

beech woods of *Baracoude* and valley of *Joncou* are charming. Visit the *Ojos de la Garona*; and quitting the road to Luchon, ascend the valley to the *Hospice de Artique Telline*, where you can sleep: the valley is delicious. Having examined the gushing streams and beech woods, ascend to *Artique de Pomairo* in its green mountain basin. On leaving the valley, pass through *Las Bordas*, *Castel Leon*, and over the wooded heights of the Port de Portillon to Bagneres de Luchon.

The Pyrenean districts are the cream of Arragon. The traveller is earnestly advised to avoid all the tract of country between Zaragoza, Burgo de Osma, Logroño, and Tudela, as the towns are poor, and devoid alike of social or artificial interest, while the wearisome plains are inhabited by a backward, uninteresting peasantry.

ROUTE 135.—ZARAGOZA TO TUDELA.

Las Casetas	2	
Alagon	2	.. 4
Cabañas	1	.. 5
Pedrola	1	.. 6
Mallen	3	.. 9
Cortes	1	.. 10
Tudela	4	.. 14

There is also a passage-boat by the canal: the vessels are long and narrow, and are drawn by mules at about four miles an hour. You embark at *Casablanca*. A halt is sometimes made at *Gallur*, half-way, where there is a *posada*. Thence to *El Bocal*, which is four miles from Tudela, to which omnibuses are always ready to convey passengers. The voyage is usually performed in about eleven hours, and in fine weather is not disagreeable. There is a *table d'hôte* on board. The *Palacio imperial*, however grand the name, is not worth visiting. *La obra*, or "the work" for letting out the waters, may interest the hydraulist. The length of the canal is about 40 miles, and it comes within a few miles of Tudela. The water-hatches generally are named after saints, like the wine-vaults at Xerez, or salt-pans in the *Isla*. The irrigation about *Gallur* is well conducted. The castle of the Duke, at which Spain.—II.

Don Quixote was so well received, is said to be near *Predrola*, and the scene of the enchanted bark is laid near *Boquiñen*, 7 L. from Zaragoza.

The Navarese company runs diligences to Tudela, and thence to Bayonne by Pamplona. The road follows between the lines of the canal and the Ebro, but the country is uninteresting. At *Alagon*, June 14, 1808, Lefebvre Desnouettes routed Palafox, as completely and as easily as he had the day before defeated his brother at *Mallen*, the worthy pair in both instances being the first to set an example of flight to their unfortunate troops. Consult '*Antigüedades de Mallen*,' Juan Andrés de Uztaroz, 4to., Zar. 1641.

Soon the frontier of Navarre is crossed, in which kingdom *Cortes* is situated. Near *Tudela*, Castaños, La Peña, and Cartoajal had united their armies, and were *talking* of invading France; but when Lefebvre and Maurice Mathieu advanced, Nov. 23, 1808, they ran before the enemy could get near them; nor did the hero of Bailen halt until he reached Calatayud; and had Ney used the commonest expedition in his pursuit, instead of delaying to plunder, not a man would have escaped.

Tudela, Tutela, although lying low, is situated on an angle formed by the *Ebro* and the *Queyles*. The diligence *Parador* is good; the *Cuatro Naciones* large and tolerable. Here the Ebro is crossed by a long, level, most venerable, fortified stone bridge; the arches differ in style and size. The bridge was once defended by three towers, which the city still bears on its shield, enclosed with the chains of Navarre. Tudela, pop. 8000, is a dull town, the streets narrow, the houses solidly built and lofty: there is a good plaza, and some pleasant walks near the river, and vestiges of former fortifications and of departed greatness.

Tudela was taken from the Moors in 1114 by Alonso I. The ancient interesting Gothic collegiate church was raised to be a see in 1783: observe a very fine portal with curious bas-reliefs of biblical subjects, in eight rows of small figures—the beatitudes

of the blessed, the sufferings of the damned. The interior is fine and lofty: observe two tombs of black marble under an elaborate canopy, and also an ancient painted retablo: observe the tomb of *Sancho el Fuerte*, and the chain broken at *Las Navas de Tolosa*; the curious old cloister contains Byzantine work; notice the curious single and double shafts, the clustered groups of figures, and the cruel white-wash. The river is celebrated for its sturgeons, and eels, and its island *Mejana* for fruit. Tudela is the birth-place of the learned Jew Benjamin, who travelled from 1159 to 1173, and wrote down what he saw and heard: his works have been translated into Latin by Arias Montano. His Itinerary has been translated into English (2 vols., 1840), with excellent notes and essays, by A. Asher, a learned Hebrew of Berlin. Tudela was a great mediæval authority.

For details of the city consult '*Pro-pugnaculo historico; Tudela Ilustrada,*' Conchillos, 4to., Zar. 1666. This town is the central point of many branch roads.

ROUTE 136.—TUDELA TO SORIA AND
ARANDA DE DUERO.

Cascante	2	
Tarazona	2	4
Agreda	4	8
Aldea del Pozo	4	12
Fuen Sanco	2	14
Soria	2	16
Villa Cuervos	3	19
Val de Albillo	4	23
Burgo de Osma	3	26
Osma	$\frac{1}{2}$	26 $\frac{1}{2}$
San Esteban de Gormaz	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	28
Langa	3	31
Padecondes	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$
Aranda	2	35 $\frac{1}{2}$

Cascante, *Cascantum*, hangs over the Queyles, which has two bridges; Pop. 3500. The church, dedicated to the Assumption of the Virgin, was built in 1476 by Luiz de Gramondi and Anton Albizturiz; the *retablo*, which is one of the few fine things in these parts, was carved in 1596 by Pedro Gonzalez de San Pedro and Ambrosio de Vengochea; the three divisions contain subjects from the

Virgin's life; her assumption is by Ancheta. Observe the Holy Rood, and the statues of St. Peter, St. Paul, and the Magdalen. The *Sagrario* is enriched with the mysteries of the Passion. A pleasant walk under a covered way leads up to an old church, also sacred to *La Santissima Maria*, in which is an image called *La Virgen del Romero*, to which "High Place" pilgrimages are made. In Cascante is a mineral spring, which is beneficial in visceral complaints, notwithstanding its ill-omened name, *La Fuente del Matador*.

Tarazona, *Turiaso*, is a fine old town, rising over a wind-blown plain, and exposed to the blasts of the bleak *Moncayo* in front, and to the Pyrenees behind: the trough of the Ebro is often misty and foggy: the general views, however, of the river, backed by the pile of buildings, is fine. Here, in olden times, a handful of disciplined Romans routed a Celtiberian army, led by incompetent chiefs (Livy, xv. 51), as easily as the French did in our own times. *Turiaso* became a municipium under the conquerors: protected by the Goths, it was celebrated for its steel. It is now the see of a bishop suffragan to Zaragoza, and has a Gothic cathedral. The cathedral has a slim spire of brick, worked in patterns; a sadly-modernised portal, and a good cloister. The façade of the town-house on the Plaza is enriched with elaborate basso-relievos of martial processions. The bishop's palace, *Alcazar de Hercules*, has a grand sala, a patio, and gallery with episcopal portraits. *Tarazona* has a Moorish *alcazar*, two old bridges over the Queyles, and a picturesque wear or *Azuda*. Pop. about 6000, and chiefly pastoral and agricultural. Consult '*Gloria de Tarazona,*' 4to. Mad. 1708, a book much attacked by Moret and others; also the Life of its Tutelar, '*Vida de San Prudencio,*' Bernardo Ibanez de Echevarri, 4to. Victoria, 1753.

A broken country, through which the new road is to pass, leads to *Agreda*, Græcubis, a town also placed on the Queyles, crossed by a fine bridge of

one arch. It is not very *agradable*, being much exposed to the Moncayo: pop. about 3500. The river here is carried under ground as at Granada, with the *plaza*, a fountain, and the *casas consistoriales* over it. The view up the river is fine, with the group formed by the Episcopal palace, church, perpendicular rocks, &c. Notice the front of the *Casa del Ayuntamiento*, on the Plaza, with elaborate bassi-relievi, martial processions, &c. The cathedral rises with a slim spire, and is remarkable for a battlemented balustrade of enriched brick-work: observe the fine front of the high altar and the cloisters. Observe the mansions of the Ayamonte and Velamazán families. Agreda vies with Avila in its sainted *Maria de Jesus*: she was abbess of the convent here of "The Immaculate Conception," where the MS. of her '*Mystica Ciudad de Dios*' is held in veneration in spite of the censure of the Sorbonne. Her biography, by Jos. Xim. Samaniego, 4to. Mad. 1720, is rich and rare. See also Geddes, '*Tracts*' (ed. London, 1730), vol. iii. p. 141.

Now the traveller has re-entered the bald regions of Old Castile, and the best thing is to get out of them again as quickly as possible. *Soria*, which calls itself Numantia, thus filching the honours of others, is the chief town of its denuded province, and was ceded to Castile by Arragon in 1136. The city is very ancient, and is still surrounded with its walls, which were raised in 1290, and are well preserved. *Soria* was given by Pedro the Cruel to the famous Talbot in reward for services, but our stout warrior never could obtain possession: compare the treatment of Du Quesclin, p. 824. To the E. rises the *Alcazar*, once a strong castle, but now a ruin. *Soria* lies low, and is placed on the Duero, with a fine bridge, pop. about 5000; it is a dull place, inhabited by agriculturists. The Doric balustraded house of the *Conde de Gomarà* may be looked at. The climate is cold, and the environs are rugged. Among the rocks is placed a celebrated sanctuary dedicated to *San Saturio*, the local tutelary. The wide *valdios* y

dehesas, especially the common of *Valdonsadero*, are grazed by hungry flocks, which produce much and excellent wool. The corn plains are very fertile, and the pastures maintain a dairy, the butter of which, celebrated in Spain, is to our tastes rank and ill-flavoured. Coal-beds exist near *Oblega* and *Prejano*. Soria is 34 L. from Madrid, and a new road is contemplated which is to run by Pamplona to France. For local details consult vols. xx. and xxi. of the '*Memorias Políticas*,' by Eugenio Larruga, and '*Compendio Histórico*,' Pedro Tutor y Melo, 4to., Soria, 1690. Soria was dreadfully sacked in 1808 by Ney, who, allured by plunder, forgot his military duties, and thus allowed Castaños and a remnant of the Spanish forces to escape (Pen. Camp., i. 387).

Numantia, of classical fame, is said to lie near the *Puente de Garray*, $\frac{1}{2}$ L. N. of Soria; but all this is mere conjecture, as the terrorist Romans passed a ploughshare over the site of a city which defied their arms. Fragments of antiquity are occasionally found and destroyed: thus, in 1825, a most curious silver chain was melted by the Curate into a bit of church-plate. The character of the present natives remains unchanged; they, like the Arragonese and Zaragozans, are distinguished for obstinacy, endurance of privations, and a dogged resistance to the yoke of a foreign invader. Here, at all events read the tragedy by Cervantes, which comes nearer to Æschylus than most modern ones do. A full account of the siege by *Scipio*, and of the general antiquities of these localities will be found in the 3rd Book of the '*Compendio Histórico*:' where those curious to see the miracles worked by Spanish saints on Spanish stews, she foxes, and fowls, may turn to p. 408.

From Soria there is a bridle road to *Logroño*. The localities to the N.W. abound in immemorial pine forests, *Los pinares de Soria*, which rival those at Cuenca, and produced the fine material which the chisels of Juni and Hernandez converted into such splendid forms of art and religion.

Passing a dreary country, we reach

Osma, Oxoma, another of these decayed agricultural towns: population under 1000. Once of great importance, being a frontier city, it was taken from the Moors in 746 by Alonso II. of Leon and destroyed: rebuilt in 938, by Gonzalo Tellez, and fortified in 1019 by Sancho Garcia, Count of Castile, it stands on a slope above the Ucero and Albion, tributaries of the Duero; but the Roman city was placed on the hill, and some traces of their buildings yet remain. The cathedral was erected in 1232 by Juan, chancellor of St. Ferdinand. The ancient part is curious; observe the entrances, with saints and figures, delicate work and overhanging frieze, also the battlements and balustrades; inside there is a good pulpit, and in a chapel to the N. 16 interesting paintings representing subjects connected with the Virgin. The *Capilla mayor* is very grand, and the *retablo* and *trascoro* were excellently carved in 1556 by Juan de Juni, with incidents connected with the passion of Christ. The superb *reja* was wrought in 1505 by Juan Frances, and at the cost of the princely primate of Toledo, Alonso de Fonseca. The façade, tower, and *sacristia* of this interesting cathedral were unfortunately "beautified" in the last century by Juan de Sagarvinaga; then too was raised the *Capilla de Palafox*, designed by the commonplace Sabatini; the ecclesiologist should examine the exterior to the S. and W. and the fine spacious cloister. Consult for *Osma*, Florez, 'Esp. Sag.' vii. 265; the account in the 2nd vol. of Canon Loperraez, and 'El Teatro Ecclesiastico de Osma,' by Gil Gonzalez; 'Descripcion Historica del Obispado de Osma,' with portrait, J. L. Corvalan, 3 vols., 4to., Madr. 1788. The ancient city of Clunia lay about 5 L. west of *Osma*, at the hamlet of *Corunna el Conde*, so called because refounded by the *Conde* Gonzalo Fernandez, A.D., 942. And here, as at *Peñalba*, are some few ill-treated remains of antiquity. The old theatre, however, being cut in the rock, has resisted the farmer and builder. *Osma* lies 13 L. from *Sigüenza*, and $9\frac{1}{2}$ from

Aranda de Duero, and nothing can be more uninteresting than the intervening country.

The ferocious Inquisidor St. Dominick, here called *El Santo Domingo*, was born at Calavega, near *Osma*, Aug. 4, 1060; his mother previously dreamt that she was pregnant of a dog with a torch in his mouth, a symbol that the order of Dominicans, which, he was destined to found, should, as *Domini canes*, hunt heretics to hell; the blazing implement of the Furies alluded, it is interpreted, not to the furnaces of the *holy* tribunal, but to the eloquence of these preachers, whose sermons were to enlighten the world. The god-mother of the babe next saw a star on his forehead at his baptism, and his nurse was scared by bees which clustered round his mouth. Dominick rose to be a canon of *Osma*, and at thirty became an itinerant preacher. One of his first miracles was performed with his rosary on Sancha, queen of France, who, previously barren, now became the mother of St. Louis. He was afterwards commissioned by the Pope and French king to deliver them from the Albigenses, Protestants; and thus, by the aid of the bloody Simon de Montfort, "100,000 lost souls were converted," 20,000 persons being killed at Moruel alone. See, however, for his feats and miracles, Ribadeneyra (ii. 424), and for his family descent, 'Disertacion —del Santisimo Patriarcha,' Lorenzo Roberto de la Linde, 4to. Sevilla, 1740; 'De Gusmaná stirpe,' A. Bremond, 4to. Rome, 1740. See also 'Vida de San Domingo de Guzman,' F. de Posadas, 4to. Mad., 1721. The best work on the Dominican order and its founder is the 'Historia general,' F. de Cartillo, 2 vols. folio. Vol. 1, Mad. 1584. Vol. 2, Valladolid, 1592, where the work was reprinted in 2 vols, 1612.

ROUTE 137.—TUDELA TO LOGROÑO.

Alfaro	3
Aldea Nueva	2 .. 5
Calahorra	2 .. 7
Venta de Ansejo	4 .. 11
Venta de Tamarices	2 .. 13
Logroño	2 .. 15

You must either ride or hire a *hartana* for this two days' journey.

The road ascends the basin of the Ebro; the country on each side of the banks is sufficiently fertile. *Alfaro*, a largish town, is placed on the borders of Navarre, under a wind blown hill, which is washed by the *Alhama*, a tributary of the Ebro, pop. 4000. The church is collegiate. *Calahorra*, the *Calagurris Nasica* of the *Vasconi* and *Celtiberi*, is a convenient halting-place, and comfortable quarters may be had at an humble-looking *posada* below and outside the walls. This most ancient town, pop. 6000, rises on a gentle hill at the extremity of Navarre and Arragon, and is watered by the *Cidacos*, which empties itself close by into the Ebro. These sources of irrigation fill the fields with corn and the gardens with fruits: the cherries and cauliflowers are renowned. Being placed on an acclivity the aspect is picturesque, otherwise it is a dull, decaying, old Castilian town; the main ascent leads to the plaza. The architect will observe the round-headed arches of the numerous porticoes, the *casa del ayuntamiento*, and the weather-worn brick façade of the cathedral, which is built on a confined platform above.

Ancient Calagurris rivalled Numantia, and both were types of desperate Arragonese defence. Pompey besieged it B.C. 678, but was compelled by Sertorius to retire, after a loss of 3000 men; four years afterwards it was taken and burnt by Afranius, after a famine so dreadful that it passed into a proverb: then husbands fed on their wives, while mothers killed and salted their children: but they died rather than surrender. (See *Juv.* xv. 93; *Livy.* xxxix. 21. *Val. Max.* vii. 6; *Florus*, iii. 22.) So when Ben Hadad went up against Samaria, women boiled and ate their offspring (2 Kings vi. 29). And Alonso X., in the '*Partidas*' (iv. 17. 8), enjoined a father, who had a royal castle to defend, to eat his son rather than surrender.

Modern Calahorra blazons on her shield "two naked arms fighting with swords, from which sparks issue," in reference to a vision which Hannibal

beheld when he captured the city. The crest is a woman wielding a sabre in one hand and a naked arm in the other, with the motto, "*Prevaleci contra Cartago y Roma.*" A modest untruth, seeing that the town was beaten both by Carthaginian and Roman. On the *Plaza* was rudely painted this woman eating a human arm. The constancy, however, of the Calagurritans was proverbial; thus *Bebricus*, one of the *Devoti* or liegemen of *Sertorius*, would not survive his master's murder, but offered himself to his manes, true in death as in life. Augustus Cæsar (*Suet.* 49) chose his body-guard from the City of Fidelity. In 1789, *Juan Antonio Llorente* published an 8vo. on a '*Monumento Romano*,' a relic of antiquity found here the year before.

Of ancient Calagurris some portions of towers, a *circus maximus*, an aqueduct, and of a *Naumachia*, have been traced; but the remains have long been worked up as a quarry by Moor and Spaniard. *Florez* (*M. i.* 255) describes thirty coins of the mint. It was the birthplace of *Quintilian*, and, according to some, of *Aulus Prudentius*, the first Christian poet, who has left a hymn in honour of the city tutelars, *Emeterio* and *Celedonio*. These martyrs were decapitated about A.D. 300. The *Casa Santa* where they were imprisoned is a local lion; their heads, on being thrown into the Ebro, floated away together on an iron bar into the Mediterranean, and having coasted Spain, passed the Straits, and worked up to *Santander*, where they were hailed from throwing out lights—? blue—by a sailor named *Andrew*, *St. Andero*: whereupon they became the pride and defence of the city (see for details '*Esp. Sag.*' xxxiii. 272). A cathedral was erected at Calagurris, over their remains, which were the object of holy pilgrimage every Aug. 31. When the Moors captured the city the headless corpses rose from the graves and marched away into the hills, from whence they were marched back again in grand pomp in 1395—"Ce n'est que le premier pas, qui coûte:" the bodies were found perfectly well preserved after 1000 years,

without being salted à la Celtibérienne.

Calahorra was retaken in 1045 by Garcia VI., who raised it to be a see, conjointly with *Santo Domingo de Calzada*; the ancient cathedral was almost destroyed in one of those inundations to which the city is subject, from the confluence of the Cidacos, Ega, and Ebro. It was restored in 1485 by El Maestre Juan; it is now a thing of patch-work: the additions beyond the transept are of the 17th and 18th century: the principal portal and façade, as well as the chapel of *La Epifanía*, were altered in the bad period of Philip V., when the *coro* also was disfigured. The celebrated warm baths of *Arnedillo* lie distant about 4 L. S.S.E., following up the course of the river Cid; they are much frequented from June 14 to Sept. 20, and are considered the Bareges of *La Rioja*. The average heat is 42° Réaum.: the principal ingredient is muriate of soda; consult, however, the chemical '*Ensayo*' of them by Proust. At *Prejano*, 4 L. off, are some coal-mines.

A flat, uninteresting, but fertile cereal country, subject, however, to inundations, continues up the Ebro; for *la Rioja Alta y Baja* see Rte. 117.

The battle of *Clavijo*, at which Santiago killed 60,000 Moors (more or less), took place on the Lera, near *Murillo*, 2 L. from *Logroño*. See for details p. 604; '*Esp. Sag.*,' xix. 331, and '*Compendio de Rioja*,' Anguiano, p. 646.

Logroño, *Julia Briga*, Pop. 6500, has a good and pleasantly situated posada of the Diligence: the town is placed on the Ebro, in a hill-enclosed rich plain, on the confines of Navarre, Alava, and Old Castile. This chief town of its province, and once of importance, is surrounded by walls and a moat, which can be flooded. The Old Castle is a ruin: the city, freshened by the rivulet *Iregua*, has a *Plaza "del Coso,"* and pretty walks, especially *la Alameda de los Muros*, a theatre and *Liceo*. The central street has porticos ranged at the sides; the others are but dirty and tortuous lanes. The fertile plains abounding

in corn and fruit render this place cheap and well provided, while its central position makes it a mart of considerable traffic; it accordingly is a fair specimen of a prosperous Castilian country-town. Navarrete *el Mudo* was born here in 1526: the Gothic *Colegiata*, built by order of Constantine the Great! is dedicated to *Santa Maria la Redonda*; the two spires to the W. are somewhat overloaded; the *coro* has some good carving and some poor frescoes in the new *trascoro*, by Joseph Vexes, ob. 1782, by whom also are the Passion of Christ, painted for the cloister of the parish church, *del Palacio Imperial*. The convent of *Carmelitas Descalzas* is memorable in monastic annals, as it was discovered that the friars of an opposite convent had burrowed a tunnel, by which they visited the sisterhood somewhat unspiritually. This commerce continued from the years 1712 to 1737 before it was found out; it resulted, from an ecclesiastical inquiry, that out of 21 nuns, 17 at one period had repented of their vows of vestal chastity.

The strong bridge over the Ebro deserves great notice, having been built in 1138 by the hermit San Juan de Ortega, who is now looked up to by the peasantry as Saint John Nepomucene is in Bohemia. This staunch Dominican was quite a pontifex maximus; he built other bridges at Najera, *Logroño*, and *Santo Domingo de Calzada*. Observe its huge triangular buttresses and corresponding recesses, each recess being spanned by an arch; the city bears for arms this *punte* in a border of fleurs de lys, granted by Charles V. in 1523, in honour of the citizens, who, led by the Duque de Najera, signally repulsed the French under André de Foix. The Duque was aided by the "glorious martyr" and local tutelary *San Formedio*, who made cheeses from she lions, tigers, bears, and other good beasts, who, in gratitude for his sermons, came to be milked by him, and made into cheeses, which the saint was told by an angel to give to the poor. See *Anquiano*, p. 191. In the time of Charles V. the French had

penetrated thus far, taking advantage of Spain's infirmity during the civil wars of the *Comuneros*. *Logroño* was ferociously sacked by Verdier, June 5, 1808, and again by Ney, Oct. 27, 1808, although no resistance was offered, the Spanish armies having in both cases run away (Foy, iii. 267).

Here, April 27, 1835, the Eliot Treaty of Mercy was signed, which, in the internecine Iberian struggle, gave such infinite disgust to the nation that the Ministry was kicked out. *Cosas de España*.

Here *Espartero* married *Jacinta de Santa Cruz*, a wealthy heiress; and, here again, in 1838, he fixed his headquarters, when proposing to take *Estella*, then held by the Carlists under *Maroto*. As, however, both these notabilities only waged war with paper pellets, cigars, and frothy bombast bulletins, it has been suspected that some mutual understanding existed, which ripened into the convention of *Vergara*. At the same time both armies were equally hors de combat, and were "wanting in everything at the critical moment," while their condition was rendered more pitiable by the "marchings and counter-marchings," and other much-ados-about-nothing of their incompetent generals. More men probably perished on both sides from hunger, than from bullet or bayonet. To *Logroño* *Espartero* retired after his first exile, and lived truly happy and contented, his real ambition being

simply to become the *Alcalde de su lugar*.

Here *Villalonga* executed, Jan. 20, 1845, the redoubtable *Christino* general *Zurbano*, and this without any form of trial beyond simple identification. He was shot in the back, when almost out of his mind from privations and grief at the death of his brother-in-law, *Cayetano Muro*, and his two sons, *Benito* and *Feliciano*, accomplices in his ill-advised revolt. *Villalonga*, in order to add to the bitterness of a father's death, selected for the site of the execution the spot where his children had been killed. *Zurbano* was the son of a small farmer of *Barea*, and from being a smuggler rose in the civil wars to high command. He was a brave, active *guerrillero*, but false and sanguinary. For these districts consult '*Memorial de Logroño*,' *Ferdinand Alvia de Castro*, fol. *Lisbon*, 1633.

From central *Logroño* many branch roads diverge; they are none of the best, nor possess the least interest except *Rte. 118*, over which a diligence runs. A bridle and cart track leads to *Soria*, 17 L.; to *Miranda de Ebro*, by *Haro*, 10 L.; to *Vitoria*, by *Peñacerrada*, 10 L.: this is carriageable; the shorter bridle-road by *Bernedo* is only 9 L. The road to *Pamplona* by *Estella* is carriageable, 14½ L. If one were made from *Madrid* to *France*, viâ *Soria*, *Logroño*, and *Pamplona*, this main communication would be considerably shortened.



SECTION XIV.

THE KINGDOM OF NAVARRE.

The Province, and Works to consult.

	PAGE		PAGE
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The best periods for visiting Navarre are the summer months, as the Springs are rainy, and the Winters cold in the hilly regions: the cities are devoid of attraction, but the wild country possesses charms for the sportsman, artist, and naturalist; while to the British soldier the frontier-line offers the sites of some of the hardest-fought battles and most glorious triumphs by which the Duke concluded the Peninsular campaign.

El Reino de Navarra, the ancient *Vasconia*, is another of the small early independent kingdoms of which the bundle of the present Spanish monarchy is composed. *Nav*, a common Iberian prefix, signifies a "plain under hills," and is the best description of the province, which, shaped in an irregular square, 80 miles in length by 60 in width, is bounded to the N. by the Pyrenees: the whole population is under 300,000, and is chiefly pastoral, agricultural, and given to iron mining. The Ebro, which flows to the S.E., and the Bidasoa, which runs to the W., are the main trunks that receive the smaller mountain tributaries. Thus the province is both sheltered and irrigated:—

*Los montes le dan abrigo,
Los rios fresca y riego.*

The kingdom is divided into five *Merindades*, or departments, each of which has its petty capital; they lie thus—*Pamplona*, N., *Tafalla*, S., *Olite*, in the centre, *Estella*, E., and *Sanguexa*, W. The northern barrier is very mountainous, being composed of the western slopes of the Pyrenees, which dip down to the ocean from *Monte Perdido*, and these wild and broken glens became the natural fastnesses of the unconquered natives, when retiring before the Romans and Moors. They found their Pelayus against the latter in Garci Ximenez, and made common cause with the highlanders of Arragon, until about 842, when Inigo Arista was chosen king of Navarre at Pamplona, while the national liberties were guaranteed by the celebrated *Fueros de Sobrarbe*. The kingdom bears for arms "gules and chains or," in memorial of the achievement of Sancho III., *el Fuerte*, who broke down the chains of the Moorish general's tent

at *las Navas de Tolosa*. Navarre was annexed to Castile in 1512, by Ferdinand *el Catolico*, partly by force and partly by fraud (see Prescott, Ferdinand and Isabella, ch. 24): Jean d'Albret, the rightful heir, being abandoned by his French allies, who profited by his ruin, as the territory was partitioned, Ferdinand seizing all S. of the Pyrenees, while the N. portion ultimately passed with Henri IV. into the crown of France. The French side is interesting to Englishmen, as having been long possessed by the Black Prince, and being the scene of many of Froissart's delightful narrations.

The intercommunications between Navarre and Arragon, N. of the Ebro, are carried over a desolate country, while those S. of the Pyrenees are extremely mountainous and difficult, being seldom traversed except by smugglers. The Navarrese live very much to themselves, each in their valley, which is to them the whole world; here in the green meadow or wooded hill-side they tend their flocks, while in the warmer plains they till the earth, and labour in the vineyard, and the wines of *Peralta*, *Azagra*, and *Cascante* are deservedly popular. These simple peasants, far from cities, have few wants and few vices; and their bane is the all-corrupting habit of smuggling, which their intricate frontier favours. The scenery is alpine and picturesque; the trout fishing and wild shooting excellent. The mountains are not so high as those in Arragon; the *Altobiscar* reaches, however, 5380 feet, and the *Adi* 5218; the valleys are beautiful, especially those of *Boztan* (Arabic, the Garden). *Santisteban*, and *Cincovillas*.

The highlanders of Navarre are remarkable for their light, active, physical forms, their temperate habits, endurance of hardships and privation, individual bravery, and love of perilous adventure; the pursuits of the chase, smuggling, with a dash of robbery, form their moral education: thus their sinewy limbs are braced, and their hawk-eyed self-reliance sharpened. Naturally, therefore, they have always been first-rate *guerrilleros*. Placed by position on the borders of France, Arragon, and Castile, and alternately the dupe and victim of each, necessity has forced them to be always on their guard against neighbours whom they fear and abhor. Thus a spirit of nationality burns in every heart, which broods with retentive memory over wrongs that are never forgotten or forgiven. A watch and ward system of an armed armistice dates from their earliest laws; as by the *Fueros de Sobrarbe* a provision was made that by a given signal of danger the whole male population should hurry to the first place of meeting (Abarca, i. 115). This preparation still exists along the Pyrenean frontier; and the Catalan borderer is called *Somaten*, from the summoning tocsin-bell. As Sertorius made Huesca his stronghold, so Mina sallied forth from "his country," from the glens of Navarre, with his bold followers, a race that never will be extinct in these hills, whose vigorous weed man waxes in all his native unsophisticated energy.

Imitating the example of the terrorist Romans, the French endeavoured to exterminate these irregular opponents by every means fair or foul: they burnt their houses, set prices on the leaders' heads, and executed them when taken. It suited the invaders to consider the patriot insurgents as "bandits"—not soldiers, because they wore no uniform; but the grand crosses and gold lace of a robbing and murderous marshal are not necessary to make an honest defender of invaded hearths and altars; nor is *uniform* a thing of Spain or the East, where these *regulation* niceties are scouted. The cruelties of the invaders led, as in the time of the Romans (Livy, xv. 39), to just retaliations; they swelled the bands with infuriated recruits—*spoliatis arma supersunt*. Those whose homes are reduced to ashes must take to arms for existence and revenge; and whatever the Iberian has to learn of the Gaul in revenge and personal ferocity, he will better the instruction. "The hornet swarms," as the Duke said (Desp. June 18, 1812), "caused the utmost annoyance to the French, exactly as they had done to the Romans" (Livy, xxviii. 22). They were a

thorn in their path, by intercepting communications, cutting off convoys and stragglers. But these partisans were utterly unable, from want of organization and of every sinew of war, to wage any *great war*, or carry out any sustained operation against an enemy in position; nor have any great contests ever been successfully conducted by undisciplined numbers. The Maldonados, &c., being well aware of the unvaried failures of the Cuestas, Blakes, and so-called regular Spanish generals—children in the art of war—are reduced to ascribe the salvation of Spain to these desultory bush-fightings of half-armed peasants. This assumption is no less ridiculous than it is humiliating to a warlike nation, at whose name Europe once trembled. The French, in order to undervalue the merits of the English, by whom they were so beaten, re-echo this nonsense.

The Duke, sagacious as just, did full justice to the merits of the *guerillero*. He knew that he was “the only useful arm, and better acquainted with his trade than *what is called* the officer of the regular Spanish army; and, *above all*, he has no pretensions to the military character” (Desp. May 3, 1812). The physical dislocation of the Peninsula seems to suggest this broken and desultory style of warfare, one so congenial to the Bedouin and the Highlander. These armed freebooters multiply like wild beasts in their safe retreats; these rugged homes are the cradles of the wolf, the vulture, and of the *guerillero*. Active, quick-sighted, bold, cruel, and predacious (compare Livy xxii. 18), they sweep down into the plains; nor has the raid or foray ever been deemed a *disgrace*—that consisted rather, as among the Greek pirates, in returning *empty-handed* (Strabo, iii. 223, 231). But, as our author observes, this *robbing propensity* incapacitated the old Iberians from producing a *great general*; it rendered them only fit for a *little war*, for a *guerilla*; they were indeed only *τα μικρα των μωντες*. Such was the school and career of Viriatus (Florus, ii. 17, 15); and he was a true type of the Minas and other Rob Roys and *Robbing Hoods* of the Peninsula—Viva Fernando y vamos *robando!*

In vain the Duke urged on the Spanish government the adoption of a defensive partisan warfare; but the *orgullo Español* took offence, and the pride of donkey juntas and drivelling *Cuestas* would choose nothing but fighting pitched battles and forthwith losing them. Mina, with his Navarese, acted better. They—warlike but not military—preferred the rude native *poetic* form of war, which suited their roving habits and love of personal independence; they rejected the *prosaic*, yet effective, system of drill and discipline, by which the individual is merged in order to form an *exercitus*—an exercised and really formidable machine. Again, their point of honour was that of the Iberian, not of the modern soldier; they counted it no disgrace to turn and run when a disorderly attempt failed (Cæs. ‘B. C.’ i. 44), nor deemed the taking any unfair advantage to be at all dishonourable (see also Ronda, p. 252.)

The best works to consult on Navarre are the ‘*España Sagrada*,’ xxxiii.; ‘*Historia apologetica y Descripcion del Reyno de Navarra*,’ Garcia de Gongora, fol. Pamplona, 1628; ‘*Investigaciones Historicas*,’ Josef de Moret, fol. Pamplona, 1665, or the later edition of 5 vols. fol. Pamplona, 1766; ‘*Anales de Navarra*,’ &c., fol. 5 vols. Pamplona, 1684; ‘*Congressiones Apologeticas*,’ Josef de Moret, 4to. Pamplona, 1678; ‘*Diccionario de las Antigüedades del Reyno de Navarra*,’ Janguas y Miranda. There is a paper on the royal genealogy, by Joaquin Traggia, in the 3rd vol. of the ‘*Memorias de la Academia de Historia*,’

The district to the N.W. of Zaragoza is called *De las Cincovillas*, and these “five” towns are *Tauste, Ejea, Sadava, Castillo, and Sos*. They were raised by Philip V. to the rank of *Villa*, which is higher than *Pueblo* and lower than *Ciudad*, to reward them for assistance rendered during the War of

Succession; but they are very uninteresting.

Ejea de los Caballeros, about 12 L. N.W. of Zaragoza, rises on a slope above two rivers: pop. 2300. Notice the tower on its walls in which Queen Urraca was confined by Alonso I. of Arragon. Here a tauromachian *suerte*, or trick, was played off against the French. In July, 1808, a detachment arrived on a plundering expedition, when the inhabitants shut all the gates except one, through which about 150 of the pillagers entered, meeting with no resistance; but when they reached the *plaza*, a herd of bulls were let loose on them. The invaders not being *matadores* or *picadores*, retreated before these unusual opponents, when the inhabitants fired at them from the windows, and all not killed were taken prisoners (see Ibieca, '*Sitios de Zaragoza*,' sup. 153; and Schep. i. 194.) This bull-fighting strategy is arch-Iberian; thus the Spaniards defeated Amilcar by driving bullocks against his troops (App., 'B. H.' 428). Thus Hannibal baffled Fabius by making his Spanish rear-guard drive against the Romans 2000 oxen, to whose horns lighted torches had been tied, as was done by Samson to the foxes' tails (Polyb. iii. 93; Livy, xxii. 16). For history, consult '*Idea de Exea*,' José Ferrer y Bacax, 4to. Pamplona, 1790.

ROUTE 138.—ZARAGOZA TO PAMPLONA.

Tudela	14
Valtierra	3 .. 17
Caparroso	4 .. 21
Tafalla	4 .. 25
Venta del Piojo	3 .. 28
Pamplona	3 .. 31

For *Tudela* see p. 941; leaving it and crossing the Ebro, the dreary common *La Bardena* expands to the rt. *Valtierra*, with 3000 inhab., has a ruined Moorish castle. It boasts—(Madoz, xv. 496)—to be the birth-place of Gen. Lapeña of Barrosa misconduct. Hence a bald country stretches to the *Caparroso*, with its church and Alcazar on an eminence. Crossing the Arragon by a fine bridge, and quitting a few vineyards and olive-grounds, we leave to

the l. *Peralta*, famous for its wines made from Berbez grape. *Olite*, pop. 1700, is built on the Cidacos. The Alcazar, once the residence of the kings of Navarre, was destroyed by the French republicans in 1792. The Gothic tower of San Pedro, and the old *pila* in Santa Maria, may be looked at. *Olite* and *Tafalla* were the flowers of the Navarrese crown,—*Olite y Tafalla*—*Flor de Navarra*; now they are both in the sear and fall. The best inn at *Tafalla* is the *Parador de las Diligencias*, at which the coach usually stops.

Tafalla, Tubalia, because founded by Tubal, is placed almost in the centre of Navarre, and was once the court of the kings. Here Semen Lezano in 1419 built for Charles III. a fine palace, now a sad ruin. The old city walls have escaped better. The *Plaza de armas* is on an eminence. The climate is delicious and the place salubrious, and there is good shooting in the *Montes*, near *Artajona*, at *El Plano* and *El bosque del Condestable*; near this flows the Arga, coming down from the Baztan, and is a good trout stream. *Tafalla* is now much impoverished: pop. under 4500. Visit the hermitage Santa Catalina, where the Bishop of Pamplona, Nicolas Echevarri, the head of the Agramont party, was murdered Nov. 23, 1469, during the sitting of the Cortes, by the constable Pierres de Peralta, the chief of the Beaumont faction. Parties ran so high that this deed was done even in the presence of the Infanta, whom he was visiting. The *Parroquia de Santa Maria* has a fine cinquecento *retablo*, by Miguel de Ancheta, representing the lives of the Saviour and the Virgin. Observe the Doric and Ionic tabernacle, and the bassi-rilievi, especially the Saviour exhibiting his wounded side.

Crossing the Cidacos, whose banks are pretty, half way to *Barassoain* is *La venta de las Campanas*, famous for Navarre wine and *huevos cocidos*. *Belascoain* lies to the E. on the Ega, and was celebrated for its baths: its bridge and fort were carried, in May, 1839, when Diego Leon defeated the Carlists, the English legionary battalion really

doing the brunt of the work. Diego was made a *Conde* for this affair, but he met with a melancholy end, being shot afterwards for treason. Emerging from the defiles of *Olarzy*, near *Noain*, to the l. of *Arlequy*, is the fine aqueduct of Pamplona, which we now enter, crossing the *Monreal*. Inns, *El Parador general de las Diligencias* (good), *Posada de la Vinda de Florentino Echevarria*, and *Posada de Antonio Cortes*.

Pamplona, founded by *Tubal* too, is the capital and frontier-key of *Navarre*, being the chief city of the plains. The *Relate* chain of the *Pyrenees* is distant 4 L. It is situated on the l. of the *Arga*, which here forms a horse-shoe bend N.; this river is one of the chief tributaries which "make a man" of the *Ebro* :—

*Arga Ega y Aragon,
Hacen al Ebro, Baron.*

The *Arga* flows through the beautiful *Cuenca*, 7 L. in circumference, the *Concha*, the shell of which *Pamplona* is the pearl. The climate is somewhat damp and cold, but the gardens are fruitful and the meadows verdant. The position is well adapted for a fortress as overawing the plains, while from a sloping eminence it is not commanded itself. The *Pyrenees* and spurs rise charmingly in the distance, especially when seen from the citadel and from *El Mirador* on the walk. The sons of *Pompey* were induced by local considerations to rebuild this place in the year 68 B.C., whence it was called *Pompeiopolis* (*Strabo*, iii. 245). This the *Moors* corrupted into *Bambilonah*. The city remained faithful to the cause of its founders, and was therefore slighted by *Augustus*. According to some, in the middle ages it was called *Irunia*, "the good town." It was conquered from the *Romans* by *Euric* in 466, and again by the *French* in 542, under *Childibert*, who sacked it and laid waste the whole country. The *French* again destroyed it in 778 under *Charlemagne*. That great emperor had been invited by the *Berber* chiefs of *Navarre* to assist them against the *Moors* of *Cordova*, but when the *Franc*

troops arrived they were refused admittance into the garrisons by their called for allies, just as occurred in regard to ourselves during the *Peninsular* war. *Pamplona*, which beat off the *Moors* in 907, and the *Castilians* in 1138, has always yielded to the arts and arms of *France*. *Buonaparte*, whose policy was *ruse doublée de force*, obtained the *Spanish* frontier almost before the natives suspected his perfidy, or were aware of their own strength (compare *Florus*, ii. 17. 3; *App. B. H.* 479); accordingly in Feb. 1808, he sent *Gen. D'Armagnac* under the guise of an alliance with *Charles IV.*, when the *Spanish* authorities were weak enough to serve out rations to their friends in the citadel itself: thereupon some *French* grenadiers, under the pretence of playing at snowball, secured the drawbridge and captured the place. This feat, pronounced un *moyen très adroit* by *M. Thiers* (*lib.* 29), was too much for even *D'Armagnac*: *Ces sont là de vilaines missions*, wrote he. The *French* held the place until it was blockaded by the *Duke* after his victory at *Vitoria*. *Soult* made a desperate attempt to relieve it, but was signally repulsed: then *Gen. Cassan* threatened to blow up the defences; but the decided *Duke* was near, and wrote at midnight to the *Conde de España* (*Disp.*, Oct. 20, 1813) in case of such an act, "contrary to the laws of war," to "order him, without further orders," to shoot the governor and all the officers, and decimate the garrison. *Cassan*, who perceived that there was no mistake, surrendered the next day, and thus the citadel of *Pamplona* escaped the usual parting legacy of the invader, whose policy was to dismantle the defences of a neighbour. *Pamplona* accordingly, thanks to the *Duke*, is the chief *Plaza de Armas* of this frontier, and the *Cortes* voted a statue to be erected there in honour of the preserver, which has not yet been erected.

Pamplona is denominated *Muy noble, muy leal, y muy heroica*, and bears for arms a lion rampant with a sword in dexter paw, and the chains of *Navarre* as an orle. The town, clean and well built, pop. about 15,000, is the resi-

dence of a Captain-General, who was formerly called the Viceroy. It is the see of a bishop, founded in 1130, and suffragan to Burgos: it possesses an *Audiencia* and a *plaza de Toros*. It has a fine theatre, a *Liceo*, a *Casa de Espositos*, two good fives courts: visit the *trinquete*. There are charming *alamedas* or public walks on the roads leading to Madrid, France, and La Rioja; that called *La Taconera* in the town is the most frequented: the streets are well paved but dull, and the uniformity is increased by the similarity of the projecting eaves, balconies, and *rejas*, which are all generally painted at the same time. There are many family houses, *casas solares*, which the heraldic shields denote; notice that of the Espeleta family. The fountains are well supplied from the noble aqueduct, which was built in a Roman style and solidity by Ventura Rodriguez; the water is brought from the hills of *Francoa*, $2\frac{1}{4}$ L. distant. One portion of about 2300 ft. in length, contains 97 arches of 35 ft. in span and 65 in height. The town is cheap and well provisioned; the principal square, *la plaza del Castillo*, one of the finest in Spain, and converted into a *plaza de Toros* on great festivals, is adorned with a fountain with statuary, a conspicuous new theatre, and a rather obscure *Casa de la Diputacion*. Visit *la plaza de abajo*, or the market-place, which is well supplied; observe the town-house, the buxom peasant girls, *las Payesas*, with their long *trenzas*, and the *Boyna*, or *Bereta* cap of the males. The river is crossed by several bridges; the suburb *de Rochapea* was almost destroyed by the French, and suffered much during the O'Donnell Christina outbreak in 1841, when it was fired at for 3 days from the citadel, by which San Lorenzo and the *Casa del Ayuntamiento*—now rebuilt—were almost ruined.

Pamplona is soon seen: the Gothic cathedral was built in 1397 by Charles III. of Navarre, who then took down the older edifice of 1100; he left, however, a portion of the beautiful cloisters, whose double galleries, quaint capitals to pillars, and iron palisado, in the

Capilla de la Santa Cruz, a relic from the battle of *las Navas de Tolosa*, deserve notice; the grand entrance is in a heavy incongruous Corinthian, and was put up in 1783 by Ventura Rodriguez during the pseudo-classical and Royal Academical mania; the portal is the Assumption of the Virgin, and the tutelar of the city, San Fermin, whose grand holiday is on the 7th of July; then *Los Gigantes*, or Gog and Magog images, representing Moors, Normans, &c. (see p. 164), visit the town-hall, dance before the cathedral, and then pay their respects to their patron's image at *San Lorenzo*. The period to visit Pamplona is during this *Feria* or fair, which is held every year in his honour, from June 29 to July 18, as the place is then thronged with villagers and mountaineers, who come to combine a little business with devotion and pleasure. *San Fermin*, a great local saint was also born in Pamplona, went to preach in France, and was put to death at Amiens, Sept. 25, 303. According to Ribadeneyra (iii. 92), the body while underground worked so many miracles, that Salvio, bishop of Amiens, prayed that the site might be revealed to him; accordingly, after one of his sermons supernatural lights illuminated the spot, and, on digging, the aromas of Araby the blessed issued forth, and such, says one annalist, as no perfumer, not even a French one, ever devised. The congregation thought that they were in Elysium, and sung extemporaneous hymns; when the body was raised, although it was deep winter, the weather became so warm that the townsfolk imagined the rest of the world to be on fire; trees burst forth into leaf, plants into flower, and all the sick who gathered them were immediately healed.

The cathedral is small, but the interior is of a good light Gothic. The *silleria del coro* has some excellent carvings of saints, patriarchs, &c., by Miguel Ancheta, wrought, it is said, out of English oak. This excellent sculptor lies buried in the cloister; the epitaph deserves record: