

gonians; my mind is not able to harbor crimes, not to associate with those who cherish and protect them. Some of the depositories of the confidence of the Spanish nation, they who hold the supreme power in their hands, are the first to work your ruin by every means which malice can suggest, and to form traitorous connections with the enemies of our country. Thirst of gold, is the mistaken idea which they have perhaps conceived, to defile our destinies by their iniquitous proceedings, makes them view with indifference the destruction of their country. Although I have strong grounds to believe it, yet I shall forbear to mention names, least I should render grief still more poignant. At this time, being acquainted with your determination, that of your neighbours the inhabitants of Valencia, and all the provinces of Spain, where the same sentiments are entertained some of their leaders have perhaps changed their determination, embraced the cause of justice, and endeavour to shake off the yoke which they tried to impose on us, by means the most iniquitous and base. Should I be mistaken in this opinion time will discover the truth. Fear not, Arragonians; let us defend the most just of causes, and we shall be invincible. The enemy's troops now in Spain are not able to withstand our efforts. We betide them, should they ever dare to repeat in any other Spanish town, what they did in Madrid on the 2d May, sacrificing without pity, and calling those seditious, and assassins of whom they had but very lately received honors and favours which they did not deserve.—Bayonne has witnessed and will remember the acts of violence, which, after a long series of treacheries and frauds have been committed; acts of violence which clearly appear striking contradictions found in the papers published, where Charles IV. is charged with having conspired with a minister, who is afterwards appointed a member of the council of government; where the king his son who was never married but once, is questioned about his first wife. In consequence thereof, it is my duty to declare and accordingly do hereby declare what follows.

1. That the French emperor, all the individuals of his family, and every French general and officer, shall be personally responsible for the safety of the king, and of his brother and uncle.

2. That, in case any violence should be attempted against lives so valuable, in order that Spain may not be without a king, the nation will make use of their elective right in favour of the Arch Duke Charles, as nephew of Charles the III. in case that the Prince of Sicily, or the infant Don Pedro, and the other heirs should not be able to concur.

3. That should the French army commit any robberies, devastation and murders, either in Madrid or any other town, invaded by the French troops they shall be considered as guilty of high treason, and no quarter shall be given to any of them.

4. That all the transactions which have hitherto taken place shall be considered as illegal, void and extorted by violence, which is known to be practised in both places.

5. That what may hereafter be done in Bayonne shall also be considered as null and void; and all who shall take an active part in the like transactions, shall be deemed traitors to their country.

6. That all deserters of the French army who shall present themselves shall be admitted in Arragon, and treated with that generosity which forms a prominent feature of the Spanish national character; they shall be disarmed and conducted to his capital, where they may enlist in our troops.

7. All other provinces and kingdoms of Spain, not yet invaded by the enemy, are invited to meet by deputies at Terma, or any other suitable place, to nominate a Lieutenant General, whose orders shall be obeyed by the particular chiefs of the different kingdoms.

8. The foregoing manifesto shall be printed and published in the whole kingdom of Arragon, and it shall also be circulated in the capitals and principal places of all the provinces and kingdom of Spain.

Given in the head quarters at Saragossa, the 31st May, 1808.

PALAFIX,
Governor and capt. gen. of the kingdom of Arragon.

TO THE BISCAYANS.
Brave Biscayans And Comrades!—

Your wish is already fulfilled; the mine, which lay deep in your bosom, and ours, is sprung. The time has arrived when we are all called upon to make a noble sacrifice for our holy religion, our good laws and customs; and what object is more worthy of such a sacrifice than their preservation. Since last night, the whole of this town is in arms, to avenge the provocation and insults we have received from the French. Nothing was capable to check the ardor of our people, especially since they knew that you entertained the same sentiments with them.—Yes, their ardor, their fervent courage, must be regulated by order, intelligence, and prudence, that it may produce the result which we all aspire. Above all things, it is absolutely necessary that we should act in concert, and meet for that purpose, by proper deputation. A council has already been formed in this place, furnished with all necessary powers, and composed of us the undersigned. If, in imitation of the meetings which took place in this country in '95, the deputies of the different districts meet without the least delay, the means of our common defence will soon be organized. We will mutually instruct and assist each other, according to the means and local circumstances of each district. Let us for this purpose exact returns immediately be made of all, who can take up arms from the age of seventeen to forty five, and some what more, where bodily strength and vigor permit: let also a return instantly be made of all arms, fit for service, which are found in the different districts. Let us immediately be trained to arms by military men, retired from service, who are scattered over our provinces, and let us at least devote 2 hours a day to military exercise. The general principals, which move us to think and act as we do, you will with pleasure find elucidated in another paper, which for that purpose shall be circulated among you—God preserve you many years,

Santander, May 27th, 1808.

R. Tho. Ep. of Santander; D. A. Gutierrez de Celis; D. Jose de Miranda D. Francisco de la Torre; Count de Campogiro; D. Juan pe Trueba; D. Geranimo de Argos; D. Jose Maria de la Torre; D. Jose de Quijano; D. Jac. Antonio de Losada; D. Vincente de Camino; D. J. M. Fernandez Velarde; D. Joaquin Perez de Cosio; D. Francisco de la Pedraja; D. J. Nepomuceno Munoz.

By Command of the illustrious Council.

D. LUIS DEL CAMPO, Secretary.

ADDRESS TO THE FRENCH.

Frenchmen!—You possess no longer either laws or liberty, nor any good whatever; with streams of blood shed by yourselves and your children, you have been compelled to enslave Europe. A family, not French, reigns over you and several European nations, without the least benefit to France, or any other people. Spain, our constant ally, has contributed you know, by a variety of means, to your triumphs; and yet she has been despoiled of her laws, her Monarch, and her greatness; her very religion is threatened; and all this has hitherto been achieved, not by gallantry and valor, but by treachery and fraud, in which you are forced to cooperate; your valiant arms are defiled; you are made to assist in deeds of infamy, inconsistent with your generous character and with the name of the great nation, which you have acquired.

Frenchmen, the Spanish Nation, your ally and generous friend, invites you to withdraw from banners, which are destined to enslave all nations, and to enlist under ours, which are raised for the best of causes, to defend our laws and our king, whereof we have been robbed, not by force of arms, but by fraud, treachery, and ingratitude of the deepest dye. We all will die, and you should die with us to wipe off the stain which will otherwise indelibly disgrace your nation. The Spaniards tender you the just reward for such an action; with open arms will they receive you, and fight by your side; and when the war shall be terminated with that success, which they have every reason to expect, land shall be given you, which you may cultivate unmolested, and pass your remaining days amidst a nation, which loves and respects you, and where impartial justice shall incorruptly protect all your fair enjoyments.

Italians, Germans of all the provinces of that great nation, Poles, Swiss, and ye all who compose the armies called

French, will you fight for him, who oppressed and despoiled you of what you held most sacred? For him, who has dragged you from your families and homes, robbed you of your property, your wives, your children, your native country, which he has enslaved? And will you fight against a nation, generous like the Spanish, from whom you experienced the kindest reception, which loves you with the tenderest attachment, and which at the zenith of its glory and dominion respected your rights, because it looks upon all men as brethren. Will you fight against a nation, which is intended to subdue and enslave, not by dint of arms, as brave men would do, but under the cloak of alliance and friendship, by fraudulent treachery detestable and horrid beyond any precedence in history, even among barbarous nations. We hope you will not. Come to us, and you shall meet with valor, generosity, and true honor. We tender the same rewards to you as the French; and we trust, you and your posterity will enjoy them in happiness and peace.

DON JUAN BAUTISTA ESTELLER,
First Secretary.

DON JUAN BAUTISTA DE PEDRO,
Second Secretary.

Seville, May 29, 1808.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF MADRID.

People of Madrid,—Seville has learned with consternation and surprise your dreadful catastrophe of the second of May; the weakness of a government, which did nothing in our favor; which ordered arms to be directed against you, and your heroic sacrifices. Blessed be ye, and your memory shall shine immortal in the annals of our nation.

She has seen with horror, that the author of all your misfortunes, and of ours, has published a proclamation, in which he distorted every fact, and pretended, that you gave the first provocations, while it was he who provoked you. The government was weak enough to sanction and order that proclamation to be circulated, and saw, with perfect composure, numbers of you put to death, for a pretended violation of laws which did not exist. The French were told in that proclamation, *That French blood profusely shed, was crying out for vengeance!* And the Spanish blood, does not it cry out for vengeance?—That Spanish blood shed by an army which hesitated not to attack a disarmed and defenceless people, living under their laws and their king, and against whom cruelties were committed which shake the human frame with horror. We, all Spain, exclaim—*the Spanish blood shed in Madrid cries aloud for revenge!*

Comfort yourselves, we are your brethren; we will fight like you, until we perish in defending our king and country. Assist us with your good wishes, and your continued prayers offered up to the most high, whom we adore, and who cannot forsake us, because he never forsakes a just cause. Should any favorable opportunity offer, exert yourselves as valiant Spaniards, to shake off the ignominious yoke imposed on you with the slaughter of so many of your innocent fellow citizens, and with a perfidy horrid beyond example.

DON JUAN BAUTISTA ESTELLER,
First Secretary.

DON JUAN PARD,
Second Secretary.

Seville, the 20th May, 1808.

THE PROVINCE OF VALLADOLID TO ALL THE PROVINCES OF SPAIN.

Noble Castilians.—The common foe of mankind was the traitor who tore from our bosom our amiable Ferdinand VII. and the whole Royal Family. He carries his audacity the length of holding out to us offers of happiness and peace, while he is laying waste our country, pulling down our churches, and slaughtering our brethren. His pride, cherished by a set of villains who are constantly anxious to offer incense to his shrine, and tolerated by numberless victims, who pine on his chains, have enabled him to conceive the fantastical idea of proclaiming himself Lord and Ruler of the whole world. There is no atrocity which he does not commit to attain this end. The respectable name of the great emperor of Russia; the political dissimulation of the German emperor; the timorous condescension of the Holy Father of the Church; the opinion of the Frenchmen exposed more than others to the severity of their iron sceptre; in short, the most

sacred laws of humanity have been trampled under foot with the utmost contempt, to pronounce the detestable sentence of the extirpation of the House of Bourbon. Shall all these outrages, these iniquities, remain unpunished, while Spaniards, and Gallician Spaniards, yet exist? No, it cannot be. Your minds glowing with generous ardor for your religion and your country, have resolved to renew the heroic scenes in which Castilian valor shone with immortal lustre, saved the country, and consolidated our religion. The stratagems which hitherto secured victories to the Tyrant, vanished the moment when Europe saw with her own eyes the artful snares and devices by which he seduced the unwary, until he had bent their neck under his yoke. Let us shed the last drop to resist the dominion. Let us all become gallant soldiers, full of discipline and subordination. Let us breathe but obedience & respect for the great man by whom we are governed, one of the best generals of Spain, his excellency Don Gregorio de la Guerra. To arms, Castilians, to arms; let us die for our country, our religion, and our king.

THE KINGDOM OF GALLICIA.

Gallicians,—You have bewailed the fate of your amiable Ferdinand—the horror of the perfidy by which he has succeeded, still burns in your bosoms. You fear danger to our holy religion, you look upon your exterior worship as annihilated, upon our altars profaned, and the temples of the eternal and sole Omnipotent converted into places of desolation by order of the Tyrant, who arrogates to himself the title of Arbitrer of Destinies, because he has succeeded in oppressing the noble French nation, without recollecting, that he himself is mortal, and that he only holds the power delegated to him for our chastisement. You turned your eyes towards the Municipal Authorities, and you even insulted them; because they did not animate the flame of your indignation against the enemy. The time is come—your kingdom has assembled in Cortes, and reassumed the sovereign authority, which under such circumstances devolves upon it by right, and of which its first exercises is in complying with your wishes so loudly declared; you have already a leader, and the most vigorous dispositions are making—fly, therefore to arms! and let us march to defend the cause of God, the honor of our country, our lives, and our fortunes! Will you be insensible to the voice of the nation, and will you only be found valiant in the streets of your cities? Now, that twenty thousand brave soldiers have taken up your cause for theirs, will you refuse to unite with their generous battalions? Will you hesitate to embody yourselves with these masters of the military art? Do you imagine, forsooth, that your courage without discipline can be useful? Such ideas avail! receive in your arms these heroes who are going to marshal your strength, and only from the common name of Spaniards, even without being Gallicians, feel a deep interest in your cause. They should obey their sovereign and legitimate authority. Let discord fly from us; we are brothers, and are going to sacrifice ourselves for the same sacred cause.

Gallicians! enroll yourselves from 16 to 40 years of age. It is better to die in defence of your religion and fire sides, and in your own country, than to be led bound to slaughter in order to satisfy an inordinate ambition. The French conscription compels you. If you do not serve your kingdom, you will go and die in the North. We loose nothing. For even should we be unsuccessful, we shall have freed ourselves by a glorious death from the galling chains of a foreign yoke. But there is no reason to fear this peril. Death has alarms only for poltroons—and God for whose cause we are going to fight, will watch over us, because, in the end, every mortal has a determined measure, and we ought to trust in his mercy, that when his wrath (which we so much deserve) is appeased, he will protect us. The Standard of your Holy Patron St. James is now unfurled: let us follow it.

Gallicians! the Asturias and Alouse have 80,000 men enlisted, and already 20,000 under arms—let us go and relieve our brethren, these intrepid men. We shall thus save our country from becoming the theatre of war. This kingdom, which has shewn through your instance, expect it from you—this kingdom will reward those who distinguish themselves, with everything in its power, and at the conclusion of the war, it will immediately give you your