselves good enough to pretend to any gran-
 “ deur, and to be ambitious of pompous titles; we who have
 “ been

The poem is called *Araucana*, from the country where the events happened which are commemorated in it *. It begins with a geographical description of Chili, and with an account of the manners and customs of the inhabitants. Such a beginning, which would be insupportable in any other poem, is necessary here, where the scene is laid beyond the other tropic, and where the heroes are savages, who would always have remained unknown to us, if they had not been conquered, and thus celebrated. The subject which is novel, gave rise to singular thoughts. I shall give the reader one example, as a spark of the noble fire which sometimes animated our author.

“ The Araucanians, says he, were greatly astonished when
“ they saw creatures like men, carrying fire in their hands, and
“ mounted upon monsters, which fought under them; they at
“ first thought them to be gods descended from heaven, armed
“ with thunder, and followed by destruction, which made them
“ submit, however reluctantly. But after a time, becoming fa-
“ miliarised with their conquerors, they discovered their passions
“ and their vices, and judged that they were men. Ashamed
“ then of having crouched under mortals similar to themselves,
“ they swore they would wash their error in the blood of those
“ who were the cause of it, and to execute an exemplary, terrible,
“ and memorable vengeance on them †.”

* Most of the following remarks on this poem are translated from Voltaire.

† Canto i. stanza 64. And, canto ii. stanza 7.

and heavy beam, and to grant the honour of command to him who bears the weight of it longest.

As the best method of perfecting our taste, is to compare together things of a similar nature, let us oppose the discourse of *Nestor* to that of *Colocolo*, and renouncing that adoration which our justly prejudiced senses pay to the great name of *Homer*, let us weigh the two harangues in the balance of equity and reason.

After *Achilles*, instructed and inspired by *Minerva*, the goddess of Wisdom, has called *Agamemnon* a drunkard and a dog; the sage *Nestor* rises to calm the irritated spirits of those two heroes, and speaks thus:

“ What a satisfaction will the *Trojans* have when they hear
 “ of your discords? Your youth ought to respect my years, and
 “ submit itself to my counsels. I have formerly seen heroes
 “ superior to you. No, my eyes will never more behold men
 “ similar to the invincible *Pirithoüs*, to the brave *Cineus*, to
 “ the divine *Theseus*, &c. I went to the wars with them, and
 “ though I was young, yet my persuasive eloquence had power
 “ over their minds. They listened to *Nestor*: hearken then,
 “ young warriors, to the advice which my age gives you.
 “ *Atrides*, you must not retain the slave of *Achilles*; son of
 “ *Thetis* you must not treat the chief of the army haughtily.
 “ *Achilles* is the greatest, the most courageous of warriors; *Agamemnon*
 “ *Agamemnon* is the greatest of kings, &c.”

His

“ been the unhappy subjects, and the slaves of the Spaniards.
“ Your anger, O Caciques, your fury, should they not be
“ rather exercised against our tyrants? Why do you turn against
“ yourselves those arms which might exterminate our enemies,
“ and revenge our country? Ah! if you will perish, seek a
“ death which will obtain glory. With one hand break the
“ shameful yoke, and with the other attack the Spaniards, and
“ do not spill in a sterile quarrel the precious remains of that
“ blood which the gods have left you to revenge yourselves.

“ I applaud, I own, the haughty emulation of your courage:
“ that same pride, which I condemn, augments the hopes
“ which I conceive. But, let not your blind valour combat
“ against itself, and let it not, itself, destroy the country it ought
“ to defend. If you are resolved not to cease your quarrels, plunge
“ your blades into my frozen blood. I have lived too long:
“ happy he who dies without seeing his country-men unhappy,
“ and unhappy by their own fault! Listen then to what I ven-
“ ture to propose to you: your valour, O Caciques, is equal;
“ you are all equally illustrious by your birth, by your power,
“ by your riches, by your exploits: your souls are equally
“ worthy of commanding, equally capable of subjugating the
“ universe. It is those celestial presents, which cause your
“ quarrels. You want a chief, and each of you deserves to be
“ it; thus, as there is no distinction between your courages,
“ let strength of body decide what the equality of your virtues
“ would never have decided, &c.” The old man then pro-
“ poses an exercise worthy of a barbarian nation, to carry a large
and

endure an orator to talk of them contemptuously, and brag of their ancestors at their expence, then *Homer* may be preferred to *Alonso* in this particular case.

It is true, that if *Alonso* in one only passage is superior to *Homer*, he is in almost all the rest of his poem inferior to the least of poets: one is surpris'd to see him fall so low after having taken such a high flight. There is, without doubt, much fire in his battles, but no invention, no plan, no variety in the descriptions, no unity in the design. His poem is more savage than the nations which are the subject of it. Towards the end of the work, the author, who is one of the principal heroes of the poem, performs a long and tedious march during the night, followed by a few soldiers, and, to pass the time, he disputes with them about *Virgil*, and principally on the episode of *Dido*. He takes this opportunity of entertaining his soldiers with an account of *Dido's* death, as it is told by ancient historians; and, in order the better to give *Virgil* the lie, and restore the reputation of the queen of Carthage, he amuses himself with discoursing upon this subject during the greatest part of two cantos (32d and 33d).

There are no other works of *Don Alonso* extant besides the *Araucana*, except a small Elegy of four stanzas, which is published in the second volume of the *Spanish Parnassus*, together with a head of the author, engraven by *Carmena*.

The

His speech was infructuous; *Agamemnon* praised his eloquence, and despised his advice.

Let us consider on one side the art with which the barbarian *Colocolo* insinuates himself into the minds of the Caciques, the respectable sweetness with which he calms their animosity, the majestic tenderness of his words, how much the love of his country animates him; how much the sentiments of true glory penetrate his heart; with what prudence he praises their courage, while he represses their fury; with what skill he gives the superiority to no one: he is at once a dexterous censor and panegyrist, so that all submit to his reasonings, acknowledging the force of his eloquence, not by vain praises, but by speedy obedience. On the other side let us judge whether *Nestor* is wise in talking so much about his wisdom; whether to contemn the Grecian princes, and to place them below their ancestors, be a sure method of engaging their attention; whether the whole assembly with pleasure hears *Nestor* say, that *Achilles* is the most courageous of all the chiefs who are present. After having compared the presumptuous and unpolite babbling of *Nestor* with the modest and measured discourse of *Colocolo*, the odious difference which he puts between the rank of *Agamemnon* and the merit of *Achilles*, with the equal portion of grandeur and courage artfully attributed to all the Caciques, let the reader pronounce; and if there be a general in the world, who willingly suffers his inferior to be preferred to him in point of courage; if there be an assembly, the members of which will patiently

Teniendo tan á golpe á los Christianos,
 Volveis contra vosotros el cuchillo?
 Si gana de morir os ha movido,
 No sea en tan bajo estado, y abatido.

“ Volved las armas, y animo furioso
 A los pechos de aquellos que os han puesto
 En dura sujecion, con afrentoso
 Partido, á todo el mundo manifesto:
 Lanzad de vos el yugo vergonzoso:
 Mostrad vuestro valor y fuerza en esto:
 No derrameis la sangre del Estado,
 Que para redimir nos ha quedado.

“ No me pesa de vér la lozandía
 De vuestro corazon, antes me esfuerza;
 Mas temo que esta vuestra valentía
 Por mal gobierno, el buen camino tuerza:
 Que vuelta entre nosotros la porfía,
 Degollais vuestra patria con su fuerza:
 Cortad, pues, si ha de ser de esta manera,
 Esta vieja garganta, la primera.

“ Que esta flaca persona, atormentada
 De golpes de fortuna, no procura
 Sino el agudo filo de una espada,
 Pues no la acaba tanta desventura:
 Aquella vida es bien afortunada,
 Que la temprana muerte la asegura;

Pero

The *Araucana* has never (to the best of my knowledge) been translated.

As a specimen of the author's poetry, I shall insert the speech of Colocolo to the Caciques.

*Colocolo, el cacique mas anciano,
A' razonar asi, tomò la mano.
" Caciques del Estado defensores,
Codicia de mandar no me convida
A' pesarme de veros pretendores
De cosa, que á mi tanto era debida ;
Porque segun mi edad, ya veis, señores,
Que estoy al otro mundo de partida ;
Mas el amor, que siempre os he mostrado,
A' bien aconsejaros me ha incitado.*

*" Por qué cargos honrosos pretendemos,
Y ser en opinion grande tenidos,
Pues que negar al mundo no podemos
Haber sido sujetos, y vencidos ?
Y en esto averiguarnos no queremos,
Estando aun de Españoles oprimidos :
Mejor fuera esta furia egecutalla.
Contra el fiero enemigo en la batalla.*

*" Qué furor es el vuestro, ó Araucanos
Que á perdicion os lleva sin sentillo ?
Contra vuestras entrañas teneis manos.
Y no contra el tirano en resistillo ?*

The works of Cervantes, Quevedo, and Feijoo, are too well known in England to need any commemoration here.

Of the books of Physic, Law, and Divinity, which swarm in the Spanish and Portuguese languages, as well as in others, I shall say nothing, because I understand them not.

In 1768, the first volume, in octavo, of a work entitled *El Parnaso Español*, was published in Madrid. In 1770, three more volumes appeared, and a volume in each of the three subsequent years. This work is a collection of the best Spanish poems, and fugitive poetical pieces, with some account of the lives of the authors, and a short criticism on each piece, very beautifully printed, and ornamented with twelve elegant copper-plates, all engraven by Carmona. I shall give a short account of the contents of each volume, and present the reader with some of the most select pieces, with the translations as literally as the two languages will permit. After a frontispiece, representing Apollo sitting among the Muses, the work opens with a translation of Horace's Art of Poetry, by Vincent Espinel.

Then follow twenty-two canzonets, selected from the forty-four, composed by D. Esteban Manuel de Villegas, under the title of *Delicias*.

Several detached pieces.

A Madrigal, by Lewis Martin, as follows:

Iba

*Pero á nuestro bien público atendiendo,
Quiero decir en esto lo que entiendo.*

*“ Pares sois en valor y fortaleza :
El cielo os igualò en el nacimiento :
De linage, de estado, y de riqueza
Hizo á todos igual repartimiento ;
Y en singular por ánimo y grandeza
Podeis tener del mundo el regimiento :
Que este gracioso don no agradecido,
Nos hà al presente tèrmino traído.*

*“ En la virtud de vuestro brazo espero,
Que puede en breve tiempo remediarse ;
Mas hà de haber un capitan primero,
Que todos por èl quieran gobernarse :
Este serà quien mas un gran madero
Sustentare en el hombro sin pararse ;
Y pues que sois iguales en la suerte,
Procùre cada qual de ser mas fuerte.”*

*Ningun hombre dejó de estàr atento,
Oyendo del anciano las razones ;
Y puesto yà silencio al parlamento,
Hubo entre ellos diversas opiniones :
Al fin, de general consentimiento,
Siguiendo las mejores intenciones,
Por todos los Caciques acordado
Lo propuesto del viejo fue aceptado.*

*La corva frente al duro yugo ofrece
Del animal, que à Europa fue tan caro,
Sale de su familia fuerte amparo,
Y los furcos solícito enriquece.*

*Vuelve de noche á su muger honesta,
Que lumbre, mesa, y lecho le apercibe,
Y el enjambre de hijos le rodéa.*

*Fáciles cosas cena con gran fiesta,
El sueño sin embidia le recibe.*

O corte, ó confusion, quién te desea !

“ The bright sun rises, among importunate rains, crown-
“ ing the mountains : the greedy labourer abhors idle hours,
“ and goes joyfully to work ; he offers to the yoke the bent
“ neck of the animal, which was so dear to Europa ; he is the
“ strong support of his family, and carefully enriches the fur-
“ rows ; he returns at night to his honest wife, who prepares
“ fire, table, and bed for him, and his swarm of children en-
“ viron him : he eats his light supper with great content, sleep
“ receives him without envy. O court, O confusion, who de-
“ fires thee !

A SONNET by *Christoval Suarez de Figueroa.*

*O bien feliz el que la vida pasa
Sin ver del que gobierna el aposento,
Y mas quien deja el cortesano asiento
Por la humildad de la pajiza casa !*

Que

Iba cogiendo flores,
 Y guardando en la falda:
 Mi ninfa, para hacer una guirnalda ;
 Mas primero las toca
 A los rosados labios de su boca,
 Y les dá de su aliento los olores ;
 Y estaba (por su bien) entre una rosa:
 Una abeja escondida,
 Su dulce humor hurtando ;
 Y como en la hermosa
 Flor de los labios se hallò, atrevida,
 La picò, sacò miel, fuese volando.

“ My nymph collected flowers into her lap, in order to
 “ make a garland ; but she first applies them to her rosy lips,
 “ and with her breath gives them their odour. A bee (happily
 “ for it) was hidden within a rose, stealing its sweets ; and
 “ when it approached the beautiful flower of her lips, it
 “ boldly stung them, extracted honey out of them, and
 “ flew away.”

A SONNET by *Lupercio Leonardo de Argensola*.

Tras importuna lluvias amanece
 Coronando los montes el sol claro,
 Alegre salta el Labrador avaro,
 Que las horas ociosas aborrece.

La

*Quatro dientes te quedaron
 (Si bien me acuerdo); mas dos,
 Elia, de una tòs volaron,
 Los otros dos de otro tòs.
 Seguramente tofèr
 Puedes yà todos los días,
 Pues no tiende en tus encías
 La tercera tòs que hacer*.*

The AMINTA of *Taffo*, translated into Spanish blank verse, by
 D. Juan de Jauregui, in 1607.

The following celebrated passage in the first scene of the
 first act :

*Forse, se tu gustassi anco una volta
 La millesima parte de le gioie,
 Che gusta un cor amato riamando,
 Diresti, ripentita, sospirando :
 Perduto è tutto il tempo,
 Che in amar non si spende ;
 O mia fuggita etate
 Quante vedove notti,*

* This has been translated into English, beginning,

“ When Gammer Gurton first I knew,
 “ Four teeth in all she reckon’d, &c.”

It is to be found in an old song-book, called *The Nightingale*,

Quanti

*Que nunca teme una fortuna escasa
De agena envidia el ponzoñoso aliento :
A la planta mayor persigue el viento ;
A la torre mas alta el rayo abraza.*

*Contento estoy de mi mediana suerte :
El poderoso en su deidad resida :
Mayor felicidad yo no procuro :*

*Pues la quietud sagrada al hombre advierte
Ser para el corto espacio de la vida
El mas humilde estado, mas seguro.*

“ O happy is he who passes his life without entering into
“ the dwelling of those who govern, and who abandons
“ courts for the humility of a cottage! who never fears a
“ scanty fortune, nor is tainted by the poisonous breath of
“ envy. The tallest trees are most persecuted by the winds,
“ and the highest towers are soonest struck by lightning. I am
“ content with my middling station, let the powerful enjoy
“ their grandeur, I desire no greater happiness. Because sacred
“ quietude teaches, that for the short time we are allotted to
“ live, the most humble station is the most secure.”

Nine of Virgil's Eclogues by various hands.

The twentieth Epigram of the first book of Martial, beginning, *Si memini fuerant tibi quatuor, Ælia, dentes, &c.* thus translated by *Barthol. Leonardo de Argenfola.*

F f f

Quatro

" beloved; thou wouldst say, repenting and sighing, lost is
 " all that time which is not spent in loving! O my past years,
 " how many widowed nights, how many solitary days have
 " I not consumed in vain? and which might have been employ-
 " ed in amorous pastimes, *which are the more sweet the more*
 " *often they are repeated**. Change, O change thy opinion,
 " simple girl as thou art, for repentance is of no service when
 " it is too late."

The ladies will not, I hope, be displeas'd at here finding this
 same passage as verifi'd by William Ayre, especially as the ad-
 vice which is contained in it merits attention.

" Could I to thy soul reveal,
 " But the least, the thousandth part,
 " Of those pleasures, lovers feel
 " In a mutual change of heart;
 " Then, repenting, wouldst thou say,
 " Virgin fears from hence remove,
 " All the time is thrown away,
 " That we cannot spend in love.
 " Years are past, and took their flight,
 " Foolish days of coy disdain
 " Oh! how many a widowed night!
 " Past alone and past in vain,

* This line is in the Italian, but not in the Spanish.

" Hours

Quanti di solitari

Hò consumato indarno,

Che si poteano impiegar in quest' uso,

Il qual più replicato, è più soave.

Cangia, cangia consiglio,

Pazzarella che sei:

Che 'l pentirsi da sezzo nulla giova.

Is thus translated:

Tù, por ventura, si una vez gustases

Qualquier mínima parte del contento

Que goza un corazon amante, amado,

Dijeras suspirando arrepentida:

Todo el tiempo se pierde,

Que en amar no se gasta:

O mis pasados años,

Quántas prolijas noches,

Quántos silvestres solitarios dias

Hè consumido en vano,

Que pudiere ocuparlos

En estos amorosos pasatiempos!

Muda, muda de intento,

Simplecilla de tí, que no te entiendes

X arrepentirse tarde importa poco.

“ Perhaps if thou wert only once to taste the thousandth
“ part of the happiness which is enjoyed by a heart loving and

F f 2

“ beloved;

About a third part of this volume consists of poems by de Vega, among which are the following :

Amarillis, an Eclogue of fifty pages.

A short poem, entitled *the Flea*.

A Sonnet composed of hard words, which concludes thus :
 “ Understand’st thou, Fabio, what I am saying ? How, should
 “ I not understand it ! Thou liest Fabio, for I myself do not
 “ understand it.”

In the seventh volume, I find a sonnet by Pedro Espinosa, which, after a deal of pompous nonsense, concludes thus :
 “ Thou who read’st this, do not be afraid if thou understand’st
 “ it not, because even I who made it do not understand it, fo
 “ help me God.”

A SONNET by D. Manuel de Velasco.

Quieres ser gran Señor ? ponte severo :
Gusta de sabandijas : tèn enano :
Con los pícaros sé muy cortésano,
Y con la gente honrada muy grosero :
Monta de quando en quando por cochero :
Lleva á pasear tus mulas en verano :
Haz desear lo que penda de tu mano ;
Y olvidate de que eres caballero.
Si te pide el rendido, tuerce el gesto :
De agena bolsa no escasees gasto :
Para las vanidades echa el resto.

Solo

- " Hours that in love employ'd,
 " Could with blifs the senses fill;
 " Bliffes, that the more enjoy'd
 " Greater grow, and sweeter still.
 " Ah! change thy carriage, change thy heart,
 " Late repentance caufes smart;
 " What a filly girl thou art!"

The second volume contains the portraits of Garcilaso de la Vega, and of Don Alonso de Ercilla y Zuñiga. It begins with Eclogues by Garcilaso; then follows the dispute of Ajax and Ulyffes about the arms of Achilles.

Anacreon, translated in fixty monoftrophes, by D. Esteban Manuel de Villegas.

The Judgment of Paris, an epic fable, on occasion of the public entry which Don Ferdinand VI. made into Madrid in 1746, by D. Ignacio de Luzan.

The greateft part of the second canto of the *Araucana* before mentioned.

The Gatomachia, or Battle of the Cats, a burlesque epic poem, by Lope de Vega, under the fictitious name of Thome de Burguillos. This is a poem of ninety-seven pages in verse, divided into seven *silvas*. Then follow a great number of smaller poems.

The third volume contains the portraits of Frey Lope Felix de Vega Carpio, and of Dr. Barthol. Leonardo de Argensola.

About

*Dijo: bien haceis, hermano,
Que es hueso de ese difunto.*

“ A man who was digging in a grave, among many other
“ bones found a large horn, which he buried carefully again.
“ Another person seeing this, said, Thou doest well, brother,
“ because that is one of the bones of the person who was here
“ interred.”

After several detached poems, this volume concludes with a
song by the Licentiate Dueñas. The last couplet contains a very
false and unjust satire on the ladies.

——— *ya no te quejes de mugeres ;
Y si quejarte quieres,
Forma de mi querellas,
Porque me fié de ellas :
Que entónces la muger es buena cierto
Quando es mala y perversa al descubierto.*

“ —— Do not complain of women, but if thou wilt com-
“ plain, complain of me who have trusted them ; for a woman
“ is most certainly good when she is *openly* perverse and wicked.”

The fourth volume is decorated with the portraits of Don
Diego Hurtado de Mendoza and Quevedo.

The

*Quolo con tu muger seràs muy casto:
Pide, debe, no pagues; que con esto,
Si no eres gran Señor, seras gran trasto.*

“ Dost thou desire to be a great lord? be haughty; have a
“ taste for butterflies; keep a dwarf; be very civil to rogues,
“ and very rude to honest people: get upon the coach-box and
“ drive thy own mules in summer-time: with-hold what is in
“ thy power to bestow, and forget that thou art a gentleman.
“ If a favour is begged of thee, turn thy face away: spare not
“ another’s purse, and squander every thing upon vanities.
“ With thy wife alone be chaste; demand, owe, and pay not;
“ and by these means, if thou art not a great lord, thou art a
“ great rascal.”

The Doctrine of Epictetus, seventy pages, translated by Don
Francisco de Quevedo Villegas.

Phocilides, translated by the same hand, twenty pages.

The Fable of Apollo and Daphne, in burlesque verse, by Ja-
sinto Polo de Medina.

Seven Epigrams by the same, one of which is.

*Cavanda un sepulcro un hombre.
Sacò largo, corvo y grueso,
Entre otros muchos, un hueso,
Que tiene cuerno por nombre:
Volviòlo al sepulcro al punto;
Y viéndolo un cortesano.*

Dijo:

- " I have now got to the fifth line ; Spain ! St. James !
 " Softly, I enter into the sixth, courage :
 " If I get through the seventh, it will be a great action,
 " I must get out of this scrape with life.
 " Now I have finished the quadruplets :
 " What do you say, madam ? do not I proceed finely ?
 " But God knows if I fear the triplets.
 " And if I end this sonnet happily,
 " No more sonnets during my life
 " As I have, glory be to God, concluded this one.

SONNET by *Lope de Vega*.

*Un soneto me manda hacer violante,
 Que en mi vida me he visto en tal aprieto :
 Catorce versos dicen que es soneto :
 Burla burlando van los tres delante.
 Yo pensè que no hallàra consonante,
 Y estoy à la mitad de otro quarteto ;
 Mas si me veo en el primer terceto,
 No hay cosa en los quartetos que me espante.
 Por el primer terceto voy entrando,
 Y aun parece que entrè con pie derecho,
 Pues fin con este verso le voy dando.
 Ya estoy en el segundo, y aun sospecho
 Que voy los trece versos acabando :
 Contad si son catorce, y està hecho.*

Thus

The most remarkable pieces it contains are the following :

A Sonnet by Don Diego, and another on the same subject by Lope de Vega. This last has been translated into English, and published in Doddsley's Collection of Poems, which I hope to be pardoned for inserting here after the Spanish originals.

SONNET by *Don Diego Hurtado de Mendoza,*

Pedís, Reyna, un soneto, y ya le hago :
Ya el primer verso y el segundo es hecho :
Si el tercero me sale de provecho
Con otro verso el un quarteto os pago.
Ya llevo al quinto : España ! Santiago !
Fuera, que entro en el sexto : sus, buen pecho :
Si del setimo salgo, gran derecho
Tengo à salir con vida de este trago.
Ya tenemos à un cabo los quartetos :
Què me decís, señora ? no ando bravo ?
Mas sabe Dios si temo los tercetos.
Y si con bien este soneto acabo,
Nunca en todo mi vida mas sonetos
Que de este, gloria à Dios, ya he visto el cabo.

“ You ask a sonnet, my queen, I am making it;
 “ The first and second verses are already made;
 “ If the third succeeds happily,
 “ I shall pay you with one couplet.

G g g

“ I have

*Pues qué busca? dō vâ? de dōnde viene?
 Mejor que la que tiene piensa hallarla?
 Ha de ser su buscar en infinito?
 No busca èl muger, que ya la tiene:
 Busca el trabajo dulce de buscarla,
 Que es el que enciende al hombre el apetito.*

“ He who has got a young and beautiful wife, what does he seek in the house of another man’s wife? is his own less fair? is she more brown? is she cold, idle, weak? No such thing. Is she deformed? No, she is graceful. Is she wicked? No certainly, she is virtuous; she is a Venus, a Syren, a fresh lily, and a white rose. What does he then seek? whither goes he? whence comes he? does he think to find a better than he has gotten? is his search to be endless? He does not seek a wife, for he has one already; he seeks the sweet labour of searching, which alone excites the appetite of man.”

The two Odes of Sappho, translated by Don Ignacio de Luzan.

The first, which is the Hymn to Venus, is too long to have a place here. In the Spectator, N^o 223, the English reader may see a translation of it.

The second is translated, as Mr. Addison, in the 229th N^o of the Spectator, says of the Latin translation by Catullus, “ With the same short turn of expression, which is so remarkable in the Greek, and so peculiar to the Sapphic Ode.”

A los

Thus translated by Mr. Roderick.

- “ Capricious B a sonnet needs must have,
 “ I ne’er was so put to ’t before :—a sonnet !
 “ Why fourteen verses must be spent upon it ;
 “ ’Tis good howe’er t’ have conquer’d the first stave.
 “ Yet I shall ne’er find rhymes enough by half,
 “ Said I, and found myself i’ th’ midst o’ the second.
 “ If twice four verses were but fairly reckon’d,
 “ I should turn back on th’ hardest part and laugh.
 “ Thus far with good success I think I’ve scribbled,
 “ And of the twice seven lines have clean got o’er ten.
 “ Courage! another ’ll finish the first triplet.
 “ Thanks to thee, Muse, my work begins to shorten,
 “ There’s thirteen lines got through, driblet by driblet.
 “ ’Tis done! count how you will, I warr’nt there’s fourteen.”

SONNET by an unknown hand.

El que tiene muger moza y hermosa
Qué busca en casa de muger agena?
La suya es menos blanca? es mas morena?
Es fria, floja, flaca? no hay tal cosa.
Es desgraciada? no, sino graciosa.
Es mala? no por cierto, sino buena:
Es una Venus, una Sirena,
Un fresco lirio, y una blanca rosa.

G g g 2

Pues

thus: "Happy is the married man, who once becomes single,
" but superlatively happy is he who twice gets rid of one
" wife."

In the volume of *el Parnaso*, of which I am now giving
an account, is a short poem on the same subject by the
same hand.

Al Infierno el Tracio Orfeo

*Su muger bajò à buscar,
Que no pudo à peor lugar
Llevarle tan mal deseo.*

*Cantò, y al mayor tormento
Puso suspension y espanto
Mas que lo dulce del canto
La novedad del intento.*

*El dios adusto ofendido,
Con un extraño rigor
La pena que hallò mayor
Fue volverle à ser marido.*

*Y aunque su muger le diò
Por pena de su pecado,
Por premio de lo cantado
Perderla facilitò.*

" The Thracian Orpheus descended into hell to seek his wife,
" as he could not go to a worse place on such a bad errand. He
" sung, and suspended the greatest torments, not so much by
" the

*A los celestes dioses me parece
Igual aquel que junto à ti sentado
De cerca escucha como dulcemente*

Habras, y como

*Dulce te ries; lo que à mi del todo
Dentro del pecho el corazon me abraza.*

Mas ay! que al verte, en la garganta un nudo

De habla me priva:

Se me entorpece la lengua, y por todo

El cuerpo un fuego ràpido discurre:

De los ojos no veo: los oidos

Dentro me zumban:

Toda yo tiemblo: de sudor elado

Toda me cubro: al amarillo rostro

Poco faltando para ser de veras

Muerta parezco.

In the above mentioned *Spectator* is a French translation by Boileau, and likewise an English one, which are in every body's hands.

In Doddsley's collection*, is an imitation from the Spanish poem of Quevedo, upon Orpheus and his wife, by the Reverend Dr. Lisle, beginning "When Orpheus went down to the regions below." The original (which consists of forty lines) is in the third volume of Quevedo's works, quarto edition. It ends

* And likewise in those by Aikin and Donaldson.

(See Doddsley vol. 2. p. 230.)

thus:

“ without wages, lived under the power of a cousin, and had
 “ an only son, who was both foolish and disorderly. He
 “ never possessed either gold or copper; he lived always con-
 “ tentedly, though he was almost destitute of clothing, and
 “ overloaded with afflictions : he lived between a blacksmith and
 “ a flutterer; he was a martyr, because he was married and
 “ poor; and he performed one miracle, which was, that he
 “ never was a cuckold.”

It appears rather extraordinary to meet with such a sonnet in a book licensed by the inquisition.

The next poem I find worthy of notice is a Treatise on Painting, by Pablo de Cespede, painter and poet* : it contains seventy-six stanzas, each of eight lines. One of the finest passages in this poem is the description of the horse: the author has made great use of Job's sublime description of that noble animal, see Job, chap. xxxix.

SONNET by *Lupercio Leonardo de Argensola*.

*Quien casamiento ha visto sin engaños,
 Y mas si en dote cuentan la hermosura ?
 Cosa que hasta gozarla solo dura,
 Y os deja al despertar con desengaños.
 O menos en la hacienda, ò mas los años :
 Y al fin la que parece mas segura*

* His name is mentioned in p. 311 of this work.

“ the sweetness of his song, as by the novelty of his intention.
 “ The stern god was offended, and as the most rigorous punish-
 “ ment he could devise, permitted him again to become a hus-
 “ band. But though he gave him his wife again to punish him
 “ for his crime, yet to reward him for his music, he put him in
 “ the way of getting rid of her.”

SONNET by the same, never before published.

*Esta es la informacion, este el proceso
 Del hombre que ha de ser canonizado,
 En quien, si es que viò el mundo algun pecado,
 Advirtió penitencia con exceso :
 Doce años en su suegra estuvo preso,
 A muger y sin sueldo condenado :
 Vivió bajo el poder de su cuñado :
 Tuvo un hijo no mas, tonto y travieso :
 Nunca rico se vió con oro ò cobre :
 Vivió siempre contento, aunque desnudo :
 No hay incomodidad que no le sobre :
 Vivió entre un herrador y un tartamudo :
 Fue martir, porque fue casado y pobre :
 Hizo un milagro y fue no ser cornudo.*

“ This is the information and process of the man who is to
 “ be canonized ; and who, if ever he committed any sin, did
 “ superabundant penance for it. He was during twelve years
 “ dominated by his step-mother, was condemned to a wife,
 “ without:

*No les dà hora de huelga la perdida.
En Pascua, ni Domingo, ni Difanto
Y tanto los aqueja, que me espanto
Como no dàn al traste con la vida.*

*La rueda de Ixion, que no sefiega,
Y su pena infernal que no reposa
Respeto de este manto està parada.*

*Pero la misma Inès tiene otra cosa
Que su persona y ella no lo niega,
Que està muy mas traida y mas gastada.*

“ There is nothing more common, nor more worn than the
“ cloak and petticoat of Agnes; a prison-bolt is not more used,
“ nor yet the shores which are eternally beaten by the waves:
“ their mistress never suffers them to rest either on Sundays or
“ holidays, and uses them so much, that I wonder they are not
“ fretted to pieces. The wheel of Ixion, which never rests,
“ and the never-ceasing pain it inflicts, stand still in compari-
“ son with this cloak. Nevertheless the same Agnes has another
“ thing of which she is very liberal, and which is much more
“ worn, and much more often used.”

This sonnet is somewhat in the style of one of Shenstone's
Levities, which begins

“ Let Sol his annual journies run.”

The

*No esta sin una punta de locura,
Y à veces con remiendos de otros daños.*

*Mucho debes à Julia, Fabio amigo,
Que de tantos peligros te ha librado
Con negarte la fe que te debia.*

*Tù de que engaña al otro eres testigo,
Y lloras no haver sido el engañado?
Riete sino quieres que me ria.*

“ Who has ever seen a marriage without fraud, more especially if beauty be part of the portion? which lasts no longer than till it be enjoyed, and leaves one to wake undeceived.

“ Either the years of the woman are more, or her estate is less; and even in the safest way marriage is a kind of folly, and only patches up the evils it wished to mend.

“ Friend Fabius, thou owest much to Julia, who has permitted thee to escape so many perils, by denying thee her hand; and dost thou, who art witness to the deceit used to others, lament that thou art not the party deceived? Laugh, if thou wilt not have me laugh at thee.”

A SONNET supposed to be written by *Don Diego de Mendoza.*

*No hay cosa mas gastada, ni traida,
Que la saya de Inès, y el pobre manto:
Un cerrojo de carcel no lo es tanto,
Ni la playa del mar siempre batida ::*

H h h.

No

“greatly desired by heaven) with the sun for her mantle, and
 “the moon for her pattens. The seraphims prostrated them-
 “selves at her feet, the angels sung joyfully to her, and the
 “Holy-Word placed her at his side.”

The sixth volume consists wholly of dramatic pieces *. After a frontispiece representing tragedy, are the two Spanish tragedies written in 1577 by F. Geronimo Bermudez; they are entitled *Nise to be pitied*, and *Nise crowned with laurels*, or the History of Doña Inès de Castro princess of Portugal †. They are each in five acts, and in blank verse, with double chorusses, of which three are Sapphic.

Then follows *The Vengeance of Agamemnon*, a tragedy of a single act, in prose, with chorusses, translated from Sophocles by Fernan Perez de Oliva.

The Sorrowful Hecuba, a tragedy of one act, in prose, by the same hand, from Euripides.

Isabela, and *Alexandra*, two tragedies by Lupercio de Argensola, each of three acts, in blank verse.

These two tragedies are praised by Cervantes in the first part of his *Don Quixote*. It cannot be expected that I should here give the plot of them, I have thought it sufficient to indicate where they are to be found.

* The name of the compiler of this collection of poems is now acknowledged to be Don Juan de Sedano.

† See pages 348 and 383 of this work.

The fifth volume is ornamented with the portraits of Fr. Luis de Leon, and el Conde de Rebolledo, and contains nothing but what is called sacred poetry, being songs and sonnets addressed to Christ, to the Virgin Mary, to St. James, to the archangel St. Michael, to the most Holy Trinity, to the Samaritan Woman, to the most Holy Sacrament, part of the Lamentations of Jeremiah, &c. I have not read this volume, but I believe the English reader's curiosity will be gratified in being acquainted with the subjects of three or four of the sonnets: one of which runs thus:

“ A clown asks Faith how the entire, real, and physical body of God can be contained in the sacramental bread, and likewise in every one of its parts when broken? To which Faith answers, that as a looking-glass, though broken into thousands of pieces, still reflects an entire image, so,” &c. &c.

In another sonnet, is a passage which says, “ The iron of the lance of Longinus served him for a steel, Christ for a flint, and the Cross for tinder,” &c. &c.

The sonnet, in p. 39, is extraordinary, but will not bear an English translation.

The last sonnet in the book is literally thus: “ The sovereign Pages of the most holy God, stand with white torches and white tapers in the empyrean palaces; a thousand forts of Indian incenses and Syriac perfumes smoke upon carpets ornamented with foliages, between amaranths and silvered lilies. The Virgin arrived at the empyrean saloon, (a visit

*Que sufrir los rigores de callado
 No cabe en este pecho, aunque porfio.
 De obedecerte, Anarda, desconfio,
 Muero de confuson desesperado,
 Ni quieres que sea tuyo mi cuidado,
 Ni dejas que yo tenga mi alvedrio.
 Mas ya tanto la pena me maltrata
 Que vence al sufrimiento; ya no espero
 Vivir alegre: el llanto se desata;
 Y otra vez de la vida desespero:
 Pues si me quejo tu rigor me mata,
 Y si callo mi mal dos veces muero.*

“ O let my sorrow break silence, and issue loofe out of this
 “ breast; for to suffer the rigours of concealment this constant
 “ breast can no longer bear. I fear I cannot obey thee, *Anarda*,
 “ I die with despairing confusion, and thou wilt not that my
 “ cares shall become thine, nor wilt permit me to use my own
 “ free-will. But thy troubles so much ill-treat me, that they
 “ vanquish my sufferings; I no more hope to live happily; I
 “ must give way to my mourning; I again despair of life; be-
 “ cause if I complain, thy rigour kills me, and if I conceal my
 “ pain I die twice.”

In 1772, Don Joseph Vasquez published two small books,
 entitled *Los Eruditos a la Violeta*, which implies the *Violet Lite-*
rati, for the use of those who pretend to know much, and study
 little.

The seventh and last volume contains the portraits of Fernando de Herrera, and Don Luis de Gongora y Argote, and a great number of short miscellaneous poems, from which I shall select the following

TWO EPIGRAMS by *Baltasar del Alcazar*.

Magdalena me picò

Con un alfiler un dedo :

Dijela : picado quedo,

Pero ya lo estaba yo.

Riòse, y con su cordura

Acudiò al remedio presto :

Chupòme el dedo, y con esto

Sanè de la picadura.

Mostròme Ines por retrato

De su belleza los pies,

Yo le dije : eso es Ines

Buscar cinco pies al gato.

Riòse, y como eran bellos,

Y ella por estremo bella,

Arremeti por cogella,

Y escapòseme por ellos.

I conjecture these epigrams to be somewhat allegorical, and shall not translate them, for a reason which will be obvious to those who understand the Spanish language.

Eight Eclogues by *Quevedo*, entitled *La Bucolica de el Tajo*.

A SONNET by King Charles II. of Spain, not worth inserting, with which I shall embellish and conclude the account of this collection, as the compositions of monarchs are not numerous : it was written about the year 1695.

O rompa ya el silencio el dolor mio,

Y salga de este pecho desatado ;

Que

*Pero que al mismo momento
 No levante el pensamiento, no lo creo.
 Que Celia tome el marido
 Por sus padres escogido, ya lo veo :
 Pero que en el mismo instante
 Ella no escoja el amante, no lo creo.
 Que se ponga con primor
 Flora en el pecho una flor, ya lo veo :
 Pero que astucia no sea
 Para que otra flor se vea, no lo creo.
 Que en el templo de Cupido
 El incienso es permitido, ya lo veo :
 Pero que el incienso baste
 Sin que algun oro se gaste, no lo creo.
 Que el marido à su muger
 Permita todo placer, ya lo veo :
 Pero que tan ciego sea,
 Que lo que vemos no vea, no lo creo.
 Que al marido de su madre
 Todo niño llame padre, ya lo veo :
 Pero que él por mas cariño
 Pueda llamar hijo al niño, no lo creo.
 Que Quevedo criticò
 Con mas satyra que yo, ya lo veo :
 Pero que mi musa calle,
 Porque mas materia no halle, no lo creo.*

“ That

little. These books contain the most celebrated passages of several ancient and modern authors in various languages, with a Spanish translation of every one of them, together with common-place remarks, to enable those who know nothing of the matter to talk learnedly upon subjects they do not understand. The two first pages of *Paradise Lost*, are quoted and translated in this work. The whole is an ingenious satire, and if translated might possibly be acceptable to English *Jessamine Literati*. The same author shortly after published a volume of lyric poems, entitled *Ocios de mi Juventud*, or *Productions of my youthful leisure Hours*. Of these I shall insert a specimen.

Satyrical Verses, in *Quevedo's* style.

*Que dé la viuda un gemido
 Por la muerte del marido, ya lo veo :
 Pero que ella no se ria
 Si otro se ofrece en el dia, no lo creo.*

*Que Cloris me diga à mi,
 Solo he de quererte à ti, ya lo veo :
 Pero que, si quiera, à ciento
 No haga el mismo cumplimiento, no lo creo.*

*Que los maridos zelosos
 Sean mas guardias, que esposos, ya lo veo :
 Pero que estàn las malvadas
 Por mas guardias mas guardadas, no lo creo.*

*Que al ver de la boda el trage,
 La doncella el rostro baxe, ya lo veo :*

Pero

“ That Quevedo criticized more fatyrically than I do, I believe; but that my muse is silent for want of more matter, I do not believe.”

E P I T A P H.

*El que està aqui sepultado,
Porque no logró casarse,
Murid de pena acabado.
Otros mueren de acordarse
De que ya los han casado.*

“ He who here lies buried, died for grief because he was not fortunate enough to be married; others die for sorrow that they are married.”

I purchased a small book in Madrid, which had just been published, entitled *Los Literatos en Quaresma*. An assembly of learned men are supposed to meet together every Sunday during the six weeks in Lent, and to pronounce a discourse, or sermon, of which the text is to be taken from some celebrated author. Accordingly six subjects are selected, as follows. The first, how prejudicial it is to the advancement of literature, and of every thing useful, to be opposed by persons who murmur at all innovations: the text is, *Καὶ ἄλλα πλεῖστα περὶ τῶν φίλων καὶ οἰκείων κακὰ εἰπεῖν, καὶ περὶ τῶν τετελευτηκότων κακῶς λεγεῖν*, out of the last chapter of the *Characters of Theophrastus*. “ There
“ are

“ That the widow groans for the loss of her husband, I see;
 “ but that she would not laugh if another offered on the same
 “ day, I do not believe.

“ That Chloris tells me, that she loves only me, I see; but
 “ that she would not, if necessary, pay the same compliment to
 “ a hundred others, I do not believe.

“ That jealous husbands are more guardians than spouses, I
 “ see; but that their wives are the more virtuous because they
 “ are guarded, I do not believe.

“ That the damsel should cast her eyes down, and be bashful
 “ when the preparations are making for her wedding, I see;
 “ but that at the same time she does not raise her thoughts, I do
 “ not believe.

“ That Celia should accept the husband chosen for her by her
 “ parents, I see; but that at the same instant, she does not chuse
 “ a lover, I do not believe.

“ That Flora places a beautiful flower in her breast, I see;
 “ but that it be not artfully to show another flower, I do not
 “ believe.

“ That in the temple of Cupid, incense is permitted, I see;
 “ but that incense is sufficient, without spending any gold, I do
 “ not believe.

“ That the husband permits his wife to partake of all diver-
 “ sions, I see; but that he should be so blind as not to see what
 “ we see, I do not believe.

“ That the child should call its mother's husband father, I
 “ see; but that he can always call the child his own, I do not
 “ believe.

“ *Maudit soit le premier dont la verve insensée*
 “ *Dans les bornes d'un vers renferma sa pensée :*
 “ *Et donnant à ses mots une étroite prison*
 “ *Voulut avec la rime enchaîner la raison.*”

“ Cursed be the first who foolishly shut up his thoughts in
 “ the limits of verse; and who, by imprisoning his words,
 “ enchain'd reason in rhyme.”

The fifth, upon the partiality of critics, the text from Pope's
 Essay on Criticism.

“ *Some, foreign writers, some our own despise,*
 “ *The ancients only, or the moderns, prize.*

The sixth and last discourse, is to set forth the evils to which
 mankind are subject, and to prove that the only way of alleviat-
 ing them is by means of society, and decent communication be-
 tween the two sexes: the text from Tasso's tragedy of Turis-
 mondo.

“ *La nostra umanità è quasi un giogo*
 “ *Gravoso che Natura e'l Ciel impone,*
 “ *A cui la donna, o l'uom disgiunto e scervo*
 “ *Per sostegno non basta.*

“ Our humanity is almost a grievous yoke, which nature
 “ and heaven imposes on us, and which neither woman nor
 “ man, if they live disunited, is capable of bearing.”

The

“are murmurers who not only speak evil of their friends and companions, but also even of the dead*.”

The second, on the education of youth, the text from Cicero's oration in favour of M. Celio: *Hæc igitur est tua disciplina? sic tu instituis adolescentes? ob hanc causam tibi hunc puerum parens commendavit & tradidit?* “Is this thy teaching? dost thou thus instruct youth? was it for this that the father of this young man recommended him to thy care?”

The third, upon theatrical points, the text from the forty-eighth chapter of the second volume of Don Quixote: “*Habiendo de ser la comedia espejo de la vida humana, exemplo de las costumbres, é imágen de la verdad; las que ahora se representan son espejos de disparates, exemplos de necedades, é imágenes de lascivia.*” “Comedy ought to be a mirror of human life, an example of customs and manners, and an image of truth; whereas those comedies which are now represented are mirrors of absurdity, examples of folly, and images of lasciviousness.”

The fourth, upon the difficulties and obligations of a poet; the text from the second satire of Boileau.

* This translation is not exactly literal, a few words are added to complete the sense.

“ quence: all these take lessons from thee in regard to rashness
 “ and imprudence, for lo thou givest thy compositions to
 “ the theatre.”

The author in this discourse, after having remarked how little the unities of time and place are regarded in the Spanish plays, says that “ the History of the Life of *Christian Jacobsen Drakenberg*, who died at the age of one hundred and forty-six years, would form a curious dramatic piece, if the scenes were thus distributed. Act I. Scene I. How the said *Christian* was born in Norway in the year 1626. Scene II. how he served in the artillery at Copenhagen. Scene III. how at the age of one hundred and six years he went to fetch his baptismal certificate. Act II. Scene I. How at the age of one hundred and eleven years he married a respectable lady of sixty. Scene II. How he used to read the newspapers without spectacles, &c. Act III. Scene I. How he walked two leagues from a village where he was, to the city of Arrhus. Scene II. How he died in 1772. Last scene, His obsequies are celebrated, a funeral sermon preached, a procession passes, and a monument is erected to his memory, with an epitaph in the Danish language, &c. &c.”

The author then gives a plot of a piece, wherein unity of place is as little attended to as unity of time is in the foregoing piece. He supposes a play to be represented, of which the principal action is the conquest of New Spain. “ The curtain
 “ draws

The book contains no more than the three first discourses, the last of which, upon theatrical points, is preceded by the following sonnet addressed to a bad dramatic poet.

*El que de su quietud tanto se olvida,
Que entrega à bravo mar fràgil navio ;
El que en la guerra, por mostrar su brio,
Pone contra mil balas una vida ;
Quien todo su caudal de un lance envida ;
Quien no esgrime, y se arriesga à un desafio ;
Quien se expone al capricho, ù al desvìo.
De una muger hermosa y presumida ;
El que sube á una càtedra sin ciencia,
Y el que al pùlpito saca sus sermones
Fundando en su memoria su eloqüencia,
Todos ellos de ti tomen lecciones
En materia de arrojo y de imprudencia ;
Pues al Teatro das composiciones.*

“ He who forgets his quietude enough to trust a frail vessel
“ to the tempestuous seas ; he, who in war, to show his cou-
“ rage, exposes one life to a thousand bullets ; he who risks
“ his whole capital upon a single adventure ; he who cannot
“ fence and ventures a challenge ; he who exposes himself to
“ the caprice or shyness of a beautiful and presumptuous
“ woman ; he who mounts a chair without science, and who in the
“ pulpit pulls out his sermons, and trusts to memory for his elo-
“ quence. :

“ After the unities of time and place, it is necessary to ob-
 “ serve the unity of action, otherwise we might represent in a
 “ single piece the whole series of the wars of Alexander, or all
 “ the adventures of Don Quixote.

“ But supposing the three unities to be preserved, it is not
 “ enough for perfection; there are many other things necessary,
 “ such as artifice in the plot, probability in the adventures, na-
 “ tural thoughts, purity of style, variety in the dialogue, ve-
 “ hemence in the affections; and, generally speaking, a certain
 “ importance in every thing that is said and done, capable of
 “ interesting and suspending the passions of the audience, al-
 “ ways supposing the selection of a proper subject.

“ Now even if a theatrical composition should have all these
 “ necessary qualities, there only remains a single trifle to insure
 “ its success, and that is, taste; because to please or displease does
 “ not always depend on the merits or defects of the work. For
 “ example, we will suppose that in digging into the earth, a
 “ manuscript tragedy is found in a leaden case, and that its au-
 “ thor is unknown (because if he were known there would be
 “ partiality), and that in this tragedy all good qualities abound,
 “ and that not only it preserves the unity of time, place, and
 “ action, but likewise a thousand other things which end in *T*,
 “ as propriety, clarity, piety, morality, novelty, majesty, proba-
 “ bility, and above all a correct Castilian, without harsh or lame
 “ verses, and without any mixture of Gallicisms, from which
 “ God

“ draws up and shows us a sea-port town in perspective, supposed
 “ to be Santiago de Cuba. Hernan Cortès sets sail from thence
 “ with his navy; the scene shifts, and another sea-port town is
 “ seen, which is that of *Vera-Cruz*, where Cortès arrives, re-
 “ counting what had happened to him at the Havana, &c.
 “ Then is represented that most valorous and never-enough-to-
 “ be-applauded action of boring holes in the ships and sinking
 “ them; and Cortès declares his intention of proceeding to
 “ Mexico. The decoration changes, and we find ourselves in
 “ the identical city of Mexico, the court and place of residence
 “ of the powerful emperor Motezuma. Many memorable ac-
 “ tions are exhibited, the conquest is completed, and, when
 “ the audience least expects it, the port of *Vera-Cruz* is again
 “ discovered, from whence Cortès sets sail for Spain. We take
 “ it for granted, that all the spectators swim after Cortès to the
 “ town of Palos, and accompany him to Sevilla; and for the
 “ sake of eighty-two leagues more or less, it would not be rea-
 “ sonable to abandon him in his journey to Toledo. The scenes
 “ already represent that imperial city, and Cortès is received
 “ in it by the emperor Charles V. with demonstrations of sin-
 “ gular esteem.”

“ Thus, instead of saying, *we are going to the comedy, we*
 “ *are going to the tragedy, we ought to say, we are going*
 “ *to the chronicles, to the novel, or we are going to ramble,*
 “ *or to travel.*

“ After:

In 1759, a book was printed in Barcelona, in quarto, entitled *Arte Poetica Española*. Half this book contains specimens and examples of every kind of Spanish verse, acrostics, anagrams, labyrinths, &c. the other half is a dictionary, in which all words with similar terminations are classed together*.

One of the Enigmas in this book is the following :

*Qual es el uno que es tres,
Y estos tres si los contàres,
Aunque son nones, son pares?*

“ What is the *one*, which is *three*, and those *three* if you
“ count them, although they are *odd*, are *even*? The solution
“ of this Enigma is, God; because in God alone a divine
“ essence and three persons are found, which by being three are
“ called *odd*; and for the equality which they bear to each
“ other, are termed *even*.” !

The works of Garcilaso de la Vega were reprinted in Madrid 1765, 8vo. 187 pages, and consist of three elegies, about forty sonnets, and a few other pieces: the elegies are too long, and the other poems too trite to insert here.

The works of Don Lewis de Gongora are contained in a quarto volume (650 pages): this author died in 1627, aged

* An English dictionary of this kind is just published by J. Walker.

“ God, of his mercy and love, deliver us: we must then consider,
“ that as the earth produces mushrooms without any particular
“ cultivation, at the same time it creates from night to morning
“ a dozen actors of both sexes, who besides having true theatrical
“ figures, rehearse without gesticulation, without a pulpit-like
“ declamation, and without an ill-timed drawling or affected
“ tone. Now, were these persons to represent the aforesaid
“ uncriticisable tragedy, it is possible that it would not please
“ for various reasons; for instance, one of the audience would
“ expect tempests, eclipses, battles, horses, lions, tigers, and all
“ sorts of monsters and wild beasts; another waits for poetical
“ comparisons and similes, abounding in flowers, plants, rocks,
“ fields, constellations, birds, fish, sands, pearls, coral, shells,
“ &c. they find nothing of this kind in the new tragedy, and
“ so they take a nap till the *tonadilla* awakens them. Another
“ hears the play with disgust, because every action in it is very
“ possible, and that it contains no magical representations
“ neither by dint of necromancy, chiromancy, hydromancy,
“ acromancy, pyromancy, geomancy, cleomancy, &c. no caves
“ nor enchanted palaces, no visions, spirits, nor phantoms, as
“ in *Don John or Hamlet*: an old man in the pit disdains the
“ play, because night with a starry black velvet mantle, earth in
“ green satin, and sea in blue plush, are not actresses in it;
“ another is displeas'd because the part given to A, was not given
“ to B,” &c. &c. &c. Thus far may suffice to enable the
reader to form a general idea of this book.

about the same time, and several times reprinted, though without the chorusses; and into Dutch verse by David de Potter, in 1695.

At the end of the Italian Grammar, by the Abbé Antonini, I find an elegant French translation of the above-mentioned scene; and in Jackson's Elegies it is parodied and set to music. I believe there are other translations extant, but they are very difficult to be met with.

The Spanish translation of part of the second chorus is as follows:

*Es bien suave cosa
 El beso que se coxe
 De la purpurea y delicada rosa,
 Que una mexilla virginal descoxe,
 Mas quien experto la verdad entiende,
 Otro néctar mayor dulce comprende.
 Como juzgais vosotros venturosos,
 Que los probais amantes deliciosos,
 Dirà ser beso muerto ciertamente,
 Aquel a quien al punto la besada
 Belleza no bolviere el beso ardiente.
 Mas los tiernos con dulzidos resabios
 Golpes de dos enamorados labios
 Quando à herirse se van boca con boca,
 En aquel punto toca*

A batalla.

seventy-five. They consist of about a hundred sonnets (chiefly nonsense), and various miscellaneous poems. One of these sonnets is written in four languages, which are Spanish, Latin, Italian, and Portuguese. Another, which is addressed to the bridge of Segovia, on the river Mançanares at Madrid, wishes that mules urine may supply that river with water. In another sonnet, the author says, "this river does not deserve half a bridge, and this bridge may serve for thirty seas; an ass drank it up yesterday, and to-day has voided it out again by urine." Another gives an account of a boy's having tied a horn to the tail of a dog, and that a widow cried out that it was a shame to see a thing which had been emblematically worn by so many honourable personages, prostituted so far as to be fastened to a dog's tail. A poetical piece in this work, which is addressed to two gentlemen who had a great affection for nuns, says, "you are troubled with three hundred female saints, you are either broken looking-glasses, or you have three hundred faces: but you have much of the god-head in you (*teneis mucho de Dios*), for you are present every where."

In 1694, was published at Antwerp, a Spanish translation of Guarini's *Pastor Fido*, by Doña Isabel Correa.

The most striking passages in this pastoral drama, are part of the chorus at the end of the second act, and the fourth scene of the third. This drama was translated into English verse in 1647: this translation was reprinted in 1736, and in the preface I find it attributed to Mr. Fanshew. Into French, much

*Tal gozo amando prueba, antes tal vida,
 Alma con alma unida
 Y son como de amor sin desconciertos
 Besos tiernos besados
 Por modos elegantes
 Los encuentros tambien de dos amantes
 Corazones amados.*

The English translation is thus :

“ Well may that kiss be sweet that’s giv’n t’ a sleek
 “ And fragrant rose of a vermilion cheek ;
 “ And understanding tasters (as are true
 “ And happy lovers) will commend that too.
 “ ’Tis a dead kiss, say I, and must be poor,
 “ Which the place kiss hath no means to restore.
 “ But the sweet echoing, and the dove-like billing
 “ Of two encountering mouths, when both are willing ;
 “ And when at once both loves advance their bows,
 “ Their shafts drawn home, at once found at the loose
 “ (How sweet is such revenge !) this is true kissing,
 “ Where there is one for t’other without missing
 “ A minute of the time, or taking more
 “ Than that which in the taking they restore ;
 “ Where, by an interchange of amorous blisses,
 “ At the same time they sow and gather kisses,
 “ Kiss a red swelling lip, then kiss a wrist,
 “ A breast, a fore-head, or what else thou list,

“ No

*A batalla (el amor) altisonante,
 Despuntando una y otra flecha amante
 Que en suave venganza,
 Un labio y otro reiterado alcanza.
 Son verdaderos besos, besos donde,
 Como en flores abeja, amor se esconde,
 Con firmes voluntades que exercita,
 Tanto à otro se dà, quanto se quita;
 Beso boca que el ambar lisongea,
 O frente, o pècho, o mano,
 Jamas podrá dezirse en modo llano,
 Sin que encuentre la duda que à atropella,
 Que parte alguna beso en muger bella,
 Que besadora sea,
 Sino la boca, donde en dulce calma,
 Acuden à besarse una y otra alma,
 Y con despiertos siempre veladores,
 Peregrinos spiritus dà vida,
 Al hermoso thesoro,
 De rubis besadores
 Assi que entre ellos hablan alternados
 Aquellos eloquentes si animados
 Besos, en son pequeño, aunque canoro
 Grandes cosas en lengua no aprendida
 Dulcissimos secretos veramente
 Manifestos à ellos solamente,
 Y à otros encubiertos;*

*Solamente admiro el modo
De arrojallo, y no perdello
Pues dando todo lo bello
Se supo quedar con todo.*

“ It was either by a miracle, or through luck, that a prodigious beauty should remain handsome, while being handsome, she brought forth beauty itself: I cannot refrain from admiring such a novelty, and am astonished how she could throw away so much beauty, and yet not lose any, and bestowing all that is beautiful, should still know how to preserve the whole.”

The Life of our Lady, precedes the comedies, and consists of 800 verses, not worth reading.

The poetical works of *Don Juan de Tarsis*, were first published in quarto, 1680: they may be consigned to oblivion without detriment to Spanish literature.

There is a Spanish comedy, intitled *The Adventures of Perseus*, in which Neptune and Medusa are among the dramatis personæ*.

Lope de Vega wrote a book entitled *la Dorotea*, in two octavo volumes: it is a kind of pastoral rhapsody, in prose and verse.

* In the third volume of Mr. Baretti's Journey through Spain, is a good account of the comedy called *the Devil Preacher*, and also a concise one of the Spanish literature.

Romances

- " No part of a fair nymph so just will be,
 " Except the lip, to pay this kiss to thee.
 " Thither your souls come falling forth, and they
 " Kiss too, and by the wand'ring pow'rs convey
 " Life into smacking rubies, and transfuse
 " Into the live and sprightly kiss their use
 " Of reason ; so that you discourse together
 " In kisses, which with little noise deliver
 " Much matter ; and sweet secrets, which he spells
 " Who is a lover ; gibb'rish to all else.
 " Like life, like mutual joy they feel, where love
 " With equal flames as with two wings doth move ;
 " And as where lips kiss lips, is the best kiss :
 " So where one's lov'd, to love, best loving is.*

The poetical works of Don Antonio de Mendocça were printed in a quarto volume, 460 pages, in 1690: they consist of five *Comedias Famosas*, and miscellaneous poems, one of which addressed to a beautiful lady, who had a beautiful daughter, is as follows :

*O fue milagro ó ventura,
 Que una beldad prodigiosa
 Quedò hermosa, quando hermosa
 Pariò la misma hermosura :
 Yo en novedad tan segura
 Mi admiracion no acomodo*

* For more on this subject, see the translation from *Secundus* lately published, under the title of *Kisses*.

Excepting this work, there is no indecent book in either the Spanish or the Portuguese languages.

El Diablo Coxuelo, is the original romance by *Luis Perez de Guevara*, which was translated into French, with great improvements, by *le Sage*, under the title of *le Diable Boiteux*.

At the end of the Spanish book is a novel, entitled *the Invisible Cavalier*, composed entirely of quibbles and low conceits; and another in which the vowel A is omitted.

The same *le Sage* translated and imitated another Spanish romance, called the *Life and Deeds of Estevanillo Gonzalez*.

The Spanish romance of the Life of *Guzman de Alfarache*, 2 vols. 8vo. by *Mateo Aleman*, 1681, has likewise been translated into the French language.

Three small duodecimo volumes were published in Madrid in 1769, after the old edition 1618, with additions, containing jests and witty sayings, for the most part as stale and insipid as those with which the English language is enriched by means of our sixpenny jest-books.

Frey Gerundio is a work at present well known in England, from its translation by the Reverend Mr. Warner. It was written by *Father Illa*; and, in 1757, he published in Antwerp, a quarto of eighty pages, entitled, *Wisdom and Folly in the Pul-*

Romances and books of chivalry, of which the Spaniards have a great variety, are very difficult to procure: I purchased a few; one of these is entitled *Various Prodigies of Love*, 1665, in eleven novels, five of which are written each without one of the five vowels; these are comprised altogether in 130 quarto pages: the first novel is wholly without any A, the second without an E, &c. It may easily be imagined that the sense is sacrificed to the whim, and that these novels are not distinguished for any peculiar beauty of style. Another is called *La Picara Justina*; it was first printed in quarto in 1640, and reprinted in 1735. At the head of the fifty chapters, into which this romance is divided, are the like number of Spanish verses, in all varieties: the book itself is the Life of a Libertine Hostess, and contains a strange mixture of indecency, nonsense, and religious matters: at the end of every chapter is a moral, to inform the reader that he is to take what he has been reading in the direct contrary sense, which is, as if a child were first to be taught mischief and then forbid to practise it. The author concludes thus: "All that this book contains I subject to the correction
" of the holy Roman Catholic Church, and of the holy inquisition; and I warn the reader, that as often as he finds any
" passage which appears to set a bad example, he is to take
" notice, that it is there placed to be burnt in effigy; and, in
" such a case, he is to have recourse to the moral at the end of
" the chapter, and by so doing he will extract utility from the
" description I have given of the vices which abound in the
" world. *Vale. Laus Deo.*" !

The only Spanish book on natural history which I have been able to find, besides the two above mentioned, is a work published in Madrid, 1762, 4 vols. small folio, with badly engraven copper-plates, entitled *Historia de las Plantas que se crían en España*, por Joseph Quer.

I have a quarto Spanish book, entitled, An Historical Relation of the *Auto-de-fé*, which was celebrated in Madrid, 1680, in presence of king Charles II. his queen, and the queen-mother: it contains a copper plate; the sermon (of fifty pages) which was preached before the execution of the criminals, the text from Psalm lxxiv. v. 22. *Arise, O God, plead thine own cause*; and a catalogue of the nineteen unhappy persons who were burnt alive, of the thirty-two who were burnt in effigy, and of the seven who were whipped, together with an account of their crimes, and of the sixty who were condemned, some to temporary, and some to perpetual imprisonment, some to banishment, and some to the gallies. Their majesties were present during the whole time the sentences were pronouncing, which was from eight in the morning till half past nine in the evening, when they retired, without having tasted any refreshment during the whole day; neither had the inquisitors nor judges. At half past nine fire was put to the scaffold, which was sixty feet square, and seven feet high, and the nineteen martyrs were burnt; six of these were women, and twelve men, who were condemned for Judaizing, and one renegade Spanish pirate, because he would not abjure his

pit of the Nuns, (La Sabiduría y la Locura. en el Pulpito de las Monjas.) It contains several sermons, which were published with the licences of the inquisition, and Father Isla turns them very properly into ridicule; however, the whole work is uninteresting to an English reader, as none of our sermons that I know of are written in such unintelligible bombast.

In 1672, a work was published in octavo, by Geronimo Cortès, being a Treatise on Terrestrial and Volatile Animals: this is properly speaking a translation of Pliny.

Father Joseph Torrubio, in 1754, published the first volume of a book, in small folio (200 pages), entitled *Apparatus for the Natural History of Spain*, with fourteen plates of shells, fossils, petrifications, &c. In this book the author thinks he has proved indubitably that there was an universal deluge, by giving a description of all the kinds of shells and petrifications which have been found upon the tops of, and in the highest mountains in different parts of the world. Conjecture is often mistaken for demonstration, and it will ever necessarily be so with regard to points which are morally impossible to be proved.

Torrubio's work seems to be known in England, as I find it cited in the third part of Edward's Gleanings of Natural History. See plate 336 of that book.

upon South America, and the eastern part of North America : it contains a general comparifon of the foils, climates, and productions in animals, vegetables, and minerals, with an account of the petrifactions of marine bodies there found; of the customs and manners of the natives, and of the antiquities, with a difcourfe on the language, and of the manner by which the country was firft peopled. This work well deferves an Englifh tranflation, as a fupplement to that of the former one, it being written with great candour and veracity, without any mixture of credulity.

In 1604, a work was published in two volumes folio, by the *Inca Garcilafó de la Vega*, entitled, *History of Perù*. It was reprinted in 1723 : the firft volume, dedicated to king Philip V. contains “ Royal Commentaries, which treat of the origin of
 “ the Incas, kings of Perù, of their idolatry, laws, and govern-
 “ ment ; of their lives and conquets before the arrival of the
 “ Spaniards among them. The fecond, dedicated “ to the moft
 “ glorious Virgin Mary, daughter, mother, and virginal fpoufe
 “ of her Creator, and fupreme princefs of creatures,” contains an
 “ account of the difcovery of Perù, of its being conquered by
 “ the Spaniards ; of the civil wars between the followers of *Pi-*
 “ zarro and thofe of *Almagro* about dividing the lands.”

At the fame time, another folio volume was published by the fame author, dedicated to Philip V's queen, and entitled *History of Florida*, with a continuation down to the year 1722 : it
 is

his faith in Mahomet: they consisted of three rag-merchants, a sloop-feller, an inn-keeper, a soldier, two snuff-dealers, a pedlar, a strolling silversmith, and three vagabonds; the women were all of the like respectable professions. All their goods were confiscated, and the Spanish account says that ten of them had none.

The formula observed by the holy tribunal of the inquisition in delivering the criminals out of its custody is thus: "We must, and hereby do surrender, the body of N. N. to justice and to the secular power, more especially to M. M. chief magistrate of this city, and to his assistants, whom we charge, and affectionately pray (as much as lies in their power) to proceed with pity and tenderness."

"The criminals were burnt alive, shewing no small signs of impatience, rage, and despair;" and by about nine next morning *all* was reduced to ashes.

The crimes of those who were banished, or corporally punished, were bigamy: witchcraft: officiating in an ecclesiastical character without having been ordained: and marrying, being a priest.

The Description of America by *Don Jorge Juan* and *Don Antonio de Ullõa*, is well known in England by the translation*.

In 1772, the above mentioned *Don Antonio de Ullõa*, published a quarto volume of 400 pages, dedicated to the king; entitled, *Noticias Americanas*, or Physico-Historical Discourses.

* A fine portrait of *Don Jorge*, was lately published in Madrid, engraven by *Castro* and *Carmona*.

whole is comprised in fifty-two numbers, or four duodecimo volumes, each of about 400 pages. These two works merit being translated into the English language, the subjects are mostly novel; for instance, some of these papers are on *Marcialidad*, or the masculine behaviour of women; on effeminacy in men; on veiled women; on festivals; on the facility with which voyages to the East Indies are undertaken; on true modesty in women; on the want of friends in need; on the little attention fathers pay to marry their daughters advantageously; on the utility of critical papers to the public; on the choice of god-fathers and god-mothers; on step-mothers; on the multitude of ungrateful people in the world; on the choice of friends; on the abuses of processions, and the holy week; on pedantic phrases; and lastly, on death.

A small octavo book, printed in Madrid, 1747, is called *los Claros Varones de España, y Treinta y dos Cartas de Fernando de Pulgar*: it contain anecdotes of twenty five celebrated Spanish personages, and thirty-two letters of *Pulgar*, first published in 1632.

In 1626, an octavo book was printed, and a new edition published in 1748, entitled *Sayings and Actions of Don Philip II.* it is divided into eighteen chapters, which contain an account of his person, gravity, valour, magnanimity, equality of temper, clemency, piety, humility, devotion, religion, faith, modesty, benignity, temperance, prudence, wisdom, capacity, justice,

is chiefly historical, and contains an account of the conquest of Florida by Hernando de Soto, &c.

With these three volumes, the Spanish bookfellers usually sell a fourth, of the same size as the others, entitled, Chronological Essay towards a General History of Florida, from 1512, when it was discovered by Juan Ponce de Leon, till 1722, written by Don Gabriel de Cardenas, and dedicated to Lewis prince of Asturias, son of Philip V.

A similar work is, The History of the Conquest of Mexico, written by *Don Antonio de Solis y Ribadeneira*: it is sufficient merely to mention it, as it has been translated into English. Several different editions have been published in the Spanish language; the last was printed in two large octavo volumes in Barcelona, 1771, with bad copper-plates. The author dedicated his work to king Charles II.

A work was lately published weekly in Madrid, 6 vols. 12mo. upon the model of the *Spectator*, entitled *El Pensador* (the Thinker). Among these periodical papers, I find a translation of Swift's letter to a young lady; this (and several essays contained in this work) is attributed to Don Ricardo Wall.

In imitation of *the Thinker*, a weekly paper was published in Cadiz in 1763, price one real de vellon (about three pence), entitled *La Pensadora Gaditana* (the Female Thinker of Cadiz): the whole:

nada. The author's device is an eye and a pen, with this motto: "I came, I saw, and I wrote." He might have saved himself the trouble of writing, as his book is unintelligible.

When I was at Loretto, I purchased a Spanish book printed there, entitled, Description of the Holy House, &c. and a catalogue of the treasure and jewels preserved in Loretto: it is embellished with four wooden cuts, and a large copper-plate map of the travels of that same house from the Holy Land to where it now stands: it will never travel any more, because the Italians have built a chapel and a church over it.

A small book is extant, containing fourteen dialogues, and a short vocabulary, in the Spanish and French languages, and the Basque, or Biscayan dialect, printed at Bayonne.

A single line may suffice for a specimen of this jargon:

Beguis icustendena, gogos cmeztendut.

"He who sees with the eye, believes with the heart."

There is also an old book, entitled *Letters and Aphorisms of Antonio Perez, Secretary of State to Don Philip II.*

In 1774, the infante Don Gabriel, the king's fourth son, published a magnificent edition of Salust, translated into Spanish by himself: it is in one folio volume of about three hundred pages, and is embellished with a map of Numidia, a head of

Salust,

justice, rectitude, fortitude, patience, constancy, perseverance, liberality, magnificence, obedience, power, grandeur, zeal, confidence, and wit; here are thirty good qualities, or virtues, enumerated, which have probably never been attributed to any single personage but this monarch.

The work which has been mentioned, p. 239 of this book, entitled *Graces of Grace*, contains many melancholy proofs of the *Egaremens de l'Esprit humain*.

There is at present published monthly in Madrid, a *Mercurio Historico y Politico*, in the nature of the French *Mercuries*. There is also a Spanish weekly Gazette.

A little pamphlet, of seventy pages, called *The Life of Lazzarillo de Tormes, a Sharper*, is written with some humour: it was reprinted in Valencia, 1769.

In 1755, a small Spanish book was printed at Lyons, in France, entitled *Letters of Don Nicolas Antonio, and of Don Antonio de Solis* (author of the *History of Mexico* before mentioned), published by Don Gregorio Mayans y Siscar, a gentleman who is still living in Valencia. At the end of this book is an oration upon the Spanish eloquence by Don Gregorio.

In 1762, two small volumes were published, containing an account of various antiquities lately dug out of the earth in Gra-

can never flourish in Spain or Portugal. I have heard of many valuable manuscripts, and have, especially in Valencia and Sevilla seen some, which would do honour to the nation, if they were published, but which for the present must necessarily remain in obscurity.

THE Portuguese possess very few books that are worth perusing, though they abound in books of physic, law, and divinity. Besides those which I have already cited, I know of no more than the following.

Rimas de João Xavier de Matos, 8vo, Oporto, 1773: it contains about a hundred sonnets, and several odes, songs, &c. At the end of the book is a protestation of the author, wherein he says, "The words fate, destiny, deity, &c. employed only to express poetical fiction, have nothing in common with the interior sentiments of the author, who, as an obedient son of the church, submits himself to her determinations in every thing." Mr. Addison, in p. 235, of his *Remarks on Italy*, quotes a similar protestation of an Italian poet. One of our poet's songs in praise of the Virgin Mary, begins with a translation of the first part of Horace's ode, "*Longe barbaro vulgo! fugi, fugi de mim, &c.*" I shall here insert two or three of the best sonnets.

Huns.

Salust, three large historical plates, and eight vignettes, by Carmona, and other eminent engravers. At the end is placed a Dissertation (forty pages) on the Alphabet and Language of the Phœnicians and of their colonies, by the prince's preceptor. Several plates, on which are engraven thirty-seven medals, and various inscriptions, illustrate this dissertation. A copy of this book is deposited in the British Museum, and the prince presented another to each of our universities.

Besides the translations of Spanish books occasionally mentioned in the course of this work, we possess various translations of Don Quixote*, Cervantes' Novels, Father Feijoo's Defence of Women (with additions), Quevedo's Visions by Sir Roger l'Estrange, and Quevedo's Comical Works, by Captain John Stevens.

That there are no more good Spanish books in print is easily to be accounted for, as authors dare not publish any of their works without permitting their manuscripts to be perused by the inquisitors; so that till the inquisition is totally abolished, literature

* In 1738, Don Quixote was neatly printed in London in the original language, in four quarto volumes, with fine copper-plates.

In 1711, Edward Ward published Don Quixote, "merrily translated into Hudibrastic verse:" it is in two octavo volumes, and concludes after the Don "had forsaken his obstinate penance between the starving mountains."

*Eu vi huma pastora em certo dia
Pelas praias do Têjo andar brincando,
Os redondos seixinhos apanhando,
Que no puro regaço recollia.*

*Eu vi nella tal graça, que faria
Inveja a quantas ha; e o gesto brando,
Com que o sereno rosto levantando,
Parece namorava quanto via.*

*Eu vi o passo airoso, a compostura,
Com que depois me pareceo mais bella,
Guiando os cordeirinhos na espessura.*

*Eu o digo de todo; vi a Estella:
De graça, de candor, de formosura
Sò poderei ver mais tornando a vella.*

“ On a certain day I saw a shepherdes diverting herself on
“ the banks of the Tagus, by collecting round pebbles into
“ her lap: I saw in her such grace, as would cause envy in
“ every woman; she was so delicate in her gestures, and
“ shewed such a serene countenance, that she enamoured all
“ who saw her. I observed her airy motion, and whole de-
“ portment, which appeared more beautiful to me, as she
“ guided her lambs among the woods, and I say that I saw
“ a star: of grace, of candour, of beauty, I can only see
“ more, by seeing her again.”

Huns graciosos olhos matadores,
Que ás vezes por mortaes ficão mais bellos ;
Huns dourados finissimos cabellos,
Das madeixas do Sol desprezadores :
Huma face, de donde as proprias cores
Da matutina luz tirão modellos ;
Huns agrados tão doces, sem fazellos,
Que por elles amor morre de amores ;
Hum riso t^oo parcial da honestidade,
Que no insensivel causarà destroço
Quanto mais na razão, e na vontade :
Esta he a minha : oh timido alvoroço !
Eu tomo de dizello a liberdade :
Esta he a minha a minha mas não posso.

“ Two graceful killing eyes, which by being mortal, are
 “ sometimes the more beautiful: fine golden tresses which
 “ despise the rays of the sun; a face from which the colours
 “ of the morning light draw their models; such sweet and un-
 “ affected graces, that love dies for love of them; a smile so
 “ full of honesty, that it would cause an emotion even in the
 “ most insensible, how much more in those who are masters
 “ of their own reason and will! This is my oh timid
 “ embarrassment! I take the liberty of telling it: this is
 “ my my more I cannot.”

Eu

Obras Poeticas de Domingo dos Reis Quita, Lisbon 1766, two small octavo volumes, containing thirty-five sonnets, various eclogues, &c. *Hermione*, a tragedy in five acts, in verse. *Castro*, a tragedy of three acts, in verse, founded on the story of *Dona Ignez*; and *Licore*, a pastoral drama, of three acts, in verse. There are no less than ten different licences at the end of this work. Another tragedy called *Dona Ignez de Castro*, written by S. Sylveira, was published at Lisbon in 1764. Mr. Mallet's tragedy of *Elvira* is on the same subject, and it has likewise been translated into the German language.

Athalie, tragedia de Monsieur Racine, Lisboa 1762. This is translated into Portuguese blank verse, and printed together with the original French text: at the end are various notes, which are very little to the purpose.

O Peão Fidalgo, Lisboa 1769. This is a translation of Moliere's comedy, *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme*, in five acts in prose, by Captain Manoel de Sousa, who has likewise published a prose translation of *Moliere's Tartuffe*.

Two of Goldoni's Italian comedies, called *la Serva Amorosa*, and *la Bottega del Caffè**, were translated into prose, and acted at Lisbon in 1771.

* In 1757, two of Goldoni's comedies were published in the English language, entitled *The Father of a Family*, and *Pamela*. This author has published upwards of a hundred dramatic pieces.

Poz-se o sol; como já na sombra fea,
Do dia pouco a pouco a luz desmaia:
E a parda mão da noite, antes que caia,
De grossas nuvens todo o ar semea.
Apenas já diviso a minha aldea;
Já do cypreste não distingo a faia:
Tudo em silencio está: só lá na praia
Se ouvem quebrar as ondas pela areia.
Co' a mão na face a vista ao ceo levanto,
E cheio de mortal melancolia,
Nos tristo olhos mal sustenho o pranto:
E se ainda algum alívio ter podia,
Era ver esta noite durar tanto,
Que nunca mais amanhecesse o dia.

“ The sun sets; day-light vanishes by little and little, and
 “ turns into dismal obscurity, and the grey hand of night co-
 “ vers the skies with thick clouds. I can scarcely from my vil-
 “ lage distinguish the tops of the cypresses; all is silent; only
 “ the waves are heard breaking on the sands of the neighbour-
 “ ing shore. With my head reclining on my hand, I lift up
 “ my eyes to heaven, and I am lost in mortal melancholy,
 “ my sorrowful eyes are bathed in tears; and, if it were possible
 “ to obtain any alleviation, I would wish the night to endure so
 “ long, that day-break should never return *.”

* This translation is not exactly literal.

means they were vanquished by the Portuguese. In the third book is the copy of a letter which Don John wrote from Diù, in 1546, to the city of Goa, to borrow money, with a few hairs of his beard inclosed by way of pledge. The inhabitants of Goa lent him the money, and sent his hairs back to him, and they are still preserved by his descendants in a crystal vase set in silver. Don John died in Goa in 1548, aged forty-eight, having governed that city three years: he was afterwards interred in the convent of Bemfica, near Lisbon.

In 1741, were published at Amsterdam, two octavo volumes in the Portuguese language, of familiar, historical, political, and critical letters, written from Vienna in 1736 and 1737, by Don Francisco Xavier de Oliveyra; and, at the same time, another volume was published, entitled Travels of Don F. X. Oliveyra, in 1734: the author set sail from Lisbon, and landed at the Texel near Amsterdam, from thence he proceeded through Hanover, Leipzig, and Prague to Vienna. At the beginning of this work is the following protestation. "As a true, and at the same time unworthy son of the holy Roman Catholic apostolical mother-church, I subject all my writings to the said holy mother-church, protesting that I have not the least intention of recounting or saying any thing against her laws, &c. In the same manner I subject the said writings to the tribunals of the holy office, and to all other ecclesiastical and political tribunals of the kingdom of Portugal, &c. &c. &c. &c. Amsterdam 1740."

In 1769, a Portuguese translation, in three acts, in prose, was published, of Ben Johnson's *Epicoene*: it was acted at Lisbon, though miserably disfigured.

There are a great number of Portuguese theatrical pieces, and among them it is probable there are some not totally despicable. In the piece entitled *Auto de Santa Catharina*, the dramatis personæ are St. Catherine, her Mamma, a Hermit, Jesus Christ, the Virgin Mary, an Emperor, an Empress, a Page, three Doctors, and four Angels. St. Catherine is married to Christ by the Virgin Mary upon the stage, and at last she is beheaded, and four angels enter singing, and carry off her body. But to the credit of the two nations, I inform the reader, that this kind of absurd and disgusting stage performances is at present prohibited by royal authority both in Spain and in Portugal.

A new edition of the *Life of Don John de Castro, fourth viceroy of India*, was published in the Portuguese language, Paris 1769, 8vo. (450 pages): it was written by *Jacinto Freyre de Andrada*. This work is divided into four books; in the first we are entertained with an account of a marble cross found at Goa, which had been made by Saint Thomas, and how, on a particular day, it first sweated blood, then became pale, afterwards black, then again of a splendid blue; and, lastly, returned to its original colour. In the second book we are informed, that, during a battle against the barbarian inhabitants of the Molucca islands, it rained ashes upon the enemies heads, and by that

A Collection of Voyages by the Portuguefe is alfo extant in one quarto volume. I have not been able to procure either of thefe works, fo that I can only indicate their titles;

In 1738, a fingle octavo volume was published in Paris, entitled *Theatre Efpagnol*, by the *Du Perron de Caftera* before mentioned; it contains extracts from ten Spanifh plays, with reflections at the end of each, as pertinent as the notes to the French *Lufiad*; and, in 1770, four more volumes were published under the fame title, by L***, containing tranflations of fifteen plays, and five interludes.

An Englifh book is extant, entitled *The Portugal History, or a Relation of the Troubles that happened in the Court of Portugal in 1667, and 1668*, in octavo, London, 1677, by S. P. Efq. in which king Alphonfo VI. is characterifed as one of the moft wicked princes that ever exifted.

In 1740, was published an octavo volume, entitled *The History of the Revolutions of Portugal, with Letters of Sir Robert Southwell during his Embaffy there in 1667*.

It may not be thought improper to point out the few prints and maps engraven in Spain and Portugal, or relative to thofe kingdoms, becaufe they cannot be purchafed without being enquired

In p. 16, of this Journal, the author says, “ and as we had
 “ been for a week past exposed to continual tempests &c. I took
 “ a resolution to avail myself of my reliques. I do not recount
 “ miracles, but I only tell this event as I would any other. At
 “ nine at night I flung into the sea several that I had with me,
 “ judging that the most proper method for a sinner to obtain
 “ favours from God, is to have recourse to those patrons who
 “ gloriously enjoy the presence of that same God: one of the
 “ principal reliques was of our Lady of Loreto, another of Saint
 “ Theresa, and another of pope Innocent XI. whom I venerate
 “ greatly. At four the next morning we discovered the Scilly
 “ isles, &c. &c.”

I have the pleasure of being acquainted with the author: he
 was born in 1702, and came to London in 1744: two years af-
 ter which he abjured the Roman Catholic religion, and, in con-
 sequence had the honour of being burnt in effigy at Lisbon in
 1762.

Don Diego Bernardes, Don Claudio Manuel da Costa, and
 another Don, under the fictitious name of Melizeu Cylenio,
 each published a volume of poems lately. I have not yet receiv-
 ed them from Lisbon.

In 1761, a new edition of a work, in two quarto volumes, was
 published, dedicated to the late king John V. entitled *Collecção
 Politica de Apothegmas de Pedro José Suppico.*

A set of eight prints was published in Madrid 1757, tolerably well engraven; they are, general view of the aqueduct of Segovia; view of the six middle arches of the aqueduct, on a larger scale; view of another part of the aqueduct; front view of the royal palace of Aranjuez; another view of the same palace; the Toledo bridge in Madrid, with elevations of the center arch, and other parts, on a larger scale; a monastery, and a church in Madrid.

A whole sheet coloured print, entitled *Estado Militar de España*, being the figures of a soldier from every regiment, cavalry and infantry, in the proper uniform.

A sheet with the figures of thirty founders of religious orders which exist in Spain, in their proper habits.

Four very large prints were published in London in 1756, dedicated to his majesty (then prince of Wales); they are so extremely well executed, that they merit particular mention: they were all drawn by C. Lempriere, and painted by R. Paton.

1. General view of Lisbon as before the earthquake, engraven by Anthony Walker.
2. View from the Tagus of the country between Alcantara and Bellem, by P. C. Canot.
3. View of Bellem, by P. Foudrinier.
4. View of the country westward of Bellem, by J. Mafon.

There is a small view of the city of Oporto published in London, by J. and C. Bowles.

Several

quired for, as no Spanish nor Portuguese bookseller will acquaint the curious traveller with their existence. Besides those which have been mentioned in the course of this work, I procured the following :

A large chart of the bay of Cadiz, published in Paris, 1762, by *le Sieur Bellin*.

A large chart of the Straits of Gibraltar, with a plan of the town and fortifications, and tables of the tides, Paris, 1761, *Bellin*. These two charts were published by order of the duke of Choiseul for the use of the king's ships.

A large and exact map of Portugal, Paris 1762, by *Rizzi Zannoni*.

Topo-hydrographical plan of the bay of Gibraltar, Paris.

A topographical map of the Streights of Gibraltar, with tide tables.

Geometrical plan of Gibraltar, with the new fortifications. These were both published in Madrid, 1762, by *Lopez*.

Seven whole-sheet views in Sevilla: these were engraven in 1738. They are badly executed, but the representations are exact. They consist of a general view, with the bridge of boats; the outside of the cathedral, with the tower; the exchange, with a procession of children redeemed from slavery; the town-house, with the procession on *Corpus Christi* day; the magnificent church of the Jesuits, built near the spot where *St. Ignatius de Loyola* was born; the royal seminary of *Sant' Elmo*, and the Hospital de la Sangre.

mountains to Perpignan: it would scarcely be worth going down to Alcantara, to see the bridge built over the Tagus by Trajan, nor to Badajoz, where there is a bridge of thirty arches over the river Guadiana.

My design was to have travelled from Oporto to Santiago de Compostella, but the roads are impassable in carriages, and the season would not admit of travelling on horseback, so that in order to arrive at Salamanca, I was obliged to return half-way to Coimbra: it is easy to trace an intended route, but very difficult to put it in practice in these kingdoms. I travelled the direct road from Aranjuez to Valencia, and by the track on the map may be seen how much it deviated from a straight line. If I had gone from Madrid to Saragossa and Barcelona, it would have made a difference in point of time of at least three months, so that by reason of the advanced season, I should have lost the opportunity of embarking at Cadiz.

Mr. Garrick has been so kind as to favour me with his imitation of the Spanish Madrigal, inserted in p. 399, with which I shall conclude this Appendix.

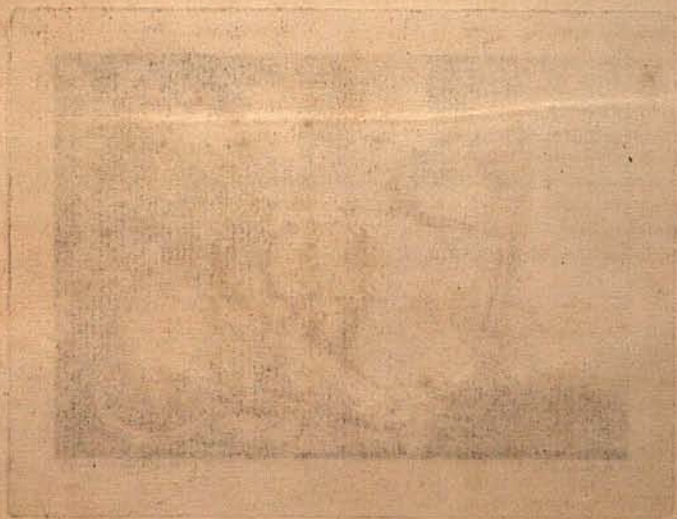
in prospecten vorgestellt und beschrieben werden, von Carl Christian Schramm, or Description of the most remarkable Bridges in the World, with eighty-seven very large Copper-plates; one of the plates represents a very extraordinary bridge between Barcelona and Monserrat, with a prospect of that mountain.

For

Several prints have been published in Madrid by Carmona, Fabregat, and other engravers, representing landscapes, and other miscellaneous pieces.

If I were to travel again in Spain, I should pursue the following route, which would nearly complete the tour of that kingdom: supposing I were at Bayonne, I would cross the Pyrenean mountains at Fuenterrabia; or Pampeluna in Navarre, visit Bilbao, in the lordship of Biscay, Orduña, Santillana, and Oviedo in the Asturias; Ferrol, which is one of the three marine departments, Coruña, from which place to Falmouth English packets formerly sailed and returned; Santiago de Compostella, a celebrated resort of pilgrims, all in Galicia; then to Leon, the capital of the kingdom of the same name, through Palencia to Burgos; to Soria, near which place are the ruins of Numancia; to Saragossa, capital of Aragon, situated on the river Ebro; to Tortosa, near the mouth of that river, and then along the coast to Barcelona; the environs of which city, and indeed the whole principality of Cataluña, are said to be as well cultivated, and as fertile as the kingdoms of Valencia, Naples, or any part of Europe, and the inhabitants as numerous and as industrious as those of Holland. Near Barcelona is the convent and hermitage of Montserrat, situated on the summit of a high mountain*; and from thence through Girona, cross the Pyrenean

* In a German book in folio, published in 1735, at Leipzig, entitled: *Historischer Schauplatz, in welchem die Merkwürdigsten Brücken der Welt,*



For me my fair a wreath has wove,
 Where rival flow'rs in union meet;
 As oft she kiss'd this gift of love,
 Her breath gave sweetness to the sweet.

A bee within a damask rose
 Had crept, the nectar'd dew to sip;
 But lesser sweets the thief foregoes,
 And fixes on Louisa's lip.

There, tasting all the bloom of spring,
 Wak'd by the rip'ning breath of May,
 Th' ungrateful spoiler left his sting;
 And with the honey fled away.

S. H. Grimm delin^tW. Byrne sculp^t

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Page 14. line 6. for *erased*, read *rased*; p. 33. l. 12. for *autos da fé*, read *autos de fé*; p. 49. l. 4. for *of*, read *to*; p. 65. for *creci dos*, read *crecidos*; p. 74. l. 11. for *sheep read ewes*; p. 99. l. 21. after *martyrdom*, read *except the cross*; p. 100. l. 7. for *bread*, read *beard*; p. 141. l. 5. for *one the top*, read *on the top*; p. 145. for *pernice*, read *pernici*; p. 152. l. 20. for *whole a*, read *a whole*; p. 174. for *sjo ur*, read *sjour*; p. 175. l. 17. for *winter*, read *spring*; p. 197. l. 16. after *produces*, *dele in*; p. 268. for 1706, read 1704; p. 277. l. 5. for *with*, read *without*; p. 298. *last line*, for *exhibit*, read *exhibited*; p. 318. l. 12. for *his*, read *its*; p. 348. l. 3. for *year the*, read *the year*; p. 369 l. 3. *dele and*; p. 371. l. 13. for *acro*, read *facro*; p. 410. first line of the Spanish sonnet, for *violante*, read *Violante*.

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