DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1900.

TO BARCELONA VIA PYRENEES.

A Little Run Into French Territory - Peculiarities of Travel in Spain.

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Special Correspondence.

Dec. 1st, 1900 .- To Barcelona, by railway along the northern border of Spain, is not a journey to be greatly enjoyed, especially between November and May: but it is an intensely interesting one, and far outside the usual routes of travel. Plenty of Americans visit Barcelona every summer, but they always approach it by steamship up the Mediterranean from Malaga or Cadizi or by crossing over from French territory, via Nice, Toulon and Monaco. However, if you would learn the real Spain you must go outside the beaten paths and prepare yourself to rough it. You must be content with coarse fare, hard beds, glassless windows and jolting vehicles. You must learn to wait with patience as you never waited beford; and above all, you must put Anglican pride in your pocket and treat every Spaniard, from beggar to Cabiltero, as friend and equal. If you can take along an unbiased mind, temporarlly freed from American conceit, you will find much to admire in Spain besides the scenery, in her abounding treasures of art, history and legendary lore, in the kindly, generous hospitality of her people, and their unfailing courfard as you find him-not as West-erners, imbued with new republican ideas, think he ought to be. His standard of religion, morality, manners and duty, and of the amenities of life that are due from one human being to anther, however wide apart in rank and hitherto unmet, is different to ours; and it must be confessed, in some respects is superior. Spain will never become Americanized, nor does she wish to be; therefore it is well for foreigners to heed the good old rule, "While in Turkey, do as the Turks."

DESOLATE PLAINS.

A leisurely jaunt through the ancient kingdom of Aragon and Catalonia, within sight of the snow-capped Pyrenees, is the experience of a life-time of travel. Stern and bare for the most part, with hardly a tree Forth mentionnor grass, nor shrubs, there is no single feature of striking natural beauty to be met; except at rare intervals where mountain spurs, running down into the desert, form an interim of smiling valley, which is as one great garden enclosed within rocky walls. On the interminable, uninhabitable, dusty plains the silence is almost ghastly, for there are no singing birds, no roving beasts, scarcely even any insects. Yet the soul of an artist will rejoice in the long, gray lines of landscape, in the unbroken expanse of dark and desolate while every crevice in the disant hills is distinctly visible in the transparent atmosphere, and the shad-ows of the clouds fall blue upon the pale yellow of the tawny desert. Picturesque effects are never wanting-In frequent shrines along the dusty road. surrounded by peasant worshipers; groups of cattle at wayside wells, or manding out as if embossed against the pale distances: long trains of mules, with their jingling bells and gaudy

bread, is served gratis in the morning to every guest, whether he takes his meals in the house or elsewhere. oloring.

ause

tion. Many times conquered and re-

conquered, by Goths, Romans, Moors and Christians, the aspect of the place

painted cases hung thick with iron-

vrought balcontes; dozens of plazas

conting gray churches, where priestly

robes and shovel hats are seen ming-ling with the gay costumes of the peas-

Navarre, nicknamed "The Noble."

FOUNDER OF THE JESUITS.

Following the line of walls, whose strength in the middle ages gave to

Pampiona the title, "Muy noble, muy eal, y muy heroica," you come at last

orated in Pampiona by a chapel near one of the gates, which contains a fine portrait of Loyola in soldier's dress,

STRANGE FATE OF THE OAKES

Posted at Lloyds She Turns Up After

9 Months' Voyage from Hongkong.

One of the most remarkable cases of

a vessel being posted at Lloyd's as

missing and then turning up was that

of the sky sail clipper T. F. Oakes, the

first American iron square-rigged ever

launched. She left the port of Hong-

She brought as grewsome

usual time from Chin

FANNIE B, WARD.

AN ANCIENT CITY. Gerona, the capital of its province and a bishop's see, is beautifully sliu-ated on the rapid river Onar, just 31181 above its inuction with the Ter. Wellbuilt and massive, it snuggles close un-der the fortified hill, Montjuich,-half of it, (the ancient Granada), being o the remotest antiquity. Throughout the early evening, its narrow streets are illuminated by electricity, for which the river supplies the motive power; but strange to say, they are left in commerian darkness during the hours when most needed. Perhaps nours when most needed. Perhaps the city fathers do not think it wise to interfere with the time-honored pro-fession of brigandage; for this is the region in which the sophisticate Quixote remarked that he knew he must be near Barcelona because the cork trees were full o robbers, who were passing the night among the branches. Highwaymen are so numerous hereabouts that it is unsafe to stray outside the city walls. even in broad daylight, unless well attended; and we were warned against climbing the hill, memorable for the exploit of Lord Peterborough during the war of succession, as the road awarms with banditil, though in full of the city below, and soldiers are constantly passing to and fro from the town to the citadel on the summit. With all due respect to her malesty's poorly paid army, it may be that the hungry soldiers themselves

OCCASIONALLY TURN BANDITS

to the citadel which Francis I. besleged in 1521, while King Charles was absent in Germany. A handsome young lieu-tenant, Ignatius Loyola, had been loft when a particularly tempting foreigner comes along, who is sure to have mucho dinero (much money) in his to guard it. After a brave defense, he was wounded and disabled; when the pockets. Yet the laws against rob garrison, seeing him fall, surrendered. bery are very severe. When a high-wayman is caught, red-handed, in the A cannon-ball had struck both Loyola's legs, and great were the consequences to the Christian world. Such was his act, he is rarely tried by a judicial tribunal tribunal. Spanish justice is too un-certain in its results, and too expensive personal vanity at the time that twice, after the wounds were partially healed, a luxury to be rashly indulged in. The he insisted upon having his legs opened culprit is shut up in the nearest jail; and in a few days an order arrives and a projecting bone sawn off. But it was no use, and he arose from his bed o transfer him to some other prison lamed for life. During his long deten-The robber well knows what that means, and sends at once for a contion in his father's castle, he asked for romances to beguile the time; but none fessor, with whose assistance he makes were to be had in that early age of arrangements for the next world. Then printing, and they brought him, instead. he sets out tranquilly for his prea history of Christ and some Lives of tended destination, under an escort of the Saints. These produced so strong civil guards, who, at the first con-venient place, allow him to get a few an impression upon the gay cavaller that he then and there determined to paces in advance, and then shoot him renounce the world and its vanities and down, under the pretext that he is trying to get away. Report is made devote himself to the service of God. accordingly, and everybody under-stands it-outlaws included. This change in the life of the founder of the Order of the Jesuits is commem-

You need not stay long in Gerona, for there is little to see besides its enormous cathedral, which was founded by Charlemagne in 786, pulled down and rebuilt three centuries later, and consecrated for the third time about the year 1036. Far better spend the days in a run across the border, through some pass in the nearby Pyrenees. It is only a little journey to Perpignan, upon the the great French system of railways, where it is short work to Biarritze, beloved of Eugenie, Bayonne, and even to Pau. Besides its pic-turesque situation, upon its mountain torrent, the Gave, and its genial climate, which calls thither every winter a large English colony. Pau is a place of extraordinary historical interest. It

was about three hundred miles south-east of Sand Hook one of her officers the cool calculation of business and all the resources of superstition. Instead of going there, we preferred to cross to the Spanish side of the Pyrenees-to rock-ribbed Pampiona, whose brown who was on the bridge, saw a blue light gleaming through the frosty air, thick with spoondrift. The tank bore down toward the signal, and when she was walls and towers stand out in striking within hailing distance of the Oakes, Captain Muir, who had been summoned contrast to their background of snow ipped mountains. The long reaches of barren plain in front, called the "Key his cabin, shouted across the troubled sea: 'Heave to, you are mov-ing too fast for us.' A feeble voice of Navarro," resemble the Roman Campana, for desolation and lack of The railway station is deep turned this strange answer: wn in the valley, and a rickety om

"'We can't do it; send a boat to us.' "The Oakes was on the starboard us takes you up to town, by a steep vinding road, skirting the lofty walls ack, pitched into the swells with only er fore, main and mizzen lower top and passing a drawbridge and gate-way. No trees are to be seen except sails set. Captain Muir lowered a boar with three men, in charge of Chief Of-ficer Helsham. The scant sail of the clipper forced her barnacled hull through the seas at less than two knots a few white poplars, spared when al trees are cut down, be-of the Spanish tradition that poplars were the first trees God created. Pamplona, the anand the muscular oarsmen of the tank, by hard rowing, were able to overhaul cient Pompelopolis, was founded-nowithin half an hour. Before dawn body knows when or by whom, and rebuilt by Pompey 68 B. C. The Moors corrupted its Roman name to Pam-Helsham was alongside. A voice from the ship said: 'We want a tow,' "'What do you want to pay?' Helshbilonah, and hence the present appella-

am asked. Then the voice, which was that of Second Mate Abrams, responded: 'We'll settle that by arbitration; six of our crew are dead, twelve are slok in the fok's'le and only two of us is now distinctly Spanish;--lts brightly can move about ship.' Helsham returned to the Kashek, reported the clipper's condition to Captain Muir, who shouted to the Oakes; 'We'll stand

intry. Its great plaza is the site of a "The British sailors got out a nineever-to-be-forgotten tragedy, where en thousand Jews were burned alive, inch manila hawser and bent it on a two-and-a-half-inch line. The line was human bonfire visible for miles passed through a hawser pipe astern and got afoul of the propeller. About one hundred and fifty fathoms of it around, to do honor to the marriage of Count de Champagne, From this inza-the largest in Spain and one of spun and slashed around the propeller blades, and the outboard part of the tail shaft. The propeller was jammed the finest-a steep and stony street ds up to the cathedral, built in the welfth century, but overhauled a couand the engines came to a stop before e of centuries of later by Charles of Chief Engineer Stevens could shut off The tank was to windward of steam.

the square-rigger, and drifted directly into her course. The chief engineer tried to start the ship again by using the auxiliary turning engine, which broke down. The iron prow of the Oakes would have pierced the hull of Kasbek if her sallor-men had not hoisted on her three pole masts foreand aft sails, which she used in emer-gency. As it was, there was only a boat's length between the two ships when the Kasbek backed out of the Oakes' course. The tank was helpless about eight hours. A westerly gale sprang up and the Oakes vanished be-low the horizon. The chief engineer uncoupled the propeller shaft and forced it aft until the propeller boss was clear of the stern post. He and his men had been unable to free fr the tail shaft the two and one-half inc line, which had been jammed about i After uncoupling the propeller shaft there was a space of about an inch be ween the separated flanges of th ouplings, and into this space the chief engineer fitted pieces of tough oak; th aft was thus made an inch longer and that inch was enough to loosen the line on the tall shaft. It was practially adding a wooden section shaft. The engines were started, and the Kasbek's captain decided to save the old clipper if he could. He came in sight of her late in the afternoon. A gale permeated with snow was howling out of the north. It was too rough to launch a boat, and the Kasbek stood by the crippled ship nearly two days The sea had subsided somewhat, and the port light boat was loaded with ur, tapioca, potatoes, lime whisky and medicine. The Kasbek's steward gave up all his provisions The Kasbek's Captain Mulr had surmised that there was a seurvy on the ship, and this prompted him to send the antidotes. As Chief Officer Helsham said later, The only able seaman I found aboard the Oakes was Mrs. Reed, the wife of the captain

"Captain Reed said that every soul except his wife was sick with scurvy, which five seamen had died. "He himself was only slightly ill



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aparisoning, and their brigand-like drivers in opera-bouffe costumes.

RAILROADS IN SPAIN.

This is the character of almost all the country now traversed by the prin-cipal railways of Spain, which was, until recently, to be toiled through only in diligencia or on mule-back, Quixote fashion. Spain is now so threaded by railroads of steelways that nearly everything of interest may be reached in a parlor-car; but, oh! how the Spanlards hate and abuse those railways-though they use them! Certainly they make them go slow as ever they can, and bring their speed down as nearly as possible to that of the old mule-traffic. Time is of no consequence in Spain. where it has been standing still so many centuries, and it is a common saying, when a train crawls along at a snall's pace, stopping every few miles for no apparent reason-"One can smoke one's cigarettes as well in one place as another."

But just when the American trav-eler begins to think he has had quite enough of it, and to wonder why he ever came to this heaven-forsaker gion, he reaches one of the grand old cities which seems to have enjoyed a siesta of several hundred years and to have hardly waked up from it. Then how he pities his fellow beings who have never seen Spain-all his dissatis-faction at once forgotten in the delight of cool walks, shaded by orange trees, palms and sycamores, along the banks of a river; great open squares, for bull-fights and religious fiestas; flowery plazas with central fountains, where bands play every evening while prombands play every evening while prom-enading hidalgos and senoritas make furtive love by the light of the moon; dark, narrow, winding streets, lined with houses of every age (except mod-ern), form and hue; labyrinths of buildings-palaces, hovels, convents and churches, all jumbled together and smacking of mediaeval times; mar-ket-places set precisely as for the opera-stage and gorgeous in movement opera-stage and gorgeous in movement and color: quaint cemeteries where the "quick" are as slient as the dead; and dominating all, the vast gothic cathedral, with its airy spires and massive towers and fine sculptured portals,-its arches and capitals of varied tracery, deep vaults and forest of pillars-its altars lighted by thousands of tapers, kept burning century after century by succeeding generations, which live their little day and then nesthe to sleep in the shadow of the walls.

POOR ACCOMMODATIONS.

Just such a city is Gerona, near the Mediterranean coast and close under the Pyrenees,—the dividing line be-tween France and Spain. Coming by rail from the westward, you arrive in the night and walk up town from the station evided by the friendly lanteen station, guided by the friendly lantern of a policeman. You will probably "put up" at the Fonda Espana-a house interesting enough in itself to pay for the long journey. It stands near the cathedral, which is always the central point, and its beautiful alimez windows, (Moorish for Gothic) are divided by numerous round, slender pll-lars of white marble. The Arabic meaning of ajimez is "apertures by which the sun enters." In all Spanish towns you take your choice between ventas, which are the poorest form of public house; pusadas, which represent an inn, but of very inferior quality; fondas, which answer to our swellest hotely; and casas de huespedes, or boarding houses, where food and lodg-ling are supplied, always cheap and tolerably comfortable. The latter are first cousins to the Pensions of the French-only in Spain they advertise differently. Those that have furnished rooms to let, hang out a piece of blank white paper from the middle of the front balcony; and those whose rooms are unfurnished, shift the paper to one corner of the balcony. The rooms are unwarmed, whatever the weather, and decidedly bare of furnishings, except for beds-extremely narrow, prison-like affairs of iron or brass, one for each per-son though there be a dozen in your family and there be a dozen in your family cup of coffee, with unbuttered

contains the grandest castle in Fran five centuries old, in which Henry IV was born and where you may yet see his cradle. It is hard to think of a king, whose stately figure we are accustomed to see on monuments and icture galleries, as an infant, rocked in this golden shell! But here he was carried about in his nurse's arms, and frolicked under the trees, and grew to boyhood and manhood—until he be-came the great "Henry of Navarre," "white plume" was always in front of the battle,

FAMED FOR PILGRIMS.

yarn of storm and calm and sickness as was ever spun in forecastle or cabin. It is two hours' ride from Pau to as was ever spun in forecastle or cabin. Lourdes, the most famous place of The missing ship came in tow of the

MADONNA'S SMILE LIGHTS NEW CENTURY.

ty days.

kong.

Christmastide Beams With the Majestic Mildness of Her Manner.



foly Christmas thoughts are freighted with tender memories of the Mother or Christ, to whose sanctity is due the happiest anniversary of the Christian year.



"Mrs. Reed worked gallantly for the helpless sallors, making broths and gruels of oatmeal for them. They begged for salt ment, but as that would have added to their illness, they were not allowed to have R. "Lloyd's agent in New York read of the heroism of the skipper's wife, and found that the story was not exaggerated. Lloyd's decided that the heroism was worthy of recognition, so they author-ized Captain Clark to send her a medal."-S. A. Wood in Ainslee's.

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