## First Hood's <br> 

" The Od spanish City Has Litte to

ofer the sight-seer.
It was Julv, and we had arrived at
Malaga from Marseilles by water. The
town lay white and shining under a Malaga from Marseilles by water. The
town lay whate and shining under a
barren amphitheater of mountains. Be-
 with white awning up, pullect out to
meet us. We had read in Mr. Hares
"Wanderings in Spain" of the extortion and shocking manners of Malaga's
boatment the smme story was in Mur
ray, with an added warring to keep our
temper temper. But we had no trouble.
One we had landed.and on the open
quay J. had unstaped and unlocked
all our bags for a customs officer, who was too lazy to look into them; and at
the Hotel VIcoria the thandord had
given us a large, clean, alry, brick-floor-
gid than the guide book told us to beat him
down to we were free without further
delay or bother, to make our plans and be ofe
cose.
But
t

| $y$ we had not come all this own of Hamet el'Zegri, to brand-new, wide streets, $g$ molern shops and clubs |
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|  |  | sroken walls of the old Mosorish . Tortrese

stood on the top of far too high aill
to be climbed in the staring sunshine
of a July day. And even Murray could
ofrect us to nothing else but a plain, direct us to nothing else but a plain,
bare church, where the banner of st.
Ferdinand Is ssid to hang. which we we
found fast shut; and an old Moorish

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