

ways sacrificed. It never appeared more evident than in the *Succession war*; the peasant voluntarily forsook the plough, and ran to the Austrian or the Bourbon standard. There was no occasion for an haranguing serjeant, or for an officer and a *press-warrant*, to call him to the field of action. *A la guerra, a la guerra*, was all the cry.

It has been imagined, from the events of the present war, that the Spanish are not good troops; but it is a great mistake; there are no soldiers in the whole world that are braver than the *Spanish*. Those who say otherwise only shew their ignorance of history. They have had the Dukes of BERWICK and BITONTO, the Counts DE GAGE and SCHOMBERG, the Prince of HESSE, the Marquis DE LAS MINAS, the Generals STANHOPE, PETERBOROUGH, and STAREMBERGH, the eye-witnesses of their bravery. That they make but an indifferent military figure at present, is no just argument against them; long peace, long disuse, and bad generals, will entirely damp the martial spirit of any people. Let them only be disciplined, and led on by his *Prussian Majesty*, and I will answer for their doing as much execution as any troops in EUROPE, and particularly the cavalry. They bear all hardships with the most unremitting patience, and can endure heat, cold, and even hunger, with some degree of chearfulness. They have courage and constancy sufficient for the most hazardous undertakings; and though naturally slow, yet when once put in action, pursue their object with great warmth and perseverance.

BIGOTRY has been very prejudicial to the Spaniards, not only in religion, but in the arts and sciences, and has grealy retarded their advancement in learning.—It is impossible that those who are too blindly attached to the opinions of the *Antients*, should make any great figure among the *Moderns*. ARISTOTLE, DUNS SCOTUS, and THOMAS AQUINAS, were a triumvirate more dangerous to the freedom of the mind, than those of ancient ROME to its liberties. And it had certainly been much more serviceable to our own universities, if, instead of expelling and burning the

works of LOCKE, they had at that time set all ARISTOTLE and PLATO on fire.

THIS bigotry, in favour of the Antients, appears no where more strongly, than in their practice of physic. Thousands have died in SPAIN by following the prescriptions of GALEN and HIPPOCRATES, who might have lived many years, had they had an equal faith in SYDENHAM and BOERHAAVE.

To politics the Spaniards have a natural inclination; they understand and study the political interests of their country very thoroughly; even the most common peasants will sometimes make reflections on public affairs, that would be not unworthy of a senator in the CORTES.

To give an idea of a *Spanish University*, it will be sufficient to describe that of SALAMANCA; the rest being all similar, only inferior.

It consists of 24 professors, who have 1000 ducats each *per annum*. It has a small library, the books of which are all chained. There are 12 Divinity Professors, four for the morning, and four for the afternoon. There are other Sub-professors likewise, who have only 500 vellon crowns *per annum*. There is a Professor of the doctrine of DURANDUS, and one for that of SCOTUS. This last seems most requisite, for ERASMUS was nine years in understanding the *Preface* only. Besides the stipendiary Professors, there are others paid by the scholars; Cardinal XIMENES was originally so low, as to have been one of these. There is also the same number of Professors for the Civil and Canon Law, Physic, Philosophy, and Mathematics; as for Divinity, all these are under the direction of an annual President. Next to him, is the *School-master*, who is always a canon of SALAMANCA, and answers to our *Vice-chancellor*. These two officers have 8000 ducats each *per annum*. The revenues of this University are said to be 90,000 ducats *per annum*.—It formerly had 7000 scholars; but that number has been considerably lessened this many an age; however, one of their schools is still large enough to hold 2000

people. The scholars all wear much the same dress as the ecclesiastics, have all the *Tonsure*, and the *Bonnet*, for hats are forbidden. There are in SALAMANCA 24 colleges; but no scholar can remain in them longer than seven years. The Bridge of stone at SALAMANCA, thrown over the river TORMES, is a most noble Roman work.

As to the *Language* of SPAIN, there are two different tongues spoken in it, the *Biscayan*, and the *Romance*, or Spanish. The *Biscayan* was most probably the language of the ancient Spaniards; just as the most ancient *British* tongue is still preserved in our island, in the mountains of WALES, and the *Erfse* in those of SCOTLAND. The *Romance* is plainly, from its name, a corruption of the *Latin*; this is now called *Castilian*.—The Spaniards confound the B with the V, and the C with the Q, and so did their masters the Romans; thus, they used BENERI for VENERI, BIXIT for VIXIT, PEQUNIAM for PECUNIAM.---The Spaniards love the D final, so did the Romans; as prædad, altod, marid, for præda, alto, mari. In Spanish this is almost universal; as Verdad, Liberdad, Jubentud, for Veritas, Libertas, Juventus, &c. In many instances the Latin and Spanish agree word for word, and the Castilian often writes the language of the *Bas Empire*, without designing it.—Indeed I am persuaded, that more light might be gathered from the *Spanish* tongue, towards discovering what the *Roman* language was, during *the second Punic war*, than from any other quarter.

THERE is a great similarity between many of the English and Spanish words; in such a case, let others decide which is the lender, and which the borrower. Thus, *Casaca*, a *Cassock*; *Mucho*, *Much*; *Rajas*, *Rags*; *Carpa*, a *Carpe*; *Capa* a *Cape*; *Golfo*, a *Gulph*; *Falta*, *Fault*; *Carga*, *Charge*; a *Ropper*, from *Arropar* to cloath warm; to *vamp*, from *Avampier*, *Spatterdashes*; *Arcabuz*, *Harquebuss*; *Cordwainers*, from the French *Corduanniers*, because the finest leather at that time came from CORDOVA, or CORDUBA; *Tabard*, a *Cloak*, from *Tavardo*, which signifies the same; hence comes our mistaken English sign of the *Talbot*, for a *Dog*, when it ought to be, as it was originally, a *Tabard*,

or

or Cloak.—Lord BACON says, that as one instance of the *copia* of the Spanish language, we have no word so expressive, as their *Desenvoltura*, and *Despejar*; though I doubt the truth of that remark. That it delights in long words, the *Ampullas* and *Sesquipedalia verba*, is very certain; *Despavilladeras* is rather too long for so common a word as *Snuffers*. There are many words, such as, *Abandanamiento*, and others, of seven syllables and upwards. As there is something pompous and magnificent in the length of its words, and the sound of them, so there is also a peculiarity in the turn and manner of their phrases and expressions. We say, *the King and Queen*, their expression is, *the Catholic Kings*, *los Reyes Catholicos*, meaning the same thing. His Britannic Majesty signs *George Rex*, the Catholic Monarch, *I the King*. We say, *Long may you live*, they say, *May you live, Sir, a thousand years and more*. They use the *mentiro* very frequently, tho', to give the LIE in English, or the *menterie* in French, would be reckoned an affront. They never use the word *cuerno*, or *cornudo*, without begging pardon first of those they speak to; the *Italians*, I am told, do the same. Don JUAN DE JAUREQUI has translated LUCAN into Spanish verse; though I have taken some pains, I never could procure the book; BREBEUF's French translation of that poet has been always thought *Lucano ipso Lucanius*. What then must be the effect of *Lucan's* rant, who was by birth a *Spaniard*, when heightened with all the pomp, sound, and bombast so natural to the Spanish language? The Spaniards have an infinity of *Proverbs*; some political, such as, *Con todo el mundo guerra, y paz con Yngalaterra*; that is, *War with all the world, and peace with England*. Some of them are very strange, as, *Mas quiero, que se mueran seys Duques, que morirme yo*.---*I had rather six Dukes should die, than die myself*.---*Un asno coxo, un hombre roco, y el demonio, todo el mismo*.---*A lame ass, a red-haired man, and the devil, are all the same thing*.

THE military turn of the Spaniards appears in most of their diversions, and even in the very *terms* and language which they use at CARDS: *Hombre* in Spanish signifies a man, from whence comes what we call *Ombre*; the four principal cards are called *Matadores*, or *Murderers*, because they win all others. *Spadillo* is the

the *little sword*, or the ace of *Spades*, as we very properly call it; for *Spada* in Spanish is a *sword*, and they are so painted on their cards. *Basto* is properly the ace of *clubs*, because it signifies a *club*. *Punto* is any point, of the spear suppose. What we call *Manil* is in Spanish *Malillia*; the deuce of the black suits, or the seven of the red. The *Sin prender* was going to war without taking a King for an ally.

FOR those who have curiosity this way, it may not be displeasing to see a specimen of the *three languages* spoken in their *Peninsula*, as the Spaniards call it; of the *Castilian*, the *Biscayan*, and the *Portuguese*.

CASTILIAN.

Padre nuestro, que estas en los cielos: Sanctificado sea tu nombre; venga tu Reino. Sea hecha tu voluntad, afs en la tierra, como en el cielo: El pan nuestro de cada dia danosle oy. Y perdonanos nuestras offensas, assi como nosotros perdonamos a los que nos offenden. Y no nos metas en tentacion, mas libra nos de mal. Amen.

BISCAYAN.

Gure aita ceni etan aicena; sanctifica bedi hire icena; ethor bedi hire refuma; eguin bedi hire voron datéa, ceruan begala turrean ere. Gure egu neco oguia igue egun. Eta quitta ietza que gure, corrac, nola gus gorduney, quit tazen bairarega. Eta ezgaitzala far eraci tentationetan, baina delura gaitzac gaich totic.

PORTUGUESE.

Padre nosso, que stas nos ceos. Sanctificado seia o seu nome. Venha a nos o teu Reino. Seia feita a tua vontade, assi nos cielo, ceos, come na terra. O pao nosso de cada dia danos to oje neste dia. Et perdoanos as nossas devidas, assi como nos perdoamos a nos nossos devidores. Et nao nos dexes cahir en tentacao, mas libra nos de mal.

THE difference of these three tongues is visible to the eye; the first almost *Latin*, word for word; the second barbarous, and the third a sad corruption of Latin and French.

THE Spaniards frequently breakfast as well as sup in bed; their breakfast is usually of *Chocolate*, *Tea* being very seldom drank by them. They drink little wine. Their dinner is generally

rally a *Pochero*, or beef, mutton, veal, pork, and bacon, greens, &c. all boiled together. If it be a richer, or more expensive mixture of meats and delicacies, it is then stiled an *Olla podrida*, or what we call an *Olio*. Temperance in eating and drinking is doubtless one of their virtues; you may see it in their proverbs; *Unas azeitunas, una salada, y ravanillos, son comida de los cavaleros*; that is, *Olives, sallad, and radishes, are food for a gentleman*. They are great devourers of garlick; they seldom change the knife and fork, but eat every thing with the same individual weapon; delicacy, in many instances I could give, not being their character.

THE taste for *gallantry* and *dancing* prevails in SPAIN universally; they are the two ruling passions of the country. Jealousy, ever since the accession of the house of BOURBON, has slept in peace. It is observable, that in proportion as manners become more civilized, that furious passion always loses its force. *Dancing* is so much their favourite entertainment, that their gravest matrons never think themselves excluded by age from this diversion. You may see the grandmother, mother, and daughter, all in the same country dance: the English, on the contrary, give dancing to youth, and leave cards to age. The two most favourite and universal Spanish dances are the *Sequedillas* and the *Fundungo*: the first is something like our HAY; the second is a very ancient dance, and though originally *Roman*, yet the Spaniards have mixed somewhat of the *Moorish* along with it: they are excessively fond of it; it is danced by the first of the nobility, as well as by the common people. I shall not attempt a description of it, as I am sure your English ladies of fashion would not send to MADRID for a FUNDUNGO-master, to teach it their daughters; nor indeed could I describe it altogether decently: let it suffice to say, that it is exactly the same with the *Pantomime dance of Leda* among the *Romans*.

MOST of the Spaniards take their *siesta*, or sleep after dinner; *mass* in the morning, dinner at noon, and the evening's airing generally finish the round of their day. Though it is the *etiquette* of the country for the men and women to wear in the street, and

and at masqs, all the same dress, yet the ladies in private visits wear as much variety of dress, and of a much richer sort, than those in ENGLAND; but to a people of gallantry, the advantage of all wearing the same uniform in public, is easy to be conceived. The married ladies in SPAIN have each their professed lover, just as the Italian ladies have their *cicisbeo*. Their evening's airing is insipid to the last degree; you see nothing but a string of coaches following one another, filled with people of fashion: Here a Duke and his confessor; there a couple of smart young Abbess *tête à tête*; here a whole family grouped together, just like a Dutch picture, husband and wife, children and servants, wet nurses and dry altogether.—When they take their airing on *gala*, or court days, all their footmen are then dressed in laced liveries, with plumes of feathers in their hats.—The number of servants kept by the *Grandees*, and people of the first fashion, is immoderate; they have often put me in mind of those words of TACITUS—*familiarum numerum, et nationes*; for the *legionary servants* at ROME began at last to be almost an equal burthen with the *legionary troops*. Some of the Spanish *grandees* retain to the number of 3 or 400 domesticks; the English Ambassador here, in compliance with the taste of the country, keeps near 100. As they go with *four* mules usually, they have consequently *two* drivers, or postilions; generally *four*, and sometimes *six* footmen behind their coaches, besides an helper to take off a pair of mules, when they enter MADRID, as they are not permitted to drive with more than *four* there. In the hot weather they take out the sides and backs of their coaches, for the sake of the air. They use *sedan* chairs but very little, and when they do, they have always *two* footmen, who go on each side the hindmost chairman, in order to hold them up, lest they should fall; and *two* of each side the sedan, and *two* who follow behind with *lantborns*, though it be in the middle of the day: That is to say, they have generally *nine* servants with a coach, and *ten* with a sedan, besides those who go before.—

THE TOWN of MADRID, for as it is not an *Episcopal see*, I think we cannot call it a *city*, is built on some little hills in the neighbourhood of a very indifferent stream called the MANSANARES;

NARES; which occasioned much wit, when PHILIP II. built that great bridge over it, called the PUENTE DE SEGOVIA: Some said *the King should sell the bridge to buy a river, &c.*

CHARLES V. having recovered here of a quartan ague, first made this a royal residence; but how injudiciously, needs not to be remarked. The *capital* of so great and extended a kingdom, ought doubtless to be at SEVILLE; where, by means of the port, all the conveniencies and necessaries of life, and every article of foreign commerce might be had with ease. But the expence of removing the tribunals and the King's palaces, will probably now prevent any design of making that city a new capital.

MADRID is surrounded with very lofty mountains, whose summits are always covered with *snow*. It has no fortifications to defend it; it has no ditch, but is environed by a *mud wall*. Its gates, according to the taste of that country, have their *locks* upon the outside. There are very few good streets, except those of the *Calle Mayor*, the *Calle d'Atocha*, the *Calle Alcalá*, and the *Calle Ancha*: The rest are long, narrow, and extremely dirty. The only good square is the *Plaza Mayor*, which is large and regular enough; but there being *balconies* to every window, it takes off much of its beauty.

THE houses in MADRID are most of them brick, with dry walls, *lime* being there very dear and scarce; *stone* is still more expensive, because it must be brought from six or seven leagues distance. House rent is at an exorbitant price; but that is not all, furniture is scarce to be had, without paying extravagantly for it; and if you would have *glass windows* to your house, you must put them there yourself, for you will not find them.— The houses in general are wretchedly ill-built, for you will seldom see any two walls upon the square: They are laid out chiefly for show, convenience being little considered: Thus you will pass through usually two or three large apartments of no use, in order to come at a small room at the end, where the family sit. This is the general state of the houses there; not but there are some very magnificent palaces, built chiefly by *Viceroy*s, returned