



BOOKS FOR TRAVELLERS

BY

R. COLEMAN



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HINTS TO TRAVELLERS

IN

PORTUGAL,

IN SEARCH OF THE BEAUTIFUL AND THE GRAND.

WITH

AN ITINERARY

OF

SOME OF THE MOST INTERESTING PARTS OF THAT REMARKABLE
COUNTRY.

SECOND EDITION.

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HINTS TO TRAVELLERS

IN

PORTUGAL.

THE design of this little work, as its title indicates, is to give to travellers, in search of the beautiful and the grand in Portugal, such hints as may assist them in ascertaining what are the most attractive parts of the country, and the easiest method of gaining access to them, and is by no means intended to interfere with, much less to supersede, the Hand Book for Travellers in Portugal, when such a work, the latest of its kind, shall appear, with the higher object of directing the botanist, geologist, chemist, historian, and politician, as well as the general traveller, each in his separate vocation; yet in the mean time this *brochure* is presented to them, premising that they must be contented to find in it what it professes to offer them, viz., such assistance only as may speed them in their pursuit of what is most beautiful and most sublime in that

land of beauty and grandeur, and yet a land unknown to the great number of travellers, who annually quit England for France, Germany, Switzerland, and Italy, and scarcely known to those who traverse the vast provinces of Spain, and who occasionally *enter* into Portugal, and rapidly run over some of its districts. Indeed it is but imperfectly known, even to foreigners who have sojourned years in its chief towns and cities; for beyond their annual trip to the Douro, those of the north seldom take long journeys into the Minho, to explore its most retired valleys, or to ascend its finest mountains; contenting themselves with going, it may be, to Vianna, Ponte de Lima, Braga, and Guimarãens; and the simple reason is, that the roads are so bad*, and the inns so wretched, even in what is ludicrously called the "Estrada Real" (royal road), that nothing but the most enthusiastic love of the beautiful and the grand can enable any one to endure the fatigue, and to sustain the unceasing annoyances to which he is liable who wanders in the by-ways, and rides over the hills, and ascends the mountains of Portugal.

* Great efforts are, however, now being made to carry into effect the oft-projected plans of a good road between Lisbon and Oporto, Braga and Guimarãens.

For these and other reasons, very few Englishmen have, as yet, visited the finest parts of that lovely country; and fewer still have ascended the Outeiro-Maior (the chief mountain), or M. Gaviarra, the Gerez, and the Estrella; hence the beauty and magnificence of its different provinces have not yet been made known to, or have not been fully dwelt upon by, English travellers. Link, the German, did indeed visit and describe the almost surpassing beauty of the Gerez and the Estrella; but the French version of his work was published forty-nine years ago, and is but little read at the present day.

From what has been stated, it will at once be seen that this little work is intended to assist chiefly such persons as are bent, at any and every cost, upon exploring the hills and valleys, the rivers, gorges, and mountains of Portugal, and of enjoying all that can gratify their feelings and purify their taste; and in their roving, far and wide, they will often be constrained to exclaim, in the language of the poet,—

“ These are thy glorious works, Parent of good,
Almighty, thine this universal frame,
Thus wondrous fair; Thyself how wondrous then!
Unspeakable, who sitt’st above these heavens
To us invisible, or dimly seen
In these thy lowest works; yet these declare
Thy goodness beyond thought, and power divine.”

Little of a descriptive character is given, either of the country, or of the towns included in the several routes, but the objects which are deemed most deserving of notice are specified: always remembering that men differ greatly in their estimate of what is beautiful and sublime; and further with the proviso, that if these objects be seen in the summer, under a burning sun, instead of in the spring, or in the autumn, when a "clouded majesty" invests everything, then many wanderers will find their expectations of delight to have been raised in vain; yet to those (including ladies) who can endure every personal inconvenience, arising from the causes already referred to, and whose love of the exquisitely beautiful nothing can extinguish, there is more than enough to gratify their taste, and to speak to their eyes and understanding in accents which language is powerless to convey; for there is in many parts of Portugal the union of the beautiful and the grand, in a very remarkable degree, far more so than in Spain. One drawback, however, there is, arising from the paucity of lakes, and those only of a minor size; one of which, however, the Lagoa Escura, in the Estrella Mountains, should be visited, at never so great an expense of time and trouble.

To see to the greatest advantage the abounding beauties of Portugal, requires two things—the going at the right time; and in the right spirit, which neither bad roads nor worse than bad accommodation can disturb; and the right time in which to go is April, ere the spring showers are ended (though in Portugal they are more than showers), and while the clouds give their shadows to the valleys, or their graceful drapery to the hills, or while, settling darkly upon the mountains, they leave the imagination in full play, to fancy an unlimited grandeur in the Gerez or the Outeiro-Maior. Then it is that the wind, coming from the west, raises like a curtain the clouds which for a time have rested upon the hills and the mountains, and the wanderer is enabled to behold the blended beauties of light and shade, of hill and vale, of rivers, sea, and mountains, and to the utmost extent of vision to inhale the beauty and the grandeur stamped on the mass of objects which so suddenly and so unexpectedly have burst upon him; and his rapture will not be diminished if at that moment there should steal over his senses the echo of some deeply-toned church or convent bell; or if the fading notes of some anthem, chanted by the distant villagers, should fall upon his ear; or if perchance at even

tide he should ramble all alone, musing in silence on the sad vicissitudes to which that country has been exposed, and, as the shadows are lengthening, should witness the gorgeous splendour of the heavens in that pure atmosphere, he then might find in himself a power greater than ever to appreciate the pathos of him who sang—

“The clouds that gather round the setting sun
Do take a sober colouring from an eye
That hath kept watch on man’s mortality.”

The spring is also the season when the traveller can best calculate on witnessing a thunder-storm in the mountains, than which nothing can be more sublime, especially if the Atlantic should be visible. One of these storms (after a long drought) was witnessed near Penafiel, by the graceful writer (unhappily now no more) of “Portugal and Galicia,” whose work is occasionally quoted for its admirable delineations of scenery; and that storm he thus forcibly describes:—“The sky resembled a great sea of ink; deep black masses overhung our heads, gradually sinking lower and lower, and a faint moaning wind alone interrupted the heavy repose that had settled upon the face of the earth; at length the storm burst, not ushered in by any light showers, nor even by any warning drops, but descending at once, and vertically, in sheets of

water." On another occasion, a storm was witnessed near the Marão, which for a time was so grand as to cause to rush into the traveller's mind the description of Moses, of the "thunders and the lightnings and a thick cloud upon the mount," which accompanied the giving of the Law on Sinai. At one time there came up light fleecy clouds, chasing each other through the valleys and gorges of the mountains, and then others, as black as they possibly could be, hung upon the mountains themselves, the wind soon carrying them all away, to be succeeded by other dark and fleecy clouds, the rays of the sun piercing through the lightest of them, and giving the richest effect to the inclined plains of the Douro, while peals of thunder were reverberated at the same time in unspeakable grandeur in another direction.

It is also in spring, more than at any other season, that the rivulets become torrents, and that the rivers swell so as to rise to an almost incredible height, overflowing their banks, and carrying everything before them in sad desolation. In the Gerez, the water accumulates so quickly in a storm, as to produce a very beautiful waterfall in two hours; and the river Zezere, at the Ponte de Cabril, in the rainy season rises not less than 200 feet. This

river, not to name the Douro and the Tagus, would repay any one his trouble and inconvenience in going to Portugal. But, in truth, any man of good courage and of fine taste might go in the autumn after the rain, travel during its lovely months, when the "sear and yellow leaf" is rife, and continue to roam about, in all the fine days of winter, when the country has a charming beauty, increased by the striking brilliancy of the stars, and by the moon, whose "*silvery* brightness is never so seen in England." He would then have to rest, for a few weeks of heavy rain, which constitute the only winter (*Inverno*) of Portugal, and could afterwards continue his wanderings till June; and thus he might go over the same ground in different seasons, and under every variety of circumstance, and be enabled to make his own comparisons, and to confirm or correct his first impressions. To him, therefore, who shall thus go forth, bent on enjoying all that is enjoyable, both by day and by night, in the mountains or in the vales, when the tempest is howling, or when everything is radiant with light and heat—to him who shall thus go forth—this book is offered, and if he take it in his hand simply to assist him by the wayside, and not expecting that it always will be, nor insisting that

it always should be, correct in its estimate of the actual beauty of given places, or in its admeasurement of distances, but as affording an approximation to accuracy, he will probably at the conclusion of his many wanderings be glad that his steps were by it directed to the all but matchless scenery of that physical Paradise; and the word "vale," greeting him in its perusal, will have a significant meaning, as he muses on all around him, sauntering by the way, or ambling on his pony, and holding meet converse with prince or peasant, as may befall him, being well assured that a few words, in civil mien, will pave the way for much that is grateful to his feelings, and for much that may speed him in his path; opening his hand freely, under the influence of that spirit which makes him recognise a brother in every one, even of never so low degree; being well assured that if one-tenth of his expenditure fall to the poor on the wayside, it will bring the best part of the enjoyment of his wanderings, and of the retrospect of those wanderings, when he shall be returned to the home of his own endeared land. And men of taste, and men of every pursuit, may well wander in that country, in which is every combination of material beauty. But apart from all the gratification, which the man

of taste will derive from the exquisite scenery of Portugal, a moral advantage will be his, when, by the force of the surpassing loveliness of all around him, he shall discover in himself a sense which ministers to even higher than mental enjoyments, and to which the whisperings of the trees bring music, and to whose outward ear the sounds which float in the air come with inspirations of the morally grand and beautiful, and transport his thoughts from this wide waste of human misery to the far-off regions of purity, where is heard not only "the voice of many waters," but "of harpers harping with their harps:" hence, though in his many wanderings there be cadences which may make him weep, yet they will soon be followed by calm and tranquillizing thoughts, and by hopes of the future, when, in whatever surrounds him of beauty or of magnificence, he shall perceive in it an emanation of the glory of Him who saw everything that He had made, and "behold it was very good."

But leaving such high considerations as these, there are inducements of a commoner nature to attract the traveller to Portugal, whatever be his taste or his peculiar pursuit, for there is no domain in creation which is not abundantly there to be found. To the naturalist, and to the lover of rural

sports (if taking away life can ever be called sport), there is much to interest him in that country, as it abounds in game of nearly every kind: the red-legged partridge, snipe, woodcock, teal, wild duck, hare, and rabbit, are very plentiful; the stork is also to be met with, and the bustard. The hoopoe has been caught at St. Mamede; a glimpse can occasionally be had of the eagle, soaring in high air: of singing birds little need be said, for their beautiful notes are a constant charm to the way-faring man, and, though some travellers may never have seen nor heard the nightingale! (as they nowhere met with partridges!), yet either their sight or their hearing must have been at fault, as no one can go to Cintra, or into the Minho, in spring, without hearing that "most musical," though not most "melancholy bird" pouring forth its melodious notes, equally by day and by night, in every brake and in every bush.

Another source of gratification to the traveller in Portugal is, the never-ending beauty and grandeur of some of its rivers, hemmed in occasionally by gigantic mountains, especially the Upper Douro, and the Zezere, which for a while meanders at the base of the Estrella Mountains, and afterwards falls into the Tagus, near Punhete. The rivulets abound

in trout; in the Cavado, Lima, and Minho, fine salmon are caught; in the Douro there is a fine flat fish, the sâvil, which is taken in great abundance, as also the lamprey, and in its upper district the sturgeon is occasionally "noosed." In different parts of Portugal the wild boar is yet to be found; and in the Gerez, the huntsman, or rather the caçador, sometimes kills the wild goat, described by Link as being of a very peculiar species. The roebuck, the wild cat, and a good store of foxes may also be found in the Gerez; and the whole country would be overrun by wolves, were it not that the mountaineers are summoned by the church bell to congregate, and pursue every lobo so soon as his arrival is discovered; hence, by these montarias, the cattle escape the ravages of those voracious beasts.

But it would be endless to dwell upon the many beautiful objects which minister to the gratification of him who rambles up and down in every secluded vale, and whiles away his time on the declivities of its interminable hills, and whose eyes and heart are equally influenced by the graceful in every form: one additional thing, however, must be mentioned, as perfecting the beauty and loveliness of the land; it is, the wonderful variety of tints with

which the trees, and plants, and flowers everywhere embellish the path of the traveller in Portugal. In addition to the oak, chestnut, pine, elm, and ash of our own country, there is the cork tree, the olive, the azereiro, walnut, and mulberry, growing most luxuriantly, and giving an inconceivable charm, when seen (as in the descent to the Cavado, on the road to the Gerez Caldas) in unison with the orange, lemon, citron, fig, peach, apricot, almond, and arbutus; not to say anything of the *Camellia japonica*, of every kind and of great size in the north (some being 25 feet high, with branches covering a circuit of 50 feet), or of the vine, with its festoons hanging from trees in the hedge-rows, and, occasionally, on the sides of the "Estrada Real." The acacia, mimosa, judas, tulip, and magnolia of many kinds, almost greet the visitor of the many quintas, in one of which, in Oporto, is to be seen a *Magnolia grandiflora*, the branches of which cover a space of ground of 150 feet in circumference, the trunk being 12 feet in circumference at 3 feet from the ground; and also a tulip tree, whose trunk already is 11 feet 10 inches in circumference at 3 feet from its root. The olive yards of Portugal are also of considerable extent, having in them occasionally trees of great magnitude. Two of these olive yards,

near Torres Novas, have in them an olive tree, the trunk of each measuring 20 feet in circumference at 3 feet from the ground; and one of them (the *Rainha das Oliveiras*) being 80 feet in height. To scientific travellers, Link's "Travels in Portugal" are recommended, for he described what he saw; and if he did this sometimes with the glow of enthusiasm, it was naturally produced by the countless beauties which he saw in every direction, whether he roamed by the banks of the Lima, or traversed the valleys of the Minho; or when gazing from some mountain on the broad Atlantic, and hearing its terrific roar in a tempest. Not, indeed, that Link is always correct, he not having tarried sufficiently long in the country to review the erroneous opinions to which every one is liable, be he never so careful in endeavouring to arrive at truth. The volume of Count de Hoffmanssegg, edited by Link, and with whom he for a time travelled, is also worthy of attention, as he went over parts of Portugal little trodden by ancient or modern travellers. Of the Minho he thus writes:—"D'après la description que nous ont donnée des auteurs anciens et modernes de la belle Vallée de Tempé, elle doit ressembler à une de ces délicieuses vallées du Minho."

To the botanist, chemist, and geologist, Portugal affords ample means for investigation and careful analysis.

In the opinion of M. Humboldt the different plants exceed 3200 in number, of which M. Link and Count Hoffmasegg collected not less than 2104, many of which are quite unique in their character.

The number of thermal and mineral waters cannot be less than 200, the nature, temperature, and position of 57 of them being described by Balbi (pp. 130, 131, vol. i.), according to different authors; but all of which might well employ the time of the more modern chemist, in making a strict analysis of their elements. They are classified by Dr. Tavares as “Eaux simplement chaudes.

Eaux minérales gazeuses.

Eaux minérales salines.

Eaux sulfureuses.

Eaux ferrugineuses ou martiales.”

The water of the Caldas do Geréz is said to be “gazeuse, but of a nature different from that of the other waters known in Portugal or elsewhere.”

The mountains in Portugal are all but interminable, and to the geologist present much to invite his attention. The highest in Portugal (with their ad-

measurements above the level of the sea, according to Balbi, are—

The Outeiro-Maior or Gaviarra	7400 ft. in height.	
Estrella	7200	„
Montezinho (north of Bragança)	7000	„
Gerez	4800	„
Marão	4400	„
Monchique	3830	„
Louzãa	2300	„
Junto	2180	„

But the Outeiro-Maior is, by other scientific persons, calculated to be 7881 feet, and the Estrella 7524 feet, above the level of the sea; whilst the Gerez can be scarcely less than 6000 feet above the same level.

The above-named mountains, together with a vast many others, whose altitudes are given by Balbi (pp. 73-75, vol. i.), are well worth exploring, and there is not one of them which cannot be ascended in the autumn, as the snow by that time no longer rests upon their summits.

There is little doubt that Portugal is “rich in minerals of every kind;” few, however, are the mines which are worked at the present time, though there is one which, on many accounts, deserves notice, viz., the lead-mine of Braçal, not far from the

Vouga, and in a very wild and romantic dell, about four leagues east of Oliveira d'Azemeis. This mine is in the possession of a German gentleman of great enterprise, and who, were it only on account of the vast number of persons whom he constantly employs, merits far more encouragement than the Government has yet deemed it right to afford to him in his very arduous undertakings.

In Portugal there is much to awaken the attention of the politician; but in the present state of parties, the traveller may well eschew politics, in a country in which he will probably sojourn but a few months, unless he should think, as but too often happens, that his opinions would be valuable inversely as were his means of forming them correctly.

To the "economist," the elaborate work of Balbi is recommended, which work is entitled "Essai statistique sur le Royaume de Portugal," Paris, 1822. It contains an amount of information which will in vain be looked for elsewhere; though that information may be sometimes too minute, yet the lover of statistics will find it to be a valuable book, and the more so as Balbi, in composing it, received every assistance from the then existing Government.

A very useful publication was printed, in 2 vols.

8vo, at Rio de Janeiro, in 1850, by Paulo Perestrello da Camara, called "Diccionario Geographico, Historico, Politico, e Litterario do Reino de Portugal e seus Dominios;" the first volume of which is a gazetteer of Portugal and its Colonies, and from which the traveller may obtain much useful information respecting the different cities, towns, &c. "Les Arts en Portugal," Paris, 1846, the work of Le Comte A. Raczynski, is referred to as containing all that can be written on the fine arts in Portugal.

For an attractive description of some of the exquisitely beautiful portions of Portugal, Lord Carnarvon's work* should be read carefully, since he was peculiarly qualified to appreciate and to describe the abounding beauties of that lovely land, he having had both the eye and the pen of a poet, and having spared no pains to see, and having been deterred by no difficulties from reaching, its separate provinces; and it is to be regretted that, with his powers of description, his extensive journeys from the north to the utmost south did not embrace all the truly majestic parts of the country, for he did not visit the Gerez, the Outeiro-Maior, and the Estrella Mountains. By the quotations made from his work, the reader will learn what is the character

* "Portugal and Gallicia"—in Murray's Home and Colonial Library.

of much of the scenery of Portugal; and if some errors have crept into his book, and if its poetical tone sometimes admits of being a little modified, yet his beautiful description of what is so very beautiful in itself will be fully appreciated by every lover of the picturesque and the sublime. The equitable estimate of the Portuguese character, which it contains, makes this work the more valuable. "The Letters of Mrs. Baillie," written in Lisbon thirty years ago, convey a clear idea of the customs and manners of the Portuguese; and they are written in a discriminating spirit, and deserve notice on account of the opportunities which she enjoyed of entering into some of the best society of the capital.

There is one bulky work which was written in 1827, entitled "Portugal Illustrated," which would be valuable if its contents were as attractive as are its paper, print, and embellishments; but the very short time that its author was in Portugal, and the few portions of the country which he actually visited, scarcely afforded him the means of writing his very large volume, either with authority or with accuracy. The brief review, however, of the literary history of Portugal, communicated to him in substance by Senhor Garrett, and to be found in

the second supplementary letter (page 525), is worth the attention of such persons as are scarcely aware that Portugal ever produced any other poet than Camoens; who have never read the "Bibliotheca Lusitana;" nor heard of João de Barros, the Livy of Portugal, nor of Antonio Vieyra, the eloquent preacher, and the reputed author of that witty satire, "Arte de Furtar," the Art of Stealing; an edition of which, in wily mood, was once dedicated to a Fidalgo not over remarkable for his integrity. Truly the English, as yet, know as little of the ancient and modern literature of Portugal as they do of its physical beauty; to those, however, who are interested in both, it is pleasant to think that the ancient renown of Portugal in letters is being revived, in the talented and very beautiful history of his own country, by Senhor Herculano, the Macaulay of Portugal.

There is scarcely any difficulty now in going to Portugal, for a steamer sails from Southampton for Lisbon on the 7th, 17th, and 27th of every month, or on the following day, when any of those days should fall on a Sunday, and generally enters Vigo Bay in three days; and, weather permitting, calls off Oporto, and arrives in five or six days at Lisbon, from which city a steamer occa-

sionally sails for Oporto, at which place the traveller is recommended to commence his excursions, the province of Minho excelling all others in Portugal in whatever is fertile and picturesque, and being equal, if not superior, in grandeur to the district of the Estrella Mountains. Of this province the author of "Portugal and Gallicia" thus writes:—"I had now traversed the Entre Minho twice, and during my second journey through the country was still more impressed with a sense of its surpassing beauty. All that is most grateful in cultivated scenery, and that is most striking in the wild landscape, have combined to render this district a fairy land. His heart must be insensible to external influences who can behold, without delight, or quit without regret, such a favoured country."

The ordinary mode of travelling is on horses or mules, which can be hired for about 5s. 6*d.* per day, including their food; but the arrieiro who accompanies them must be maintained at the cost of him who hires them, and he likewise expects to receive a gratuity. When guides are wanted, great care should be taken to learn that they have travelled the road often enough to be well acquainted with it, especially in the mountain districts, where few know any places, and the tracks

of them, beyond a few leagues from their own homes, although they constantly profess to know everything, when in a short time the annoyed traveller hears them inquire of all they meet the best way to a given place.

The money of the country is calculated in reis, and taking the mil rei, or 1000 reis, to be equal to 4s. 6d., the value of the current coin will be nearly as follows:—

In Silver.

		£	s.	d.
The Cruzado novo, or . . .	480 Reis	=	0	2 2
The 12 Vintem piece, or . . .	240 do.	=	0	1 1
The 6 Vintem piece, or . . .	120 do.	=	0	0 6½
The 3 Vintem piece, or . . .	60 do.	=	0	0 3¼
The Testoon, or	100 do.	=	0	0 5½
The Half Testoon, or	50 do.	=	0	0 2¾

In Gold.

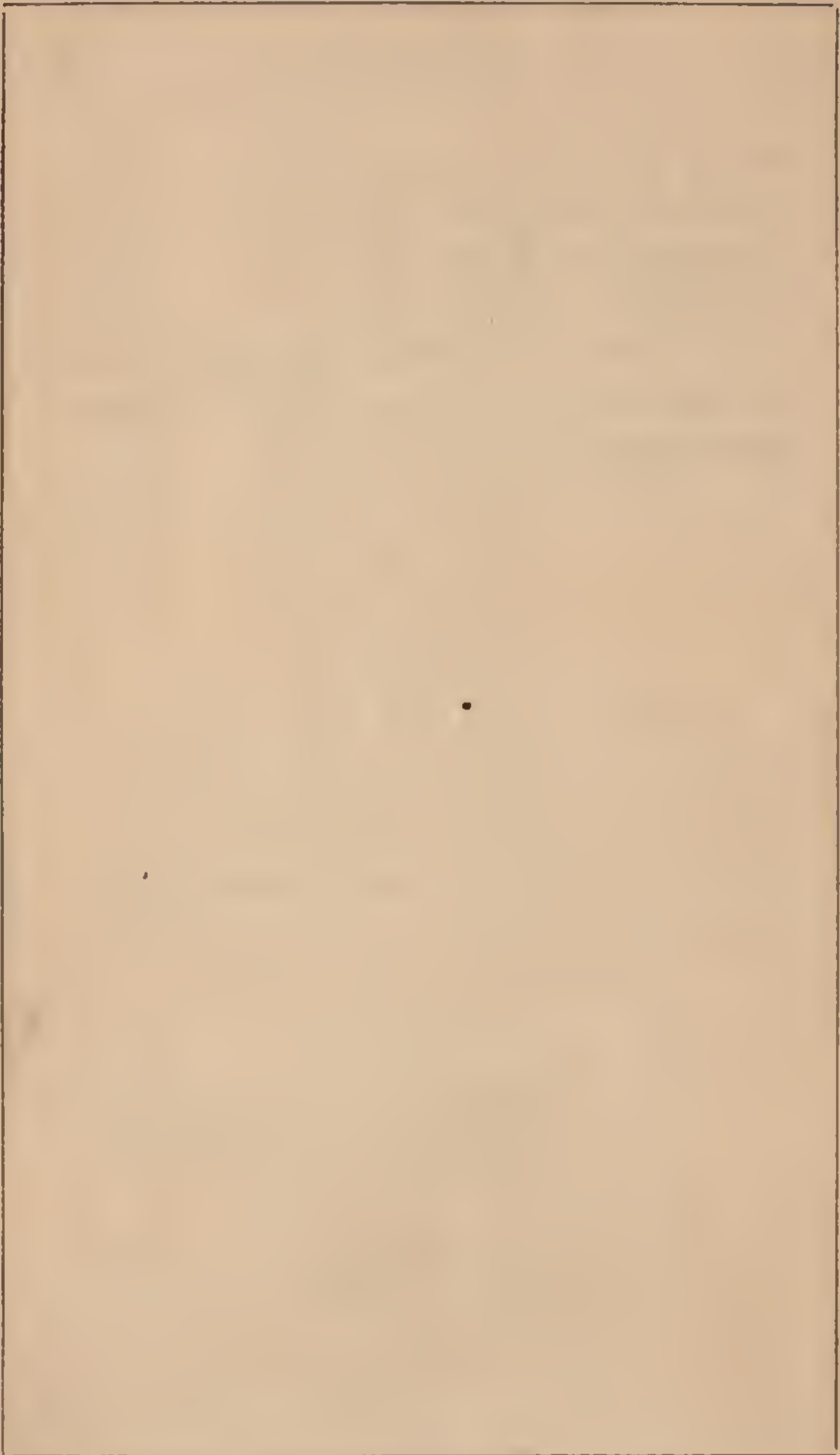
Moidore, or	4800 Reis	=	1	1 8
The small gold piece, or . . .	5000 do.	=	1	2 6
The gold piece, or	8000 do.	=	1	16 0

The English sovereign circulates in Portugal for 4500 reis.

The copper coins in general circulation are the following:—

	<i>d.</i>
The 5 Reis, equal to little more than	$0\frac{1}{4}$
The 10 Reis, do. do.	$0\frac{1}{2}$
The 20 Reis, or Vintem, do.	1
The 40 Reis, or Pataco, do.	2

The best Map of Portugal, on a small scale, is that published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.



ITINERARY.

No. 1.

OPORTO TO BRAGA.

Ponte de Leça de Balio	1 league.
Barca da Trofa	3 „
Villa Nova de Famelicão	1 „
Tebosa	2 „
Braga	1 „
	<hr/>
	8 leagues.
	<hr/>

The leagues in Portugal are ordinarily $3\frac{1}{2}$ English miles; but any distance which is short of two leagues is sometimes called a league.

Places and things more or less deserving notice in Oporto:—

The New Exchange.

The British Factory-house.

The Public Library.

The Bishop's Palace.

The Museum of the Camara.

The Lapa Church, in which is deposited the heart of Don Pedro, and the burying-ground near it.

The Cedo-feita Church, a small collegiate edifice, founded by the Goths in the year 559.

The Church of St. Francisco.

A window and door-way in a building below the Alfandega.

The Palace, in the Rua dos Quarteis.

The Cathedral, and an altar in it of wrought silver, which escaped the hands of the French.

The public hospital.

The English burying-ground, and the Chapel, remarkable for the simple elegance of its interior.

The view from the tower of the Clerigo's church.

The view from the slight elevation of the ground formerly belonging to the Congregados, at the extreme north of the city, near Agoa-ardente; this view embraces the country on each side of the river, and from this elevation all the positions can be discovered of the besieging army of Oporto in 1832 and 1833.

The view from the telegraph, near the Lapa Church, is interesting.

The four quintas, in Entre Quintas, deserve notice for their beautiful position, and also for their trees; in one of them (the "Quinta do Meio") there is the fine *Magnolia grandiflora* already named, the trunk of which, at 3 feet from the ground is

12 feet in circumference, and the branches of which cover an area of 50 feet in diameter. In the same quinta, there is also a rather young tulip tree, which already is 11 feet 10 inches in circumference at 3 feet from the ground, and about 80 feet in height. In one of these quintas the late King of Sardinia, Charles Albert, terminated his sorrowful days. At Oporto the traveller will have an opportunity of drinking port wine in perfection, and of learning what are its admirable qualities; for though some persons affect to deery it, no one who has tasted good port wine will fail to wish that his cellar were well supplied with it. The term beautiful (and hence it comes within the scope of these hints) is truly applicable to its ruby colour; and its "flavourfull" and delicate aroma every one must appreciate, in a wine excellent in its own nature. The hotels at Oporto are those of Gabriel, Peixe, and Stanislaus.

The scenery about Oporto and on either side of the Douro is tame, in comparison with what it was before the siege in 1832, as, in that sad time, hundreds of thousands of trees were cut down for stockades and other purposes; but the part which is most shorn of its original beauty is the Serra Convent. Its splendid oaks and chestnuts, and

its pines, are all gone, and the building itself is fast falling into decay; it is, however, yet worth seeing, and from it there is a fine view; the spot beyond the convent, where the British army crossed the Douro in 1809, is denuded of the numberless trees which covered that army in its approach to the river, and completely concealed its march from the *knowledge* of Soult.

The telegraph, opposite Maçarelos, should be visited; and thence to the village of Candal is a pleasant walk, presenting a fine view of the city.

One or two of the extensive wine lodges in Villa Nova should be examined.

There are several villages in the neighbourhood of Oporto to which the inhabitants resort on holydays.

St. Cosmo, from the hill of which is a pleasant view.

Matozinhos (by way of the hill of St. Gens, from which also is a pleasant view), thence to Leça da Palmeira, returning by the high road, or by way of St. John's, at the mouth of the Douro; to improve the frightful bar of which river, it is to be hoped that something will ere long be done effectively, so as to prevent the recurrence of the never-

ending wrecks at or near the entrance of the river, the most appalling of which was that of the steamer (the *Oporto*), on the 29th of March, 1852, by which not less than sixty persons perished, and that within the short distance of a stone's throw from the Castle.

Leça de Balio, and its church, once belonging to the Templars.

Over five of the eight leagues to Braga there is a good road, and it is hoped that the entire journey may soon be made in a carriage. At Villa Nova de Famalicão is a good inn (good for Portugal). At Braga, the Cordeiro d'Ouro, near the Cathedral (though not so large as the Dous-Amigos), can be recommended. As Braga is approached, and as the mountains in the distance are first espied, the country becomes more and more beautiful. Braga, the *Braeara Augusta* of the Romans, is a tolerably sized city, having in it many edifices of an interesting nature. The objects deserving notice are—

The Cathedral, especially its choir in the gallery.

The room in the archbishop's palace, open at all hours of the day, in which are pictures, *said* to be portraits of the successive archbishops of Braga, from the age of the Apostles to the present day. The locality named the *Carvalhos* has in it

many of the Roman milliaris, with inscriptions, which milliaris were taken, from time to time, from their own proper places in the Roman roads, to be gathered, for no discoverable purpose, into this unsuitable spot.

No. 2.

BRAGA TO ARCOS AND THE OUTEIRO-MAIOR.

Ponte do Prado	1 league.
Pico de Regalados	1 „
Portella	1 „
Barca	1 „
Arcos	1 „
	—
	5 leagues.
	—

A very magnificent country from Braga to Arcos, affording a ride of great delight over hill and vale, and some of the lower mountains, only that the road is execrably bad. At the inn, near the church, before entering the town, and kept by the very honest Saeristão, a guide can be procured for ascending the grand mountain, the Outeiro-Maior, which, by some authorities, is said to be 7881 feet above the level of the sea, and, therefore, the highest mountain in Portugal: the ascent should be made on the eastern side, by Soazo and Adrão; which will treble the delight of the traveller,

as the Gerez and the other mountains to the east are seen to increasing advantage during that ascent, for which not less than five hours will be needful. To attempt to describe the extent and grandeur of the view from the summit of the Outeiro-Maior would be quite useless; suffice it to say, that it embraces the valleys of the Vez, the Lima, and the Minho; the Atlantic Ocean to the west; very many leagues of Spain to the north and east; and, in a very clear day, the summit of the Estrella, to the south, can be discerned. Ladies, having good courage, can ascend to nearly the height of the Outeiro on horseback; and, if the weather be propitious, they will be abundantly repaid for all their trouble in making that ascent. No traveller should fail to visit it several times; on one occasion a fine sight was witnessed during the ascent of it; the clouds came sailing from the south, the rain vertically descending from them, apparently in a straight line from east to west, slowly approaching, and at last overtaking the travellers and falling in torrents upon them, till the clouds were carried to the north, when the mountain reappeared, but with augmented splendour.

Before reaching Barca, the hill on the right, on which are the remains of the Castle of Aboim de

Nobrega, might be ascended, as it affords a fine view of the Outeiro and other mountains all around it.

No. 3.

FROM ARCOS TO VALENÇA, ETC.

From Arcos to Valença	5 leagues.
Monção	2 „
	<hr/>
	7 leagues.
	<hr/>

And—

From Arcos to Monção	5 leagues.
Valladares	1 „
Melgaço	2 „
	<hr/>
	8 leagues.
	<hr/>

Half a league from Monção, on the road to Braga, is the extraordinary palace of *Berjoeira*, which took twenty-eight years to construct, and which astonishes many persons by its magnitude and by its singular locality; the expense of its construction has been estimated at not less than £80,000. Its proprietor, Simão Pereira Velho do Moscoso, with great politeness, permits travellers to explore its many objects of attraction.

From Valladares, or from Melgaço, the traveller can go to N. S. de Penede, and thence to the

Outeiro-Maior; the scenery will highly gratify him. At N. S. de Penede the accommodation of four walls is afforded in the buildings erected for the convenience of those who resort thither to pay their vows to the saint. There is also a Venda there. From N. S. de Penede to Arcos, including the ascent to the Outeiro-Maior, is a day's journey.

No. 4.

BRAGA TO PONTE DO LIMA AND VALENÇA.

Ponte do Prado	1 league.
Moure	1 „
Portella das Cabras	1 „
Ponte Nova	1 „
Ponte do Lima	1 „
Rubiãens	3 „
Valença	2 „
	—
	10 leagues.
	—

Thence to Tuy and Vigo 4 leagues.

The ride to Valença is over a country abounding in everything that can gratify the lover of beautiful and grand scenery, and ought to be explored and re-explored; in fact, there is scarcely any part of the Entre Minho which does not present objects of deepest interest; rarely indeed, if anywhere, is there such a combination of the fertile, the

beautiful, and the sublime, as these districts present, if the mountains appear in their "clouded majesty." Lord Carnarvon says, "The exquisite scenery between Tuy and Ponte do Lima baffles all description; I thought, when wandering along the banks of the Lima, I had never gazed upon a lovelier scene, as I saw the sun set gloriously behind a range of bold mountains, then robed in the deepest purple. From Ponte do Lima I rode on to Braga, through a continuation of the same enjoyable country." On another occasion he thus dilates, "I rode among hills covered with cork and olive, over knolls partly bare and partly clothed, with picturesque groups of chestnut, emulating the richest park scenery."

Ponte do Lima, a small town, deriving its name from its remarkable bridge, is inclosed by walls, and was the Forum Limicorum of the Romans; its ancient castle, its walls, and bridge are objects of considerable interest. The ride over the Labruja Mountain to Valença is most striking.

No. 5.

FROM BRAGA TO BOM JESUS, GUIMARÃENS, AND AMARANTE; OR BY CALDAS DE VIZELLA AND PENAFIEL TO AMARANTE.

Bom Jesus	40 minutes.
Caldas das Taipas	1½ hour.
Guimarãens	1½ hour.
Caldas de Vizella	1 h. 20 m.
Penafiel	4 hours.
Amarante	4 hours.

 13 hours.

From Guimarãens direct to Ama-	} 3 leagues.
rante	

At Bom Jesus one entire day should assuredly be spent; it is so beautiful and so remarkable, as to receive a visit from every Portuguese, if it ever be in his power, once in his life, to reach it, be his dwelling never so far distant from Braga. In its character it more or less resembles all places to which devotees resort to pay or fulfil some vow or other made to the Senhor, if the parties making it be rescued from the anticipated evil, or from the actual effects of disease then felt. Its church commands a splendid view, as does its highest chapel, when the distant Gerez is clothed in "deepest purple." The chapels, on either side of the steps leading to the church, are adorned with figures as large as life, representing the birth, deeds, and

sufferings of our blessed Lord. For the convenience of pilgrims, who assemble at Whitsunside at this renowned spot, buildings of an extensive character are erected, out of the funds offered to the Senhor by the visitors, high and low, one part of the buildings being in the hands of an innkeeper, so that the traveller may always find accommodation at this place, either in winter or in summer.

The distance from Bom Jesus (over the mountain) to Guimarãens is about three leagues; and the inn should be left at such a time in the morning, as that, within half an hour of his departure, the traveller may expect the clouds hanging upon the mountains to be raised, and his view will then be enchanting indeed, as many can testify who, from the Falperra, have witnessed the loveliest tints impressed upon the valleys, on either side, by the rays of the sun gradually falling upon them through the retiring clouds. The Falperra is soon gained from Bom Jesus, and commands a fine view to the east, west, and north. The village of Taipas (in the road to Guimarãens) has baths, which are most beneficial in cutaneous diseases and the gout.

At Citana, a quarter of a league from Taipas, there are some remains of a Moorish town.

Guimarãens is a very ancient town, finely situ-

ated, having been the residence of the early kings of Portugal, and the birth-place of Alphonso Henrique, its first sovereign. The Collegiate Church, before it was Italianized, was very beautiful in the interior; its collection of antiquities, of a given kind, is valuable. From its tower is a pleasant view. The Moorish (or, as some think, the Roman) towers, which yet remain, deserve attention; the old palace is now a barrack. The inn opposite to the church is pretty good. In times past Guimarãens was a place of importance; it was the capital of those parts of Portugal which were being gradually rescued from the hands of the Moors, but now it has

"A palace without a king,
A cathedral without a prelate,
And a bridge without a river."

From Guimarãens to Amarante is a ride of a very pleasing character, through scenery of every kind of beauty and splendour.

From Guimarãens to the Caldas de Vizella is a very agreeable ride of about six miles. These caldas are often marvellous in their effects on rheumatic invalids; one of them is nearly at boiling heat; all are more or less impregnated with sulphur. The Romans knew their value, and used them, as is gathered from some remains and from

ancient authors. From the residence of an English gentleman, who always shows it with courtesy, there is a charming view of the river and mountains of this interesting place. From Vizella to Penafiel is a beautiful ride, if the traveller do not prefer going to Oporto by the Agrella Mountain, which latter road is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ leagues in extent.

From Oporto to S. Thirso and Guimarãens is an attractive day's journey, the distance being $7\frac{1}{2}$ leagues, over five of which the traveller can go with great comfort, the road having been but lately made, and being *yet* in a good state of preservation: most of the scenery is of a beautiful and striking character, especially in the neighbourhood of S. Thirso, with its fine convent. The Inn of Senhora Joanna, opposite to the Collegiate Church at Guimarãens, is recommended.

From Guimarãens the traveller can either go to Bom Jesus, or he can at once proceed to the Caldas do Gerez by way of N. S^a. do Porto and S. Torquato, taking with him a guide as far as Pardieiros, and such provision as may be needful for the way, with which he can be well supplied at Guimarãens. The scenery is as beautiful as it is of never-ending variety.

No. 6.

BRAGA TO GEREZ.

Carvalho d'Este	1½ leagues.
Pinheiro	¾ ”
Chapel of St. Mamede, and thence to Pardieiros	2 ”
Villar de Veiga	1 ”
Caldas do Gerez	1 ”
	—
	6½ leagues.
	—

From Braga to Pinheiro the country is “beautiful exceedingly,” the traveller ascending first to Carvalho, and descending to Pinheiro, with the Val do Geraz on his left. At Pinheiro there are the remains of an old castle, in a picturesque position, to which castle Don Affonso Henrique consigned his mother, Donna Thereza, after defeating her at the battle of St. Mamede, in 1128; and in which she expired about two years afterwards. At the Pinheiro Inn a guide should be procured to conduct the traveller to St. Mamede, where is a chapel only; the view from the summit is magnificent indeed, embracing, towards the west, the valley of the Cavado and the ocean; to the north, the Gerez; and to the east, the Cabreira Mountain, like a huge whale in shape. The rocks beyond the chapel are of stupendous size, and unitedly give at a distance the

idea of an enormous fortification, seen from every quarter of the country. From St. Mamede the guide should accompany the traveller to the Caldas do Gerez, as St. Mamede is not in the high road to those caldas, close to which caldas is a village of many houses, inhabited only in the summer, by persons from all parts resorting thither for the restoration of their health. In the winter, or in spring, it is needful to engage a person at Villar de Veiga, to go up to the caldas to open one of the houses, and to carry provender for the cattle and food for the travellers, who at that season may visit the Gerez, though at Villar de Veiga accommodation is afforded, in the most obliging manner, by some of the farmers, to foreigners who wish to remain a few days in that delightful vicinity, and from which some excursions can be made with greater ease than from the caldas; viz., the excursion to Salamonde, to Nossa Senhora d'Abbadia, and to the Outeiro-Maior by way of Freitas and Covide, instead of going up the fearfully steep mountain directly west of the caldas. The waters of these Caldas do Gerez are chiefly beneficial in cases of diseased liver, or in strengthening the digestive organs; they are of considerable heat, and tasteless. From this village many delightful excursions could be made.

1. To Portella de Homem, a distance of two leagues, but no less than four hours being required to arrive at it; the ascent to the highest part of the *path* leading into Spain is wild and singularly beautiful, especially to him who ever and anon turns his head to the south, to witness the increasing loveliness of the apparent amphitheatre which he previously traversed on his way to the Cavado, before arriving at Villar de Veiga; and when the path downwards to the Spanish frontier is followed, between trees and shrubs of every variety, the view becomes more and more majestic, the rivulet cheering the wanderer with its music, till it enters the Rio Homem, or filling him with astonishment, when, in rainy weather, it swells into an overwhelming torrent. At its union with the Rio Homem, the traveller can turn to the left into the valley through which that river runs, and ramble over the Roman road to Braga, in which there are yet many milliarum and remains of Roman stations; or he can examine the two portions of arches which yet exist of bridges which that conquering people built over the confluent streams, which in their courses directed them how to enter into Lusitania. It is, however, always worth the trouble to go to the boundary of Spain and Portugal, and there will be seen the columns

of the Romans yet remaining, one of which is dedicated to the "Rivis." Near the miserable wooden bridges which must be crossed in returning from Portella de Homem, the view of the mountain scenery is unique. At St. João de Campo, is a venda kept by a roughly-speaking, but withal an honest, mountaineer. From St. João, the remains of the place they call Chalcedonia may be visited by any antiquarian, who will find his wits sadly puzzled to discover by whom, and when, it was built; if by the Moors, the only race which ever peopled such airy places, its name is remarkable. Thence the very rugged track can be followed which leads to the caldas. This journey, even if Chalcedonia be omitted from it, will occupy a long day.

2. Another trip from the Gerez is to the Nossa Senhora d'Abbadia, situated in a remarkably retired spot, on the mountain at the back of the celebrated convent of Bouro; to this place thousands of persons annually resort on the day of our Lady of Abbadia, for whose accommodation, as at Braga, immense buildings have been erected, in the rooms of which all comers may find the accommodation of four walls, during the time of their sojourn, which will vary from two to fifteen days, according to the means and leisure of the different devotees. These

buildings and the road leading to them, with its numerous chapels, are kept in good preservation out of the funds dedicated to the saint of this far-famed place.

3. A third trip from the caldas can be made to Salamonde, and to the two bridges beyond it, one of which, on the road to Montalegre, is very striking; this trip can easily be taken in a day, the distance from the caldas to Salamonde being not more than four leagues. A fearful interest attaches to this bridge, from the slaughter of the French when pursued by Wellington after the taking of Oporto. Every step of the ascent from the Cavado to the road leading to Salamonde, and of the subsequent distance, is overflowing with beauty and magnificence, the Gerez and the valley of the Cavado below being in such striking contrast; the one bold and grand, the other teeming with abundance, and that abundance adorned by trees of every description, from the golden orange to the wide-spreading oak.

4. A fourth day might be occupied in ascending the mountain and reaching the Burrageiro, but it is an arduous undertaking; nor is the view, whatever Link may say to the contrary, equal to that of the Estrella Mountain, and it is far inferior in extent to

that of the Outeiro-Maior: he, however, who has leisure and good lungs, and a sure-footed beast, may in a day easily go to it and return to the village. Fine specimens of the loadstone (*Pedraíman*) are sometimes found near the Burrageiro. In this mountain game is plentiful; the wild boar, the wild cat, the roebuck, and the wild goat of a peculiar and large size, are occasionally met with, and killed by the mountaineers; and the wolves would soon destroy the cattle, were they not hunted down so soon as notice (after their arrival) is given for each adult, under a given penalty, to assemble to pursue and exterminate them. Every one with leisure should spend ten days in exploring the many valleys of this enchanting district, which in every respect is superior to Cintra.

5. From the caldas to the Outeiro-Maior, by way of St. João de Campo, Broof, Germilde, Britello, Soazo, and Adrão, staying the first night at Britello or Soazo, and ascending the Outeiro early on the following morning: the wildness, difficulty, and beauty of this ride can scarcely be exaggerated, and there is scarcely anything but a hovel to rest in by the way.

No. 7.

BRAGA TO CHAVES.

Salamonde	5 leagues.
Ruivãens	1 "
Venda Nova	2 "
Venda da Serra	1 "
Alturas de Barroso	1 "
Carvalhellos	1 "
Boticas	1 "
Casas Novas	1 "
Chaves	1 "
	14 leagues.

No. 8.

CHAVES TO VILLA REAL AND PEZO DE REGOA.

Villa Verde de Oura	2 leagues.
Sabrosa	1 "
Villa Pouca	2 "
Amezio	2 "
Escariz	1 "
Villa Real	1 "
Comieira	1 "
Sta. Martha	1 "
Pezo de Regoa	1 "
	12 leagues.

No. 9.

Oporto to Vianna do Castello and Valença.

Casal de Pedro	4 leagues.
Rates (or to Fão)	1 „
Necessidades	1 „
Barca do Lago	1 „
Vianna	3 „
Caminha	3 „
Valença	4 „
	—
	17 leagues.
	—

Or by—

Villa do Conde	4 leagues.
Espozende	3 „
Vianna	3 „
	—
	10 leagues.
	—

The road to Vianna is perhaps the least attractive of any from Oporto, yet the view from Sta. Lusía, the hill near the town itself, is fine.

The road to Caminha, by the sea-side, is pleasant, and from that town to Valença boats can be procured to sail up the fine, though not deep, river of the Minho, whose scenery increases in variety and splendour the higher its banks are tracked. The fortified town of Valença is said to have been originally “founded by the soldiers of the Roman general Viriatus.” It is built on a commanding

position, and is of considerable strength; from its ramparts some good views may be enjoyed.

No. 10.

FROM VIANNA TO PONTE DO LIMA AND ARCOS.

Ponte do Lima	3 leagues.
Arcos	3 „
	—
	6 leagues.
	—

Nothing in Portugal exceeds in beauty the ever-changing scenery of this valley, which, to be enjoyed in perfection, should be wandered over in the direction of west to east, so that the traveller leaving Vianna not earlier than twelve o'clock, in the spring, may see the rays of the sun falling upon the mountains during the greater part of this ramble. It is believed that the Romans applied to this valley the epithet of the "clysian fields," as they gradually crept into the plains of this romantic river. Link states that no traveller could "undelightedly explore this province, or these charming scenes, which, amid the beauties of a warm climate, afford all the refreshment of the north;" adding, that "the Roman troops refused to follow their commander, being unwilling to quit this happy country," calling the Lima the "river of oblivion."

No. 11.

OPORTO TO BARÇELLOS AND PONTE DO LIMA.

Cazal do Pedro, Barçellos	7 leagues.
Ponte do Lima	5 „
	—
	12 leagues.
	—

The ride to Barçellos is agreeable, and a delightful view can be had from the Nossa Senhora de Franqueira, situated on a hill on the left of the road from Oporto, and distant about a league from Barçellos.

No. 12.

OPORTO TO AMARANTE.

Vallongo	2 leagues.
Balthar	2 „
Penafiel	2 „
Villa Mean	2 „
Amarante	2 „
	—
	10 leagues.
	—

This journey can easily be taken in one day.

The position of Amarante is striking. Link was in raptures with it, and said that it well deserved "its charming name of Amarante." Its neighbourhood is "uncommonly pleasant," abounding in oaks, chestnuts, fig, and cork trees; but especially

in admirable peach trees. The bridge over the Tamega has witnessed many a conflict in the different wars, foreign and domestic, with which Portugal has been so often afflicted.

No. 13.

AMARANTE TO VILLA REAL AND PEZO DA REGOA,
PASSING THROUGH THE MARÃO MOUNTAIN.

Ovelha, Campean	3 leagues.
Villa Real	2 „
Sta. Martha	2 „
Pezo	1 „
	8 leagues.

No. 14.

AMARANTE TO PEZO AND LAMEGO.

Quintella	3 leagues.
Mezão Frio	1 „
Pezo	2 „
Lamego	1½ „
	7½ leagues.

In going to Villa Real, through Ovelha and Campean, the summit of the Marão can easily be ascended, the view from which is very extensive. From that part of the mountain which is called

“*Cabriz*” there is a waterfall, which is much admired by the mountaineers; it is not far from the high road to Villa Real, at about three leagues’ distance from Amarante. Link’s account of this mountain is interesting, but not quite correct as to its comparative height, he considering it to be higher than the Gerez range.

The mountain pass, between Amarante and Mezão Frio, by way of Quintella, is considered by some to be “singularly beautiful,” and undoubtedly it ought to be traversed by all admirers of grand scenery; the “towering line” of the Marão running to the left. The view from the inn at Quintella will not soon be forgotten.

Lamego is an old city, with a cathedral of but few pretensions to beauty. At the back of a house in one of the streets is a large ancient bath, with arched roof, which merits the attention of the antiquarian. The Cortes of 1144 was held in this city, when the election of Alphonso the First was confirmed, and laws were passed for determining the government of the nation. There are some ruins of an old Moorish castle near Lamego.

No. 15.

FROM LAMEGO TO ST. JOÃO DE PESQUEIRA.

A day's journey through—

Sande.

Valdigem.

Sta. Euphemia.

Folgozo.

Casaes.

Ervedosa.

S. João de Pesqueira.

A day's journey through scenery of every variety.

From Pesqueira it is a short distance to S. Salvador del Mundo, and to the splendid rocks hemming in the Douro at Ponto do Cachão.

From Pesqueira to Barca d'Alva
through Nomão and Foscoa . 8 leagues.

Or to Moncorvo, and from thence to Freixo d'Espada a Cinta, a very agreeable journey, if the traveller would visit the very wild part of the Douro, one league above the Salto de Sardinha.

From Barca d'Alva, in a boat to Oporto, there being boats of a very large size, which are continually descending the Douro from that place. One night staying at Pezo; but to those who wish to be only one day on the river, the short ride from Lamego to Pezo will be agreeable; and they can go thence to Oporto, where they will arrive in eight,

twelve, or sixteen hours, according to the quantity of water in the river, and according to its rapidity, which after heavy rain is so great as to have induced one writer to state, somewhat hyperbolically, "that he shot down its roaring rapids with the celerity of lightning."

Some travellers prefer the scenery of the Douro to that of the Rhine, notwithstanding all the airy castles of the latter; but in truth no comparison between them can be made, as they differ in all their characteristics, each having indeed its own peculiar beauty: there are, however, parts of the Douro which, in massive grandeur, are not inferior to those of the Danube between Ratisbon and Vienna. By persons who wish to see all its striking features, the descent of the river should be made from Barca d'Alva, or at least from Foscoa, and then they will sail down the Ponto do Cachão, hemmed in by gigantic rocks on either side. Much of the delight of this descent must depend upon the state of the weather, the quantity of water in the river, which is ever varying, and also upon the susceptibilities of the traveller, and his capacity to endure the fatigue which arises from being so long confined in a boat. On the banks and hills of the Upper Douro, the scenery

is often monotonous, the vine affording little variety; but to other parts, the oak, pine, chestnut, cork, olive, and myrtle, yield their grace; and "the rock scenery has a wildness about it almost terrific." It were worth any person's while to go to Portugal, if it were only to luxuriate in the never-ending beauties of this charming river. Any one entering Portugal from Spain, by way of Salamanca (an agreeable journey), or by Ciudad Rodrigo, could conveniently descend the Douro from Barca d'Alva.

A splendid map of this river was published a few years ago, by Weale, 59, High Holborn, having beautiful drawings of Ponto do Salto, Ponto do Cachão, As Pedras das Amboras, and of other romantic parts of the Douro.

 No. 16.

OPORTO TO AVEIRO.

Ovar	5 leagues.
Aveiro (by water)	5 „
	<hr/>
	10 leagues.
	<hr/>

No. 17.

OPORTO TO VIZEU, CEA, AND THE ESTRELLA MOUNTAINS.

Carvalhos	2 leagues.
Cabeçães	3 „
Manhouca	4 „
Trapa	2 „
S. Pedro do Sul	1 „
Vizeu	3 „
Cea	8 „
Nossa Senhora do Desterro	$\frac{1}{2}$ „
	<u>23$\frac{1}{2}$ leagues.</u>

The traveller will, in this journey, pass over part of the Arouca Mountains, and will be greatly interested by the perfectly foreign character of the scenery, till he reach the Estrella Mountains.

At Cabeçães he could stay one night, there being at that place pretty good accommodation, as well as at S. Pedro do Sul. Vizeu is a city of some consequence, having a bishop. Near it is a very noble hospital; in one of its public buildings there is a remarkable staircase of stone.

From Vizeu to Cea is an easy day's journey; but at Cea there is no inn affording the most common comfort; the traveller is therefore recommended to go to Nossa Senhora do Desterro, where, in the

house of the sacristão, Senhor Anselmo, he will find suitable accomodation for the wayfaring man.

From S. Ramão, a village not far distant, he can send for tea, chocolate, wine, and bread, so as to be enabled to sojourn as long as he likes in the perfect retreat of Nossa Senhora do Desterro, from which place he may explore all that is marvellous in the Estrella chain of mountains. Taking Anselmo with him as a guide, the traveller can ascend the mountain, visit the source of the Rio Zezere, the Cantara, and the obelisk; and on his return go to the lakes, four of which are to be found in the Estrella Mountains.

1. The Lagoa Redonda.

2. The Lagoa Secca, so called because it sometimes is dry in summer.

3. The Lagoa Escura.

4. The Lagoa Comprida.

Of which four, the Lagoa Escura is the most remarkable, and should assuredly be visited. It is difficult of access, being inclosed between high and wild rocks, which convey the notion of perfect solitude; its waters are so very deep as to be deemed fathomless by the mountaineers, because no one, as yet, has ascertained their actual depth, which, together with its romantic position and wonderful rocks, has occasioned many strange notions

to be entertained concerning the lake; such as that it has a subterraneous communication with the sea, though distant from it twenty leagues. The ascent of the mountain should be commenced by moon or star light, and, when the sun rises, the wanderer will perhaps witness over all the plain, to the west and north, the most lovely pink hue, extending over the country between the Estrella and Vizeu; the sites of Guarda, Sabugeira, and Mangualde being visible.

In five hours the summit may be attained; hence in one long day the trip to the obelisk and to the lakes may be made with ease, and the rambler can return to Anselmo's humble habitation for the night; but if he have no desire to return to Nossa Senhora do Desterro, he can take the lakes in his ascent, and, after reaching the Cantara, can descend by it to Covilhão, if not deterred by the very precipitous character of the rocks. Link's account of the Lagoa Escura, or dark lake, is curious; indeed his book gives the best known description of all that is interesting in this wonderful mass of mountains, in the exploring of which any person might well employ fifteen days. Not far from Anselmo's cottage, there is a singular spot, which was occupied and well fortified by the Moors, where still remain

the outlines of their works, and where bits of hard burnt tile are constantly to be found.

The Estrella, if not the highest, is undoubtedly the most extensive chain of mountains in Portugal, and the views from it are grand indeed ; that to the south-west being indescribably fine, embracing in a somewhat semicircular form successive mountains, till in the far west they terminate in the clearly-discerned height of Bussaco. In picturesque beauty the Estrella is inferior to the Gerez, but the view from its summit is second only to that of the Outeiro-Maior ; on no account should the ascent be made, unless the wind be gently bringing the clouds from the north, after heavy rain, otherwise not one-tenth of its brilliant views can be enjoyed. Covilhão is a town curiously located, in which large quantities of dark brown cloth, called Saragoça, are manufactured, and which, from its recent improvements, and the palpable enterprise of its inhabitants, will soon be able to supply the whole country with that cloth ; and ere long will probably compete with England and France in the production of the finer qualities of cloth.

If the traveller intend to explore the course of the Zezere, he can go from Covilhão to Tortozendo.

No. 18.

FROM COVILHÃO TO ABRANTES BY WAY OF
THE MOUNTAINS.

Tortozendo	1 league.
Paiool	2 „
Airondo, Silvahres	1½ „
S. Martinho	1½ „
Bogas de Baixo	2 „
Orvalho	½ „
Estreito	2 „
Iznah	2 „
Cortiçada	3 „
Cardigas	2 „
Amendoa	1 „
S. Domingo	2 „
Alboreira	1½ „
Abrantes	1½ „
	23½ leagues.

No. 19.

Or, FROM CEA TO ABRANTES BY PEDROGÃO.

Pampilhosa.
 Pedrogão Grande.
 Pedrogão Pequeno.
 Sertan.
 Cortiçada.
 Abrantes.

Tortozendo, one league, is a large village, with most singular verandahs of wood in the highest windows of the houses. At Paiool is an inn, very prettily situated. At San Martinho accommodation

can be had; but in making this journey food of every kind should be taken, even bread, by him who would sustain the fatigue of this three days' trip. On the first day the Estrella is seen in majestic boldness, without verdure, affording the more striking contrast to the great fertility of the country through which the traveller roams, there being in every direction groves of chestnuts of great size, most of them being 20 to 24 feet in girth; there are also many olive yards in this district, in the beauty of which district even the cattle participate, for they are sleek and symmetrical in a high degree.

From San Martinho to Iznah is a long and arduous day's journey; but the views are splendid, especially the one which is seen from the highest part of the road before it declines towards Iznah. There the Estrella and other mountains are seen in a form apparently approaching that of three-fourths of a circle; and, in another direction, Castello Branco, and all the intervening country towards Spain, is discovered, as well as a vast extent of the Alem-Tejo towards the south-east. Seldom can scenery surpass in splendour that of the last two leagues of this journey, especially towards evening, when the sky has the soft and touching hue which

precedes the close of day, or when its light blue is tinged with clouds of dingy gold; then, indeed, is fully felt the soothing influence of all around, perfected when the tinkling of the bells of cattle is heard, and the humming of insects, and the cawing of the crows as they cut the air in their homeward flight.

From Bogas de Baixo, the road to Pedrogão could be taken, but in that case the splendid view near Iznah would be lost. The best thing is, to traverse every road leading to the Zezere, and thus to become acquainted with the near and distant beauties of the country through which it flows.

No. 20.

FROM COVILHÃO TO CASTELLO BRANCO.

Fundão	3 leagues.
Comporta	1 „
Alpedrinha	1 „
Aleains	3 „
Castello Branco	3 „
	<hr/>
	11 leagues.
	<hr/>

A very fine ride to Fundão, which is celebrated for its beautiful position, and for the very extensive and enchanting views which its neighbouring heights afford of the Estrella Mountains to the

west, and of the vast plain towards Almeida and Spain on the east, as well as of the country towards Castello Branco and Idanha to the south; but if the time of the traveller be limited, he can go from Covilhão to Iznah, and thence to Sertan, and to Pedrogão Pequeno and Pedrogão Grande, or from Bogas de Baixo to Pedrogão, and thus have an opportunity of following the course of the Zezere, meandering at the base of the high mountains, and passing through gorges of the wildest nature, some of which nearly approach the perpendicular, as at the Ponte de Cabril.

No. 21.

OPORTO TO COIMBRA.

Carvalhos	2 leagues.
Grijó	1 "
Souto Redondo	1 "
S. João de Madeira	1 "
Oliveira d'Azemeis	1 "
Pinheiro	1 "
Albergaria Nova	1 "
Albergaria Velha	1 "
Agueda, Sardão	2 "
Avilans	2 "
Mealhada	2 "
Coimbra	3 "
	—
	18 leagues.
	—

At Albergaria is a tolerably good inn, the Dous-

Amigos. The ride to Coimbra is not particularly interesting. The objects at Coimbra deserving notice, are:—

The Old Cathedral, especially the archway over the western entrance, which, unhappily, is fast crumbling away.

The University, and the fine view from its tower.

The Library.

The Hall, in which degrees are conferred, adorned with portraits of the sovereigns of Portugal; and the smaller hall, in which are the portraits of the successive rectors of the university.

The Botanical Garden.

The view of the city from the southern side of the Mondego is fine, Coimbra, like Oporto and Lisbon, being built on hills, but its streets soon destroy all illusions of beauty; the scenery around it is, however, of a very picturesque character, and the banks of the river are at times enchanting. The Quinta das Lagrimas, opposite to the city, is visited by all who have ever been touched by the sorrowful life and sad death of Ignez de Castro. General Trant caused a tablet to be placed in this quinta, with an inscription from Camoens, in allusion to the name of its fountain. From Coimbra to Bussaco is a pleasant morning's ride.

No. 22.

COIMBRA TO LEIRIA.

Condeixa.	
Redinha.	
Pombal	7 leagues.
Venda Nova	1 "
Casal da Bouça	1 "
Venda dos Gallegos	1 "
Venda dos Machados	1 "
Leiria	1 "
	12 leagues.
	—

The country between Coimbra and Condeixa is very fertile, and the entire journey to Leiria is interesting. From the castle of Leiria there is an extensive and fine view.

No. 23.

LEIRIA TO SANTAREM.

Porto de Moz	3 leagues.
Abrahão	3 "
Tremez	2 "
Santarem	3 "
	11 leagues.
	—

From Porto de Moz the traveller can go to Minde, and ascend the mountain called Serra d'Aire or Minde (2150 feet above the level of the sea),

from which he will enjoy a splendid and most extensive view, though less extensive than its curious name, "O Cabecinho de todo o Mundo," would seem to promise.

No. 24.

COIMBRA TO THOMAR.

Alcabideque	2 leagues.
Rabaçal	2 "
Junqueira	1 "
Ancião	1 "
Alvayazere	3 "
Ceres	2 "
Thomar	2 "
	—
	13 leagues.
	—

No. 25.

COIMBRA TO PEDROGÃO GRANDE AND THOMAR.

Aira de Calva	2 leagues.
Trevim Tower	1 "
Bolo	3 "
Pedrogão Grande (Ponte de Cabril)	2 "
Figueirò	2 "
Cabaços	2 "
Thomar	4 "
	—
	16 leagues.
	—

From Aira de Calva to that part of the mountain south of Louzãa on which a building or tower

(called Trevim) was erected for trigonometrical purposes, the ascent is gradual; and from its summit a view of an extraordinarily grand character almost astonishes the traveller, embracing the ocean and the intervening country towards Figueira, on the west; the splendid range of the Estrella Mountains to the north-east; Coimbra and Bussaco, and all the country as far as the eye can reach, to the north. Ladies of common enterprise could make the journey from Coimbra to Pedrogão, and it would amply repay them for their trouble by its glorious and almost unique character. The distance is short from Pedrogão to the Ponte de Cabril, a bridge which, for its position, has no equal, and where one hundred men could prevent the passage of an army over the Zezere, the scenery of which is there of the wildest and most savage character, and yet its existence is all but unknown to travellers in Portugal. From Pedrogão Grande to Pedrogão Pequeno is one league. The road from the former to Thomar is of never-ceasing interest, varying every league in its character. In autumn the Zezere is so low, that the number 13 may be counted during the falling of a stone into it from the Ponte de Cabril, which bridge it all but touches after a great storm. After leaving the bridge, the

traveller, without returning to Pedrogão, may at once proceed to Figueirò, where are the remains of a square tower of great size, most probably erected by order of Don Sancho I. in 1187.

No. 26.

COIMBRA TO VIZEU.

Eiras	1 league.
Botão	1 „
S. Antonio do Cantaro	2 „
Barril	2 „
S. Joanninho	3 „
Tondella	1 „
Sabugosa	1 „
Fail	1 „
Vizeu	1 „
	—
	13 leagues.
	—

No. 27.

COIMBRA TO CEA.

S. Andre de Payares	3 leagues.
Ponte de Murçella	1 „
Moita	2 „
Venda do Valle	1 „
Venda do Porco	1 „
Gallizes	2 „
S. Ramão	2 „
Cea	$\frac{1}{2}$ „
	—
	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ leagues.
	—

Or, FROM COIMBRA TO CEA BY WAY OF BUSSACO.

Mealhada	3 leagues.
Bussaco	1 ”
St. Antonio do Cantaro	2 ”
Gondaling	2 ”
Farinha Padre	2 ”
Venda do Porco	1 ”
Cea	4½ ”
	—
	15½ leagues.
	—

The Convent of Bussaco is a most uninteresting edifice, not having a single thing to recommend it to notice, excepting the grounds in which it is inclosed, from the highest part of which there is an extensive view of the sea, Coimbra, Aveiro, and the plains to the north to a very great distance; and some of the grand mountains to the east. The trees within the convent grounds are numerous, and some of the cedars are splendid in size; but the tree which most deserves notice is the cypress of Portugal (*Cupressus Lusitanica*), which so closely resembles the cedar as to be often mistaken for it. This remarkable kind of cypress was transported to Bussaco more than 250 years ago, from the mountains near Goa, and of which Link affirms that the first trees which were then planted still exist, and from which he believes are sprung all the others

of the like kind which are to be found in Portugal and in other parts of Europe; but splendid, indeed, as they are, all of them had nearly been burnt by the rapid approach of a terrific conflagration, which lately reduced to ashes the trees on all the mountains adjacent to the Bussaco Quinta. To arrest the ravages of this devouring fire, thousands of peasants from all parts were assembled, and, happily, the many years' labours of the friars in planting their retreat were not destroyed.

The effect produced on the mind of Count Hoffmannsegg on visiting this convent and its quinta was very striking—a quinta in which the friars themselves were permitted to walk only once in fifteen days; but they have been dispersed far and wide, and for twenty years the touching words of the Count have ceased to be applicable either to them or to their gloomy habitation; yet the words themselves will never lose their charm, and they are therefore here quoted:—
“Ce couvent consacré au silence, ce séjour solitaire, l'habillement bizarre des moines, remplissent l'âme d'une terreur involontaire. Oubliant le monde, oubliés par lui, les habitans de ces lieux se promènent à l'ombre des cyprès en gardant un silence religieux. On dirait que la religion a établi ici son trône majestueux et formidable.”

He who visits the convent must take his food and wine with him, as well as provender for his horses.

He who feels pleasure in traversing sites where the blood of man has been shed like water, will at Bussaco have an opportunity of being gratified to his heart's content. The ride from the convent to S. Antonio do Cantaro, over the mountains, is as agreeable as it is bracing. Near Gondaling the Mondego can be crossed, and the road to Farinha Podre (strange name!) be taken, and the night passed at Venda do Porco. As the Estrella Mountain is neared, it becomes grand indeed in the direction of Gallizes and S. Ramão, if the fleecy clouds be sailing up its sides, half revealing their beauty.

Coimbra to Sardão, and thence to Sta. Combadão over the Boialva Mountains, is a pleasant journey, especially if there be time to go to Midoens, and thence to Cea and the Estrella.

No. 28.

COIMBRA TO AVEIRO.

Fornos	1 league.
Murtede	2 "
Venda Nova	1 "
Mamaroza	2 "
Palhaça	1 "
Aveiro	2 "
	9 leagues.

No. 29.

LISBON TO COIMBRA.

Villa Franca	5 leagues.
Alemquer	2 "
Otta	2 "
Tagarro	2 "
Casal de Palhoça	2 "
Estalagem dos Candieiros	3 "
Molianos	2 "
Estalagem dos Carvalhos	1 "
Chão da Feira	2 "
Batalha, Leiria	2 "
Coimbra	12 "
	35 leagues.

LISBON.—No description of this remarkable city will be attempted, but such places are named as merit particular notice.

The Church cloister and Convent at Belem, be-

longing formerly to the monks of S. Ieronymo, of which many varying accounts have been given, but to which no description can do justice. The columns which support the roof of the church are peculiarly graceful and light. It is believed that Batalha and this convent were raised by the same skilful hand, that of Stephen Stephenson, but who really was its architect can nowhere be learned.

The old archway of a new church facing the arsenal.

The Church of S. Roque and its chapel, with mosaics, which are excellent.

The Convent of the Estrella, and its elegant dome, from which there is a fine view of Lisbon.

The Ajuda Palace, and the hills contiguous to it, from which there is a very interesting view.

The Public Library.

The Cathedral—is not very attractive.

The Botanical Garden at Belem.

The Palace of the Cortes.

Some of the churches have a beauty of their own.

Several of the palaces of the nobility, such as that of the Duqueza de Bragança, and of the Marquis of Niza and others, which are of an extraordinary size, though not always in the best state of repair, should be seen. The palace of the Duke

of Palmella has in it some fine pictures; and the paintings of the eldest son of the Visconde de Menezes should be seen, as they give ample proof of so fine a taste and of such great industry, as would do credit even to the professional artist.

The English burying-ground, also, should be seen for its own sake, and for the view from some of its walks. Fielding, who died at Lisbon, 1754, was buried there, as was also Dr. Doddridge.

The aqueduct at Alcantara, and the great tank in the Agoas livras.

The public gardens, where are some curious plants.

The fine square, in which is the monument of Don José, and the adjacent streets, strike the imagination with their grand effect. Of the Tagus, little need be said in its praise; its breadth, its freshness, and its occasionally heaving waves, make it to be, for a given distance, the finest river in western Europe: its banks are deficient in that loveliness which makes the Douro so very attractive; but when the breezes blow, the extraordinary rapidity and bravery with which its boats pass and repass, give to it a wonderful degree of animation. The view of Lisbon from the Almada Hill should be seen. Very great improvements, in every respect, have been made in Lisbon during the last twenty years.

There are many hotels in Lisbon, amongst which may be mentioned the Bragança Hotel, with its fine views, the Peninsular, the French, Mrs. Bolt's, in the Rue de Aleerim, and that of Durand, in the Rua do Ferrugial de Cima, who has likewise an hotel at Cintra, which, for its cleanliness and comfort, can be greatly recommended.

From Buenos Ayres, some beautiful views down the river can be enjoyed. The great number of palaces and villas, and the beautiful hills between Lisbon and Villa Franca, make a trip to the latter place by water very delightful.

The road from Villa Franca to Leiria is not particularly interesting; but being the direct way to Coimbra, most travellers follow it.

No. 30.

LISBON TO CINTRA, MAFRA, AND TORRES VEDRAS.

Cintra	5 leagues.
Mafra	3 „
Gradil	1 „
Azureira	1 „
Torres	1 „
	<hr/>
	11 leagues.
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Cintra, to be seen to the greatest advantage,

should be visited in the spring, for then is quite green all the extensive country to the north of it, which in the autumn appears to be yellow sand, and which many imagine to be nothing but a barren waste, and hence in part their disappointment with everything but the place itself. In spring, likewise, is to be enjoyed there in perfection another beauty, viz., that of the melody of the countless nightingales, which complete the charm of this earthly paradise. In grandeur it is inferior to the greater part of the scenery beyond Braga, nor is it superior in beauty to many parts of the Minho.

The principal objects deserving notice are :—

The Penna (Convent that was, but now is a) palace, and its admirable plantation.

The Moorish castle, with the extensive grounds, which in a few years will be everything that a beautiful climate, great care, and admirable taste can make them ; and if half the nobility and gentry were to follow the example of the king, in improving their domains, Portugal would soon be, perhaps, the most beautiful country in Europe.

The ancient Moorish palace, the residence of the Queen, is peculiarly interesting, especially the grand chamber, in which are painted the arms of

the nobility, those of the sad house of Tavira being erased.

The quintas of the Marquis of Vianna, the Marquis Pombal, the Conde de Penamcor, the Baroneza de Regaleira, are each and all very beautiful, as will soon be the quinta of the Duke of Saldanha, commanding a fine view.

In the quinta of the Baroneza de Regaleira there is a fine specimen of the Indian chestnut tree.

The view from the ruins of Mr. Beckford's quinta is extensive.

The quinta of the Conde de Penamcor is known by the name of the Penha Verde, and has deposited in it the heart of the celebrated Portuguese navigator, João de Castro.

The politeness of the Portuguese, in allowing foreigners to visit their quintas, whether they be or be not residing, deserves our grateful acknowledgments.

Mafra is, to a great extent, a copy of the Escorial, but wanting in the beautiful position of the latter; it would be difficult to discover the motive which could have induced its founder to fix upon so miserable a locality for such a huge building, which at once was a palace, a convent, and a barrack. Its church is fine, but the building is too low for

its great extent. The library is of a most extraordinary length. Don John the Sixth was very fond of joining the monks in their daily chants in this convent; for a full description of which convent consult Murphy.

No. 31.

LISBON TO TORRES VEDRAS DIRECT AND THE
CALDAS DA RAINHA.

Lumiar	1 league.
Loures	1 „
Povoa da Gallega	2 „
Enechara dos Cavalleiros	1 „
Torres	2 „
Ramalhal	1 „
Roliça	3 „
Obidos	1 „
Caldas da Rainha	1 „
	<hr/>
	13 leagues.
	<hr/>

No. 32.

CALDAS TO ALCOBAÇA, BATALHA, AND LEIRIA.

Selir do Mato	1 league.
Valbom	2 „
Alcobaça	1 „
Aljubarrota	1 „
Casal da Cruz	1 „
Batalha	1 „
Leiria	2 „
	<hr/>
	9 leagues.
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The Convent of Alcobaga, belonging to the Bernardino monks, was founded by Alphonso Henrique, to commemorate the capture of Santarem from the Moors in 1148. It "was constructed upon a scale of feudal magnificence," having a kitchen of nearly 100 feet in length, through which a stream of water is constantly flowing. Of this convent Murphy gives a detailed account.

The Church is a splendid specimen of what is called the Norman Gothic.

The cloisters are exceedingly beautiful.

Mr. Canning visited this celebrated convent in 1816, and presented the monks with an edition of the Iliad, with a Latin inscription, in his own hand, in testimony of his sense of their gracious reception of him. The "Recollections of Alcobaga and Batalha," by the author of "Vathek," from an excursion to those monasteries in 1794, should be read by every one intending to visit them now, in their decadence, after the great injuries which they sustained during the Peninsular war.

Batalha, built by order of Don John, to celebrate his victory over the Spaniards in the year 1385, at the battle of Abjubarrota, is the finest specimen of architectural beauty in the country, and no one acquainted with the magnificent and time-honoured

cathedrals of England should fail to visit it. Some of the stone-work is as fine and sharp as if it had only been perfected a few years ago. Every part and portion of it deserves to be minutely examined. Murphy's elaborate description of it can afterwards be studied; he was in raptures with nearly all he saw, and, dilating on its manifold beauties, he says, "The assemblage of spires, pinnacles, buttresses, and windows, their deep projecting shadows, the Siberian solitude of the place, rendered this one of the most remarkable scenes I ever beheld." Another writer says, "The just proportions and noble simplicity of the roof, of the clustered columns and pointed arches, can nowhere be surpassed. In an unfinished chapel, however, the Arabesque and the Norman style are strangely blended; still the ornaments are so graceful, the sculpture so rich, and the general workmanship so beautiful, that the eye is not revolted by such an incongruous mixture."

The Chapter House of Batalha is unique in its marvellous beauty. The author of "Vathek," in describing it, says, "It is a square of 70 feet, and the most strikingly beautiful apartment I ever beheld; the graceful arching of the roof, unsupported by console or column, is unequalled; it seems suspended by magic;" and he calls the cloisters "a

glorious square of nearly 200 feet." And no one who may luxuriate in their rare beauty will think that his account of it is at all exaggerated.

No. 33.

LEIRIA TO THOMAR.

Sete Rios	2 leagues.
Aldea da Cruz	3 "
Thomar	2 "
	<hr/>
	7 leagues.
	<hr/>

No. 34.

THOMAR TO SANTAREM.

Payalvo	1 league.
Torres Novas	2 "
Zibreira	1 "
Pernes	1 "
Santarem	3 "
	<hr/>
	8 leagues.
	<hr/>

At Torres Novas the remains of the old Moorish castle and square tower will be visited with feelings of much interest by the antiquarian. Torres was taken from the Moors by Don Affonso Henrique in 1148, but retaken by *Aben Josef* in 1190, and by him was utterly destroyed.

Near to Torres are fine olive yards, in which are trees of an extraordinary size; one of them containing an olive, the girth of whose trunk, at 3 feet from the ground, is 20 feet; and in another olive yard is a splendid tree of the same circumference, and at least 80 feet in height, named the "Rainha das Oliveiras." Some of the trees in this neighbourhood yield an almost incredible quantity of olives; one of them has produced, on several occasions, not less than thirty bushels of olives in one season.

The district of Thomar is of very great fertility, and of considerable beauty. The town itself, now a city, was taken from the Moors by Don Affonso Henrique in 1147; and in 1190 its castle sustained the memorable siege of "*o califa Jacub*," in whose signal defeat the monks of the vast convent of Thomar did good service. It is said that, on three occasions during the Peninsular war, no less than six regiments were (at the same time) lodged within the capacious premises of the convent at Thomar without any inconvenience to the monks in their separate cells.

No. 35.

SANTAREM TO ABRANTES.

Gollegão	4 leagues.
Barquinha	1 „
Tancos	1 „
Constancia or Punhete	1 „
Abrantes	2 „
	—
	9 leagues.
	—

Near Barquinha is a building of an extraordinary size and character, which the owner is not unwilling to show to strangers. The works in it for pressing the olives are extensive.

Abrantes, like Santarem, is an ancient town, and similarly located; the views from it are very extensive, embracing a large part of the Alem-Tejo, and of the country, inundated when there is a “fresh” in the Tagus. It is said to have been founded by the Celts 308 years B.C., under the ancient name *Tibucci* or *Tivecci*. The church of S. Vicente is deemed by some persons to be “one of the most beautiful in the kingdom.”

No. 36.

ABRANTES TO CASTELLO BRANCO.

Penascoso	3 leagues.
Mação	1 "
Vendas Novas	2 "
Perdigão	3 "
Amarellas	3 "
Castello Branco	2 "
	—
	14 leagues.
	—

No. 37.

ABRANTES TO EVORA.

Ponte do Sor	5 leagues.
Galvea	2 "
S. Margarida	2 "
Calçecão	2 "
Pavia	1 "
Arrayolos	3 "
Evora	3 "
	—
	18 leagues.
	—

No. 38.

LISBON TO SANTAREM.

Villa Nova	7 leagues.
Azambuja	1 "
Valle	4 "
Santarem	1 "
	—
	13 leagues.
	—

A steamer sails daily at eight o'clock from Lisbon for Villa Nova and Azambuja, and thence a boat, drawn rapidly by horses, goes to Valle, a short league from Santarem; and a boat leaves Valle for Azambuja daily at seven o'clock, and, arriving there in about four hours, the passengers at once proceed to Lisbon in a steamer.

Santarem is a town of considerable size, and very remarkable for its position; it was long held by the Moors, who carefully sought out and occupied the places in the country which were best capable of offering a strong defence against their enemies; it is by no means an agreeable town, but is still worth visiting, especially when the events are considered which in and near its locality have occurred, during the foreign and internal struggles of Portugal, since the days of the Romans. The Tagus between Santarem and Abrantes is a truly wonderful river: in spring its waters, after a "fresh," cover an extraordinary extent of ground on its southern side. From Santarem to Abrantes the hills on the north give a pretty effect to persons sailing up the river. Camara affirms that "in the sixteenth century vestiges existed of the bridge over the Tagus near to Santarem, but that nothing now is to be found of Roman grandeur." The "torre do *Alcorão*" at

Santarem, now the church of S. João, should be seen.

No. 39.

LISBON TO SETUBAL, OR ST. UBES AND THE
SERRA D'ARRABIDA.

Moita	3 leagues.
Palmella	2 „
Setubal	1 „
	6 leagues.
	—

Or by—

Seixal	2 leagues.
Coina	1 „
Azeitão	1½ „
Setubal	1½ „
	6 leagues.
	—

By water to Moita in a steamer, or in the fine sailing "Rasca" of the Tagus.

The view from Palmella Castle is very extensive, over a very flat country embracing the course of the river Sado, which runs by Alcaçer do Sal. At Setubal delicious muscatel grapes are produced in such abundance as to enable the farmers to make their far-famed muscatel wine. The oranges of that fruitful district are, perhaps, the best grown in Portugal. The view from the Arrabida is very fine; Southey was so enraptured with it as to say, "Never did I behold scenery so wild as the mountain of

Arrabida presented, and which, continually varying as we advanced, always displayed some new beauty :” had he, however, but ascended the Outeiro-Maior, or the Estrella, his notion of the grandeur of the Arrabida would have been in a great degree subdued. Opposite to St. Ubes, near Troia, are the remains of an ancient place called Cœtobriga, which is not unnaturally supposed to have been of Phœnician origin.

No. 40.

LISBON BY MONTE MOR TO EVORA, ELVAS, AND CAMPO MAIOR.

Aldea Gallego	3 leagues.
Rilvas	2 ”
Estalagem dos Pegoes	3 ”
Vendas Novas	3 ”
Estalagem das Silveiras	2 ”
Monte Mor	2 ”
Estalagem de Palatim	2 ”
Evora	2 ”
Evora Monte	4 ”
Estremoz	2 ”
Borba	2 ”
Villa Boim	3 ”
Elvas	1 ”
Campo Maior	3 ”
	—
	35 leagues.
	—

Of the scenery of Alem-Tejo no description is attempted, because, though having some fine moun-

tains, it is, generally, an extremely flat country; and though it has a beauty of its own, yet it is rarely visited except by those whose affairs call upon them to traverse its dangerous roads. The noble author of "Portugal and Gallieia" saw a great deal of that province, and in writing of it, states, "My eye ran over the dark wastes of Alem-Tejo, stretching into endless distance; there is a fascination in the gorgeous monotony and universal stillness of the scene, and in the solemn splendour of the never-clouded sun and sky."

No. 41.

FROM LISBON TO FARO, BY ALJUSTREL.

Moita	3 leagues.
Estalagem da Palhota	2 "
Agoas de Moura	3 "
Palma	2 "
Valle de Reis	3 "
Quinta de D. Rodrigo	2 "
Figueira dos Cavalleiros	3 "
Aljustrel	4 "
Castro Verde	3 "
Herdade de Sembrana	3½ "
Ameixial	3½ "
S. Braz	5 "
Faro	2 "
	<hr/>
	39 leagues.
	<hr/>

No. 42.

LISBON TO FARO, BY BEJA.

Aldea Gallega	3 leagues.
Monte Mor	12 „
Vianna	6 „
Beja	6 „
Entrados	5 „
Castro Verde	2 „
Almodovar	3 „
Corte Figueira	3 „
Loulé	6 „
Faro	2 „
	—
	48 leagues.
	—

The Algarve, with its far distant hills, vales, and mountains, is rarely visited but for commercial purposes; Link's and Lord Carnarvon's account of it are, however, of considerable interest, and might induce a traveller to bend his way thither after roving over the splendid valleys of the north of Portugal. Indeed, the description which is given of the grand and comprehensive view of Algarve, from La Foya, the highest point of the Monchique mountains, might tempt the adventurous traveller to wend his way thither, which could be done by going from Figueira dos Cavalleiros (vide Route 41) to—

Messejana	4 leagues.
Garvão	3 „
S. Martinho	1 „
Palhota	1 „
Monehique	5 „

It is somewhat surprising that, in describing a country, abounding in such views as are noticed in this work, Balbi should have made the following remark (vol. i. p. 70):—“ On ne jouit d'une vue belle et étendue que sur le sommet de la Serra d'Aire, de Arrabida et de Foya!”





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