

16th—10:15 a.m. train Pan to Bayonne arriving 1:45 p.m. Bus to Biarritz. Grand Hotel Garderres. Bayonne a favourite English Winter resort. New English Church. In the Summer teams with Spaniards who patronise the sea bathing. Bayonne has a Spanish east about it. Great storm in the Bay of Biscay. Visited the Villa Eugenie a Summer resort of Napoleon III.

26th—Bus to Negresse. 12:30 p.m. train to Irun, changing into Spanish train different gauge. Good Buffet at Miranda. Arrived Burgos 10:35 p.m. Bus to Fonda Del Norte. Read in the train Paris papers with Russian declaration of war against Turkey.

27th—The Monument of Don Juan II and Isabella of Portugal, in the Carthusian Monastery, exhibits the magnificence of carved alabaster. The Cathedral of Burgos is renowned, the delicate spires of open stonework, the elaborate details, specially interior work; the Chapel of the Constable the grandest of the 14 chapels. The miracle-working crucifix carved by Nicodemus, which floated to Spain, is here. A specialty in Spanish churches the fencing off the choir in the nave confronting the high altar. The lotty iron railings, *reja*, are fine specimens of iron work. In the Town Hall (Casa del Ayuntamiento), saw the dust and skeleton of the Cid, and the skeleton of his faithful Ximena, in a glazed walnut case. 10:35 p.m. express South.

28th—Arrived Avila 5:30 a.m., a walled cathedral city. Reached the Escorial 8 a.m., walked to the Fonda Miranda. Spent the day exploring the huge pile perched on the bleak Sierra Guadarrama—"Mali prima labes" to Spain—a hard day's work. A feeling of regret steals over you that the smoke of the incense now no longer continually ascends from the altars. My guide, Louis Arduan, who accompanied Sir George G. Scott, R.A., kept reminding me of Philip II. seeking the humblest room—"le plus grand roi de la terre!" Reached Madrid by evening train. Fonda de Paris, Puerta del Sol, the porter, a Turk, good linguist. Agreeably disappointed in the comfort of the Hotel. Breakfast 11 a.m., dinner 7:30 p.m.

30th—7 a.m. train for Toledo (Fonda de Lino) via Aranjuez, arriving 10:15 a.m., returning to Madrid 8:40 p.m. Took Mariano Portales for Valet and spent an active day in this grand Moorish city, so boldly situated. Interesting at every corner. The Cathedral is a glorious pile, like the majority of Continental Churches on a confined site. The stone the Virgin stepped on, when she appeared to San Idelouso, is a fenced-in sacred spot. The painted glass is effective, and few Cathedrals have the same bright airiness. The Archbishops of Toledo have been men of renown in "Spanish annals."

MAY.

2nd—El dos de Mayo, high mass at the Column. Great Military display and general holiday. The Spanish mantilla still holds its graceful place in the dress of the women, and the fan serves as a sun shade. Madrid abounds in carriages, and the new Park still in construction will be a pleasing relief from the Prado and its prolongations. Saw the gorgeous wardrobe of the Virgin at the Atocha, her processional car richly gilt and its motive machinery. The equestrian statue of Philip IV, Plaza del Oriente, has no equal. Galileo suggested the principle on which the balance is preserved. Visited the Imperial Stables, 180 horses, 2 ponies presented by the Prince of Wales 1876. The

Armory with its choice collections. The Artillery Museum, the curator verging on 90. The Naval Museum, Columbus' original chart and model of his vessel, &c. The new Bull Ring. The Archaeological Museum. The Annual Wine Exhibition. The monumental chapels in San Isidro del Campo finished, and in erection, far excel anything of the kind I have seen. The Spanish House of Commons in session. El Congreso de los Diputados. Of the Museum, alone worth visiting Spain for, it may truly be said that no such collection of splendid paintings anywhere exists, and all the result of happy accident. Captious critics may wax warm over restorations, and despise it on the whole, but there seems to have been no undue proportion of interference compared with other galleries. Paid frequent visits; not a single picture unworthy of study, and plenty of room and good light to view. In the Academy of San Fernando Murillo's famous "El Tinoso," the treatment more to be noticed than the subject. The Carlists subdued, and with the system of circular tickets Madrid will be more easily accessible.

7th—7:45 p.m. train for Zaragoza.

8th—Arrived 6:10 a.m. Fonda de las Cuatro Naciones y del Universo. The old Cathedral of La Seo is worthy of study. The Cathedral of the Pilar, where is the identical pillar on which the Virgin descended, the alabaster casing worn with the lips of pilgrims, has justly been condemned for its base architecture. Ford calls the city "the very Ephesus of Spanish Mariolatry." Visited the Aljateria, the palace of the Moorish Kings and afterwards of the Kings of Aragon. The arched roof of St. Isabel's room was gilt with the first gold brought from America. Visited several houses, the leaning tower, &c.

9th—5:20 a.m. train for Pamplona, breakfast at Castjou 9 a.m., arriving 12:30 p.m. Fonda de Casildo Sotil. Cathedral, Coro and Cloisters. Gathering of Bishops and instruments in the Coro. Strong fortress, heavy garrison, owing to the Carlists.

10th—Ascension Day, general holiday. Mass, bull fight, and theatre. 12:55 train for Alsasua, beautiful scenery, fair Buffet. Took Northern train for San Sebastian, arriving 7 p.m. Hotel de Londres.

11th—Visited the Citadel and Cathedral. San Sebastian, another sea-bathing outlet, crowded in summer, some 20,000 to 30,000 visitors. Train six hours late at Valladolid. Drove 12 miles to Hendaye, connecting with the 3:47 train for (Negresse) Biarritz.

12th—1:10 p.m. train for Arcachon, changing at Lamothe, arriving 6:15 p.m. Grand Hotel. Arcachon, a Winter resort, owing to the invigorating air of the pines, which protect the Landes against the inroads of Biscayan storms, and resorted to by the people of Bordeaux for Summer bathing; beach indifferent. Cottages of all styles, surrounded with gardens crested out of the barren sand!

15th—4:10 p.m. train to Bordeaux, arriving 5:40 p.m.

16th—7:50 a.m. train for Paris, arriving 5 p.m. Dejeuner at Angouleme. Most rapid and comfortable train on the Continent. Hotel De Lille et D'Albion, principally patronized by English people. Excitement in Paris over the dismissal of Jules Simon's Cabinet and the proroguing of the Assembly this day.

17th-22nd—Exhibition buildings in progress. Visited the Paris Salon; the statuary as a whole has more merit than the paintings.

22nd—8 a.m. train to Rouen, picturesque views of the Seine, arriving 10:40 a.m. Hotel D'Angleterre.