
POSTSCRIPT.

LONDON, FEB. 14, 1811.

A YEAR has elapsed since I left Spain, and, during that period, the peninsula has continued to exhibit the singular spectacle of two nations, small in point of population, weak in resources, and destitute of that warlike reputation which distinguished the monarchies of Austria and Prussia, opposing the progress of France, checking the conqueror in the midst of his boasted triumphs, and keeping in suspence his mighty project of universal dominion. Their armies have been dispersed, their chiefs deposed, their generals dismissed, and their fortresses taken: yet the resistance of the people is not lessened, their detestation of their enemies is not changed into servile fear, nor their lamentations for the fate of their country into apprehensions of subjugation, or a disposition to yield obedience to the oppressor. The situation of Spain, so different from that which has been seen in the powerful kingdoms of the North, where dependance was placed on well appointed battalions, and not on the love of the people for their country, or the hatred and animosity they bore to its enemies, is one of the clearest demonstrations, that popular energy and popular