DIARY OF A TOUR IN SPAIN DURING THE SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1853

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Diary of a Tour in Spain during the Spring and Summer of 1853 by $\,$ Archibald Neil Campbell-Maclachlan

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ARCHIBALD NEIL CAMPBELL-MACLACHLAN

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SPAIN.

DIARY

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TOUR IN SPAIN,

DURING THE SPRING AND SUMMER

OF 1853.

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"WILLIAM AUGUSTUS, DUKE OF CUMBERLAND," &-

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1885.



PREFACE.

ISTORY is ever adding fresh interest to the most romantic and beautiful of all

European lands. If this Book, the faithful record of a journey taken thither, should induce anyone to follow my example, and bring back to a quiet English home equally bright and lasting memories, it will not have failed of its purpose. Objection will, of course, be taken to the publishing of a book of travel after so many years have clapsed, as though all savour and freshness must long since have evaporated from its pages. One excuse, at any rate, I can plead, that Spain—as I found from experience, for this work is the outcome of a second visit, with an interval of more than ten years—suffers less change from age to age than any other country short of the East.

Revolutions may sweep over its surface, but their effects soon pass away, and leave the people, their habits and customs, their towns and villages, much as they found them. The legend so pleasantly narrated by Comte Oxenstern, in his *Pensees* is as full of truth as of humour:—

"On dit assez plaisamment qu'il y a quelques années qu' Adam revint au monde, et qu' en faisant le tour de l'Europe, il la trouva tellement changée, qu' apres avoir parcourru la France, l'Angleterre, la Hollande, l'Allemagne, &c., il ne les reconnut plus, mais qu' en arrivant en Espagne, il s'ecria tout haut. Ha! pour ce pays ci, je le reconnois, car on a rien changé depuis mon départ."

A. N. C. M'L.



PRELUDE OF MOTTOES.



Prelude of Mottoes.

"Whensoever I take my journey into Spain I will come by you into Spain."—Ep. to Romans, xv.

"Quid dignum memorare tuis, Hispania, terris Vox humana valet!"

- Claudian.

"On dit assez plaisamment qu' il y a quelques années qu' Adam revint au monde, et qu'en faisant le tour de l'Europe, il la trouva tellement changée, qu'apres avoir parcourru la Frânce, l'Angleterre, la Hollande, l'Allemagne, &c., il ne les reconnut plus, mais qu'en arrivant en Espagne, il s'ecria tout haut. Ha! pour ce pays-ci, je le reconnois, car on y a rien changé depuis mon départ."—Pensies de Conte Oxensiern.

"For this Spain, whereof we have spoken, is like the very Paradise of God; for it is watered by five noble rivers, which are the Duero, and the Ebro, and the Tagus, and the Guadalquivir, and the Guadiana: and each of these hath between itself and the others lofty mountains and sierras, and their valleys and plains are great and broad, and, through the richness and the watering of the rivers, they bear many fruits, and are full of ahundance, nor may any equal her in strength, and few there be in the world so great. And above all doth Spain abound in magnificence, and more than all is she famous for loyalty. O Spain! there is no man that can tell of all thy worthiness!"—Crontice de España.

"Ant. S. Where, Spain?

Dio. S. Faith, I saw it not, but I felt it, hot in her breath."

-Connedy of Errors.