

*The Spaniards Address to his Countrymen.*

SPANIARDS, if your breasts can feel  
Patriot ardor, patriot zeal,  
Rise, assert your country's cause,  
Wrest her from Destruction's jaws.

By the dearest rights of Spain,  
By her ancient Heroes slain,  
By the ties of kindred blood,  
By the Temples of our God,  
Spaniards, wake to energy,  
I adjure you, and be free.

Hear prostrated Europe's groans,  
Tyranny usurps her thrones,  
One, one blood-stain'd despot reigns,  
Bleeding nations wear his chains,

Albion's little Isle alone,  
Scorns his haughty pow'r to own,  
Firm, amidst her guardian waves,  
Ev'ry boasting menace brave,  
While her thousand sails unfurl'd  
Waft salvation to the world:

Spaniards, meet her friendly pow'r,  
(Though the storms of ruin low'r)  
Strike one strong, decisive blow,  
Check the base usurping foe,  
Strike for glorious victory,  
Conqu'ring, bid the world be free!

## FROM A LONDON MAGAZINE.

Mr. B——, though possessed of a considerable estate, lived without thought of marriage till the age of fifty years; at which time one of his parishioners put him in thoughts of matrimony. He said he had been so intent on his studies that he never thought of a wife; but that now, if he could find out a good one, he would marry. The gentleman told him, such a person, about twelve miles off, had three daughters, either of whom would make him a good wife, but their fortunes were but small. The parson said he knew the gentleman very well, but did not know the daughters; and as for money that was a thing he did not value. The parson in a short time gave the gentleman a visit, who made him very welcome, not knowing the design of his coming; but the parson told him that he heard he had three daughters, and that one of them would make him a good wife; the gentleman replied, he had three daughters, and that he hoped they would prove to the satisfaction of any person who should marry them, adding, that either of them was at his service. The parson said they were all alike to him; but since it was usual to marry the eldest first, he would take her: the gentleman replied with all his heart; upon which the oldest daughter was called in. The parson, sitting in his chair and smoking his pipe, told her he had heard she would make a good wife; the young lady, surprised, told him, she did not know that, but that she would endeavour to be a good wife to any one that should marry her. The parson put the grand question, whether she would have him? She told him matrimony was a thing of such moment, as required a deal of consideration, and not to be so speedily determined on. He told her his studies would not allow him a long courtship; and pulling out his watch, laid it on the table, and told her he would give her an hour's time to consider it. Away goes the girl; but believing it to be banter, she passed few thoughts on the subject. The parson looking on his watch, and finding the hour expired he desired the young lady might be again called in: when she came, the parson shewed her the watch, telling her the hour was past, and that he hoped she had considered of what he had spoken of; she told him, that it being a matter of such great consequence, it required a much longer time than he had allowed for that purpose. The parson hereupon began to pet, and told her father, he found she did not chuse to have him, and therefore he desired his horse to be brought, for he must be going home. The gentleman pressed him to stay a little longer, withal telling him, that though the oldest required so much time for consideration, perhaps the second might not. The parson was thereby prevailed upon to smoke another pipe, and the second daughter was brought in, to whom he addressed himself as to the former, and also allowed her an hour's time to consider of it. You may be sure, during this short interval, the father and mother worked up the girl to say yes, as plain as if she had been in church. The time being elapsed, the parson was impatient to go home; wife, or no wife, he was indifferent. The second girl was now called in, and the parson asked her whether she had considered of the matter? She answered "Yes." "Then will you have me for a husband?" She answered "Yes." "Very well then (says the parson to the father), all is done but the solemnity of matrimony; and when shall that be?" "When you please" (says the father.) Then says the parson, "let it be on Tuesday next." "But (says the father) who shall get the licence?" "I will take care of that" (says the parson); so, taking leave of the father, away he goes. When he had gone about three or four miles, and thinking of the licence, he remembered he had not taken a note of his intended wife's Christian name; so back again he rode as hard as he could drive; and coming up to the house, he found the eldest daughter at the door; he asked her Christian name, she told him, and away he went.

The day being come, and the licence being got ready, the parson comes to fetch his wife. Away goes the father with him, and his three daughters, and two or three other relations, to church, where the parson and clerk were ready to perform the ceremony. The parson asked the father and parson B—— which of the daughters was to be married? Parson B—— answered, "the second daughter;" but the parson told them the first daughter's name was in the licence, and therefore he could not marry them till they had got another licence. Parson B—— said he could not defer it any longer, and therefore he would have it dispatched some how or other; and told them it was all one to him

which of them he had. He went to the eldest, and asked her whether she would marry him? And she having by this time better considered the point, answered "Yes;"—and so they were married.

From church they went home to her father's house, where, having dined, he tells his wife she must put up such things as she designed to carry home with her, for he would quickly be going. The relations begged of him to stay all night, and bed with his wife at her father's house, it being the usual custom so to do: he told them he would lie no where but at his own house, and that he must begone presently. The relations finding no arguments could prevail upon him to tarry, they got Mrs. B—— ready; when the parson, coming to the door, espied several horses ready saddled, and bridled, he asked what the meaning of those horses was? They told him, for some of his wife's relations, to accompany him home: he said nobody should go along with him but his wife, and so they were forced to put up their horses, and let the married couple go home by themselves.

When they came home he conducted her into the house, and saluted her for the first time. After he had bid her welcome, and they had sat about half an hour, the parson calls the old maid, and bids her bring the spinning-wheel, and told his wife he did not doubt but she was a good housewife, and knew how to make use of that instrument; she told him yes, he then tells her he expected she would work while he was at work, and no longer: so away goes he to his study, and Mrs. B—— to her spinning. About an hour after he comes down, and tells her she must now leave work; and bids the old maid get supper ready. After they had supped he goes again to his study, and she to her wheel: when he returns he tells her now she must leave work.—After a short discourse he went to prayers with the family, and then ordered the old maid to light her mistress up stairs, and put her to bed.

Away goes Madam Bride to bed, without the ceremony of eating sackposset, or throwing the stocking; and, as soon as she went to bed, in comes the parson, and to bed goes he; but, sitting up in it, he bids the maid bring him the little table, a great candle, and such a book from the study; which she did, and the parson fell a reading; upon which the bride calls to the maid—the parson asked her what she wanted? She told him something: the maid coming, he bid her speak to her mistress, who desired her to bring up the spinning-wheel, and a great candle in the long candlestick; which the maid having done, Mrs. B—— went whirling it about as hard as ever she could drive; at which the parson could hardly forbear burlesking out into laughter; and, finding that spinning and reading did not agree well together, he put out his candle and lay down.

The next morning he told her that he found her a wife of a very pliable temper; and that for the future she might work or play as she pleased; that he left all his temporal concerns to her management—and they lived a very happy couple till death parted them.—Whimsical humours are uneasy companions; but life is attended with a mixture of pleasure and pain: it is therefore prudent to overlook a few imperfections, rather than lose the most essential comforts of a married life—peace and harmony.

FROM BELL'S Weekly Messenger.  
SPANISH AMERICA.

Whatever may be the result of the glorious struggle in Spain, which the British Government is now sufficiently engaged, not as a superintendant or controuler, but as an ally and a friend; whatever may be the event, good or bad, which shall await this magnanimous conflict, in which the independence of Spain is not alone staked, but the safety of all that remains of Europe, we trust our Ministers will consider that the sovereignty and power of Spain are not confined to Europe only, but that the better part of it is to be found in South America, a quarter in which we are most calculated to carry on the war, and co-operate with the designs of the Patriots in rescuing both the mother country and her colonies from France.

Since their accession to power, we understand that Ministers have never lost sight of the importance of gaining some establishment in South America; an object which is now become of double importance by the migration of the Portuguese to the Brazils, and which, by opening the most copious avenues to our commerce and manufactures, is well suited to compensate our exclusion from the European ports. If such were their views with respect to this quarter of the globe, it is certainly more correspondent to the general interests of the kingdom, that Buenos Ayres or any other part of South America should be possessed by Great-Britain in any shape but that of a conquest for mercantile purposes. Nothing has been found more fatal to British interests than hostile acquisitions of this kind: to draw the sword for the merchant has always been proved to be a losing game, and the example of our Oriental speculations of this nature, in which we have been constantly victorious always proportionably poorer, should deter us from those ambitious pursuits which consume the profits of our commerce in the expenses of our camp, and crush our mercantile establishments by the weight of civil incumbrances.

It can never be our interest to attempt a conquest, upon any extent, in South America. We most plainly have perceived, by the example of the late Ministry, the purposes to which such an acquisition was meant to be employed.—We saw them strike out at one heat such a machinery of Pension and Place as the world had never seen before,—a Governor and a Lieutenant-Governor, and half a score of Deputies, together with such a band of civil Cormorants, all prepared, like so many locusts, to light upon the harvest of the new country. They had imagined a complete model, not of the outside we believe, but of the interior system of the British Custom-House, and were preparing to set sail with such a host of Excise Officers and Tide-Waiters as must infallibly have covered the River Plate.

But these hopes of provision for hungry dependents were soon blasted by our miscarriage in the quarter which was intended for their settlement: the birds of prey were arrested in their flight, and we believe it is still the fate of this country to sustain many of them upon her vitals.

No; we deprecate from our hosts any attempt to make a conquest of South America, but an opportunity has now offered itself, by improving which, we may gain such an establishment in that quarter which a prudent man would alone covet; which, without burthening this country with a civil establishment, would most effectually assist her commercial interests; and which, by preserving South America to the Patriots of Spain, would at least secure an asylum and retreat for them, in case of their ill success and expulsion from Europe.

It is understood that in the moment in which the insurrection became general in Spain, a dispatch was sent by the Patriots to South America under the protection of the British flag; the object of this dispatch was of course to invite New Spain to participate in the same struggle in which the mother country was engaged.

We should hope that this invitation would not be entertained with coolness in South America; but as the French interest is known to be very powerful in that quarter, we have our doubts as to the manner in which it will be received. It is this suspicion which tempts us to the present remarks; which emboldens us to enquire whether Ministers have calculated upon the reception which is likely to await the intelligence in New Spain, and if they have provided for the event.

When the colonies shall hear of the proceedings in the mother country, the agitation must be dreadful; and as the panic will chiefly extend to those who have all the offices of Government, the wealth, and power of the empire in their hands, and these men are necessarily the creatures of the old Monarchy, and bent upon preserving themselves, it is much to be feared that they may be enabled to curb the rising spirit of patriotism in South America, and by calling in the French interest to their assistance, to check any attempt at co-operation in a general purpose with the Patriots at home. We do not absolutely say that this will be the case; but it is much to be feared.—Would it not be wise therefore that we should be on the spot; that we should be the bearers of the intelligence; that we should take a Deputation of Patriots over to them; and that, by the presence of a powerful force, we should awe into silence the murmurs of those who find their interest in supporting the old despotism and co-operating with the purposes of France.

Should South America declare for the Patriots; whatever may be the event of the contest in Europe, even though Spain should utterly fall under the tyranny of Napoleon, his purpose is but half accomplished.—The better part of Spain is saved to the Patriots, if we can preserve them South America; and in securing South America to them, we secure every valuable interest it can possess to ourselves.

If the Patriots are defeated in Europe, they can make no terms with the Conqueror; they cannot venture to breathe the atmosphere of Old Spain; they can admit of no compromise; they can never be safe in any pledge of Napoleon's.—Let us then, if the same spirit with which they are animated should not extend to South America upon the first intelligence (of which, nevertheless, we do not despair,) secure them a retreat and an asylum in that country.—They may divorce it from the wretched fate and tyranny of the mother country: they may keep alive the Spanish character, & the flame of patriotism, securely in this quarter of the globe; and here we shall not want opportunities to protect them from the enemy.

Our readers perceive that this advice is founded on supposition of an unsuccessful resistance in Spain; but this conjecture is merely hypothetical, and put only for the sake of the argument.—We are far from despairing of the cause of the Patriots in the mother country; but it will be wise at all events to prepare for any result.—If we cannot save Spain; we may at least preserve South America.

## FOX CHACE EXTRAORDINARY.

The following remarkable fox chase took place about seven weeks ago, in the counties of Inverness and Perth.—On the 8th ult. near Dunkeld, Perthshire, there were seen on the high road a fox and a hound proceeding at a very slow trotting pace. The dog was about the distance of fifty yards behind the fox; each was so fatigued and spent that the latter could not outrun the former, neither could the former overtake the latter. A countryman, who observed them in this state, very easily caught the fox by running. Both the fox and dog were taken to a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood, where the dog received every mark of hospitality to which his unceasing pursuit entitled him, and Reynard was placed in a garden as a prisoner of war; but whether from over fatigue, or from a determination not to outlive the loss of his liberty, he refused to take any sustenance, and the consequence was, that he died the day following. After the lapse of a week, the dog seemed quite recovered from the fatigues of the chase; on which it was determined to tie a letter to the dog's neck (for he had no collar) in which all the circumstances that passed in that place were stated.—It concluded, with requesting the owner of the dog, if he found his way home, to acquaint Mr. S——, by post, where the fox was started, in order that both the length of the chase, and the time employed in it, might be ascertained. In ten days after Mr. S—— received a letter, informing him, that the dog had arrived safe at his master's house in Badenoch—that he was one of the hounds of the Duke of Gordon's fox hunter, in that county, and that the fox was started on the morning of the King's birth day, on the top of the hills called the Monaladh, which separate Badenoch from fort Augustus. From this it appears, that the chase lasted four days, and that the distance travelled from the place where the game was sprung to the place where it was caught, without making any allowances for doubles, crosses, and tergiversations, exceeded seventy miles. It is said, that an application is to be made to the Duke of Gordon to enrol *carol* (for such is the name of the dog) among the list of his Grace's pensioners at Gordon Castle.

The women have resolved to get in the harvest in the province of Andalusia, that the men might join the Patriotic bands. The harvest is the most abundant that has been for several seasons. Upwards of 100 women actually dressed themselves in soldiers' clothes, and offered their services to the Patriots; but their sex was discovered.