

the arm-chair and a table; on the latter of which, my host could find nothing eatable to spread. Thus my arm-chair not possessing sufficient attributes to satisfy me, I determined upon seeing whether my letters of recommendation would not procure me better quarters, and hastened to deliver one to *Don Ramon Santos*. This respectable Spaniard spoke English tolerably well, received me very politely, and what pleased me most, desired, that during my stay at Corunna, I would make his house my home. He then introduced me to his wife, with all the ceremonious formality of Spanish *politesse*. The glad tidings of dinner were announced shortly afterwards, and I felt fully inclined to replenish the vacuum which the effects of my voyage had occasioned; in fact, I thought that the three changes I had experienced since I left England; first, the close cabin and dreadful effects of the sea voyage, then the miserable accommodation at the *posada*, and now the exhilarating news of this smoking dinner, might in some