

The braggadoccio Junta had told the people that they were invincible, and the mob compelled the old fool Cuesta to engage; and had he hesitated they would have murdered him for a traitor (Schep. i. 420). Cuesta, a type of the Spanish generals of that war, made every disposition to ensure failure. The Spanish artillery, before even 50 bold French dragoons could get near them, abandoned a position which, as Foy observes (iii. 278), “*défendue par de bonnes troupes, eût été imprenable.*”

The line to *Cabezon* has the *Pisuerga* and the canal on the l. hand, both crossed before reaching *Dueñas*. Pop. 2000. Here the *Burgos* road continues to *Baños*, and then branches off to *Palencia* to the l. Examine the canal at *Dueñas*, completed in 1832 by *Epifanio Esteban*. This canal, planned in 1753 by the minister *Ensenada*, was intended to unite *Segovia* with *Reinosa* and *Santander*. It was to take up at *Palencia* the canal of *Arragon*, which was to come from the Mediterranean, while another branch was to communicate with the *Duero* at *Zamora*: thus the Mediterranean and Atlantic were to be connected, and an outlet afforded to the Castiles, for its wines and cereal productions, which were to be exchanged with the iron and timber of the Asturias and colonial produce imported through *Santander*. For these lines of circulation nature had supplied easy levels, a light soil for excavation, and fine rivers as feeders: thus irrigation would have ensured fertility, while a means of transport would have favoured commerce, and infused a vitality, moral and physical, into these long inanimate districts. The plan was begun with ardour, and the works progressed during the life of the originating minister; it then was taken up and then let down, until the French invasion blighted it altogether. *Ferdinand VII.*, however, in 1830, granted a lease to a company, who recommenced the works (see the *Essay in the 'Vario-logio,' Manuel Perez, Svo., Palencia*).

In 1850 the city Corporation refused to allow an English steam-engine to be

erected, because liable to burst, and certain to darken the sky with smoke; the Corporation moreover objected to a railroad, as “costly and dangerous,” being satisfied with their canal; an invention in its day opposed by the Church as heretical, implying a superiority, in ditches dug by mortals, over rivers made by God—*cósas de España*. That Spain, which under the Moors presented a most scientific system of artificial irrigation; which in 1528, under *Charles V.*, devised the canal of *Arragon*, and contemplated, under *Philip II.*, in 1581, the navigation of the *Tagus*; which thus long preceded *England* in these works, so essential to commerce, is now, as in other things, far, far behind; she has stood still, while others have sailed on, and yet water under her sun is the very blood of life, the principle of fertility and wealth.

The morris-dances of the peasantry at *Dueñas* are the combined *Pyrrhica Saltatio* of the Romans and the *Tripudium* of the Iberians. We witnessed here one Sunday a “gallimaufry of gambols,” performed by 8 men, with castanets in their hands, and to the tune of a fife and drum, while a master of the ceremonies, in party-coloured raiment like a pantaloon, directed the rustic ballet; around were grouped *payesas y aldeanas*, dressed in tight boddices, with *pañuelos* on their heads, their hair hanging down behind in *trensas*, and their necks covered with blue and coral beads; the men bound up their long locks with red handkerchiefs, and danced in their shirts, the sleeves of which were puckered up with bows of different-coloured ribands, crossed also over the back and breast, and mixed with scapularies and small prints of saints; their drawers were white, and full as the *bragas* of the *Valencians*, like whom they wore *alpargatas*, or hemp sandals laced with blue strings. The figure of the dance was very intricate, consisting of much circling, turning, and jumping, and accompanied with loud cries of *viva* at each change of evolution.

The view from the square castle on a conical hill at Dueñas sweeps over the treeless *Parameras*, or *Tierras de Campos*; below, the Pisurga has deserted its old bed and bridge, which stands high and dry, see Coria, p. 493, a town whose people are termed Bobos—boobies—by the “old women” of *Dueñas*. In the distance rises *el Monte de Torozos*, now almost bare, but once covered with forests. This boundary of Old Castile commences at *Villa Nubla*, and extends to *Villa Garcia*, being in width some 3 L. In this *Monte* is the fine Bernardine *Convento de la Espina*. The portal is Ionic; the cloister classical. Before the ancient *retablo* kneel the statues of Queen Leonora and Doña Sancha.

Thence to *Palencia*, Pallantia.—*Fonda*, de Gabriel Papin. This ancient city, the seat of the first University, founded in Castile in the 10th century, but moved in 1239 to Salamanca, stands pleasantly on the Carrion, having a good stone bridge, and another called *los Puenteillos*. The *Alamedas* round the walls, which should be noticed, being 36 ft. high by 9 in thickness, were laid out in 1778 by the Intendente Carrasco. Those on the little island, by the bridge built by the Archdeacon Aguarin, occupy the site where a grand tournament was given to Charles V. *Palencia* (pop. 11,000) is healthy and cold, as it stands with its trees, an oasis in the wide shelterless plains. One long street, *la Mayor*, intersects the town, running from the gates Monzon and del Mercado. Near the latter is imbedded a Roman sepulchral stone of the sons of Pompey. The town, well placed for commerce on its river and canal, has some manufactories of rude woollens—fabrics mostly placed in the *Puebla* or suburb. The light and elegant cathedral was built, in 1321-1504, in a simple unadorned Gothic style, after the type of that of Leon, and on the site of one raised by Sancho el Mayor over the cave of San Antolin, to whom this church, in common with many others in these districts, is dedicated.

This saint was a French anchorite living in the woods: the king, when hunting, was about to shoot his arrow at a deer or wild boar which had fled into the hermit's cave, whereupon the royal extended arm instantly withered up, but was restored again by the intercession of the recluse, thereupon the monarch immediately granted the district to the Church: descend therefore into the original cave in the cathedral, and drink of the hermit's holy well, which works cures hydropathic quite miraculous. Observe in the *Capilla Mayor* the tombs of the Marquis del Pozo and his wife, 1557; and the *silberia del coro* of the cinque-cento period; notice also the *reja* and the pulpits with bassi-relievi of boys and festoons. The *respaldo del coro* contains plate-resque Berruguete sculpture. The fine *custodia* was made in 1582 by Juan Benavente. The coffin of Queen Urraca, 1149, is still preserved. The tower, cloister, and chapterhouse are Gothic; notice the door of communication. In the Dominican convent were the superb sepulchres of the Rojas family; one on the l. of the altar, of Juan de Rojas and his wife, 1557, was in the richest Berruguete taste; the other opposite, after designs of Herrera, was Doric, and composed of black and coloured marble, with fine kneeling figures of Francisco de Rojas and his wife Francesca Cabrera, who raised it in 1604. The marble fountain on the *Plaza* marks the spot where the *Comunero* leader, Pimentel, was beheaded.

The hospital of *San Lazaro* was once the palace of the Cid, and the reader of ballads will remember that this saint appeared to the Campeador in the guise of a pilgrim. Here the Cid was married to Ximena, whose father he had slain. The ladies of *Palencia* were most valiant also, as they are said to have beaten off the Black Prince, and were in consequence allowed by Juan I. to wear a gold band on their head-gear (compare them with the ancient Amazons of Tortosa, p. 398). The modern men of *Palencia*, like those of

that town, behaved very differently, for General Milhaud took the city without difficulty, Nov. 13, 1808. It was particularly plundered by Foy in October, 1812. Consult the Local 'Historia,' by Pedro Fernandez del Pulgar, 4 vols. folio, Mad. 1679, and the 'Descripcion,' by Domingo Largo, 1787.

The road, passing the ridge at Fromista, follows the line of the canal into the basin of the Pisuerga. These bald plains produce vast quantities of corn, the flour of which is exported to Cuba from Santander. At *Aguilar de Campo* the river turns to the l., and the road to the r., and enters Old Castile (for the *Montañas* and *Reinosa*, see Index).

ROUTE 78.—VALLADOLID TO BURGOS.

Cabezon	4	
Dueñas	3	.. 7
Torquemada	3	.. 10
Villadrigo	4	.. 14
Celada	4	.. 18
Burgos	4	.. 22

This dull road is done by the diligence in some 12 hours. Buonaparte, according to M. Savary, rode this distance in 1809 in less than 6 hours.

For *Dueñas*, see preceding route. At *Torquemada*, in June, 1808, the Spanish army under Cuesta fled even before the battle began, frightened at one cavalry charge of La Salle. The village was then sacked and burnt by Bessières, who spared neither age nor sex. The Arlanzon coming down from Burgos soon joins the Pisuerga, crossing which we enter Old Castile. Leaving the Pisuerga, the road now continues along the basin of the Arlanzon, passing *Celada* and its corn-plains, to the walls of ancient Burgos (see p. 843).

ROUTE 79.—VALLADOLID TO MADRID.

Puente del Duero	2	
Valdecastillas	2	.. 4
Olmillos	2	.. 6
Olmedo	2	.. 8
San Cristobal	3½	.. 11½
Martin Muñoz	2	.. 13½
San Chidrian	2	.. 15½
Labajos	2	.. 17½
Villacastin	2	.. 19½

Fonda San Rafael	3	.. 22½
Guadarrama	2	.. 22½
Torreledones	2½	.. 27
Las Rosas	2	.. 29
Madrid	2½	.. 31½

The sandy road to *Olmedo* has recently been changed and repaired, but its dulness never can be removed. Pop. 2000. *Parador de los Vizcainos*. This decayed walled town, of former importance, is celebrated for the bloody battles in 1445 and 1467, during the civil wars. The retablo in *San Andres*, by Berruguete, with pictures of his school, and the subterraneous chapel in *San Miguel*, may be looked at. *Olmedo* is situated in a plain, irrigated by the Adaja and by the Eresma. The dreary sandy steppes extend almost to *Labajos*, and produce wine, corn, &c. Soon we enter the province of Old Castile; and at San Chidrian the road joins the *camino real*. After *Labajos*, the granitic ranges of the Carpetanian mountains commence. The *granite of Villacastin* is excellent. *Posada del Arco*. The Guadarrama range now separates the basins of the Tagus and the Duero. The name is by some derived from Alxarrat, Arabicè any chain of mountain which runs E. and W. (Xerif Aledris, 167) Conde reads *Wadarramal*, "the river of the sand;" it being a chain of granite. The road made in 1749 by Ferdinand VI. ascends to the *Puerto*, where a marble lion on the extreme height, said to be 5094 feet above the sea, marks the boundary between Old and New Castile, the former lying spread below like a map. The line is well chosen, and the engineering excellent, but in winter the road is occasionally impassable from the snow, and is intensely cold from the bleak winds of both the Castiles. These elemental obstacles were fully felt by Buonaparte, who on Christmas eve, 1808, started from Madrid, having heard of Moore's advance, which deranged all his *certainly* of conquering Portugal and Andalucia at one blow. His new plans were conceived with his usual

decision, and carried out with corresponding rapidity. He led his army over this granite wilderness, these prison-caves of the storm, and these nurseries of death, dashing like lightning amid glaciers: his own impatience was so great that he leaped off his horse, and walked through the snows himself, in order to encourage his troops. "Shall a mole-hill in Spain," cried he, "check the conquerors of St. Bernard?" He leant on the arm of Savary, and arrived greatly exhausted at *Espinar*, a dirty village placed in the jaws of two mountains called *La Boca del Infierno*—the Mouth of Hell; there he slept, reaching *Villacastin* next day. The losses suffered by his army were very great, yet the brave men pushed on; but in vain their courage and rapidity, for Buonaparte, in spite of unexampled exertion, reached *Benavente* just 12 hours too late.

Passing the *Puerto*, and leaving the Escorial to the r., we descend into the dreary mangy wastes which encircle Madrid. *Torre lódonos* is a misnomer, for according to the proverb there are in it "Cinco vecinos y siete *ladrones*," the *Escribano* and *Alcalde* reckon double. The immediate approach, however, by the *Florida*, with the noble palace, is striking. The horseman will do better to proceed from Valladolid to *Olmedo* or the *Fonda San Rafael*, in the diligence, and then ride across the hills to Segovia.

ROUTE 80.—VALLADOLID TO MADRID BY SEGOVIA.

Olmedo	8	
Villequillo	2	.. 10
Coca	1	.. 11
Santa Maria de Nieve.	3	.. 14
Garcillan	2½	.. 16½
Segovia	2½	.. 19

A dreary waste of sand and umbrella-headed pine-groves, a bad road, an arid lonely country, are rendered more wretched by villages gutted by the French and never since repaired. At *Villequillo* Old Castile is entered. *Coca* lies between the *Eresma* and *Volloya* rivers. *Posada de la Cruz* :

the host does the honours of the castle, a grand specimen of a genuine Castilian castle of the Gothic mediæval period. Observe the projecting *balistaria*, bartizans, the angular turrets of the great donjon-keep, *la torre mocha*. The superb towers rise like the Alcazar of Segovia; the barbican framework is remarkable. This palatial fortress of the old *Fonsecas* remained perfect, used as a state prison, until visited by the invaders; the superb court-yard, with corridors and *azulejos*, was taken down in 1828 by the administrador of the present owner, the Duke of Alba, to be sold for the materials! since then the ruins have been used as a quarry and to mend roads!! *Cosas de España*. Now the country gets more alpine and picturesque. In *Santa Maria*—where there is a quiet little inn—in the parish church, are some fine marble pillars, and four grand sepulchres of the *Fonseca* family. The ascents after passing *Santa Maria de la Nieve* are superb.

ROUTE 81.—VALLADOLID TO MADRID BY CUELLAR AND SEGOVIA.

Tudela del Duero	3	
Montemayor	3	.. 6
Cuellar	3	.. 9
Sancho Nuño	2	.. 11
Navalmanzano	2	.. 13
Escarabajosa	2	.. 15
Segovia	3	.. 18

The country on this route is cereal, and interspersed with vineyards and pine-trees. *Tudela*, pop. 6000, stands on its river, with a damaged stone bridge. The magnificent façade of the noble *parroquia*, in the Ionic and Græco-Romano style, consists of three tiers ornamented with sculpture, representing the Saviour, Apostles, with the Ascension of the Virgin in the central place of honour: this work of one Martin, finished in 1614, deserves to be better known. Inside, a fine *retablo* has been attributed to Hernandez, from its grandiose character; notice a *Virgen con el Niño*, and *del Rosario*.

Continuing amid pines, between *Montemayor* and *Cuellar*, is the cele-

brated and much-frequented sanctuary of the Virgin *del Henar*, "of the river," of whom there is a printed history. *Cuellar*, Colenda, lies amid pine-woods, on a slope of a hill crowned by a fine castle girdled by old walls: pop. 3000. The streets are steepish and badly paved, the environs are fertile, the game and turkeys renowned. *Cuellar* had ten parish churches and three convents, a tolerably sufficient *spiritual* supply for 3000 souls. The towers have a picturesque effect. The façade of the convent *San Francisco* is in good Ionic: here were interred in splendid sepulchres the great family of Albuquerque, to whom the castle belonged.* Ascend to it: the views over the interminable plains, with the distant Sierra, are fine. This palatial alcazar was granted, in 1454, by Henry IV., the Impotent, to his favourite,

* It has passed from the great Albuquerque family into that of the *Alcañises*.

Beltran de la Cueva. His daughter, la Beltraneja, who disputed the crown with Isabella, lived at *Mongrado*, about 4 miles off E. The edifice, rebuilt in 1550, was before the French invasion one of the best preserved in Spain, and retained its ancient furniture, armoury, and gallery of pictures, which all disappeared at that terrible visitation. The *patio* is very noble, with upper and lower corridors, and solid granite colonnades. At *Cuellar*, Feb. 20, 1843, Serjeant Garcia, the Granja revolutionist, died in poverty and neglect. Hence to Segovia there is little to notice. The tracks called roads here remain much as nature and goats made them.

Cuellar communicates with *Peñafiel*, distant 4 L. N., through *Moraleja*, half way; *Peñafiel* itself being half way between *Valladolid*, distant 8 L., and *Aranda del Duero*, distant 7½. For *Segovia*, see p. 767.

SECTION IX.

THE KINGDOM OF GALLICIA.

CONTENTS.

The Kingdom; the Character of the Country and Natives; Books to consult.

PAGE	PAGE		
LUGO	590	ROUTE 88.—SANTIAGO TO LUGO BY PONTEVEDRA	618
ROUTE 82.—LUGO TO LA CORUÑA AND EL FERROL	592	Vigo; Tuy; Orense.	
ROUTE 83.—EL FERROL TO MON- DOÑEDO	599	ROUTE 89.—ORENSE TO SANTIAGO .	625
LA CORUÑA TO SANTIAGO	599	ROUTE 90.—ORENSE TO LUGO	625
ROUTE 84.—LA CORUÑA TO SANTI- AGO	600	ROUTE 91.—LUGO TO OVIEDO	625
ROUTE 85.—LUGO TO SANTIAGO ...	600	Mondoñedo; Rivadeo; Aviles.	
ROUTE 86.—LUGO TO SANTIAGO BY SOBRADO	600	ROUTE 92.—LUGO TO OVIEDO	628
SANTIAGO	601	ROUTE 93.—CANGAS DE TINEO TO VILLAFRANCA	629
ROUTE 87.—SANTIAGO TO CAPE FI- NISTERRE	617	ROUTE 94.—CANGAS DE TINEO TO LEON.....	630

The proper period for visiting Gallicia is during the warm months. The objects best worth notice are Santiago, and the mountain scenery and fishing, especially in R. 90, 91, 92, 93, and 94. The angler might spend his time pleasantly in taking the following line:—Vigo, Orense, Puente Santo Domingo Florez, Cabrera alta y baja, Lago de Castaneda, La Bañeza, Ponferrada, and Villafrañca; then crossing the mountains by R. 92 to Cangas de Tineo, Grado, and Oviedo.

EL *Reino de Galicia*, the former kingdom of Gallicia, forms the N. W. angle of the Peninsula, it is bounded by Portugal, the Bay of Biscay, the Asturias, and Leon, and contains about 1032 square L., with a pop. of some 1,200,000. The climate is temperate and rainy, as the surface is very mountainous, with a coast line upwards of 240 miles, for this barrier of Europe against the Atlantic extends from Cape Finisterre to the Pyrenean spurs. The hills are clothed with timber for building and shipping, while the chesnuts and acorns afford food to men and swine; the bacon and hams, especially of *Candelas* rival those of Estremadura. In the verdurous meadows of this Switzerland of Spain any quantity of cattle might be reared. The woody heights are full of boars and wolves, that descend into the plains, which are watered with trout and salmon streams.

The natural productions are chiefly maize, rye, and flax, apples, pears, nuts, and those fruits of the *berry* kind which, rare in the hotter portions of

Spain, carry us back to Devonshire; the potatoes also are excellent, although not yet used as an article of general subsistence, but rather as a culinary addition to the tables of the richer classes. As the eastern mountain boundary is covered almost all the year with snow, especially the *Pico de Ancares* and the *Peña Trevinca*, while the sea-coasts and riverain valleys bask in a latitude of 42°, having scarcely any winter, the wide range of botany deserves to be better investigated. The warmer and lower valleys of the Miño, and the country about *Tuy*, *Redondela*, and *Orense*, are perfect gardens of plenty and delight: Nature there retains all her "wealth," and still reigns "*smiling amid flowers*" as in happier days of old (Sil. Ital. iii. 345; Claudian, 'Lau. Ser.' 71); the present contrast between the ignorance and poverty of the peasants is painfully striking: art, science, and literature languish, where the olive and orange and vineyard flourish; the best wines are those of Valdeorras, Amandi, Rivero, and the Tostado of Orense; they would rival the vintages of Portugal, were the commonest pains taken in the making; but everything is managed in the rudest most wasteful manner. Galicia is to the N.W. of Spain what Murcia is to the S.E., *The Bœotia*, and the province is almost unknown to the bulk of Spaniards, as few ever go there. Spaniards form their idea of Gallicians from the specimens who emigrate like the Swiss, into the plains, from poverty, not will; the district of La Coruña supplies the Castiles, as Pontevedra and Orense do Portugal, with surplus labourers. The emigrants generally are absent from four to five years, after which they pay their homes a visit, and start forth again, for these wild mountaineers, confined in cities and not to be tamed, fly gladly back to their free hills; others only go down for the harvest-time, returning, like the Auvergnats, with their hard-earned gains. Those who settle at Madrid become *reposteros*, and managers in families, where, however boorish their exterior, they are sufficiently cunning to find out in the *kitchens* the secrets of every menage; just as the Nubian slaves do in the establishments of the wealthier Arabs at Cairo, and, like them, they herd and pull together. These stout Gallicians also do the *porters'* work of Spain and Portugal; whence the term *gallego* is synonymous with a boor, *ganapan*, or *mozo de cordel*, a "hewer of wood and drawer of water;" from Portugal being nearer to their homes there is a greater affinity of language than as regards the Castiles. So many indeed flock to Lisbon, that the Portuguese, who do not love their neighbour, contend that God first created *men, viros*, "gentlemen," i.e. Portuguese, and then made Gallicians, i. e. *homines* or slaves, to wait on them.

Good land is scarce in Galicia, much of the country is unfit for agriculture, wide tracts or *dehesas* (called here *gándaras*, from their barrenness); and vast tracts are abandoned to heaths and aromatic herbs; there is, consequently, a struggle for land in the valleys and favoured localities; the over-rented, over-worked peasant toils day and night, to eat a scanty and bad bread made of maize or millet, *pan de centeno*, *de borona*, for corn is scarce. The cottages are full of dirt and damp, true *Arcae de Noe*, says Gongora, from the close packing of various beasts within, where the same room does for nursery, stable, kitchen, pigstye, "parlour and all;" but no flood, natural or artificial, ever gets into these Noah's arks: the *Ventas* in the hills and out-of-the-way localities, are no better; *attend to the provend*, for in these dens, ravenous wolves who are not particular in their cuisine, would be badly off, much more honest Christians; the fire-places often have no chimneys, and the damp wood, which won't burn, and will smoke, distresses the visual organs as much as the prospect of no roast does the digestive ones. In the plains and more favoured valleys the accommodation for travellers is not quite so bad, but Galicia is seldom visited except by mule-teers, according to whose wants and demands these discomforts are regulated. It need not be said where people sup without chimneys and sleep without beds,

that vermin which were deemed a plague in Egypt, are here held to be free denizens by long prescription. When the Gallician men migrate, the females do all the drudgery at home in house and field, and a painful sight it is to see them labouring at the plough: in the field or out of it, their hands are never idle, and the *rueca* or distaff is as much part and parcel of a Gallega, as a fan is of an Andaluça. A fare hard as their work, coupled with exposure to an uncongenial climate, nips their beauty in the bud; few, indeed, are born with much, nor do the fortunate ones retain their charms long; aged before thirty, they soon seem models for witches, and look as if they never could have been young, or had anything of the feminine gender. The men are litigious and boorish, seldom giving a direct answer; seen in their wretched huts, they are scarcely better than their Iberian ancestors, who were little better than beasts, since, according to Justin (xliv. 2), *Feris propria quam hominibus ingenia gerunt*, while Strabo (iii. 234) pronounced them even worse and *Θηριωδισσῶσι*. Nevertheless, these beasts thought themselves lions, and now as then, like true highlanders, are proud of their breed and of their illustrious pedigrees: compare the *Τα γνασῖμα εβνη* of Strabo (iii. 228) with the *nobiliarios* of Gándara, and others. They claimed Teucer of old as their founder, who, they said, came from the east to select this damp remote province, just as the moderns predicate of Santiago, and in both cases without the slightest foundation in truth. Be that as it may, the men are fine animals, and constitute a raw material which, if properly fed and led, would make capital soldiers; yet such was the incubus of their inefficient chiefs, that Moore found them the very worst-off soldiers among Spaniards. "In your life (wrote the Duke, Disp. Dec. 10, 1812), you never saw anything *so bad* as the Gallicians; and yet they are the finest body of men and the best movers I have seen." "They are but a miserable mob, on which we have no reliance," said fighting Picton.

The language of Gallicia, a patois, harsh and uncouth to the ear, is quite unintelligible to Spaniards, who laugh at their use of the *u* for *o*; e. g. *euandu*, *pocu*. It approaches nearer to the Portuguese than the Spanish, and would have become the dominant language of the Peninsula, had not Alonso el Sabio drawn up his legal codes in Castilian, by which that dialect was fixed, as the Tuscan was by Dante.

This province, whose iron-bound coast is the terror of those who travel by sea, offers few facilities to wayfarers by land; the communications are very bad; one real road only connects La Coruña with Madrid: a new *cárretera* has long been projected from *Vigo* to the capital, by which 100 miles will be saved. There has been for many years much talk and many plans prepared for road improvements, especially in opening lateral communication between central Lugo with *Oviedo*, *El Ferrol*, *La Coruña*, and *Santiago*, and it is high time, for while in other provinces of Spain the star-paved milky way in heaven is called *el Camino de Santiago*, the Gallicians, who know what their roads really are, namely, the worst on earth, call the milky way *el Camino de Jerusalem*.

Meanwhile the way-warden in Gallicia is Santiago, and, like his milky way in heaven, his ways on earth are but little indebted to mortal repairs. The Dean of Santiago, *virtute dignitatis*, is the especial "protector," as his predecessors' grand object was to construct bridle-roads for the pilgrim; but since the invention of carriages and the cessation of offering-presenting Hadjis, little or nothing has been done in the turnpike line beyond taking toll.

The rider from Andaluçia will probably find (as we did) that his faithful barb will fall sick in these parts from change of fodder; for now, instead of the Oriental "barley and straw," he will only meet with hay and oats; in the large towns buy, therefore, a little barley to mix with these Gallician oats, which contain much less nourishment and more husk. Remember also that a stallion

horse is constantly kept on a fidget here, from the pony-mares which the peasants ride; and as the horse-flies are very troublesome, a net will be of much service. Again, as horseshoes soon wear out in these stony roads, and it is not easy to replace them, since the country farriers seldom keep a ready-made full-sized horse-shoe, for which there is no demand, ponies being here the ordinary cattle, take a spare set of shoes fitted to the hoofs of your own horse.

The curious ecclesiastical antiquities of Galicia occupy no less than nine volumes of the '*Esp. Sag.*;' consult also '*Viaje de Morales*;' the works of Felipe de la Gándara, his '*Nobiliario*,' and '*Armas y Triunfos*,' 4to. Mad. 1662; the metrical '*Descripcion*,' by el Licenciado Molina, 4to. Mondoñedo, 1551, and 4to. Mad. 1675; '*Descripcion Economica*,' José Lucas Labrada, El Ferrol, 1804; '*Ensayo sobre la Historia de Galicia*,' José Vereá y Aguiar: '*Anales de el Reyno de Galicia*,' F. X. M. de la Huerta y Vega, 2 vols., Santiago, 1740; '*Descripcion Geognostica de Galicia*,' thin 8vo., Guillermo Schulz, Mad. 1835. This useful work has a lithographic map of the kingdom. The '*Viaje á Galicia, por dos Amigos*,' Mad. 1842, is a paltry performance. There is an excellent large map by Fontan.



LUGO has a decent *posada* outside the town, on the road to Astorga, in the *Barrio de San Roque*. Pop. 6000. This, the most central town of Galicia, is described in the 40th and 41st vols. of the '*Esp. Sag.*,' and has its own '*Historia Argos Divina*,' by Juan Palares y Gayoso, 4to. Mad. 1700. *Lugo*, *Lucus Augusti*, was celebrated under the Romans for its warm sulphur-baths in the *Miño*, on which it stands. This river, the glory of Galicia, called by the ancients *Minius*, from the vermilion found near it, rises not far from Mondoñedo, and flows S. to Orense and Tuy, forming the boundary on the side of Portugal. The fishing in it and its tributaries is good, especially for salmon, *savalo*, trout, and lampreys; the latter were sent to the epicures of old Rome. In 1791 a project was formed to render the *Miño* navigable, but nothing was done beyond a *memoria* on paper by Eustaquio Giannini. Some remains of the Roman *Thermae*, and of a dyke against inundations testify their former magnificence. The present incommodious baths are placed on the l. bank of the *Miño*, about 10 minutes' walk outside the gate of Santiago: the season is from June 15 to Sept. 30, when they are beneficial in cutaneous and rheumatic disorders. The pauper patients pay *dos cuartos* for the liberty

of immersion, and there they lie like pigs or porpoises, in the steaming waters among the loose stones. Hard by is a mineral spring, which contains nitre and antimony. Consult the '*Análisis*' by Dr. Sanjurxo y Mosquero, Lugo, 1817. In the town, in the *Calle de Batitales*, was discovered (Sept. 1842) a Roman mosaic pavement, with water emblems, a colossal head, fish, &c., and since barbarously used by the incurious townsfolk. See, however, the '*Apuntes*' on it by T. J. Armesto, 4to. Lugo, 1843. Roman coins—gold too—are found, of Nero especially, and generally are melted.

Lugo is nearly a square, with the corners rounded off; the very interesting walls resemble those of Astorga; 30 to 40 feet high, and above 20 thick, they are defended by semicircular projecting buttress towers, which do not rise much above the line of circumvallation; many of the curious upper watch stories were taken down by bungling engineers in the civil wars, on the pretence that they could not stand the firing of the wretched cannon, which luckily never were used, or they assuredly would have burst; but if the defences are bad the walk on these walls round the town is good, and here the ivy, a creeper rare in the torrid parts of Spain, mantles the ruins.

The oldest portion, with solid Roman granite work, is best seen near the tower of Santiago. The *Plaza* has an arcaded colonnade, which is necessary in this rainy climate; the fountain, supplied from a rude extramural aqueduct, is so ill contrived that women come with long tin tubes to coax the water into their vessels. This water, coupled with a rye-bread diet, produces frequent gout, to which even females are subject. The old castle is not remarkable beyond a singular turreted chimney. *Lugo*, once the metropolis, is now suffragan to Santiago. The see, founded by the apostle himself, was restored in 734 by Alonso el Católico. The granite cathedral was built in 1129 by Don Ramon, husband of Queen Urraca, with the two lateral aisles lower than the central. The exterior was modernized in 1769 by Julian Sanchez Bort; the granite façade and statues are heavy; observe in the pediment Faith holding the Hostia. The unfinished towers have hideous slated pigeonhouse tops, and a chiming apparatus of iron, so common in the Netherlands, so rare in Spain. The cloisters also have been modernized, but two lateral doors retain some of their pristine character; observe the hinges of the N. W. one, and the Saviour seated in the mystical *Vesica Piscis*.

The interior has low arches on each side, with a gallery above, and below rows of confessionals, with the names of especial tutelars over each. The *illeria del coro*, of good walnut carving, is by Francisco de Moure of Orense, 1624. The bishop's seat bears the arms of Alonso Lopez de Gallo, who defrayed the cost. This cathedral is privileged to have the consecrated Host always exposed, or *manifestado*, an immemorial right shared only with San Isidoro of Leon. In reference to this high distinction Gallicia bears the *Host* on its shield, and Lugo "two towers supported on lions, and the consecrated wafer in a monstrance." This symbol indicates that *Lugo*, Lukoh, was never taken by the Moors

(which, by the way, it was by Al-Mansúr); for the wafer was always concealed, or rather shrouded, in sign of grief, when Christian cities were captured by the infidel. According to Molina (p. 22), one of these wafers near Lugo became flesh, in the hands of a sceptical clergyman, and was preserved in the monastery of Zebrero. In other Spanish churches the *Hostia* is put away in a tabernacle, except in those great cities which have the privilege of the *cuarenta horas*, or exhibition of the wafer in different churches for 40 hours, when the same spiritual benefits may be obtained by praying before it, as by an actual pilgrimage to St. Peter's. This spectacle and privilege was first introduced at superstitious Valencia in 1697, having been established at Rome in 1592 by Clement VIII. Thus is reversed the custom of the pure primitive church, which almost concealed the sacramental emblems from all except the initiated. At Lugo the incarnate *Hostia* is always lighted up and manifested in a glass *viril*; one made by Juan d'Arphe was given in 1636 by Bishop Castejon. The glass-enclosed high altar is modern, tawdry, and theatrical, especially the painted oval, with angels of white marble with gilt wings. The *Baldaqino* is supported by coloured marble pillars and gilt capitals; behind, in a modern circular chapel overcharged with ornament, is a *Maria de los ojos grandes* (Juno Βοωνίς) and the phrase *ojos de buey* is a common Spanish compliment to mortal women. This idol, surrounded by tinsel and gilding, is the *real* present object of popular adoration, and beats the *Host* hollow.

Moore, after his over-hurried retreat, halted at Lugo for a few days, Jan. 6, 1809; yet our foot-sore hungry troops recovered at once order, power, and the bayonet; wherever and whenever the enemy ventured to advance, they were signally beaten back; and now their libeller Foy, who was an eye-witness, has the face to state (forgetting the old "shrewdly out of beef")

parallels of Agincourt and Cressy), "On ne dira pas des Anglais qu'ils étaient braves à telle rencontre, ils le sont toutes les fois qu'ils ont dormi, bu, et mangé; leur courage, plus physique que moral, a besoin d'être soutenu par un traitement substantiel. La gloire ne leur ferait pas oublier qu'ils ont faim, ou que leurs souliers sont usés" (i. 230).

Soult here came up with Moore, and ordered a partial attack under Lallemand, who was beaten back at every point with a loss of 400 men; and although the English offered him battle on the 7th and 8th he declined, and thus, as on the Tormes and at Zubiri, missed the nice tide of the affair, for, had he pressed his attack, such was the exhaustion of our troops and want of ammunition, that his superior numbers might have prevailed; but he thought that Moore was much stronger than he really was, and thus, as often elsewhere, the usual exaggeration by the French of our numbers recoiled, by a poetical justice, on themselves, being deceived by their own inventions. Buonaparte saw, but salved over, his lieutenant's error: his 28th bulletin stated ('Œuv.' v. 378) that at Lugo Soult took 300 of our wounded, 18 cannon, and 700 prisoners; adding, that the English had now lost 2500 horses, being exactly 320 more than Moore had at starting. The simple truth was, that Soult, with 24,000 troops, did not even molest the retreating English rear-guard on the 9th, when they fell back on *La Coruña*. Four short months afterwards this same Lugo beheld, May 29, 1809, this very Soult flying from the Duke at Oporto, his troops having thrown away their arms, and arriving like famished wolves, in almost a state of nature.

Soult and Ney rivalled each other in sacking the place, which they had made a plaza de *armas*, destroying for that object nearly one-third of the town. Many of the houses have since been rebuilt, which gives to *old Lugo* a new character scarcely rarer than ivy is in Spain, where much is destroyed and little is repaired.

Lugo is in the centre of many branch and bad communications. New *carreteras* are contemplated and commenced to *Madrid*, *El Ferrol*, *Oviedo*, and *La Coruña*. For the communications with *Santiago*, see p. 600; and to *Oviedo*, p. 625.

ROUTE 82.—LUGO TO LA CORUÑA.

Otero del Rey	1½	
San Julian de la Roca	2	3½
Gueteriz	2	5½
Venta de la Castellana	2	7½
Venta de Monte Salgueyro	2	9½
Betanzos	3	12½
El Burgo	1½	14
A La Coruña	1½	15½

This present line suits the angler. Quitting *Otero del Rey*, the *Miño*, with its tributaries, the *Tamboga*, *Lama*, and *Azumara*, are succeeded by the capital trout-river, the *Ladra*, running to the l., and crossed before reaching *Gueteriz*, and afterwards before coming to the *Venta de la Castellana*; the *Mandeo*, another charming stream, flows along the road to *Betanzos*, and the scene of the saddest phase of Moore's retreat, when, from the fire-beacons being extinguished, the troops on quitting Lugo lost their way, and reaching *Betanzos*, Jan. 9, were far more severely handled by the elements than by the enemy.

Betanzos (Brigantium Flavium), an ancient city of some 4000 souls, rises on a hill over the *Mandeo* or *Mendo*, and is a good fishing quarter, since many other rivers disembogue into the *ria*, and the diligence *posada*, will do. The town is placed on a sort of peninsula, and some of its narrow streets, or rather lanes, are still defended by ancient granite gateways. The road to *La Coruña*, through the rich country, commands views over mountain and water. After crossing the *Cascas*, we soon reach *El Burgo*, on its river and *ria*, where Drake and Norris, in 1589, routed the Spaniards under the Conde de Andrada.

The cheerful city of *La Coruña* is improving rapidly: pop. under 20,000. The best inn is *El Comercio*; the charge is about 16 reals, 3s. 4d., per day. There is a good café *Frances*, and another, *de*

los Milaneses, Calle de Acevedo, is kept by an Italian. There is a new theatre, a *Liceo*, a *Circo de Recreo*, and public library.

The English steamers only touch here in summer, in consequence of the refusal of the Spanish authorities to admit the vessel to pratique after sunset, by which truly Iberian absurdity they deprive their city of this great advantage.

La Coruña (the old *Cruña*, our *Corunna*), the chief seaport of Gallicia, stands on a headland of the three bays, or *rias*, of *Coruña*, *Betanzos*, and *El Ferrol*. The sea-board, *Las Marinas*, is picturesquely indented, and the iron-bound coast rises bluffly out of the waters, proclaiming to the Atlantic, "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther." *La Coruña*, formerly called by us *Groyne*, lies about half-way between the Capes *Ortegal* and *Finisterre*. Founded by the Phœnicians, it was captured by the Romans, u.c. 693, when Gallicia was overrun by Junius Brutus, who named it *Ardobicum Coronium*; and the city, down to the 12th century, was called *La Villa de Cruña*; *Cor*, *Car*, being a common Iberian prefix connected with height: *Corona*, *Crown*. The present name has been derived by some from *Columna*, the Phœnician Pharos, which still called *La Torre de Hercules*, rises distant 1 mile N.W. It was repaired for Trajan by an architect named Caius Servius Lupus, as is conjectured from a damaged inscription on a rock hard by. The Spaniards let it go to ruin: the repeated entreaties of the English and Dutch consuls to restore it were attended to by Charles III., only, however, when *El Ferrol* rose into importance. The *Pharos* or lighthouse has recently been much improved, and being 363 ft. above the sea-level, is visible at the distance of 12 miles. *La Coruña* blazons on its shield "this tower on rocks, a lamp, two crossed bones, and a scull above, crowned with an orle of eight scallops in honour of Santiago:" consult '*Averiguaciones*,' José Cornide, 4to. Mad. 1792, with plates; '*His-*

toria y Descripcion,' Enrique de Vedia y Goosens, 4to. *La Coruña*, 1845. In 1563 *La Coruña* was raised to the seat of the *Audiencia*, which in 1802 was removed to *El Ferrol*, and under the *Sistema*, or Constitution of 1820, to *Santiago*, and in 1835 back again, to the infinite subsequent bickerings of the cities, who, as usual in Spain, hate their neighbours to the death.

La Coruña has an *alta* or upper quarter, and a *baja* or lower one: the former contains the principal official and ecclesiastical buildings. The ancient party wall has been partly taken down recently. The church of *Santiago* was commenced in the 11th century: observe the tower and arched crown-like work at the top, the bull's head at the S. door, the absis in the interior, and the pulpit, with carved groups of females at the pedestal. The old font is placed in a circular lateral building, which has been recently ridiculously repainted. The Gothic *La Santa Maria*, or *La Colegiata*, has a W. porch in the Norman style, a tower finished off with a pyramidal structure as at *Leon*. The great altar is in an absis.

The new town, *La Pescaderia*, once a mere refuge of fishermen, has now eclipsed its former rival. Built principally with granite, the *Calle Real* is a broad, well-paved, busy, and handsome street. The balconies with glazed windows are the favourite boudoirs of the women, who in the evening saunter out *tomar el fresco*, take the air on *La Marina*, a charming walk. *La Coruña* is well supplied with the produce alike of sea and land, and is very cheap. Butter, strawberries, and potatoes abound, luxuries rare in central Spain. The asparagus is excellent, and the hams and sweetmeats celebrated. Coal is brought from *Gijon*. The cigars of the great fabrica, *La Palloza*, are among the least bad made by the Spanish Government. In the suburb of *Sa. Lucia*, vast quantities of iron *pucheros* are made by an English company. As the sea-bathing is very good, and winter is almost unknown, this place may

well be recommended to invalids and economists. The natives are cheerful and fair-complexioned. The females of the lower classes tie handkerchiefs on their heads, and dress the hair in long plaits or *trenzas*; their walk and *meneo* are remarkable. The men are clad in *Paño pardo*, and have singular *monteras*, with a red plume and a peacock's feather. There is little fine art in commercial Coruña: in the chapel of the *Campo Santo* is a copy of Murillo's *Virgen de la Servilleta*; and some poor *Pasos* of San Nicolas, the Virgin, and San Ignacio, which are paraded on *fiestas*.

The entrance of the port, or *Boca del Puerto*, is defended by the castles *San Anton* and *S^a. Cruz*, placed on its little island, while the city itself is guarded by a picturesque sea-wall, extending from the *Puerta Real* to the *Torre de Abajo*, and by the castle *San Diego*; the land approach is by the *cortadura*. *La Coruña* in war time used to be a nest of privateers, who molested the chaps of the British Channel, which armed steamers will in future prevent. The circuit of the bay, including *Bétanzos*, *Varmonde*, *Villalba*, *Mondoñedo*, the *Valles de Oro* and *Vivero*, to *Puentes de Garcia Rodriguez*, receives capital trout-streams: among the best are the *Al-lones*, *Eume*, *Ladra*, *Miño*, *Lamia*, *Azumara*, *Parga*, *Turia*, *Eo*, *Masma*, and *Jubia*. The useful map by *Tomas Lopez*, in the 'Esp. Sag.' (vol. xviii.), gives the localities between *Lugo*, *La Coruña*, and *Mondoñedo*.

Ascending the heights and looking down on the land-locked bay, twice as big as our *Torbay*, what glorious and sad recollections crowd on the English sailor and soldier's memory! Here, July 26, 1386, *John of Gaunt* landed, claiming the crown of Castile in right of his wife, the daughter of *Pedro the Cruel*. Hence, July 2, 1554, the bigot *Philip II.* set sail for England to marry his sweet "Bloody Mary." Here again, in May, 1588, was refitted, during four weeks, that last of religious cru-sades, the Spanish *Invincible Armada*,

which sailed out, July 26, to easy and immediate defeat; an event which *Philip II.* and Spaniards to this day ascribe to the *elements!* to our good old and only unsubsidised allies, just as *Buonaparte* accounted for the *accident* of *Trafalgar*; but those hearts of oak who weather the battle and the breeze did the work then, as they will do it again. The squadron consisted of 130 ships, armed with 2630 cannons, and manned by 19,275 sailors, and 8450 soldiers. They made as sure of conquering and making slaves of the English, as if they had been wild S. American savages. This Armada, which had taken 4 years to prepare, was settled in 9 days, and ended as a true 9 days' wonder. "Off Callice," writes a Spaniard, "all our castles of comfort were builded in the aire, or upon the waves of the sea." *Drake*, with 50 little ships, had attacked 150 of the floating monsters, and beat them just as *Nelson* did the three-deckers at *St. Vincent*. "In all these fights," wrote our Spaniard, "Christ showed himself altogether a Lutheran." The Spanish admiral, the Duke of *Medina Sidonia*, during the combat, lodged himself in the bottom of the ship; while the Duke of *Parma*, who was to have co-operated at *Dunkirk* with 35,000 men, proved to be *hors de combat* in the nick of time: *Socorros de España*.

Thus the Spaniard, scared by fire-ships, determined on flight—*venit vidit fugit*; and not venturing to re-pass the Channel, made a circuit of *Scotland*; but when off the *Orkneys* and the *Irish coast* were caught in storms, when 32 more ships and 10,185 men perished. The Armada, as usual in Spanish expeditions, was so ill provided, that from 4 to 5 men died per day of hunger on board even the admiral's ship; but to such cruel shifts and such incompetent leaders have the brave people of Spain, worthy of a better fate, been always exposed: nor has the valour with which the Spanish sailors fought on this occasion ever been questioned. *Medina Sidonia* arrived at *Santander* about the end of September,