THE

# SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR,

OF THE

## TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

## MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE, AND SPIRIT.

## For JULY, 1801,

CONTAINING,


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[Embellished with an Engraving of TEABOY beating HEPHESTION and GREY FALCON, by SCOTT; and an Etching of the METHOD of TAKING WILD HORSES, by HOWITT.]


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# TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE pretended Origin of Saint Monday, is copied from a Town and Country Magazine; the *real origin*, every one knows, arises from the disposition of mechanics in general, always to follow up one holiday with another.

THE feigned Contents of a Pocket Book, said to be dropped by a Methodist, are a most shameless violation of truth and probability. He who, *ungoaded by necessity*, can sit down deliberately to fabricate untruths, at the expence of characters known and marked by the public, while their accuser conceals himself, to a blindness of eyes may add, a blackness of heart, more than usual.

WE availed ourselves of the hint for inserting the History of an OLD HORSE in our last. The prompter of that Epistle, we think, eminently qualified to furnish us with a History of an OLD ASS.

THE Correspondent who mingles Poetry with his *copied* Prose, ought to know, that no person the least acquainted with the manner of preparing copy for the press, ever writes on both sides of the paper.

ANGLING for *Old Maids* is approved; as is also S. N. WILLIS, on *Matrimonial Match-making*.

WE are much in arrears with our Cricketing Correspondents; but intend to pay them all up in our next.

WE are much indebted to the Gentleman who favoured us with the "Method of taking Wild Horses, &c." (part of which is inserted in our present Number) and trust he will, for our next, furnish us with the remainder.—We hope the Etching of our Artist will sufficiently elucidate the subject, and equally please the writer and our readers.



*Teaboy beating Hepplestion & Grey Falcon, at Epsom, 1801.*

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# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE,

## FOR JULY 1801.

### EXPLANATION OF PLATE I.

TEABOY BEATING HEPHESTION AND GREY FALCON,

Over Epsom, for the Plate, on Thursday the 21st of May, 1801.

*A beautiful Engraving by* SCOTT, *from a Painting by* MR. SARTORIOUS, Jun.

THIS Race will be found in our Calendar for the present year, page 15; and it will be there found likewise, that it was two to one against the winning horse; and which gave so much interest to the race, as to draw forth the talents of Mr. Sartorious in the design, and of Mr. Scott in the Engraving.

### SPORTING TRIALS.

AT Oxford Assizes, a cause came on between the Rev. John Robinson, Lord of the Manor of Ensham, plaintiff, and Thomas Wells, huntsman of the Witney harriers, defendant. The declaration stated, that defendant, on 24th February last, with force and arms, &c. broke and entered a certain close of plaintiff, and with feet in walking, and with divers dogs and horses, trampled upon, consumed and spoiled, the grass, corn, and herbage, of plaintiff, and greatly subverted and damaged the soil of the said close; and also, then and there, without the leave or licence, and against the will of plaintiff, beat and hunted for game, and broke down to pieces, damaged and spoiled, the hedges and fences, bushes and underwood, (to wit) two perches of the hedges, two perches of the fences, two cart-loads of the bushes, and two cart loads of the underwood, &c. To which the defendant pleaded, Not Guilty.

The plaintiff's Counsel "*threw off*" in very good stile, and proved, by plaintiff's game-keeper, that defendant had received two notices not to hunt on plaintiff's land; and also proved a subsequent trespass on said 24th February.—Defendant was therefore nearly "*run down*;" when

Mr. Milles, defendant's leading Counsel, "*dashed away*" like a true sportsman, and proved, in the most satisfactory manner, by the testimony of two respectable witnesses, that defendant was returning quietly home from hunting, and riding along the public road towards Witney, when the hounds accidentally broke away into a coppice of plaintiff on the road side; and, after trying to call them out a considerable time to no purpose, defendant rode in at the gate, and, by the best means in his power, got them away in a few minutes. Upon the evidence being closed, the learned Judge made some observations, and then left it with the jury to say, whether defendant had been guilty of a wilful trespass or

not? After a little consultation, they returned a "verdict for defendant;" but his Lordship told them, as plaintiff had given defendant notice, he must have damages, which (if they thought defendant had not been guilty of a wilful trespass) might be the smallest they could name; and, without a moment's hesitation, they gave plaintiff *nominal damages, and no costs.*—Counsel for defendant, Mr. Milles and Mr. Lockhart; attorney, Mr. Leech, Witney.

In a cause, the Duke of Bedford v. Stone, on Friday, the 10th inst. the Court of the County Town of Bedford was uncommonly crowded by the country folks, curious to hear the Special Jury Trial, which was expected to come on. It was an action brought by his Grace the Duke of Bedford, to recover five penalties, of Twenty Pounds each, with treble costs, from the defendant, on the ground that he had shot, the last season, without a Certificate signed by a Clerk of the Peace, according to the form of the Statute. The question to be decided was, that of residence. Mr. Stone, who has a house at Ampthill, Beds, and a set of Chambers in Gray's Inn, took out his Certificate in Middlesex, which was alledged not to have been the proper place.—At five o'clock, however, on Friday the 17th, just as the cause was about to be called on, the Attornies and Agents of the Noble Duke thought fit to carry off the Record, and leave their Client to all the consolation he could derive from a Nonsuit.

## Boxing.

A Pitched battle took place on Wimbledon Common, between Elias, a Jew, and the noted Tom Jones, on Monday, the 19th of July, which produced much sport to the *amateurs* of pugilism. The science was never better displayed than in the first twenty minutes of the conflict; during which, Jones apparently had the advantage of his adversary, when a well-directed blow on the part of the Jew, struck Jones behind the ear, and brought him to the ground, which ended the contest in favour of the Jew.

While this battle was pending, a fellow, named Bourke, a fighting butcher, had ill-used several persons in the ring, and gave a general challenge; but no one seemed disposed to enter the lists with him.—He then called for Belcher, the Bristol prize-fighter, who, on enquiring his business, instead of an answer, received a blow, which produced one of the most furious battles that ever was remembered. Strength was in favour of the butcher, but agility and science on the side of Belcher.

This ferocious contest finished in about twenty minutes. The butcher's upper lip was much cut, and he was taken away in a state of insensibility.

Among other *amateurs*, was Lord Camelford, and Bourke was his favourite before the contest.—His Lordship had some conversation with Belcher, with respect to the making up a purse for him and Bourke to fight for; and although Bourke has been beaten, it is said they are to fight again for a large sum in a month's time.

P. S. A renewed battle between the combatants seems beyond all doubt; and, as the confidence of the butchers in their champion Bourke, is equal to his own opinion, of the superiority of his abilities to those of Belcher, the bets will be uncommonly large.—Bourke received nothing like the hurt as was at first reported.

Extra

Taking Wild Horses on the Plains of Mexico.

EXTRA SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A Match is to be run on the 5th of next month at Montrose Races, which would *knock up* most of the *light bred* horses of the South. Mr. Barclay's bay horse Tally-ho! against Mr. Graham's Wirley, twelve stone each, for Four Hundred Guineas, half forfeit, *one ten-mile heat!* Of course the knowing ones will bet upon the horse that displays most *bone* and *bottom*.

The Marquis of Huntley has presented his nephew, Lord Mandeville, two years old, and son of the Duke of Manchester, with a very handsome Shetland Poney. His chief groom conducted it with great care from Scotland.

At Oxford races, the Marquis of Donegall and Mr. Lloyd rode a match themselves, on Wednesday, for One Hundred Guineas. Mr. Lloyd's stirrup broke, and he fell; at the same time the Marquis's horse stumbled, and threw his Lordship. In consequence of these accidents, it was deemed no race.

Mr. Stratton drove his curricle round the race-course, two miles, at Oxford, on Wednesday, against time, for One Hundred Guineas. He was allowed nine minutes; but he performed the task in six minutes and seven seconds.

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EXPLANATION OF PLATE II.

METHOD OF TAKING THE WILD HORSES,

On the extensive plains of Moldavia, Walachia, and Near Servia,

By PAN TAYLORSKI.

*With a beautiful Etching by* Mr. HOWITT.

THE despotism and unstableness of the Turkish government, and the sudden change which so frequently happens in the governors of its provinces, have long placed the proprietors and occupiers of its lands, in a continual state of uncertainty and hazard: to such a degree is it carried, that the owner of an estate is never certain that he can bequeath and confirm it to his son, but his mind is checked with the idea of his being ever subject to the caprice of a new appointed Grand Vizier, or even to a turbulent Bashaw, who may be sent to preside as Governor-general over the province in which he resides; in whose eyes it would be sufficient to be even supposed to possess riches or wealth, to create suspicion. This is followed by accusation, and generally proves the total destruction, and perhaps the death of the party; his place of residence is sacked; his granaries are plundered, and he himself falls the victim to envy and avarice.

It is under this absurd and fatal *regime*, that the lands of these fertile provinces are suffered to lay always in a wild and uncultivated state; for a government, under which there is no security, holds out no incitement to industry, and all improvement becomes stiffened by langour and indifference.

But nature, ever prompt to aid the wants of man, has recompensed this oppressed country, by a deep and rich soil; for, on traversing these extensive plains, you find a strong and luxuriant herbage, in which sometimes one, and sometimes others, of the natural grasses are predominant, which grow to a considerable height, without any cultivation or care whatever; and the greatest profit or advantage which the proprietors draw from these pastures, arises from the breeding and sales of horses which are here found in a wild and savage state, and in numbers so considerable, that the greatest part of the hussars

hussars and light cavalry of Prussia, Austria, &c. are supplied therefrom. There are great annual fairs held in these provinces; some weeks before which time, proper persons (supplied with provisions for several days) are sent out in order to select (from the studs and herds scattered over the plains) such horses as they judge to be of age and size proper for sale, and which are generally from four to six years old. These are separated from the troop, leaving the brood mares and rising colts for future years.

The first separation of these horses, is a task of considerable labour and risk, and is as it were a continual hunt from morning till night; and it frequently happens, that before a young sturdy horse can be separated from his companions, he will run open-mouthed on his pursuers, who are obliged in their turn to fly, and by that means avoid his rage.

When these selectors (or horse-hunters, as they may be more properly called) have parted and freed twenty or thirty from the great troop or herd, they are drove to a place at several miles distant, which is fenced round with strong and high hurdles; around which, at about every thirty yards, a person is stationed, each with a heavy thonged whip, in order to keep them in check, and to prevent their breaking through; which, however, is frequently done, notwithstanding their utmost vigilance.

This is the first place of restraint; here it is that the fiery Turkish steed first feels the loss of liberty—he is forced from those rich and luxuriant pastures on which he freely fed, from those open and extensive plains over which he delighted to range, and is dragged to be immured in a close and perhaps stinking caban, punished upon every whim or caprice, and ever after doomed to be the abject servant and slave of man.

The great annual fair at Jassy, the capital of Moldavia, is held in the month of July, to which each lord, or proprietor of lands, has his horses drove: the fair is held on a large plain near the city, where it is not uncommon to find several thousand horses in one troop exposed to sale. To this great mart, Prussia, Austria, &c. send their commissioners to purchase. Each party generally consists of a lieutenant, an under-riding-master, and four or five of the common men, all mounted and armed, who are provided with cash, in gold ducats, sufficient to purchase to the extent of their commissions. Turkish commissaries being also appointed to sell, they agree with the purchasers for the first twenty horses they can catch and secure from the general herd, and the price is from fifteen to twenty ducats for each horse. The bargain being struck, the Turk is immediately paid his full money for the whole twenty horses as agreed for, and is at no farther trouble; nor does he any ways interfere in the choice, and only observes that no more than the specified number are drawn out.

At these great fairs there are hundreds of Greeks who attend for hire, who are characters nearly similar to the drivers of cattle who attend Smithfield market, but more bold, daring and resolute: five, six, or more, of these fellows, are joined together in a gang, with whom the purchaser agrees for a small sum per head, to catch and draw out such horses as he shall point out to them. These men are provided with strong ropes, which are about twenty yards long, and with a running noose at one end, which they hold with their fingers; the rope is coiled on their

their arm, and the other end is fastened round the body of him who is to throw it; and so dexterous are they, that they will wager they will noose, or catch a horse, once out of three casts of their cord. There are, perhaps, a dozen or more of these gangs of horse-catchers at work on a large groupe of horses at one and the same time, each party hooting as loud as they can. At this moment a terrible noise and uproar is heard on all sides; the horses, unaccustomed to hear such hollowing, neigh, snort, and roar, in their turns; and whilst staring at the parties who surround them, the wily Greek approaches, and, with great dexterity, casts his noose over the horse's head, and draws it tight round his throat. The instant the horse finds himself held, he begins rearing and kicking, squealing, &c. like a mad animal. The other Greeks run to the aid of him who has caught his horse, and all hanging at the rope, the horse plunging, and endeavouring to escape, is soon choaked, and generally falls flat on his side on the ground; on which the party immediately run in, keep him down, and kneeling on his head, fix a cord with straps (which they have ready) round one of his fore and one of his hind legs, then letting him recover a little, he is suffered to rise, and with the rope still round his neck, is led like a criminal to a small distance, and is there delivered to, and becomes the property of, and immediately under the charge and care of, his new master.

In this great press and huddle of horses, who are generally strangers to each other, there are terrible conflicts, in which the animal who happens to be weak or feeble, stands but a bad chance, and if he should be pressed down, can scarce ever recover his legs again, for the space he held being instantly closed, he is almost certain to be trampled to death. Some are maimed by being kicked, the eyes and flesh of others are torn by those pressed near them; so that at the close of the fair, each great proprietor may have twenty or thirty horses, which from the above causes are rendered unsaleable, and the Turkish Seignior having had a good fair, generally gives these (or lets them go for a trifle) amongst the Greeks, who have been employed in catching his horses, &c.

The commissioners having completed their purchases, prepare to conduct their several troops by different routes to their destinations, and the horses thus purchased, by being kept several days without rest, and scarcely any food, become more docile; and although they will not suffer any person to approach near them, are glad to pick up any kind of food which is thrown or scattered amongst them.

In this state they set out on their journey, several hired Greeks attending for the first three or four days, who ride on each flank, the rear, &c. in order to keep them together; they are led on by two of these men, riding and leading each an old brood mare, with a large truss of hay placed on her back, which the young horses are induced to follow: a person is sent forward to the village, or place where they intend to halt and rest at night, to purchase and provide a quantity of cut grass or hay, which is scattered about in small heaps, the spot being always chosen near a stream of water. The troops, hungry and tired, eagerly eat up the food, and having drank, the greatest part of them will lay down and rest, and persons from the village are hired to keep watch through the night, in order to prevent any escape; but notwithstanding these precautions, it frequently happens that a young and spirited

spirited horse will break from the troop, pass the guard, and by bolting into the forests, regain his liberty.

The number of horses annually purchased by Prussia, for the remounting their light cavalry, are about fifteen hundred, which are purchased by parties sent out by the Generals commanding the different districts, and are wholly independent of each other; and as soon as these parties have completed their commissions, they commence their journey; those destined for western Prussia, take their route from Jassy, by Botorzan and Dorvboi to Czernauvy, on the river Prut, which last station they always make their halt and resting place for the night, and the horses are here supplied with plenty of fodder, in order to enable them to go through a new and difficult task in the morning. The river Prut, at this place, is about two hundred yards wide, deep, and has a strong current; two or more boats are prepared, into which the horses, rode by the parties, are first embarked; next follows the old mare nearly covered with hay, and is always placed as near as possible the stern of the boat. The distance from Jassy to this place, is about one hundred English miles, and the horses being led on their route by this decoy for several days before, seem ready and willing to continue it; but on their approaching the side of the river, a new element presents itself, with which they are totally unacquainted. Here instinct is awakened; that fear which nature has stamped in all animals, appears in its full force; the boats standing off only a few yards from the side, and the men therein holding up hay in their hands in order to entice, and the horses approaching the very brink of the river, it is difficult to ascertain the terrible conflict and agitation which possesses these noble animals at this crisis; they approach, stoop to examine as it were if they can find footing. Disappointed in this, they snort and start back with mistrust, and roaring with dismay, drive back again with all their force into the throng; others succeed in turn, who are from fear equally repulsed; and it frequently happens that this conflict will continue for two hours, all which time the men who have been hired to guard them through the night, surround their rear, and with long brushy sticks strike the ground, in order to force them into the water; the men in the boats also second these efforts; they fasten one end of a strong rope to a ring in the boat, having a running noose at the other, which they endeavour to throw over the head of any horse they can; which done, they immediately push off and drag him head-long into the river, on which the rest will generally follow. After some time spent as above without effect, the boats will very gently push off to the distance of fifteen or twenty yards from the shore, when several horses, more bold and resolute than others, will approach; and, as though despising the danger, first view the opposite shore which they seemingly wish to attain, and confident in their own strength, plunge into the water, and are followed by the whole troop; the boats lead on to the place where they intend to land, just keeping a little a head of the foremost horse. At this moment the horses will plunge in ten or more together, and what is singular, they are never seen to swim any distance two or more a-breast, but, as though from instinct, fall into each other's wake, and swim in single line.

[*To be continued.*] The

## *The* LIFE, ADVENTURES, *and* OPINIONS, *of* COL. GEORGE HANGER.

(*Continued from page* 132.)

ON my return to England I immediately joined my regiment, the first regiment of Guards, in which I was an ensign. I may, with truth, say, that I knew my duty better than nine ensigns in ten, at their debut on the parade at Whitehall; for I not only was acquainted with the common parade duty, but absolutely knew the manœuvre of a battalion; for I had made my profession my study, and was devoutly attached to a military life.

I was almost instantly launched into the great world, and introduced into the most distinguished companies in this country. When first I trod the paths of pleasure in this gay town, my country was arrived at the very height of national grandeur, and was not as yet on the decline. She was powerful, and respected all over the world; both her fleets and armies were victorious wherever they went; the country was rich, from many years peace, after a glorious seven years war. It was then that Great Britain, in the hour of her insolence*, drew the jealousy and vengeance of the European powers. There was abundance in every part: the necessaries of life were at a moderate price; the people were happy, joyful, and contented; the middle man then lived well; the nobility and gentlemen were in general in a state of opulence; and there was scarcely such a thing to be seen in the land as a poor gentleman. England then basked in the sunshine, from the vigorous and successful measures of the great Mr. Pitt, who wielded the democracy of England in one hand, and smote the House of Bourbon with the other. He guided the affairs of this country in war with manly vigour, and in negociation with sincerity, ever scorning those political refinements of which others vainly boast; sincerity he ever took for his guide, and his country's honour for his glory: his fame did not consist in triumphing, in a speech of four hours, over a fallen foe, in the senate, but in victory over a foreign enemy: he was dreaded abroad, and loved at home. The magnificence, elegance, splendour, and extravagance of the times, cannot be described. To frequent the polite circles in those days, a young man must have been polite, well bred, well educated, and well dressed: they seldom came into the world till one-and-twenty, and not till they had travelled, or been in some foreign country, for a couple of years at least. It is of the greatest utility for a young man to be absent in a foreign country for a considerable time. Abroad, he must behave well, and be polite in company, or he will have half-a-dozen swords through his body in a week, which will soon teach him good breeding, better than any thing else I am acquainted with. In these days, young men are thrown into the world between fourteen and fifteen years of age, from Eton or Westminster school, with their mind and manners equally unformed. A young man may now come in to a lady's assembly or ball-room, head or tail foremost, in a trot, a walk, or a canter—it is all the same; and if he behave ever so rude, it is only looked upon as a levity of youth. If a gentleman in these days has but a few guineas in his purse, and will walk directly up to the faro-table, he will be the most welcome

* Vide Governor Johnson's Speech on the American war.

guest in the house: it is not necessary for him to speak, or even bow, to a single lady in the room, unless some unfortunate woman at the gaming-table ask him politely for the loan of a few guineas; then his answer need be but short—"No, Dolly, no; can't;" for this ever will be received as wit, though the unfortunate lady's bosom may be heaving, not from the tenderer passions, but with grief and despair at having lost the last farthing.

When I first came into the world there was no such a thing as a faro-table admitted into the house of a woman of fashion; in those days they had too much pride to receive tribute * from the proprietor of such a machine. In former times there was no such thing in all London as gaming at a private house, although there was more deep play at the clubs at that time than ever was before or has been since. It is lamentable to see lovely woman destroying her health and beauty at six o'clock in the morning at a gaming-table. Can any woman expect to give to her husband a vigorous and healthy offspring, whose mind, night after night, is thus distracted, and whose body is relaxed by anxiety and the fatigue of late hours? It is impossible. Besides, there is a greater evil attendant on such practices. Gaming and liquor have debauched more women than all the solicitations of the whole race of man. To appear in company, it was necessary to be full-dressed: no person wore a frock in the evening; a dress-coat, bag, and sword, was constantly worn even at the play-house; and no gentleman ever attempted to go into the side-boxes in boots. There were no impertinent box-lobby loungers in those days, to insult women as they pass, and disturb the performance. Every man then, though not full-dressed, but only in a plain frock, wore a sword. I have seen one or two impertinent fellows drawn upon immediately, and stuck up against the box-door. Now, every barber dresses as well as a gentleman; and cards of address, every night almost, are reciprocally exchanged at the playhouse, between the apprentices of a muslin-seller and a man-milliner, who all wear cockades, and pass for officers.—As for myself, I was extremely extravagant in my dress. For one winter's dress-clothes only, it cost me nine hundred pounds. This extravagance is likely to astonish the reader; but what, in my opinion, should strike him with more wonder, is, that I absolutely paid the tailor: this expence was only for dress-suits. I employed other tailors to furnish servant's clothes, and morning and hunting frocks, &c. for myself.

I was always handsomely dressed at every birth-day: but for one in particular I put myself to a very great expence, having two suits for that day. My morning vestments cost me near eighty pounds, and those for the ball above one hundred and eighty. It was a satin coat *brodé en plain et sur les coutures*; and the first satin coat that had ever made its appearance in this country. Shortly after, satin-dress clothes became common amongst well-dressed men. Great officers of state are in honour compelled to appear in a handsome suit of clothes at the birth-day of their king: it is but a small part of that gratitude and duty they owe to their sovereign, for the dignified situations he has given them, to attend on his person. I had no office of emolument, advantage, or trust, about his

* In some houses, in this age, the lady of the house is paid fifty guineas each night by the proprietor of the faro-table.

his Majesty's person, excepting an ensigncy in the first regiment of Foot-Guards, the emoluments of which did not then amount to four shillings per day; which daily pay would not have paid my tailor his charges of one single button and button-hole to my gala suit*. I was of opinion that I could not pay my sovereign greater respect than by appearing elegantly and expensively dressed at the birth-day: and I trust his Majesty thought well of it. As silence gives consent, I am entitled to put a favourable construction on it; for, from the very moment I came into the Guards as ensign, to the day I went to the American war, and to this hour, after having served my king and country faithfully for seven long years, I never have been honoured with one word from his Majesty's lips.

I never was fond of cards or dice, nor ever played for any considerable sum of money; at least, no further than the fashion of the times compelled me. I claim, however, no merit whatever for abstaining from play, as it afforded me no pleasure; if it had, I certainly should have gratified that passion, as I have done some others. But the turf I was passionately fond of, and indulged that pleasure to a very great extent. I once stood three thousand guineas on one race, Shark against Leviathan, and won it: my confederate, Mr Robert Pigott, stood five thousand on the event. I was a considerable gainer by the turf, notwithstanding the enormous expence of keeping running horses in those days; as every horse in training, at Newmarket, cost the owner between eighty and ninety pounds a year, if not moved from that place; but if he travelled the country, it was computed, to clear himself, he must win three fifty pound plates during the summer. To use the idea, but not the precise words, of Macheath, I can, with truth, say, the turf has done me justice; but the extravagance of the times, the delightful pleasures of that age, and the frailty of my own nature, were my ruin. I must have been more than man, or, more properly speaking, less than man, not to have indulged in the pleasures of the gay world, which I could not partake of without being at a very considerable expence; by far more than my income could afford. As my estate, together with a house furnished, which, with some acres of land, I let to the best of tenants, Mrs. Crewe, the grandmother to my worthy friend, Colonel Crewe, the young man, I mean, who was wounded in the expedition to the Helder, for two hundred a year, did not exceed eleven hundred pounds. This was all I was possessed of, excepting about three thousand pounds in cash as a younger child's fortune.

Speaking of Captain Macheath, it reminds me of a story which has been told in various shapes, respecting an interview I once had in Newgate, with a very honourable and brave fellow, Hawkes, the flying highwayman. Honourable and brave did I say?—Yes; I repeat it; nay more, he was humane and charitable: and the following circumstances will, in the mind of every liberal individual, prove him to have been so. He had a famous mare, which he had oftentimes rode very long distances in a short space of time. I had oftentimes seen him at Newmarket, where he attended the races as a bettor. In those days I was so fond of riding my own

A a 2 hacknies

* Did I say a button and button-hole? The very stitching of a button-hole in those days cost me more: and the embroidered gold-clocks to my stockings, with which I never failed to appear at a ball or gala day, cost me a much larger sum.

hacknies on the road in a journey, that whenever I went any distance, I used to send my servant in my chaise with my clothes, and relay my own hacknies. I had four or five of the speediest and safest that I believe the country could produce. Accordingly, when Hawkes was committed to Newgate, I thought his mare would have been a great acquisition. Returning from Newmarket to London, after a very wet and dirty ride, very much in dishabille, being in dirty boots, surtout coat and round hat, which no gentleman in those days wore in London even in boots: in short, just as I was when I dismounted from my horse, I went to Newgate, and desired to see Mr. Hawkes, but without telling the turnkey who I was. The turnkey called him out to the tap-room, and I heard him tell him that an acquaintance wanted to speak to him. After calling for a bottle of wine, and condoling with him on his situation, I entered on my business with him, telling him I knew he had a famous mare, and that I wished much to buy her. "The mare," says he, "is a good mare still, though she has done a good deal of work; and, moreover, is as fast a one as I ever crossed." "Pray, Mr. Hawkes, what is the greatest distance, in point of expedition, you ever rode her?"—"Why, Sir, the longest ground, in a short time, that she ever carried me, was one evening, when, after *doing a little business*, near Salt Hill, I rode her within the hour to London."—"She must be very speedy, indeed," I replied; and no more was said about the mare's performances. I then made him a present of two or three guineas, and told him, that as the mare was to be sold for the benefit of the captors, I hoped he would not deceive me, but tell me frankly whether he would recommend me to buy her or not. "Sir," answered he, "it is not likely that a man so near his latter end as I am, (for there is hardly any chance of my escaping) should deceive any one; therefore, Sir, pray tell me, for what purpose do you want her?" I replied, for *the road*, and *only* for the road.—"Then, Sir, I will fairly tell you that I recommend you not to purchase her, for I do not think she will suit you; as *it was with the greatest difficulty I could ever get her up to a carriage*.

This brave and charitable fellow one day riding near Uxbridge, well dressed and well mounted, met an industrious labourer, who stopped him, and said, "Gentleman, don't ride that way, as there are two foot-pads gone up that lane, who have just robbed me."—"What have you lost," says Hawkes.—"Ten or twelve shillings," replied the man; "all I have earned by hard labour to support a wife and family during a week."—"Take this pistol, then, in your hand," said Hawkes, "and get up behind me, and shew me the man who robbed you." The countryman accordingly sprang up behind him, and they soon overtook the foot pads: they then dismounted, and Hawkes after asking them if they were not ashamed to rob a poor labourer, knocked one down, whilst the countryman seized the other: he took every thing from them, beat them soundly, and gave the spoils to the countryman. He then mounted his horse, and rode off, telling the grateful astonished rustic to remember the flying highwayman.

This singular character lived, some years before he was suspected of highway robbery, near Uxbridge, and was so charitable to the poor people around him, that they most sincerely lamented his condemnation and exit.

I shall beg leave to mention a very

very singular and gallant action of this extraordinary man. After robbing three or four stage coaches, before break of day, in the neighbourhood of London, he stopped one in which was a lieutenant of a man of war. The lieutenant presented a long horse pistol at Hawkes, and told him to stand off, or that he would shoot him. Hawkes said he was determined to rob the coach. The lieutenant replied, "I have got but a small sum of money, which I do not know how to replace; and I am resolved that you shall not have it."—"Then," said Hawkes, "get out of the coach; I don't want to take a small pittance from a poor officer, who has earned it hardly in his country's service: but mind you, Sir, I will most assuredly rob this coach, and I shall advance immediately; therefore, be sure you take good aim, so as to be certain of killing me; for, on my honour, I shall not fire till my pistol touches your head." The lieutenant accordingly got out of the coach, and Hawkes robbed the other passengers; when he rode off, and wished the lieutenant a good morning. This brave man was not like the ruffians of the present age, who fire into carriages before they know whether the persons in it are armed or not, or intend to make any resistance. Let even a woman be in the carriage, they pay no distinction to the delicacy of the female sex. The inhuman murder of that amiable young man, Mr. Mellish, strikes me with horror, when I reflect that an Englishman could be guilty of so cowardly an action. When they stopped him, and told him to throw his arms out of the window, he assured them that he had no arms; that he was returning from hunting, and that they might with safety advance and take his money. But after robbing him, without the smallest resistance on his part, the inhuman monsters fired into the chaise and killed him. One would hardly think, that, in a brave nation, such a cowardly miscreant could be found. I do not judge of the country at large from the instance of one ruffian, but I am inclined to think, from many circumstances I could mention, that we are degenerating very fast.

Now I shall speak to the honour and honesty of this brave fellow, Hawkes. In fact, I took a particular liking to this man, made myself known to him, and used to go see him at least three times a week, until he was executed. I assured him, that there was nothing in my power that I would not do to save his life; and actually entered into a plan with him for his safety, requesting he would point out any means by which he might be preserved. "There is nothing but money, Sir," said he, "can save me; but that I have not; and even if I had it, I fear it is now too late, for the person I robbed is bound over to prosecute me at the ensuing sessions." I immediately put a fifty pound note in his hand, asking him if that was sufficient for the purpose? He threw himself on his knees, and blessed me an hundred times:—"Oh, dear Sir, had I known you when first confined, and before I was committed to take my trial, you could have saved my life; however, I will try what can be done, and be assured, Sir, I will not make an improper or dishonest use of your money. A few days afterwards, sitting at breakfast, my servant told me that a woman wanted to speak to me; I ordered her to be shewn up; and who should this be but the wife of Hawkes, who came with her husband's best gratitude and respects to me, and returned me the fifty pound note, informing me that he had

had tried every means to no purpose, and that—die he must.

Let those experienced gamesters who have made a young man of fortune drunk purposely to win his money, who have cogged a die, and packed the cards, to the utter ruin not only of the suffering individual, but to the beggary of his family, who stalk this town in all the pride of spoliating infamy; let them, I say, examine their own consciences, if they have any, and decide who merits the gallows most—they or Hawkes?

I went constantly to see this brave fellow in Newgate, till the day of his execution; when I placed myself on horseback close to the tail of the cart. Just before he was turned off, prayers being ended, he fixed his eyes on me, smiled, nodded his head to me, and then looking up to heaven, I am confident from the signs he made to me that he prayed to God, before whom he was shortly to appear, to bless me for my intended kindness; then, not waiting for the driving on of the cart, with a manly exertion, he sprang out of it, which launched him sooner into eternity!—Reader, what thinkest thou of this highwayman? I will tell my opinion of him: I would rather have had the prayers of this man, than of all the church-going hypocrites of the age, or any sanctified methodist who reads prayers in his own family twice a day.

[*To be continued.*]

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## The Phrase there's a Name to Travel with.

Translated from the German.

SOME young men in Germany, fond of wagering, lately being in company with a Doctor Viereck, of *Berlin*, to whom they were strangers, they affected to disbelieve that Viereck, signifying four-square, or four-corners, could be his real name; and finally offering him a considerable bet that he could not obtain a passport from Berlin by that name; it was accepted, and the next evening was appointed for the decision of the wager.

It should have been observed, that this party being three in number, each of them, according to a preconcerted scheme, took care to present themselves for a passport, one by one, before the Doctor could possibly make his appearance. "Your name, Sir," said the officer at the gate to the first. "*Square*," said the other; being entered he was ordered to pass. The second of the party afterwards making his appearance, and being asked his name, answered, "*Two-square*."—This name the officer entered also, after exhibiting some marks of doubt and hesitation. It then came to the third to make his appearance. "Your name, Sir."—"*Three-square*."—"Three-square," replied the officer, "are you jesting?"—"No, Sir, I am not jesting."—In a word, the firmness of the applicant obtained him a passport. But now behold the different fate of the Doctor, the object of this dupery. Arriving soon after, and being asked his name, and giving in that of Viereck, or *Four-square*, the officer lost all patience; he swore he had been imposed upon by the whole party of Squares, and, therefore, instead of granting a passport to the *Herr Four-square*, he was consigned over to the guard-house; where he was obliged to remain all night, and it was not without some difficulty that the matter was adjusted on the day following.

LETTERS

## LETTERS *on the* ART *and* PLEASURES *of* HARE HUNTING.

(To a Person of Quality.)

[*Continued from page* 122.]

### LETTER IV.

Some Imperfections of the Hare, and remarkable Qualities of other Creatures; very proper to be read, or not read.

NOTWITHSTANDING the arguments already made use of, in describing several parts of the hare, and how each is adapted to contribute towards the preservation of the whole; methinks I hear your Lordship say, What! is this extraordinary creature so complete as to have no fault? Does this wonder of animals suffer no inconveniency from any of those fine parts she's composed of? Few creatures in the animal, or other creation, are formed absolutely perfect and free from blemish. How comes the hare so frequently to lose her life, and in such a simple manner? how happens she so often to run headlong into visible danger; into the traveller's open arms, or housecur's jaws, without discretion enough to turn to right or left, to avoid such accidents?

To this may be answered, the poor hare is far from being without failings; nay, on the contrary, hath numberless imperfections. The very excellence, my Lord, of running from, or avoiding one danger, notoriously drives her headlong into another 'till she meets her ruin. She is too often stupid and senseless of the danger that lies most apparent, and plain as possible; which has occasioned innumerable arguments amongst huntsmen, and many reasons have been given for it by Naturalists. To your Lordship's opinion I submit the following.

First, I beg to observe, notwithstanding the description given of a hare's ears, and how advantageously situated, there is an inconveniency attends them, which perhaps never happened within the consideration of your Lordship, and several good sportsmen.

It is natural for mankind, who have never reflected on the matter, to think, because they have an ear on each side of the head, and can listen to a kennel of hounds, whether they run to right or left, strait forward or backward, that a hare can do the same. Upon my word, those who think so, are egregiously mistaken. A hare, under pursuit, has the saddest imperfect assistance from her ears strait before, or sideways, that can possibly be; her chief excellence being only in a sensibility of the sounds that lie behind her. This is the perfection and primary cause she owes her preservation to, her talent of running being only a secondary quality. It is this ability warns her in time to steal from form, and deceive the creeping poacher; by this blessing she outstrips the fleet greyhound, attentive to the noise of every stretch, and sound of every pant. Or, when started by the sagacious pack, to continue her course with resolute expedition, till quite free from their clamour; yet at the same time unapprehensive, and deaf to the noise of enemies before, alone intent, and all her faculties employed on that single point of hearing, and running from the danger that pursues.

I shall be laughed at, perhaps, by half the hunters in England, for advancing such a seeming improbability; but, upon my word, it is true. Talk with any anatomist that has inspected the structure of this creature's ears, and he will give you reasons in justification of what I have laid down.

As the only preservation a hare has, in flying from danger, how natural

tural and plain is it for a common understanding, to reconcile the necessity of her being endued with such a proper assisting sensation; whereby she may receive timely information of the distant or near approach of the enemy.

Without such quickness of hearing from behind, a hare might run blind, or to death, after she was out of harm's way, for want of being sensible of it. I challenge all the huntsmen in Great Britain that are of veracity, to say, a fresh hare, started or coursed, ever stops, or turns her head to look back; how is she sensible then she is clear from the enemy that pursued her? She has no eyes backward. True; but she has ears that answer the purpose.

I have heard it confidently maintained by several, and have read in authors, who were more huntsmen in speculation than practice, that a hare's ears lead the way when she is hunted. "With one, say they, she hearkeneth to the cry of the hounds; and the other stretcheth forth like a sail to promote her course." Ridiculous notion; whenever she pricks her ears an end, or draws one apart, or more forward than the other, it is to hearken more distinct and nice on that side the forwardest ear is; and not, like a sail, to promote her course.

Had nature designed any singular aid to her feet, from stretching forth the ears, she would have supplied her with two pair, one to lie flat on the shoulders for listening, whilst she sailed by the other; and she never would have more occasion for both, than when severely coursed, at which time the ears she has may be observed to lie flat on her neck; and though she's obliged on those occasions to play all her tricks to escape, to try the wind every way for advantage, yet in all the shifts she makes, I never observed this quality of sailing by the ear, both being strictly engaged, on receiving the smallest sound of the greyhound behind, by which she accordingly more or less retards or increases her celerity.

There is nothing more plain and certain, than that Providence hath endued every creature with some excellence peculiar to itself. To one, endowments proper for preservation and defence; to another, means necessary for the attainment of food and nourishment.

Ask a country fellow, at dusk of the evening, why yon owl sits on the barn door, or perches upon the gate-post, rail, or beam? he will presently inform your Lordship, he is *watching* for a mouse. But a man that is no very eminent naturalist, knows the owl is *hearkening* rather than looking for a mouse; for owls have ears, and delicate ones, I assure you, on which they depend for their sustenance, in an equal, nay, greater degree than the eyes. Their ears give them the first and earliest notice of the motion of prey, long before it comes into view for the eyes to distinguish it. Yet, though it may be granted, owls hearken, as well as look for prey, I would not have your Lordship think, because they have ears, they hear all manner of ways. No, they have no good use of them, but from what happens beneath; their hearing is very imperfect before, or sideways, nor have they any advantage at all of hearing what happens above. Admit they had, to what use or purpose would it tend? They have not the least hope or expectation of mice hanging over their heads, but the contrary. All creatures, as I said before, boast some peculiar excellence. The crafty fox that scouts about, and hath various means of acquiring subsistence, depends greatly on a talent of hearing from above,

above, superior to most, and equal to all creatures. What principle do you imagine directs him on his patroles, to lurk underneath, or climb the pear or plumb-tree where the poultry roost? Not so much his eyes as ears. A feather is scarce moved but he hears it.

On the other hand, the vigorous, wild, or pole cat's blessing, consist in hearing directly forward; deaf as an adder (when he is prowling) to prey on danger behind. I offer this not as conjecture, my Lord, but matter of certainty, the animals ears being constructed for such singularities; especially the "passage directing to the *os petrosum*, which, in an owl's ear, is produced farther out above than below, for the greater and better reception of sound from below: in a fox exactly the contrary, and calculated to accept the nicest noise from above: in a cat far behind, to take the forward sound: but the ear of a hare is supplied with a tube directed extremely backward."—As I already said, she dreads no danger so much as what lies behind her; therefore her ears are capable (by reason of such backward tube) of receiving the smallest sound that happens from that quarter. I could instance notable differences in the ears of other creatures, but it being foreign to my purpose, shall proceed to another well-experienced deficiency of the poor hare, which is her want of sight.

Almost every one has experienced that a hare sees very imperfect strait forward; a sad inconvenience, you'll say, not to see well, nor hear the immediate danger that is seemingly so plain. Why really so it is, my Lord, and the means of shortening her little life, frequently much sooner than the most violent hunt would do.

I have often heard said, when a hare has been knocked down, or catched by a dog relayed, that she ran herself blind, which is a notion of the most vulgar and illiterate species.

Some maintain hares to be of the tribe of nocturnal animals, that cannot see well in the day, their eyes being much the same as cats or owls, and of a contexture susceptible of far nicer touches of the rays of light, than creatures more habituated to day-light.

It is true, I am no oculist, nor competent judge of the structure of eyes; but if common reason may be attended to, (which every man has a right to offer) it is natural to conjecture, night or day is indifferent to the hare; and that she only prefers the former to relieve in, it being the most peaceable time, and freest from danger. The disadvantage of wanting quick sight before, in my opinion, may chiefly be accounted for, from the situation of the eyes, being fixed in the head at a distance far from each other, like horses; and to see forward perfect, requires some such contrivance as the eye-leathers that waggoners have at their horse-collars, the better to occasion the eyes being directed more forward than backward; for, as they are formed to turn in the sockets all ways, forward to the nose, upward, downward, or back towards the shoulders, it needs no great fund of philosophy to judge, that by so much as the eyes are turned out of the centre of sight to look upward, such a proportion is wanting to see downward; and so much as they are strained toward the nose to see forward, so much is required for sight backward, supposing the head to be steady and fixed, which is the case with a hare that runs fast: at other times she turns and manages her head as she pleases. But in an even posture of the body, the eyes appear situated to see quickest and best

best full on each side, whence it arises, that the reason a hare, when hunted or coursed, sees not so clear directly forward is, that being chiefly intent and apprehensive of the danger behind, she employs all her senses, all her judgment, to escape that danger; and the more effectually to accomplish it, depends not alone on the ears, but by endeavouring to see it, strains her eyes as backward as possible, (according to the degree of terror she is in) insomuch, that for want of a due proportion of the eye employed before, she becomes in a manner blind to the enemy that lies so apparent. Any person may experience truths of this sort, that will cast his eyes upward, downward, or from side to side; he will soon find, when he points them one way, how imperfect his sight is the other.

Whether a hare's eyes receive any inconveniency from being so large, full, and convex, I do not pretend to determine. Oculists say, such eyes, at proper distances, see objects (in proportion to the degree of convexity) more perfect and large than those less convex; or if the eyes suffer damage, by being exposed night and day to dust and insects, because the lids do not cover them completely, I know not; but be what will the cause, it is certain hares do not see so perfect before, as side-ways, or a slant. And, indeed, nature in some measure, has compensated this want, and likewise that of hearing, by a most incomparable sense of smelling: I do not mean the sort of smell peculiar to hounds, but a species that sportsmen term winding; being that quality, when a dog holds up his nose, which he winds carrion by, or a springing spaniel the bird when shot; a hare has this talent in nice perfection. Take your stand in the most private corner, if she has the wind, you will seldom see her, but at a distance; and though you happen to spy her far off, making boldly towards you, mark her in due time; she will break the road, and take some other track. Yet I must observe, notwithstanding this happy endowment secures her from the lurking poacher, it often fails to frustrate the snarer's deep designs; he, crafty knave, turns this perfection advantageously to his purpose; for having found where a hare relieves, and being unprepared with engines, the reeving purse-net, or elastic wire, to secure every mues and track; ambiguous which to prefer! breathes but on the turf, or spits his saliva on some neighbouring clod, or stone, or bending spray. Madam, on return, disdains those roads, (sensible of the stain) others to pursue that harbour certain death; fatal retreat! there falls experienced puss (pride of the fair sportsman) undistinguished and unknown. Methinks I hear your Lordship commiserate her, but how should it be otherwise? can animals explore insidious man's designs, or pervade his crafty wiles?

A word on the breeding of hares, and I shall proceed to the several parts of hunting them. Some are of opinion hares propagate but once a year; I am inclined to think, from February to the end of harvest, they breed often; otherwise I cannot account for the plenty there are.

The does bring two, and frequently but one. I have seen three, but very rare. I once discoursed as errant a pot-hunter as ever England bred, that lived on the borders of South Wales, and had not scrupled to kill a buck or doe at any season, for fifty years together, who affirmed he never saw or killed a female hare, that had, or gave suck to three, in his life.

The doe makes choice of some thick

thick dry brake, high grass, clover, or standing corn, to kindle in; her paps come forwarder under her belly, than almost any quadruped; she does not long suckle her young; if she did, and had many, the udder would be drawn too big, and lie inconvenient in running. She brings forth different from the coney, her offspring being completely furred and quick-sighted, the instant they are dropped.

It is a remark at the death of a leveret, if there are white hairs on the forehead, there is another of the same breed; I have seen three found by the harvest-men, near of a size, and not one of them had a star. Again, the mowers have found one (not six days old) that has had a star, wherefore I am inclined to believe it a vulgar error.

The three leverets mentioned were the most in number I ever saw, that in appearance were the same kindlings. I have heard among sportsmen (remarkable for the marvellous) of six or seven young ones at once, but from such strangers to truth, I never could bring myself to credit it. A certain baronet, long since dead, delighted in getting a set of huntsmen and fishermen together, (than both of whom there are not greater liars under the canopy of heaven) purely for the satisfaction of outlying them.

It is a received opinion among Naturalists, that a hare seldom lives above seven years, especially the buck, and that when either is killed, another comes and occupies the place; whence happens the proverb, *the more hares you kill, the more you will have to hunt*; for, when buck or doe live undisturbed together a little time, they suffer no stranger to reside within their limits.

There is also a well-experienced truth, that some places are remarkable for being seldom without hares, and others (though as likely in human conjecture as possible) seldom with any. Whether it is any particular excellence in the feed, situation for forming advantageously for warmth, hearing, or seeing, that induces them to prefer certain parts more than others, or that on the death of buck or doe, another succeeds, and they possess their usual circle, I do not pretend to reconcile. So much for hares.—Now for the dogs and huntsman, both of whom it will be necessary to suppose in the field; whether kennel or pack does not signify. It must be understood, my Lord, in the language of hunters, it is a kennel of hounds, but twenty or a hundred couple of beagles are but a pack.

[*To be continued.*]

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## Laws of Ancient Tournaments.

The Ordinances, Statuts, and Rules made by John Lord Tiptofte, Earle of Worcester, Constable of England, by the Kings Commandement, at Windsore, on the 29th of March; and commanded in Eliz. 4.; to bee obserued or kept in all Maner by Justices of Peaces Royall within this Realme of England.

RESERUINGE alwaies to the Queene, and to the Lord present, the attribution and gift of the prize, after the maner and forme accustomed. For their demeritts according to the articles ensueinge:

*How many waies the prize is woone.*

First—Who so breaketh most speares, as they ought to bee broken, shall haue the prize.

Item—Who so hitteth three times, in the sight of the heaiue, shall haue the prize.

Item—Who so meeteth too times, cournall to cournall, shall haue the prize.

Item—Who so beareth a man downe with stroke of speare shall haue the prize.

*How many waies the prize shall be lost.*

First—Who so striketh a horse shall haue no prize.

Item—Who striketh a man, his back turned, or disarmed of his speare, shall haue no prize

Item—Who so hitteth the toile three times shall haue no prize.

Item—Who so vnhealmes himselfe too times shall haue no prize, vnles his horse doe faile him.

*How broken speares shall bee allowed.*

First—Who so breaketh a speare, between the saddle and the cournell of the healme, shall bee allowed for one.

Item—Who so breaketh a speare, from the cournall upwards, shall be allowed for too.

Item—Who so breaketh a speare, so that hee strike his aduersary downe, or put him out of his saddle, or disarmes him in such wise as hee may not runne the next course after, or breaketh his speare cournall to cournall, shall bee allowed as three speares broken.

*How speares broken shall bee disallowed.*

First—Who so breaketh on the saddle shall bee disallowed for speare breaking.

Item—Who so hitteth the toyle once shall be disallowed for too.

Item—Who so hitteth the toyle shall, for that blow the second time, bee abated three.

Item—Who so breaketh a speare, within a foot to the cournall, shall bee adiudged as no speare broken, but a faint attaynt.

*For the price to bee giuen, and who shall be preferred.*

First—Who so beareth a man downe out of the saddle, or putteth him to the earth, horse and man, shall haue the prize before him that striketh cournall to cournall too times.

Item—Hee that strikes cournall to cournall, too times, shall haue the prize before him that strikes the sight three times.

Item—Hee that strikes the sight three times, shall haue the prize before him that breaketh most speares.

Item—If there be any man that furnsheth in this wise, which shall be deamed to haue bidden longest in the field healmed, and to haue runne the fayrest course, and to haue giuen the greatest strokes, and to haue holpen himselfe best with his speare, hee shall haue the prize.

JOHN, WORCESTER.

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AT TOURNAY.

Two blows at the passage, and tenne at the ioyninge, more or lesse as they make it. All gripings, shockes, and foule play forbidden.

*How prizes, and tourney, and barriers, are to be lost.*

Hee that giueth a stroke with a pike from the girdle downward, or vnder the barrier, shall winne no prize.

Hee that shall haue a cloase gantlett, or any thing to fasten his sword to his hand, shall haue no prize.

Hee whose sword falleth out of his hand shall winne no prize.

Hee that stayeth his hands in fight on the barriers shall winne no prize.

Hee whosoeuer shall fight, and doth not shewe his sword to the Judges before, shall winne no prize.

Yet it is to be vnderstood that the Chalingers may winne all these prizes against the Defendantes.

The Mainteiners may take aide or assistance of the Noblemen, or such as they shall like best.

Ac-

## Account of the Kicking Club.

*To the* Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

As you indulged my fondness for contrasting the manners of the present and former times, in page 43, of your Magazine for April, I have troubled you with another adventure of those times, which, for frolic, I believe, as much outdoes the present, as the feed of our grandsires surpassed French frogs and fricasees. QUIZ.

THE Members of this whimsical institution, originally consisted of no more than twelve persons, meeting at a tavern in St. James's street, from whence they generally made a sortie about midnight, dividing themselves into three parties of four persons each. By their rules, which they were sworn to observe, each member, in his turn, was to kick every man he met; and, refusing the same, to forfeit a bottle of claret. This hopeful undertaking went on pretty smoothly for a few nights; several of the King's peaceable subjects being heartily kicked, as they passed to and from their habitations, in open defiance of Magna Charta, and other good and ancient laws of the kingdom. This kicking community, however, were but of short continuance; for having set out one night with an intent to kick all they met with from St. James's to Aldgate, they met with very indifferent sport. One nobleman, not liking the physiogs of the persons he should kick, incurred no less than eight forfeits. Nor had they long passed the Bar, before some Lawyers, coming out of a Tavern, thought fit to demur to their proceedings; and, refusing to submit to a custom for which no law or statute whatsoever had been made or provided, they fell to work upon the society with their canes, &c.—The nobleman, as became him, ran away. A baronet, after his head had been broke in two or three places, begged pardon. A knight was upon his knees promising never to offend in like manner. A colonel was caned most heartily, and delivered over to some dirty porters, for farther chastisement.—The second division of the Club met with no better luck. One of the most wealthy of them was conducted to a horsepond; another secured in the watch-house till next morning; and two others, after being kicked and cuffed pretty heartily by the mobility, made their escape.—The third division getting into the Cloisters, among the men milliners, had better success; but hearing of the fate of their companions, they drew off in time, and nothing more was heard of this new English exercise.

## Account of a Great Feast at the King's House at Theobalds,

In a Letter from Sir John Harynton, to Mr. Secretary Barlow, 1606.

My Good Friend,

IN compliance with your asking, I now shall you accept my poor accounte of rich doings. I came here a day or two before the Danish King came, and from the day he did come untill this hour I have been well nigh overwhelmed with carousal and sports of all kinds. The sports began each day in such manner and such sorte, as well nigh persuaded me of Mahomets paradise. We had women, and indeed wine too, of such plenty as wond have astonishd each sober beholder. Our feasts were magnificent, and the two royal guests did most lovingly embrace each other at table. I think the Dane hath strangely wrought on our good English nobles,

bles, for those, whom I never coud get to taste good liquor, now follow the fashion and wallow in beastly delights. The ladies abandon their sobriety, and are seen to roll about in intoxication. In good sooth, the parliament did kindly to provide his Majestie so seasonably with money, for there hath been no lack of good livinge; shews, sights, and banquetings, from morn to eve. One day, a great feast was held, and after dinner the representation of Solomon, his temple, and the coming of the Queen of Sheba was made; or, as I may better say, was meant to have been made, before their Majesties, by device of the Earl of Salisbury and others.—But, alas! as all earthly thinges do fail to poor mortals in enjoyment, so did prove our presentment hereof. The lady who did play the Queens part did carry most precious gifts to both their Majesties; but, forgetting the steppes arising to the canopy, overset her caskets into his Danish Majesties lap, and fell at his feet, tho I rather think it was in his face. Much was the hurry and confusion; cloths and napkins were at hand to make all clean. His Majesty then got up and would dance with the Queen of Sheba; but he fell down and humbled himself before her, and was carried to an inner chamber and laid on a bed of state; which was not a little defiled with the presents of the Queen which had been bestowed on his garments, such as wine, cream, jelly, beverage, cakes, spices, and other good matters. The entertainment and show went forward, and most of the presenters went backward, or fell down, wine did so occupy their upper chambers. Now did appear, in rich dress, Hope, Faith, and Charity: Hope did assay to speak, but wine rendered her endeavours so feeble that she withdrew, and hoped the King woud excuse her brevity. Faith was then all alone, for I am certain she was not joyned with good works; and left the Court in a staggering condition. Charity came to the Kings feet, and seemed to cover the multitude of sins her sisters had committed. In some sorte she made obeysance and brought giftes, but said she woud return home again, as there was no gift which Heaven had not already given his Majesty; she then returnd to Hope and Faith, who were both sick and spewing in the lower hall. Next came Victory, in bright armour, and presented a rich sword to the King, who did not accept it, but put it by with his hand; and, by a strange medley of versification, did endeavour to make suit to the King; but Victory did not tryumph long, for, after much lamentable utterance, she was led away like a silly captive, and laid to sleep in the outer steps of the anti-chamber. Now did Peace make entry, and strive to get formoste to the King; but I grieve to tell how great wrath she did discover unto those of her attendants, and, much contrary to her own sembiance, most rudely made war with her olive branch, and laid on the pates of those who did oppose her coming. I have much marvalled at these strange pageantries, and they do bring to my remembrance what passed of this sort in our Queens days; of which I was sometime an humble presenter and assistant; but I never did see such lack of good order, discretion, and sobriety, as I have now done. I have passed much time in seeing the royal sports of hunting and hawking, where the manners were such as make me devise the beasts were pursuing the sober creation, and not man in quest of exercise or food. I will now, in good sooth, declare to you, who will not blab, that the gunpowder fright is got

out

ont of all our heads, and we are goin on, hereabouts, as if the devil was contriving every man shoud blow up himself, by wild riot, excess, and devastation of time and temperance. The great ladies do go well masked, and indeed it be the only show of their modesty, to conceal their countenance; but, alack, they meet with such countenance to uphold their strange doings, that I marvel not at ought that happens. The Lord of the mansion is overwhelmed in preparations at Theobalds, and doth marvelously please both Kings with good meat, good drink, and good speeches. I do often say (but not aloud) that the Danes have again conquered the Britains; for I see no man, or woman either, that can now command himself or herself. I wish I was at home:—*O rus, quando te aspiciam?*—And I will before the Prince Vaudemont cometh. I hear the uniting the kingdoms is now in hand; when the parliament is held, more will be done in this matter. Bacon is to manage all the affair, as who can better do these state jobs. My cosin, Lord Harington of Exton, doth much fatigue himself with the royal charge of the Princess Elizabeth, and, midst all the foolery of these times, hath much labour to preserve his own wisdom and sobriety. If you would wish to see how folly dothe grow, come up quickly; otherwise, stay where you are, and meditate on the future mischiefs of those our posterity who shall learn the good lessons and examples held forthe in these days. I hope to see you at the Bathe, and see the gambols you can perform in the hot waters, very speeddy; and shall reste your assured friend in all quiet enjoyments and hearty good affections,

JOHN HARINGTON.

## A TREATISE ON PLAYE.

By SIR JOHN HARINGTON.

### OF PLAYE.

IT may seeme strange, among so many graue and waighty matters, to present so idle and tryflinge a discowrce as the tytle heerof seemeth to promis; and the wryter may be thowght to haue been verry gamsome in his humour, or verry barren of other matter for so doing, yf bothe owr chronicles did not shew vs a president of a stowt and poffytyck Kyng (I cannot say just and vertuous) that propownded as a serious matter, at a counsell-boord, to haue a fitt and well chosen playfellow for his nephew; and if every mans owne experience did not tell him, that recreation after study, ease after payne, rest after labor, is very necessary.

Now though I know that holly and wise preachers may say, and say trewly, that as a man may bee mery withowt laffing, quell hunger and thirst without surfeting, so bee may refresh his sperites without dyce or card playing; yet I will not bee so severe and stoycall to pronownce that such play is vnhonest, vngodly, vnlawful, and by wise Princes owght to be banished, not only owt of theyr houses, but owt of theyr dominions, as an infecter of manners, a spoyler of yowth, a waster of welth, yea, and of that wich is not to be redeemed by welth, owr most precious tyme; for, if I shoulde holde such a paradox, I shoulde have all owr yowng Lordes, owr fayr Ladyes, our gallant Gentlemen, and the flower of all England against mee; yea, to say truly, I should haue myne own fansy and custome, nay even my owne opinion and judgment against mee: because I do think yt at the worst tollerable, for the most part indifferent, and in some

some sort commendable: and therefore, at the first entrawnce hereto, I may shake handes and make trewse with my good friend Mr. Groomporter, and assure him that this discowrse of myne tends no way to his hindrawnce; but rather to establish an honor and order in that, which in wise mens opinions is now both dishonorably and disorderly abused, specially in that house whence the pattern and lyght of all honor and order should come.

1. Fyrst thearfore, I will shew you what the trew vse of play is.

2. Secondly, I will lay downe breefly what vises it participateth.

3. Thirdly, I will declare my conceyt for a remedy of soche dissease, for avoyding all or the moste of the inconveniences that happen by the vntemperate and immoderate vse of the same.

Play, accordinge to the awncient schoolemen, (who weare the narrowest examiners and suttellest distinguyshers of wordes) ys defined to bee, *Ludus, id est, locutus vel operatio in quo nihil quæritur nisi delectatio animalis.* A spending of the tyme eyther in speeche or action, whose onely end ys a delight of the mynd or speryt. And therfore they call yt also a remedy against the overburthening and dulling of the speryts: yt may be devided into three kindes.

1. Fyrst, of devocion, of which kinde of recreation, although yt bee absolutely the best, I shall haue cause to speake but little.

2. The second of vnseemly pleasures, provoking to wantonnesse; of which, because it is the worst, I must needes say somewhat.

3. The third, of all kynde of games devised for pastyme, which they comprehend vnder the name of *Alearis and quasi Alearis*; in which eyther meer hazarde prevayles, as at dyce; or chawnce with some vse of witt, as in cardes and tables; or chawnce with some sleyght, strength, and agillitye of the body, as shooting, bowling, tennis, the moste of which being ἀδιάφορα, things indifferent, and both to good and bad vses in all the ages of a man, are consequently the principall grownd and project of this my discowrse.

Of the fyrst and moste excellent play or recreacion (that I may not speake without awtorytie) wee finde an example in the holly historyes of David, 2 Kings, vi. cap. who said, *Ludam & fiam vilior.* Holly virtuous pastymes bee advised in the New Testament, singing salmes, and himmes, and spirituall songs, as St. James counselleth those that are mery; walking abrod and meditating as Isake did like a doue; recording some of the elloquent and excellent soliloquyas of St. Awgustin, or, yf they be vnlearned, singinge one of David's dyvine salmes well translated into meteer; of which myselfe haue heard some profes to haue had more pleasure, and theyr mindes more lifted vp to devocion, then with all the sollom church musycke of organs and voyces: whether it weare the matter, or the meeter, or the maker, or the musycke, or altogether that so ravysht them. Of which excellent worke, I meane those salmes in meeter, seing it is alfredy prophecied those precious leaues (those hims that she doth consecrate to heauen) shall owtlast Wilton walls *, meethinke it is pitty they are unpublyshed, but lye still inclosed within those walls lyke prisoners, though many haue made great suyt for theyr liberty; but of this kinde of play I need say no more, not doubting but many noble-mynded cowrtiers frequent often such vertuous exercyses, and,

* The Countess of Pembroke's.

if they would more often by my perswasyon, I would bee not a little glad of yt.

2. Of the second sorte of play, provoking only and cheefly to wantonnes (thowgh some more, some lesse) such haue generally been esteemed enterludes, jumblers, jesting fooles, and scoffers, masking and dawncing, and suche like, in some of which theare may sure bee such temper, as to make them voyd of sinne; yet commonly their ys such temptation as ys not without some shame, thearfore how so ever the beholders, yf they geve not as yt weare the brydle to much to loose and wanton desyres, may bee excused, yet the actors for the most parte are esteemed illiberall, base, and ridiculous. One sayd merely that enterludes weare the divells sarmons, and jesters the divells confessors; thease for the most part disgracing of vertue, and those not a little gracinge of vices. But, for my part, I commend not such sowere censurers, but I thinke in stage-playes may bee much good, in well-penned comedies, and specially tragedies; and I remember, in Cambridge, howsoeuer the presyser sort would haue banisht them, the wyser sort did, and still doe mayntayn them. Trew yt is that St. Awgustin doth reproue, and that very justly, the plays of the awncient Romans, such as those that weare called *Bacchanalia*.

Not only thease drunken and wanton playes, but even their *Circenses* and *Scenicres*, becawse thease wear for the moste part full of blasphemows superstition, and even dedycated (as he mosse amply prooveth) to the honor of theyr falsse goddes, indeed fowle spernts and meer devyls; but what preiudyce neede that to bee to owr enterludes, which are no way intended to the dishonor of our own trew Lord, nor honor of his enemy. Concerning this matter one wrote a prety elegye, of wich I remember thease fower fyrst verses:

Non ego qui lusos spectant reor esse nocentes,
Non his omne tamen crimen abesse puto;
Grandior his ætas morum sine vulnere magno
Forsan adesse potest, sed nisi forte potest.

To see a play I call no haynows cryme,
Yet say not I all fawlte ys absent thence;
Men stayd in yeares may see the same somtyme,
Perhapps (and but perhapps) withowt offence.

But now whence comes this offence, but from the ill-penning of the plays by the wryters, or by the wanton humor of this tyme, whom no mirth can please yf it bee not saweed with some bawdery? and the Poets care, as sayth Terence, ys, *Populo vt placerent quas fecissent fabulas*.

Nero, one of the worst Emperors, was to muche delyghted in musycke, and all kinde of poetry; will any man conclude thearby, that musycke and poetry is abhominable, becawse that abhominable tyrant loved them? Nerua, one of the best of the good Emperors, was much pleased with a buffon or jesting foole that he had; yet that followd not that all that can play the fooles are worthy to be favored by Emperors; for even that jester was pretely jested at one day by the Emperor. For, when the foole, havinge made him mery, begged somewhat of him, and cowld not obtayne it, he asked the Emperor why he wauld not geve him greater rewardes, seeing he took suche pleasure in his cownterfaytinge? Oh, said hee, if I payd for yt, the pleasure wear lessened; meaning, belyke, that haulfe the sport was to be see him play the foole for nothinge; and sewr yt seems they are not well sorted in theyr state and quallytie, if they be not, as Horace tells me,

Scurra vagus non qui certum præsepe teneret,
Quelibet in quemuis obprobria fingere sævus.

Lykewandring rogues that haue no certaine manger,
Prest to rayle and scoffe at every stranger.

But that such kinde of fellowes as thease bee still hawkinge and hanginge about Princes cowrtes and Noble mens howses, is a custom so awncient that it ys made lawfull by prescripcion. As for the rest of the sportes of this second kinde, being not the cheefe intent of my present tretys, I passe them over with this general caveatt, eyther for practising or beholding of them, *Ne quid nimis.* For as to bee plesawnt conseyted, to be actyve and musicall, are cowrtly and liberall qualyties; so for Noble personages to become jesters, tumblers, and pypers, is hateful, fond, and dishonorable. [*To be continued.*]

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SPIRIT OF THE ENGLISH POPULACE DURING THE BROUGHTONIAN PERIOD.

COMBATS, says a contemporary observer, are very common among the meaner sort of the people. The assailants begin with running against each other, heads foremost, like rams, and afterwards come to boxing. Upon the beginning of any quarrel in the streets, the porters and dogs immediately run barking from all corners, and the handicrafts quit their garrets, and these together make a fair circle for the boxers. By the antient custom of these combats, a man is not to strike his adversary on the ground, but must give him time to rise, and the standers-by take care to see these laws strictly observed. They never part, till one of them calls for quarter, which they seldom do till they are quite disabled. These exercises are in great esteem amongst the English, and not only diverting to the men, but to the women likewise. In the evenings of their sabbaths and festivals, it is common to see the streets filled with these sort of rencounters; all kind of servants being then at liberty, and generally well loaded with liquors, have frequent quarrels and bickerings about precedency. One may see mothers encourage their sons, and married women their husbands to engage; the latter holding their husbands canes and children the mean while. And sometimes people of quality lay aside their wigs, swords, and neckcloths to box, when they are insulted by mean persons, against whom they must not draw their swords, the rabble esteeming that to be the most rascally thing a gentleman can be guilty of; for which reason a Lieutenant-General hath, e'er now, been seen with a swoln face, and a black eye. A young Lord has made his name terrible to all the coachmen, carters, and porters in London, by his manual operations on their bodies, when their behaviour has been rude and insolent; he having often, as the phrase is, *beaten them to mummy* for it.

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CURIOUS WAGERS.

TWO butchers, says the above author, made a bet that the one did not make so handsome and genteel a bow as the other; it was said they appeared before many persons of distinction—courtiers that were well versed in the art of *cringing* and *bowing*—none of whom being able to determine on which side the merits of this piece of manners and good breeding lay, the men agreed to go to law for the stakes; and, I remember, it was said, that a jury of *dancing-masters* was impannelled to try the issue.

Another time, a man having broken another's leg, the wound gangreened

gangreened, and mortified, so that the limb was taken off by amputation; and the aggressor refusing to make the injured person such satisfaction as he thought the case required, they put themselves in battle array, by way of plaintiff and defendant. Armed with their witnesses on both sides, they appeared in the great Hall, at Westminster, where the Courts of Justice are usually held, and the matter being fairly heard, the Jury assigned Fifty Pounds for the man's damage; so that, according to the judgment of twelve *English sworn-appraisers*, a pair of human pedestals are valued at One Hundred Pounds sterling. I also heard that an *arm* or an *eye* is about the same price: they have settled rates for all the other parts of the body; so that by a computation, an exact valuation of the whole human system, may be easily made.

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## Mr. Sturt's Justification.

A Few copies of the Report of the Cause between Charles Sturt, Esq. and the Marquis of Blandford, for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife, (see our last Magazine, page 149) as advertised for publication by Mr. Ridgway, have found their way into some private hands. It comes forth sanctioned by the name, and under the superintendance of Mr. Sturt, who has written a long Preface to the work, and also subjoined an Appendix, containing a great number of letters, principally from the Marquis of Blandford to Lady M. A. Sturt, which were not read in the course of the trial. The object of Mr. Sturt, in thus calling the public attention to his case, seems to be a justification of his character from the "malignant calumny," so he expresses himself, "of having connived at the intrigues of his wife." An impression of that kind was certainly attempted to be made by the defendant's counsel on the mind of the Jury; and the smallness of the verdict, (One Hundred Pounds) might lead the public to suppose, with effect. The Attorney General's speech, in defence of the Marquis of Blandford, being already before the public, we shall not repeat all the points from which he endeavoured to deduce an inference so disadvantageous to Mr. Sturt. It would be foreign from our purpose to enter into such a disquisition, our object being, by a general view of the case, to gratify the curiosity of the public, on a question, that has excited much interest in the fashionable world. The two principal, if not only points in evidence, urged as proof of Mr. Sturt's assent to his own dishonour, were a letter from him, in December, 1798, thanking the Marquis of Blandford for a present of a pipe of Madeira; and another to Lady Shaftesbury, in which, giving a description of the family of Critchill, he says, "We are not very gay here, but dress very fine; the Marquis, with his fingers loaded with rings, and my wife with trinkets, ear-rings, lion-clasps, and handsome gowns, which the Marquis constantly gives her." Alluding to the former, the Attorney-General described Mr. Sturt, "a cold-blooded man of Madeira, who had been eating and drinking his wife;" and Lord Kenyon, in his charge to the Jury, certainly made some strong observations upon the latter. Mr. Sturt has therefore thought it necessary to enter into a long vindication of himself on this part of the case: on that subject, speaking of the friendship between him and the Marquis of Blandford, as calculated to remove all suspicion

of dishonourable intentions on the part of the latter, he says, "It was my misfortune to become acquainted with his Lordship through Lord Shaftesbury, at his Lordship's house. I invited him to Critchill; he came with eight or nine horses, servants in proportion, and lived in my house for near nine months. I received him with hospitality and friendship. At a time when Blenheim was not so agreeable to him, my doors were generously thrown open to him, as they ever have been at all times to my friends; and he came to me, and was hospitably entertained, with an establishment nearly as great as my own for several months at a time, and at different periods."

It has been always considered the duty of an Advocate to exercise the full extent of his talents and ingenuity, as Mr. Sturt admits in his preface, in defence of his client, and certainly his glory to make the worse appear the better cause. Whether the conduct, therefore, of the Attorney General, in using so harsh an epithet as "a cold-blooded man of Madeira, who ate and drank his wife," to Mr. Sturt, be justifiable or not by professionable practice, we do not pretend to decide. The world, we should presume, does not attach such baseness and criminality to the acceptance of a present from so intimate a friend of many years acquaintance. If it does, it is time to make known the just and pure system of manners, that every English husband should pursue in his domestic relations. The duties of friendship are generally supposed to consist partly in little attentions of this kind; but if they can be converted into crimes by subsequent events, we do not see how any head of a family in England can accept a present of a brace of partridges from his oldest friend and neighbour, without leaving his honour and happiness at his mercy. Considerable stress also seems to have been laid upon the letter of Lord Blandford, read upon the trial, to Lady M. A. Sturt, in which, attributing her silence to the influence of a female friend, he says, "Depend upon it, the fiend is at the bottom of it all; he (Mr. Sturt) is too cunning, and under too many obligations to me to do it himself, and has employed another as evil-minded as himself."

This also was urged by the defendant's Counsel as a proof that Mr. Sturt knew something of the criminal connexion, and had set another on to break it off. The character of the husband, as drawn by the gallant, cannot be expected to be very favourable. What, therefore, the Marquis really thought, or pretended to think of Mr. Sturt, could have very little weight; nor indeed could the passage have been admitted in evidence on the part of the defendant, had not the letter containing it been produced on the part of the plaintiff. Taking, then, Mr. Sturt's statement to be true, and considering all the circumstances disclosed upon the trial, and in the correspondence, there does appear to have been a degree of intimacy avowedly subsisting between the Marquis and Lady M. A. Sturt, which a jealous husband, or even a cautious one, who had not great confidence in his wife, would not allow. But we do not find the least reason to suppose that Mr. Sturt had the slightest suspicion of their guilt, or had cultivated the friendship of the Marquis, but on the purest principles of honour. Such, we believe, will be the opinion of the world on perusing these pieces. That it may have been the opinion of the Jury, we may also fairly suppose, as the illicit commerce of the plaintiff

plaintiff with Mrs. Krumpholtz, a point which Mr. Sturt candidly admits, sufficiently accounts, under the charge of Lord Kenyon, for the smallness of the damages, and would have even justified a verdict the other way.

There is only another view in which we would notice this publication. Never was any thing more calculated to expose that blasphemous canting now in such general use. In law, in politics, in every trade and profession, little hypocrites abound, who would mix religion with the vilest vices, and make it subservient to the basest purposes. The correspondence adds to this amiable catalogue a religious adulterer; for in that light the following Letters of the Marquis to Lady M. A. Sturt represent him:—

No. I.

"Half past Eleven o'clock, Tuesday night.

"I cannot employ a few minutes so agreeably, my dearest dear, as in writing to you; this you will say you knew before, but I like to repeat it; it is a truth which cannot be too often repeated. The plant you sent to me by Fellows I keep in my room, and put it out at the window every day, and take it in in the evening. I value it more, ten millions of times, than my whole collection, and shall let no one have the care of it while I am here, but water it and foster it myself. You tied it up with pink cotton; I have taken off the cotton, and keep it in my box, with every thing else which you ever gave me. I would not lose it for worlds. Tell me you tied it up; I am almost sure though that you did. To-morrow will bring me a letter from my ever dear Mary Anne: how happy shall I be if I hear she continues well! Good night, my love; I hope I shall dream of you; indeed I do. I am so glad you have not had the heart-burn, and that you take magnesia for it. I wish you would let Mr. King feel your pulse now and then—because I know so much depends upon there being no feverish symptoms beforehand. Do, my dear, to oblige me, make a point of doing it, and let me know what he says. I should like a brace of pheasants, when you can send any. You *may depend* upon my taking every possible care of myself; indeed, my love, I will, because you desire it. Don't read the Children of the Abbey; I shall like so to read it to you when you are getting well."

No. X.

"White Knights, Friday.

"Dear Lady Mary Anne,

"I send you some Parmesan cheese, as I know you are fond of it! I hope it will be as good as the last. I shall be very happy to hear from you that it is good. I have not heard from the Shaftesburys this long while. I know not where they are. I hope Charles will write me word when you are confined. The season is uncommonly fine; wheat fell fifteen shillings a quarter, at Reading, last Saturday. Remember me to Charles, and believe me, sincerely your's,

"BLANDFORD."

"I ventured, relying upon this, to send you some books and some prunellos; and I still venture further now, to send you a gown, which is *quite new*. Alas! new or old, formerly it would have pleased you; perhaps it may still. You are perfect, I know you are, I feel you are, and your love effected a change in me, which none but yourself could have done. Oh! my most adored Mary Anne, tell me only that you ate of the prunellos I sent, or that you read a line in the books I sent you; this alone will now

now give me happiness; a very nothing will give now a comparative heaven."

This is, we admit, in the Werter style; but the rest savour of the school of Mother Cole!

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## Trotting Match, in the Isle of Mann.

ON Friday, the 19th of June, for a wager of One Hundred and Twenty Guineas, Mr. Farrer, of Douglas, trotted his poney against Mr. M'Clure's Mare. The conditions were, that on the race-ground from Douglas to Ramsey, from thence to Bishop's Court, and from thence (by St. John's) to Douglas (a circuit of forty-four miles), the riders were not to dismount; and the horse which might be provoked into any quicker pace than a trot, was immediately to be stopped (as soon as possible) and turned round. Other persons were appointed to note the proceedings, and to see fair play! Each rider weighed eleven stone, and the poney was allowed one mile at starting. The prize was very warmly contested. We forbear to mention what happened to either party on the circuit, for a reason which will appear in the sequel. The mare returned to Douglas, after an absence of three hours and sixteen minutes; the poney arrived about forty minutes after.—The wager is not determined.

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## Vauxhall Sailing Match.

THE annual silver cup and cover, given by the Proprietors, was, on Friday, the 3d of July, sailed for by the following pleasure boats, viz.

*Caroline*—C. Turner, of Westminster—three tons.

*Fancy*—R. Dodd, of London—four tons.

*Mercury*—J. Astley, of Lambeth—eight tons.

*Mermaid*—Lieut. General Hompesch, of Battersea—five tons.

*Produce*—P. Groves, of Vauxhall—eight tons.

*Atalanta*—E. Smith, of Vauxhall—seven tons.

*Experiment*—Joseph Allen, of London—five tons.

*Vixen*—J. Fairbrother, of Westminster—six tons.

Each boat was distinguished by a white flag, with red spots.

Five o'clock was the hour appointed for starting, but it was seven before the boats made weigh from the principal arches of Blackfriar's Bridge. At the first off set, and until they got off Hungerford, they were nearly on a par; but the next tack of the Atalanta filled her mainsheet in a moment, and carried her through the centre arch of Westminster Bridge, leaving her antagonists off Cotton Garden. A favourable breeze springing up, the Mercury and the Caroline made way considerable; but the others did not get through the bridge before the Atalanta was off Lambeth Palace. On weathering the point off the White House, the wind flattened into a calm, and then the Caroline and Mercury gained upon the Atalanta. Bets were laid on board the boats which attended, in favour of the Mercury, (Mr. Astley's) of two to one. A fresh breeze springing up, the Atalanta's sails filled, and she skudded rapidly before the wind. It was half after eight o'clock, before the Atalanta got round the boat stationed at Putney Bridge. The Mercury and the Caroline were then a quarter of a mile off, and the others above a mile. At ten o'clock, the Atalanta came in for the prize, it being stationed

tioned in a boat off Vauxhall stairs. The Caroline and Mercury were distanced about two miles, and the others gave up the chase before they arrived at Putney Bridge. The value of the cup is twenty guineas. In the early part of the evening the atmosphere was clear and pleasant, the river was covered with pleasure boats, cutters, and wherries; the Duke of York's band played on the water; the shores were crowded by well-dressed persons, a great proportion of whom were ladies, but rain setting in, and the late hour when the match was decided, considerably damped the pleasures of the finale.

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EXTRAORDINARY SPORTING—A FOX KILLED BY TWO GREYHOUNDS—INCONGRUOUS ADOPTION—BADGER FIGHT.

*To the* EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

If you think the following authentic facts worthy a place in your entertaining Miscellany, you'll oblige your's, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

*Dorking, July* 8, 1801.

SOME gentlemen of this place, in February last, went out to have a day's coursing, and took with them a greyhound bitch and her son, a dog about eighteen months old.

After beating about ineffectually during the best part of the morning, something was observed to move in a large furze bush close by. One of the company, conceiving it of course to be a hare, halloo'd; up jumped a fox, and the dogs immediately laid to. Reynard, after he had run about twenty yards, turned on his pursuers, and kept them at bay for a few seconds; he then shewed them his brush, and made three vain attempts to top the adjoining Park pales, they pulling him down each time. It now became a sort of running fight, until the bitch (probably rendered more keen from the bites Reynard had given her) fastened on his head, and shook him uncommonly; the puppy, following his mother's example, fastened on his loins, and, between them both, they soon determined poor Reynard's fate. He was an uncommon large one, and quite grey with age. He bit the bitch very severely under the throat, and the puppy on the point of the shoulder.

They afterwards found a hare, and ran her for about five minutes; but a friendly covert soon placed her out of all further danger.

The bitch is rather hard-haired; the puppy was got by Mr. Durand's famous old black dog, Whiskey.

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A little half-bred bitch, between a bull and a terrier, while in the possession of one Tranter, a jobbing tailor, of Great Peter-street, Westminster, suckled, and brought up together, four of her own puppies, five belonging to a spaniel bitch, and a young pig, whose mother had died in pigging.

The pig has since grown to maturity, and had one or two litters of young.

The bitch was afterwards sold to a gentleman, who imprudently let her run into a fresh badger, that had been just caught; she fastened him immediately, and he dragged her all round the stable, but she would not leave her hold; after remaining about six minutes she was taken away: all her under teeth were entirely broken out, part of her jaw bone cracked, and she was quite flead from the chin to the breast; she died of her wounds about a week afterwards. What

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is more extraordinary, she only weighed sixteen pounds three quarters, and the badger near forty pounds.—The gentleman had once or twice refused five guineas for her.

## The Tuppers, or Stags.

IT is common, at the season of year when the stags would become acquainted with the hind, for them to engage in battle, and they have a peculiar method of fighting for the mate; the combatants retire some distance from each other, and the contest begins by running their heads violently against each other; this kind of contest is continued till one is either destroyed, or retires, leaving the vanquisher in quiet possession. This is natural to this species of animals: but what can induce man, who is rational, to turn tupper, I cannot conceive, unless it is drunkenness; but I have frequently noticed it in company, till such time as their foreheads have been nearly mummied; and once an instance occurred, of one of the able skulled ones, the wall being weak, sending his phiz through into another room; such unexpected visitants cannot grumble at being laughed at, for they certainly deserve it for their folly.

## Smoakers of all Descriptions Smoaked.

### On the use of tobacco.

AS some time, by way of amusement, is spent between meals and exercise or employment, one of the most prevalent customs is smoaking tobacco; it may not be improper to consider whether the indulgence of a pipe may be thought useful or prejudicial.

This Virginal product is of a hot drying poignant nature; an infusion of it, will both vomit and purge; but amongst us it is chiefly used to smoak, and some have so habituated themselves to it, as to be seldom without a pipe in their mouths. Such as taking it in morning fasting, do it under a pretence of bringing what they call the superfluous water off their stomachs; some for a pain in their heads, and weak eyes; and others for flatulent disorders in their stomachs. Persons who have contracted a habit of smoaking, have as many pleas for it as dram drinkers have for gin, &c.

Tobacco smoaked in a morning fasting, is prejudicial, by making persons spit largely, which is thought by some to be helpful, but is absolutely prejudicial; for, instead of bringing any superfluous water from the stomach, they spit that pure saliva, which moistens the mouth, facilitates the motion of the tongue, lubricates the passage to the stomach, and when it arrives there, by the salts it abounds with, creates an appetite; as it acts upon the nervous linings of the coats of the stomach, provokes the sensation of hunger, which those who smoak or quid very much, lessen; and suppose they can work longer with a pipe, or quid of tobacco, than a good meal: but the reason they say so is, their appetites are lost by a deprivation of that saliyal fluid, which is the principal cause of hunger; and although by removing the cause of appetite, they can fast longer without the natural cravings for food, they will soon be convinced that tobacco, without eating, will not enable them long either to follow labour or exercise; but those who plead that tobacco keeps them from hunger will not say it keeps them from thirst, but it makes them more so, and what deficiencies arise from want of eating,

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is most commonly made up by drinking, or else the advocate for tobacco would soon find a decay of strength and spirits too.

As for those who smoak immediately after dinner or supper, do not do much better, for they spit off that saliva, which they ought to swallow, as the mouths of the salival glands are open by mastication, in order to moisten our food, so they continue for some time open in order to help to digest that food, and by spitting profusely after a meal, we waste that saliva so requisite for digestion. Therefore as smoaking before meals prevents an appetite, so smoaking after meals prevents digestion.

If any sort of people can plead its being of service to them, it must be the corpulent, who commit an evil that good may come of it; they, by smoaking after eating a large meal, in a great measure prevent receiving of nutrition from that meal, by hindering digestion. But this excuse cannot be made by thin dry habits, who have no such moisture to spare, and what in time will waste them into a consumption and death. All the advantages that arise from smoaking, or that filthy custom of chewing, that I know of, is, that they promote the wine and ale trade, which throws many persons into fevers and other illnesses, and makes well for the gentlemen of the faculty.

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## The Pretended Friend.

THIS is a character that is to be met with in every town, street, alley, and court, where there are many inhabitants; he frequents cottages less than other places; he is very obliging, especially over his glass, and it frequently happens that you meet with gentlemen of this description in company, who will, if they know your necessity, tell you not to want, for if you will give a call, they have the needful, and you may depend on their alacrity to serve you. The time is then appointed, and the cup goes round. At the time appointed application is made, but the person is gone out, not up, or much engaged. You call again; the same, or similar reply is given. At length, after various applications, you meet your friend, and remind him of his promise, pointing out your necessity, which puts him to the pause for a while.—Let me see, let me see, scratching his head, I just remember some little part of our conversation, but I was so tipsey that I hardly recollect what I said; however, be it as it may, I am sorry to say that it is not in my power, for this is every farthing I have in the world, producing a few shillings; for I have had a London rider here this morning, that, had I been gold myself, I believe he would have taken me in any form; yet, I am much concerned on account of your disappointments, and hope it will not happen so again.

Query—Was it more foolish by attending to the making of the promise, or knavish to claim it which was made when drunk?

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## Eccentric Character.

### A Brigadier General.

A Brigadier is the youngest brother among general officers; but by the grace of God, and his own pious endeavours, he may, if he escapes the perils of land and sea, arrive to the conduct, address, and sufficiency of the best officer in the army.

He is a young General; so there are some secrets in the war, which he

he is not yet acquainted with: but time will instruct him better; like a ripening maid, he will soon overgrow his modesty, and, in two or three campaigns, know the art of managing the war, as well as his superior officers.

Upon his preferment, his memory grows bad, and he loses by degrees in natural abilities, as he encreases in his fortune; for no sooner does he see the Brigade drawn out, to salute him General, but he forgets an old comrade, though they have guzzled together in the days of short allowance, many a tun of Macklin beer, at a trusting sutler's in the rear of the regiment.

He certainly sets up his coach, upon his obtaining the honour of a Brigadier, and doubts not, but the world will take it as an argument of his courage and conduct; and truly his machine affirms, that he is possessed of those qualifications as indisputably, as the leather convenience of Sir W—— R—— proves his character and skill in opthalmicks.

You may be sure he is a man of honour, the king calls him honourable in his commission; and he, you may be certain, can not do him injustice, because kings can do no wrong. But his creditors, perchance, may be of another mind, and may judge, by depending so long upon the court, that he is grown a meer courtier. Yet these are mistaken, for no man is more ready, or willing, to pay his debts than himself; but such an ill-timed piece of unfashionable honesty might prove of pernicious consequence, by giving a bad example, and, his conscience is so tender, he would not be the occasion of offence for the world.

If he happens to be a little costive of his courage, he has this to say for himself, that if he deserves not the laurel, he yet merits the honour of a civic garland, by retreating himself, and drawing many a lusty fellow after him, out of the peril and danger of a gun-shot.

Though he is without doubt a man, yet you cannot call him a sociable creature, for he would be, by his good will, alone in command, alone in honour, and alone in plunder; but as for the danger of the field, he is not averse to share that with his soldiers; and his greatest enemies in this point, can not but do him the justice to affirm, he is as communicative as heart can wish.

It is a received opinion of authors, both Christain and profane, that God gave to man an upright face, for the creature to behold the admirable and stupendous works of his Creator. This gentleman makes the notion good, and always walks as upright as a midwife to a christening, at the head of her gossipping infantry. But banter laid aside, it is odd to consider, that a man should be always looking upon the sky, and never have an inch of heaven in his thoughts.

He is no mighty friend to the clergy; it is true he usually keeps a chaplain for the battalion he commands, as he does a led horse, more for shew than service. But let him be as indifferent as he pleases to the sons of the prophets, he likes pluralities of good livings well enough; and, therefore, is very ambitious of commanding two regiments at the same time, one of foot, and another of horse; and if you add the government of a fort, town, or citadel, it will make the variety more agreeable.

It is true, as we have just hinted, his respect for the clergy amounts to no more than bare good manners. He has several reasons for his coolness; the chief of which are, that he looks upon the gentlemen in black as unnecessary charges to the common wealth; that what main-

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tains them, might, with more good husbandry and politics, be applied to the use of the church-militant; and then their doctrines of passive obedience and non-resistance quite turn his stomach; for were all our good people of that opinion, what would become of his profession?

He is as absolute when he commands in chief, as a Persian monarch; but the happiness is, his government is but short, and, like all other violent motions, never continues long.

Æneas carried his aged father, and his household gods, from amidst the flames which reduced unlucky Ilium to ashes; but the unlucky misfortune of it was, he lost his poor doxy Creusa in the flight. But if such a rencounter should happen to an officer now-a-days, it is a million to sixpence, our modern hero would leave his gods, and his poor daddy in the lurch, snatch up his madam and be packing.

He is always as fine as a midwife at a baptism, or a t'other end of the town lady, when she is to meet her spark in the city; but what does all this good dressing tend to? Why, forsooth, he is dished out as the ancient sacrifices were, with flowers and garlands, and perchance to the same purpose. He is the very shadow of the bull, which has his apartments near Hockly i' th' Hole; no sooner is he equipped in his top-knot, but immediately the poor beast is baited.

As Kings are gods over their subjects, so a General is a god over his regiment, and the poor tatterdemalions worship him as the Indians do the devil, more out of fear than affection. But this scarlet divinity wants the sacred attributes of the Almighty, his clemency, his goodness, and his justice; yet in this he resembles the supreme power, for all things under him tremble at his presence.

His tent is the holy of holies, where a centinel, with his drawn cymitar, or his piece ready charged, stands to guard his honour from the inclemency of the air, with as much vigilance and caution, as the Coldstream Regiment of Guards observe his Majesty's feathered subjects, the ducks, in St. James's Park.

Sometimes a poor scoundrel of a serjeant is admitted into these sacred recesses, ushered in by his gentleman, who was formerly your old acquaintance, the barber in [illegible]-street; and all the while the fellow is talking, he turns his rear directly upon him, out of pure good manners, for fear his venerable presence strike too great a terror upon the humble scoundrel.

He is easily distinguished by his gait, which is stately, as the ghosts in the Libertine; and the stride he makes, is as long as Captain Surly's on the quarter-deck.

You may assure yourself he is a gentleman, all heroes are so; and if his mother had the honour to be visited in her blooming days by an earl, or a duke, her son's advancement is the surer.

He is always finding fault with the exercise of the battalion, and mending or marring it as much as lies in his power. He tells you, Alexander, Cæsar, and Hannibal, were pretty generals in their time; but there is another, who shall be nameless, who, if he was entrusted with the chief command, would out cast them all the length of his half-pike. But give him leave to grumble now and then, it is the nature of an Englishman to do so; and after all is done, some that know him better than he does himself, think him neither wiser or braver than those officers, who served in the army of Cromwell.

He is a fighting spark, if you dare believe him, and such are

seldom reckoned persons of the nicest judgment; but let the world say what it will of his prudence, he sufficiently maintains the character of a man of sense, by obliging the agent to do him justice, which is no more to be expected from that puzzler of accounts, than from a lawyer, a highwayman, or a pick-pocket.

He can foresee a bloody campaign, better than Partridge or Flamstead could; and the friendly gout, or some other well-timed disease, always seizes him on such occasions, and then he has nothing to do, but to retire to Tunbridge, or the Bath, send his lieutenant-colonel to the honour, and the danger, and set up the next promotion for a higher command.

He is a swallow that always flies to a fiery climate; and, like that bird too, you never see him but in the summer of prosperity.

The divines think him in a state of damnation, for contradicting the original blessing, which God bestowed upon the world; viz. *encrease and multiply*; they are apt to imagine, that his profession runs retrograde to this charming injunction; but they may talk as long as they please upon the matter, he is no such person as the world takes him to be, and I will engage, he gets half a dozen for every one he kills.

He is a better musician than Orpheus; for that poetical fidler could only make the woods and stones dance to the numbers of his lyre, and give life to those inanimate substances: but this gentleman can do more than that, for, by the rumbling of a drum, he can persuade fellows to be knocked on the head; and it is a thousand times more difficult matter to get a fellow into the humour of going out of the world, than it is to bring him into it.

Fabius was reckoned the buckler of the Roman state, Marcellus was reputed the sword, but this honest gentleman is both sword and buckler of our common wealth, if you dare believe him.

But for all he is dressed as glittering as the sun, yet your colonel of our city infantry, makes every whit as good a figure, when he marches to Finsbury. Then for the fighting part, you must allow the rich burgher the most dangerous man, being doubly armed with natural and artificial weapons.

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## Fairlop Fair.

[In Vol. III. of our Magazine, for January 1794, we gave a beautiful engraving of Fairlop Oak, with a meeting of the Hainault Foresters, accompanied with some account of this famous tree, and Mr. Daniel Day, the Founder of the Fair; the manner of the annual procession from Wapping, &c. We are now enabled to present them with some entertaining Anecdotes of this singular, worthy, and eccentric character, whose simplicity and hospitable manners, were only equalled by the rectitude of his heart.]

MR. Daniel Day was born in the parish of St. Mary Overy's, (in which parish his father was an opulent brewer) in the year 1683, and for a great number of years, until his death, was a very considerable engine, pump, and block maker, in the parish of St. John's, Wapping; where, to this day, his memory is respected as a great benefactor to that parish, particularly in the gift of the great bell at the consecration of the new church in 1760, and as an upright and ingenious tradesman, a great mechanic, as the many inventions he has left behind him in the construction of various description of engines and pumps, and of the improvement he made in the jiggers used by brewers in the starting of beer, which is worked by them to this

this day, sufficiently prove. He was of a more charitable and humane temper, and exemplarily generous and liberal in his principles and actions; to evince this, we need only mention his portioning off his twin nieces, in his life time, with One Thousand Pounds each, one of whom lies buried near him, the other is living now, a widow. He would not only lend a distressed friend considerable sums, but he invariably refused the smallest interest, and very frequently forgave the principal. In short, his character for probity was such, that his neighbours were ever satisfied with his arbitrations in their disputes, to which his abilities were amply adequate: his memory was astonishingly retentive, in so great a degree, as to enable him to repeat, almost verbatim, a long discourse or sermon. He was not the enemy of any man, or particular description of men, but the muscles of his face were violently agitated, whenever he heard of litigation in law, and he always professed to be uneasy in the company of the practitioners of it.

Notwithstanding the very large sums he distributed in charities and lent, he lived in comfort and died rich, leaving to the eight fatherless children of his niece, whom we have mentioned to be deceased, the bulk of his property to be equally divided.

It is with some degree of pain we mention, that Mr. Day was never married, because with a heart replete with the milk of human kindness, and possessing an understanding at the same time solid and elevated, he wanted only the additional great characters of a husband and father, to have made him more completely the great and good man.

Mr. Day had many eccentricities, but they were unoffending in their nature, and no man was ever splashed or injured by his hobby horse. We should be doing injustice to his memory, if we did not mention a peculiar and very high trait in his character, and that was, his kindness to his servants; in a few words, he was their friend. He had a widowed house keeper who lived with him for thirty years, and died in his life time at a very advanced age. She had two very strong attachments, one to her wedding ring and garments, and the other to tea: when she died, Mr. Day would not permit her ring to be taken off; he said, "if that was attempted, she would come to life again," and directed that she should be buried in her wedding suit, and a pound of tea in each hand; and these directions were literally obeyed.

This whim was highly illustrative of his good nature, for although he had an aversion to tea, and never drank it, he did not debar his servants the use of it; and in the instance of his old housekeeper, carried his liberality even into her grave, by providing her a commodity there, which she was so fond of here. And, although a bachelor, no man honoured more the marriage state, as will be seen hereafter.

Mr. Day enjoyed, as much as any man, his friend and pitcher, but he was temperate and regular in his mode of living, and very fond of the exercise of walking; by this means he enjoyed an uncommon share of health until his death.

Having premised thus much of the Founder of the Fair, it may be proper to advert to the more immediate occasion of it.

Our friend, Mr. Day, (for the friend of mankind never dies,) had a small estate, whether hereditary, or a purchase, we do not know, near the Oak, and thither he yearly resorted, about a fortnight after Midsummer,

Midsummer, to receive his rents; the congeniality of his temper would not suffer him to receive the good things of this world alone, and it was his custom to invite a few of his neighbours to accompany him, and there he would treat them with a repast of beans and bacon, &c. under the canopy of the Oak; the accommodations were provided from an adjacent small public house, the May Pole. Mr. Day's friends were so well pleased with the rural novelty, that they one and all pledged themselves to accompany him on the same occasion every year, on the first Friday in July, during their lives.

In the course of a few years this amicable meeting greatly increased, and became known to the neighbouring gentry, farmers, and yeomanry; and a vast number of them, annually, on the day of Mr. Day's jubilee, visited the place. Suttling booths were soon found to be necessary for their accommodation, which naturally produced various other booths for sale, arranged around the Huge Oak; and about the year 1725, this charming spot began to present every resemblance of a regular fair.

It progressively encreasing, puppet-shews, wild beasts, fruits, ginger-bread, ribbons, and toys of all descriptions attended, with the usual pastimes of a country wake, soon succeeded, and, in a very few years, it became one of the most respectable well regulated and harmonious fairs round the metropolis.

This new generation of Mr. Day's creation, became his principal hobby horse, and he found himself highly flattered by the honest attentions of his numerous visitors.

But further—as the open and generous heart of Mr. Day expanded with inexpressible delight, at being the cause of happiness to others, he thought some little return due to the lads and lasses, who so gratefully and respectfully caressed him; he provided several sacks of beans, and a sufficient quantity of bacon dressed; the bacon was mixed in slices with the beans, and distributed from the trunk of the tree to the multitude in pans full. The happy frolicksome contest for the envied portion, is more easily to be conceived than described. Unfortunate was he who did not procure a share for his fair one. Blessings were the donor's reward, and the air resounded with huzzas; the very leaves of the venerable tree nodded in silent and majestic gratitude. This custom he continued to his death.

How long the chosen companions of this festival lived, to accompany the *founder*, is not known. It is not to be doubted but they individually kept their word. Mr. Day survived them all, about ten in number, several years.

In the former part of Mr. Day's life, he usually walked to this favourite spot and back again; later in life he was wont to ride on horseback, but having a fall from his horse, he declared he would never cross another; he kept his vow, sold his horse, and purchased a mule; this obstinate animal also, unconscious of the worth he bore, threw his rider in the mire. Mr. Day discarded his mule as he had done his horse, and determined never more to trust himself upon the back of a four-legged beast. His next resource was to a post-chaise or a coach; in one of these he also met with an accident, and ever after refused to enter into either. This last circumstance induced him to direct his remains to be conveyed by water to the place of burial, saying, "if he was conveyed in a hearse, he should be awaken-

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ed."—He next invented a machine to go by the aid of mechanical powers without horses, which, after two years successful trial, broke down in attempting the third expedition. His *dernier resort* was a jockey cart, in which, attended by music, he took his annual trip up to the July preceding his death.

A few years before Mr. Day's death, a branch of the Old Oak received a shock, either by decay, by lightening, or storm; this operated upon Mr. Day as the warning of an old friend; it pointed out to him the instability of life, and the effects of time; and, he received the call, with the resignation of a christian, and the fortitude of a man, who was conscious of having performed his allotted part with propriety.

He set about with alacrity, a task which to some men would have been an awful preparation for the journey: his first business was to provide the repository; by the favour of the lord of the manor, he procured the dismembered limb of his favourite tree; this being done, he employed a Mr. Clear, a carpenter, to measure him for a coffin, and to make it out of this oak. Mr. Clear executed his job, and brought home his work, which was neatly pannelled, and highly rubbed and varnished with bees wax. Mr. Day viewed his future habitation with the utmost serenity and philosophy; and, addressing himself to the carpenter, said, "Mr. Clear, I have heard that when a person dies he is much stretched, and consequently much longer that when living;"—and, punning upon the man's name went on—"now, Mr. Clear, it is not very *clear* to me, that you have made this coffin long enough, but however we'll try;" and laying himself down in the coffin, he found it too short. "Never mind it," says the Stoic, "you must desire my executors to cut off my head, and put it between my legs."

His next care was the disposition of his estate; and, in this instance, as well as in every other action of his life, he demonstrated himself to be a just and honest man.

After bequeathing several legacies, and providing for the children of his niece, as we have before observed, he carried his harmless oddities to the last action possible, and in that his mind shone with its wonted benignity. He directed his executors to convey his remains, by water, to Barking, accompanied by six journeymen pump and block makers, as bearers; to each of whom he gave a new white leather apron and a guinea.

There is a circumstance of his munificence ought not to be omitted, which I had nearly forgot; it was his custom, upon the birth of all his niece's children, to present the mother with a gold coral, a pap boat, and a purse of fifty guineas. I appeal to those of my fair country women who are mothers, whether such a gallant present would not be very pleasing to them upon such occasions; and I cannot dismiss this account without observing, that the poor were daily fed at his door, and never craved other relief from him in vain.

Mr. Day was not one of those persons who left the *grand account* to be ballanced at the hour of dissolution, or who have to trust only to a sick-bed repentance for the errors of their whole lives; he was a protestant, and a constant attendant upon divine worship at his parish church; and though he had no child of his own, he would always enforce the attendance of his nephews and nieces, their children, and of his servants.

Mr. Day was not without his aversions, which were generally well

well founded and immoveable; but he had few resentments.

In his dress and manners he was simplicity itself, and he was an amateur in music and dancing, the meetings of which he frequently attended; upon one of these occasions he was invited to a superior circle, where he was told it would be necessary to wear ruffles, and a pair of the finest point lace was presented to him; he viewed them with some degree of contempt, and said, "if it was the custom he must comply, but it should be in his own way;" and directed his housekeeper to get the lace died *green*, in which colour he wore them at that assembly, and upon all similar occasions.

Mr. Day retained his health until within a day or two of his death, and his faculties to the last. As he had lived, so he died—a devout christian, a sincere friend, a good master, and an honest man; he was just without austerity, liberal without profuseness, free without intemperance, and lively without excess; in fine, he lived *merry and wise*, and died universally revered and lamented, on the 19th of October, in the 84th year of his age, and was buried agreeable to his will, in his oak coffin, in the church yard at Barking, in Essex, where the following epitaph may be seen:—

Here lieth interred the Body of Mr. Daniel Day, Block and Pump Maker, of the Parish of St. John, Wapping, who departed this life, October the 19th, 1767, aged eighty-four years.

Death, from this world, hath set me free,
From all my pain and misery.

Close to his grave is a brick tomb, with an inscription to the memory of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Killick, who died the 22d of August, 1782, in the 93d year of her age. A woman remarkable for the beauty of her person, sweetness of disposition, and the share of health she *also* enjoyed through life. Till her death she could play at cards, and read and work, without spectacles.

But to conclude; the rage and fashion for Archery being on the decline, the Meetings of the Society of Hainault Foresters, are now not so frequent; it is, however, not doubted, but that the public spirit of the several respectable individuals who compose it, will stimulate them to persevere in a work so much to their praise as the preservation of this prodigy of the Forest—we mean the Fairlop Oak.

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## A New Estimate of Fashionable Life.

THE dispute on the two principles, the good and the evil spirits, has exercised the pen of the philosopher, the lungs of the divine, and the sword of the warrior: but the advantage derived to mankind from the speculations or actions of the rival antagonists is very problematical; and blood, ink, and voice, seem to have been wasted to no purpose. If I claim to myself the merit of having discovered the cause of this loss of time and waste of talents, do not accuse me of too much arrogance, till you have heard my reasons; and I scruple not to say, that your readers, both of the active and passive class, will applaud me for the discovery, and still more for my disinterestedness, in thus making it known to the world.

I maintain then, that it was intended from the beginning, that there should be two classes in society—the one endowed with active, the other with passive, minds; but, as the principles of either, if they had acquired a manifest and total

total superiority over the other, in any part of the world, would entirely destroy that tract of country in which its influence was exerted, it has been wisely ordained, that they should act upon each other like positive and negative electricity, like attraction and repulsion; and thus being kept within due bounds, their destructive powers can never be exercised to the utmost, and very agreeable characters are formed by a due mixture of the two principles. Have you never seen a fine, active, enterprising lad, who seemed to spurn the ground on which he trod, and was alive to every enterprise of hardy danger? See the same lad, after he has been married three years to one of those charming, soft, placid, elegant females, the heroines of the Minerva Library, and you will find him sober and sedate, capable of listening ten minutes to a grave conversation, and, except when he is in pursuit of a fox, you might fairly suppose, that he was as devoid of ideas and animation, as the charming statue which is the admiration of the neighbourhood.—Again, take the instance of Placido. If any man was formed to shew the power of mind over matter, Placido was the man. He was his mother's darling; for he rioted not about like some boys, and was so easy and good-tempered that nothing could vex him. His father was not entirely satisfied with this ease, and sent him to Westminster, where he took a flogging and his task with the same ease, and neither even made the least impression upon him. At college he was equally famous for his material powers, and the double chin shewed him qualified to rise in the church. Preferment came to him unsought: his relations procured every thing for him; and there was reason to expect that he might slumber away in happy tranquility the rest of his days on a cathedral cushion, if, unfortunately for his repose, the same relations, who had placed him in the stall, had not thought it incumbent on his dignity to procure an heir to the family. Adieu now to cathedral repose. Her ladyship's relations, the captain, the colonel, the baronet, drive out the minor canons and the prebendary. Instead of the regular routine—three months at my deanery, five months on my living, four months in town—he was whisked from Bath to Margate, from Brighton to Scarborough, from Weymouth to York; was carried to exhibitions, and Bond-street in the morning, to dinners in the afternoon, and to half a dozen routs in the evening. Placido now learned more than all his masters could ever teach him; he knew the liveries and arms of every peer; became a proficient in the science of decorum; was appealed to in disputes on an odd trick and the right of precedency.

I could enumerate a thousand instances of the same kind, but your readers cannot be at a loss for them in every neighbourhood. It is from want of due observation, that the fact has not been generally acknowledged; and, instead of disputing about it, examine only the history of the world, or the circle of your acquaintance, and the proofs are too numerous to be resisted. Look at the Turks at the siege of Constantinople, and observe them at the present day: reflect on the state of the antient and modern Greeks: look any where but at home; for I am afraid of the green bag, and that some Irishman may pop this into so convenient a vehicle, and immerge my matter and spirit to speculate on these sublime subjects in a solitary cell. We will say nothing then of nations, but

but take a smaller range.—Was you never in company with a dozen authors? what a noise! what a riot! what disputing!—Was you ever in company with a dozen peers? what silence! what good breeding! what fine faculties of ideas and sensations! Could you but mix the company together, join to them a few merchants, to keep the balance between the wits and the peers, and your afternoon will be complete. It is from want of knowledge of this great secret of matter and mind, that so many parties are entirely spoiled. You cannot dine with Gracioso, without a half dozen lawyers in your party. These gentry, having a jargon of their own, and having some claims to notice in the spiritual world, are more intolerable to a man of enlarged mind, than a set of women who can talk only of their mantua or wig-makers. With Hipponomus, the majority comes from Newmarket, and their souls are in the stables—Mercator's table repeats the wit of the Stock-exchange—and with Galenophilus, you must laugh at a jest on a clyster or an emetic.—Now all these mistakes arise from an ignorance of the two worlds—the material and the spiritual. If you wish to have in your party, one capable of saying things worthy of notice, take care to balance him by a sufficient quantity of hearers: do you wish to make your party as stupid as possible, let there be one man of talents, and the rest incapable of enjoying a sprightly sally, or understanding the best turned compliment.

The necessity of attending to my doctrine in common life, must be evident to every one; but it is not confined to the mere convenience of domestic circles. As thermometers may be made for private life, they may be enlarged also for the benefit of a kingdom. It would not be difficult to point out the materials on which it is formed; nay, as all inventors are very sanguine, I do not scruple to say, that *Δος που στω*, and I will turn a nation from a noble, generous, free-hearted, spirited people, into a set of stupid, self-interested, base, avaricious, unfeeling brutes, and *vice versa*. The experiments have not been expressly tried on a large scale; but, if any one is of a curious, inquisitive disposition, he might find it indulged by a few very easy trials.

Take then a young gentleman just entering, as they say, into life, who has had the usual education, and acquired the common ideas that that education is capable of bestowing. He knows that the earth is divided into its four quarters, and has a tolerable idea that the East and West Indies do not join each other. He knows that people should go to church, and that parsons are made to preach in them; consequently there is no need of any body to preach in any other place. He knows that our constitution is the best in the world, and that the trunk of a good tree is better than its branches; but, whether it came into this country with Julius Cæsar, or two thousand years before the flood, or how it came at all amongst us, are things of no concern to him: he has found it here, and every body says, and surely every body ought to know, that it is the best in the world. Now, what would you make of such a subject?—*Ad biviam litteram y perveniamus*—as says Pythagoras—we are come to the cross-roads, which shall he take?

I advise then first, that you take him to a good dinner—the Morning Post will give you your own choice: but, for my own part, I should prefer for the experiment Mr. Th——. When he has admired sufficiently the splendour of the

the citizen, and the low-toned conversation of his titled companions, let him go to Mrs. M—'s rout; but be not satisfied with one rout; squeeze him through the whole list of the Morning Post, if you possibly can, before morning. On Thursday evenings, let him not by any means miss the meetings of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; and, if it is Lent, and you can get him up time enough, secure him a place at St. James's Church for the next day. Kensington Gardens come as things of course, and the Opera House is a place too well qualified for his education to be ever neglected on a Saturday night. Pursue this course for three months, and I will warrant you, that he will never dissent from a soul in company, will be a most delightful companion for the Stein at Brighton, the Pier at Ramsgate, the rooms at Bath. No object, in either spiritual or material world, shall ever disturb him; the cry of distress will never pierce his ears; the tears of sensibility shall never move his soul; amidst the crash of worlds, nay, though tea-tables, card-tables, pier-glasses, should mix in one confusion, in the general crash, he alone will stand unmoved —he alone is the true philosopher.

From this successful experiment, turn your attention to another, which will do equal credit to your abilities.

Take a young gentleman, educated as we suppose the other to have been, in succession from the Catholic Chapel, in Golden-square, to St. Paul's; mind not his slumberings in the city churches, nor disregard his attention to the truly evangelical preacher in Lombard-street; let him sit with you at the Quaker's Meeting, and listen to the songs of Zion at the Synagogue; Rowland Hill's Chapel should not be neglected; and, if the rites of the Greek Church are any where performed, let him be among the bye-standers. If a vacant stare accompanies him through this progress, send him instantly to the circles of fashion; they will improve it into becoming ease and negligent insipidity. But does he ask one single question? Does he perceive a resemblance in the rites of opposite churches? Is he curious to know the reason of that resemblance, and the difference also?—Give him information—lead him to the best sources—shew him how far they each agree with, or differ from, that sacred code which ought to be their bond of union, instead of the pretext for separation. Carry him in the same manner to the courts of law, the houses of parliament, the meetings of the common hall, the resort of the Exchange, the silence of the Bank, the bustle of the custom-house, the roarings of the stock-jobbers.—Above all, shew him the magnificence of London, the library of its sovereign, the elegance of its streets, the darkness, the misery, the squalid poverty of its alleys and courts.—Shew him how nearly united these are all to each other. Teach him that the inhabitant of the hovel and the palace are made by circumstances: point out to him in what they agree, and in what they differ. Do all this, and, at the end of three years, the two young gentlemen shall form the contrast displayed by the dogs of Socrates—the one shall receive all the enjoyments that shew and wealth and grandeur can bestow—the other, in the midst of every opportunity of gratifying the imagination and the senses, shall be devoured by *ennui*.

As the two characters above-mentioned have been formed by circumstances, that of the nation is changed in the same manner. In

England the phenomena are striking, but too numerous for me at present to dwell upon. I will mention only two. The Morning Post kindly tells us every day, how many hundred people were crowded together to see the world, and to be squeezed. Dr. Hawes, a very celebrated writer among the evangelical clergy, tells us, in his Church History, that within three years lately five hundred new places of worship have been established. From the Morning Post I estimate an annual sinking of at least one thousand persons into insipidity, stupidity; and from Dr. Hawes's account, allowing only ten to each chapel, I presume that five thousand are annually raised from the mass of inert matter to different degrees of rank amongst intelligent beings. On the result of the process, I do not pretend to speculate, yet I think I could speak φαινομενα συμφωνα.

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## Punning.

SEEING how much the pun, quibble, and merry jest is in practice with our grave Legislators, a correspondent informs us, this sort of merriment originated in the reign of King James the First, who was himself a tolerable punster, and made very few Bishops or Privy Counsellors, who had not at some time or other signalized themselves by a clinch or a conundrum; and they became so much the order of those days and times, that Bishop Andrew's sermons, and others, together with even the tragedies of Shakespeare, are full of them.—The sinner was punned into repentance by the former, as in the latter nothing is more usual than to see a hero weeping and quibbling for a dozen lines together.

## Grand Cricket Matches.

ON Tuesday, the 30th of June, was finished playing, a Grand Cricket Match, in Aram's New Ground, at Montpellier Gardens, Walworth, between Eleven Gentlemen of the Homerton Club, against Eleven of the Montpellier Saturday's Club, for Five Hundred Guineas.

### MONTPELLIER CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C. Mortimer, Esq. | 0 | run out |
| Peppercorn, Esq. | 13 | c. Walpole |
| Stanger, Esq. | 1 | b. Jacob |
| Miller, Esq. | 14 | run out |
| Niran, Esq. | 36 | b. Walpole |
| Clelan, Esq. | 24 | c. J. Vaux |
| Elyard, Esq. | 25 | b. Warren |
| W. Earl, Esq. | 9 | c. Vine |
| Walter, Esq. | 0 | b. Warren |
| Knight, Esq. | 0 | b. Jacob |
| Barton, Esq. | 3 | not out |
| Byes | 1 | |
| | 126 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C. Mortimer, Esq. | 3 | c. Walpole |
| Peppercorn, Esq. | 19 | b. Vine |
| Stanger, Esq. | 12 | b. ditto |
| Miller, Esq. | 17 | b. Jacob |
| Niran, Esq. | 10 | b. Warren |
| Clelan, Esq. | 2 | c. Walpole |
| Elyard, Esq. | 25 | b. Jacob |
| W. Earl, Esq. | 0 | b. Warren |
| Walter, Esq. | 4 | run out |
| Knight, Esq. | 10 | not out |
| Barton, Esq. | 1 | c. Vine |
| Byes | 1 | |
| | 104 | |

### HOMERTON CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Warren, Esq. | 56 | not out |
| Vine, Esq. | 0 | b. Miller |
| Turner, Esq. | 2 | b. Clelan |
| Holland, Esq. | 1 | b. ditto |
| Ladbrook, Esq. | 60 | b. Miller |

Aiselbie,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Aiselbie, Esq. | 4 | st. Elyard |
| Walpole, Esq. | 10 | b. Clelan |
| J. Vaux, Esq. | 0 | run out |
| Shifner, Esq. | 5 | b. Peppercorn |
| Zachary, Esq. | 1 | b. Clelan |
| Jacob, Esq. | 7 | b. Elyard |
| Byes | 4 | |
| | 100 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Warren, Esq. | 1 | c. Niran |
| Vine, Esq. | 15 | run out |
| Turner, Esq. | 3 | b. Elyard |
| Holland, Esq. | 0 | b. ditto |
| Ladbrook, Esq. | 61 | c. Peppercorn |
| Aiselbie, Esq. | 0 | c. Niran |
| Walpole, Esq. | 7 | c. Peppercorn |
| J. Vaux, Esq. | 6 | b. Elyard |
| Shifner, Esq. | 2 | run out |
| Zachary, Esq. | 8 | c. Niran |
| Jacob, Esq | 10 | not out |
| Byes | 5 | |
| | 112 | |

Montpellier Club won by eighteen runs. Even betting at starting.

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On Thursday, the 2d of July, was finished playing, a Grand Match of Cricket, at Homerton, between Eleven Gentlemen of the Homerton Club, against Eleven select Gentlemen of Hackney, for Five Hundred Guineas.

HOMERTON CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Vine, Esq. | 14 | b. Chrisford |
| Fulljames, Esq. | 9 | b. ditto |
| Warren, Esq. | 30 | st. Harwood |
| Sir H. Martin | 3 | b. Ripley |
| Ladbrook, Esq. | 7 | c. Harwood |
| Holland, Esq. | 11 | b. Chrisford |
| Bell, Esq. | 4 | b. ditto |
| Walpole, Esq. | 3 | c. Messenger |
| Aislable, Esq. | 5 | b. Chrisford |
| Vaux, Esq. | 3 | b. Ripley |
| Jacob, Esq. | 0 | not out |
| Byes | 2 | |
| | 91 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Vine, Esq. | 4 | c. Trig |
| Fulljames, Esq. | 36 | c. Osmond |
| Warren, Esq. | 15 | b. Chrisford |
| Sir H. Martin | 3 | c. Messenger |
| Ladbrook, Esq. | 22 | c. Osmond |
| Holland, Esq. | 2 | b. Chrisford |
| Bell, Esq. | 24 | b. Osmond |
| Walpole, Esq. | 0 | run out |
| Aislable, Esq. | 0 | b. Osmond |
| Vaux, Esq. | 3 | run out |
| Jacob, Esq. | 0 | not out |
| Byes | 7 | |
| | 116 | |

HACKNEY GENTLEMEN.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Osmond | 0 | c. Bell |
| Ripley | 1 | c. ditto |
| Harwood | 29 | not out |
| Pearce | 0 | c. Martin |
| Heaurt | 2 | b. Jacob |
| Ellis | 0 | b. ditto |
| Messenger | 7 | b. ditto |
| Trigg | 1 | c. Vine |
| West | 3 | b. Warren |
| Chrisford | 5 | c. Bell |
| Glaizier | 2 | run out |
| Byes | 2 | |
| | 52 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Osmond | 4 | b. Jacob |
| Ripley | 13 | c. Walpole |
| Harwood | 5 | b. Warren |
| Pearce | 5 | c. Vine |
| Heaurt | 4 | c. Walpole |
| Ellis | 2 | c. Warren |
| Messenger | 14 | c. Bell |
| Trigg | 0 | b. Warren |
| West | 4 | b. ditto |
| Chrisford | 4 | c. Vine |
| Glaizier | 0 | not out |
| Byes | 5 | |
| | 60 | |

Homerton Club won by ninety-five runs—five to 4 on Homerton Club at starting.

On

On Monday, the 6th of July, and following day, was played a Grand Match of Cricket, in Lord's ground, Mary-le bone, between two select Elevens of England, for One Thousand Guineas. This match was made between T. Mellish, Esq. and W. Turner, Esq.

W. TURNER, Esq.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Freemantle | 20 | c. Silvester |
| T. Walker | 0 | b. ditto |
| Wells | 4 | c. Hammond |
| Barton | 13 | st. ditto |
| H. Walker | 1 | b. Beldam |
| Bennet | 11 | c. C. Read |
| J. Walker | 14 | b. ditto |
| Grayham | 3 | b. ditto |
| W. Turner, Esq | 0 | c. Butler |
| Bentley | 5 | not out |
| Eavers | 3 | c. Hammond |
| Byes | 0 | |
| | 74 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Freemantle | 4 | c. C. Read |
| T. Walker | 28 | c. Silvester |
| Wells | 5 | run out |
| Barton | 14 | b Silvester |
| H. Walker | 9 | b. Beldam |
| Bennet | 5 | b. Silvester |
| J. Walker | 10 | b. Beldam |
| Grayham | 5 | not out |
| W. Turner, Esq. | 3 | b. Beldam |
| Bentley | 0 | b ditto |
| Eavers | 1 | c. C. Read |
| Byes | 1 | |
| | 86 | |

T. MELLISH, Esq.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C. Read | 6 | c. J. Walker |
| Silvester | 2 | run out |
| Ayleing | 1 | c. J. Walker |
| Hammond | 0 | b. Wells |
| Robinson | 55 | st. ditto |
| Long | 4 | b. ditto |
| T. Mellish, Esq. | 0 | c. Grayham |
| Lord | 2 | c. Freemantle |
| Beldam | 6 | b. T. Walker |
| Butler | 0 | c. H. Walker |
| Short | 0 | not out |
| Byes | 0 | |
| | 76 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C. Read | 51 | not out |
| Robinson | 25 | not out |
| Beldam | 7 | run out |
| Byes | 2 | |
| | 85 | |

This match was won by T. Mellish, Esq. by nine wickets.—Five to four on W. Turner, Esq. at starting.

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On Friday, the 10th of July, was played a Grand Match of Cricket on Aram's new ground, at Montpellier Gardens, Walworth, between two select Elevens, of Gentlemen of the General Post Office, for Two Hundred and Fifty Guineas. This match was made between —— Wilson, Esq. and —— Cage, Esq.

—— WILSON, Esq.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wilson, Esq. | 32 | not out |
| W. Vandergrutch | 0 | b. Cage, Esq. |
| Johnson | 1 | run out |
| Faulkner | 31 | b. Cage, Esq. |
| Russell, Esq. | 0 | b. Colson |
| Irwin | 3 | b. Cage, Esq. |
| B. Vandergrutch | 9 | b. ditto |
| Hanson | 3 | b. ditto |
| Gibson | 3 | b Colson |
| Webb | 0 | b. Cage, Esq. |
| Robbins | 0 | b. Colson |
| Byes | 12 | |
| | 94 | |

SECOND INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wilson, Esq. | 4 | and in |
| Faulkner | 9 | and in |

Russell,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Russell, Esq. | 5 | c. Cage, Esq. |
| Gibson | 0 | c. Cage, Esq. |
| Byes | 0 | |
| | 18 | |

—— CAGE, Esq.

FIRST INNINGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cage, Esq. | 40 | not out |
| Parker, Esq. | 0 | b. Russell, Esq |
| Brown | 18 | c. Vandergru. |
| Colson | 3 | b. Wilson, Esq |
| Smart, Esq. | 1 | st. Wilson, Esq |
| Ballingtwine, Esq | 1 | c. Vanderg. |
| Evans | 0 | b. Wilson, Esq |
| Livior | 2 | b. Faulkner |
| Neale | 0 | c. Wilson, Esq |
| Kent, Esq. | 1 | run out |
| Langstaffe | 0 | b. Russell, Esq |
| Byes | 1 | |
| | 67 | |

N. B. This match is postponed. —Five to four on —— Cage, Esq. at starting.

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DOCTORS COMMONS—COURT OF ARCHERS—JULY 7.

*Before Sir* WILLIAM WYNNE.

CRIM. CON.

THIS was a suit instituted by Ann Kirby against Francis Kirby, Esq. her husband, for a restitution of conjugal rights. The defendant pleaded, that his wife had been guilty of adultery; and the wife retorted the accusation. The case was altogether of a very uncommon complexion; but as it was not finally determined, we shall not enter so fully into the detail of it, as otherwise we should have done. It appeared the parties had resided formerly at a place called Winterbrook, from whence Mrs. Kirkby had eloped, in consequence, as she inferred in her allegations, of the defendant's conduct towards her. After a considerable absence, she commenced these proceedings, to compel her husband to cohabit with her. To repel her suit, he charged her with acts of adultery with a person of the name of Bouchee; and also, with a Mr. Fruin; and lastly, with a Captain Master. With respect to the latter, it was alleged, that the Captain used to come down to his house in his absence, and pretending before the servants that he was suddenly taken ill, would request leave to retire to lay down; that the lady, pitying his state, would desire the bed to be got ready for him, and then attend him herself, with some warm restorative; that she was generally a very considerable period using her benevolent endeavours to soothe and console him; and that, upon such occasions, the bed afterwards exhibited marks of disorder not altogether justifying the idea of a single person in a weak state of body having lain in it; that, after her Samaritan disposition had been exercised for two or three hours, and she had poured the oil of affection into the Captain's wounded soul, he generally rose fresh as the vernal morn. The Captain was so often sick, so often put to bed, and so often attended by his fair Hygeia, that the suspicion of the husband was aroused, and he pretended to have had confirmation of his dishonour strong as holy writ. Thus far the husband's allegation.—The Madona alledged, that, prior to her nuptials, her husband was enamoured of a young *Soubrette*, named Sarah Parsons, then in her service; that she dismissed her rival as a matter of course; but that her husband, after the honey-moon was passed, frequently sighed for, and lamented the loss of his sweet Ann Parsons; lamented she had been turned away; sought her, found her, and placed her as an apprentice to a mantua-maker at

at Reading, frequently visited and went out with her, and took especial care that her time should not be altogether passed in mantua-making.

There were a variety of allegations, containing other charges of incontinence and infidelity.

Sir William Wynne spoke at great length upon the probable effect of these cross allegations, supposing they were reciprocally proved; but not conceiving that to have been the case, he directed a further enquiry, and postponed the business for future consideration.

## *LAW INTELLIGENCE.*

### COURT OF KING's BENCH, July 6.

#### CHAPMAN *v.* E. SENATE, M. D.

THE defendant in this case is a vender of medicines, for "the cure of all kinds of diseases with which the frame of man is liable to be attacked."—His hand-bills also set forth, that his nostrums "give *beauty* to *ugliness*, and *health* and *vigour* to the *infirm* and *aged*; that he is the *sole* proprietor of all these renovating specifics, and that others vending them are impostors."—The plaintiff is the proprietor of an Evening Paper, and brought his action to recover the sum of Twenty-eight Pounds Fifteen Shillings, for insertions at various times in the said Paper of the Doctor's Advertisements, who refused to pay the money, alledging that a Mr. Cook, to whom he had assigned his valuable specifics, was the person who had sent the Advertisements. This, however, he could not establish; on the contrary, it was clearly proved, that the Doctor had requested them to be inserted on his own account.

The Jury accordingly found a verdict for the plaintiff.

### COURT OF KING's BENCH, July 7.

#### WILDMAN *v.* SMITH.

The defendant had sold a mare to the plaintiff, which he warranted sound, and for which he received Forty-five Guineas. This was on the 27th of May; on the 29th she was discovered to be unsound. The plaintiff, therefore, ought to recover back his money.

A farrier of the name of Mascall examined the mare, and was of opinion, that at the time she was sold, she might have been unsound, as there was a callous substance on her off fore leg, which must have arisen in consequence of some former hurt, and not from any recent one.

Several witnesses were called, who gave similar evidence.

To rebut this testimony in favour of the plaintiff, the defendant called a number of respectable witnesses, who stated that they had known the mare for upwards of three years; they swore that at the time she was sold, she was perfectly sound, and is so at this moment.

Mr. Coleman, Professor in the Veterinary College, stated, that he had examined the mare, and was clearly of opinion, that she is in a sound state. He said, that whenever a horse has what is termed a callous, it never goes off; therefore he was of opinion, that the judgment of Mr. Mascall was erroneous. He admitted, that for violent exercise it was not uncommon for horses to have an exuberance, but that in a short time would subside.

The Jury found a verdict for the defendant.

FEAST

# FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

IN the trial of the cause, Haycroft *versus* Creasy, as mentioned in our Sporting Intelligence, the Attorney General charged Mr. Erskine, with travelling out of his way in conducting his client's case. Mr. Erskine, in answer, said, "his learned friend had talked of the irrelevancy of certain questions which he had put; this reminded him of the celebrated Dr. Whitefield, who had been accused of rambling in his discourse, by his audience; to which he replied, if *you* will ramble to the *devil*, *I must ramble after you.*"

*Bath.*—The following is the return Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, of Russell-street, recently made to the assessors of Walcot, of male servants, horses, mules, carriages, dogs, &c.

"Not a male in our house,
Not so much as a mouse."
Nor a horse, nor a dog, as true written;
For search house and ground,
Not a beast could be found,
But a hungry old cat and her kitten.

This Lady is the author of a well-written novel, entitled, *Modern Philosophers.*

On the door of a *Methodist meeting-house* in the vicinity of Shoreditch, which is situated opposite to an asylum for insane persons, a wag lately wrote, *A Preparatory Seminary for the House over the way.*

Of the late Mr. Wheble, the tallow-chandler, who died worth Two Hundred Thousand Pounds, it is humorously said, *that he never stood in his own light.*

A curious anecdote is related of the Prince of Hesse. Having stopped at an inn, the sign of which was the *Grey Ass*, the landlord solicited and obtained the honour of putting the *visage* of his Highness in the room of the ass. A rival innkeeper, seeing the celebrated sign of the *Grey Ass* removed, bethought himself of adopting it, which had the effect to bring him all the other innkeeper's customers. The latter, finding he had done a foolish thing, saw no remedy for the matter, but writing over the head of the Prince—This is the original *Grey Ass.*

*Weewitzer*, the actor, who is considered a tolerable wit, having, in a number of jokes which he passed a few evenings since, brought forth something that was beneath his talent, the circumstance was particularly remarked by a Scotch gentleman who was present, and who, without any knowledge whatever of the person, exclaimed—"Ah! mon, you are e'en like myself, a *Wee-wit, Sir!*"

*Dr. Perne*—Dean of Ely, was excellent at sharp jests, and once called a clergyman "a fool," who indeed was little better. The clergyman said he would complain of this usage to the Bishop.—"Do," said Dr. Perne, "and my Lord Bishop will *confirm* you."

*The late Dr. Glyn.*—A friend of the Doctor was lamenting to him the distant behaviour of an old acquaintance and college chum, who had lately been promoted.—"My good Sir," said Glyn, "don't you know that from the moment a man mounts a ladder he always turns his back to you."

# SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A Man cutting a field of grass, a short time ago, near Whitehaven, uncovered a partridge's nest, with several eggs in it, in a state of incubation. He took the eggs home, and placed them under a *hen*, and in a few days the shells broke. The same attention was paid by the hen, as if they had been her own brood, till they began to chirp; when she appeared to be a good deal alarmed; and soon after totally abandoned them. The birds were conveyed back to the nest, from which they had been absent from Monday to Thursday. At the time they were thus replaced, the hen-bird was fluttering about the spot, and was soon after observed to visit it. But on the person who had replaced them, going to the nest the day following, it was empty;—the dam having most probably carried them off, to prevent a further robbery.

A few weeks since was taken near Frome, in Somersetshire, a nest of five young birds, of the blackbird species, three of which are black, and two perfectly *white*, with *red eyes*; they are now in an high state of plumage.

A nest of three woodcocks were found lately on the other side of Dartford, by a wood-cutter, which he left untouched, in order to ascertain whether these birds will breed there.

A few weeks since, a team of horses, belonging to Mr. John Peck, of Brompton, took fright by a boy firing a pistol, and ran with the waggon, in which there were three tons of timber, against the shop of Mr. Sprackling, tailor, and carried a great part of the house away; nine sons of the goose (*one man*), who were at work in the upper story, were hurled from their thrones, and obliged to make their escape from the windows; they, however, received no personal injury, nor have they lost any property, *except one month's cabbage*.

In the Court of King's Bench, on Tuesday, the 14th of July—Haycroft *v.* Creasy.—This was an action brought against the defendant for giving a false character of Miss Robinson, of Blackheath, (a person well known to the world as the most accomplished female swindler that has appeared for a number of years) by representing her to be a woman of fortune, in consequence of which the plaintiff trusted her with goods to the amount of Four Hundred and Eighty-five Pounds Nine Shillings and Four-pence, and this action was brought to recover that sum. The words were, "I know she is worthy of credit." The trial lasted a considerable time; and, in summing up the evidence, Lord Kenyon observed, that it was clear the plaintiff had established both *in foro conscientiæ, et in foro civili*, the amount of his demand.

Verdict, for the plaintiff—damages, Four Hundred and Eighty-Five Pounds Nine Shillings and Four-Pence.

—On the 4th of July died, Mr. Willsdon, master of the King's Arms, at Dorking, in consequence of a fall from his horse, which he wantonly attempted to ride into a

public-

public-house, at Epsom, two or three days before, but received a violent contusion on his skull from the lentel of the door.

On Tuesday, the 29th of June, Mr. Martin, a considerable horse-dealer in London, sitting on the roof of a stage coach, whose springs had been raised, he was crushed to death as it passed under the gateway of the Cock Inn, at Stony Stratford, and scarcely a bone escaped unbroken. Such is the effect of that absurd and scandalous elevation, both of stage and private carriages, contrary to all the established laws of mechanics, and on no better principles than those of an extravagant fashion.

On the 7th of July died, Mr. Leech, master of the Yorkshire Crop Livery stables, Selborne-street, Mary-le-bone. Mr. L. and another person, belonging to the stables, after visiting Mr. L's wife, who was sick at Hampstead, had been dining at Hendon; and on their return to town, drove themselves in a single-horse chaise at a furious rate through Kentish Town. Just as they passed the Black Horse alehouse, they were called to by a man, that "one of the long stages was coming upon them, and begged them, for their own sakes, not to drive so madly." They only answered by noise and singing, and kept on at the same rate, till the stage-coach was close upon them; when, attempting to avoid it, the linch-pin of their chaise dropt out, the wheel flew off, and the vehicle came with such force to the ground, that the splinter-bar was broken to pieces, the horse ran away with the shafts, (which separated from the body and carriage) and Mr. Leech, and his companion, were thrown out with the utmost violence. The consequence was, that Mr. L. was taken up dead, and the other person so much maimed and bruised, that his recovery is doubtful.—This fatal accident, it is hoped, will either teach men to avoid excess in drinking, or to trust the whip in the hands of people more sober than themselves.

The following circumstance occurred lately at Chepstow.—As Mr. C. Smart, of that town, was leading a fine spirited horse over the bridge, which, being entirely constructed of wood, and under repair, it was necessary to hood-wink the animal; he became restive, and got between the rafters, from whence, after being jammed in, and suspended, for a few seconds, he dropped into the river; yet, strange to relate, although he fell fifty feet in perpendicular height, he did not receive the smallest injury, having only a little hair rubbed off his sides. As soon as he gained the shore, he walked up the beach with the greatest activity.

On Saturday morning, the 4th of July, at three o'clock, a blind mare, the property of Mr Farmer, Oxford-street, started, for a wager of One Hundred Guineas, to go to Margate in twelve hours, drawing a chaise and two people in it. She performed the task in eleven hours and fifty minutes.

The practice of compelling horses to perform extraordinary journies in a short space for wagers, is certainly very barbarous, and ought to be discouraged; and yet no sense of shame is able to repress this inhumanity, for it appears that the parties are as proud of the achievement of the horse, as if it they have done it in their proper persons.

*Curious Robbery.*—In the night of Thursday, the 2nd of July, upwards of one hundred shoes were stolen from off the feet of some horses tethered in the meadows belonging to Stamford, Lincolnshire.

Captain Hayes, of the first regiment of Life Guards, had a very narrow escape on Saturday, the 18th of July. As he and another gentleman were proceeding in a curricle through the Horse Guards, about three o'clock in the afternoon, the horses suddenly took fright, and ran with great velocity; first towards the Palace, then towards Buckingham House, and next towards Hyde Park Corner, kicking all the way. On getting to the turnpike, the horses, inclining to the left, missed the carriage-road, and struck most violently with their breasts and the curricle pole against the iron railing. The shock was so great as to be heard at the Lodge; notwithstanding which, neither the Captain nor his friend were thrown, but, with great presence of mind, jumped out and secured the horses, before the spectators could afford them any assistance. From the violence of the percussion, and their exertions in running, the horses groaned and panted, as if about to expire.—Their hind hoofs were very much cut; but the anxiety of the spectators were fortunately allayed by the safety of the gentlemen, neither of whom received the slightest injury.

Some sportsmen belonging to Nievre, in France, killed a furious wolf of an uncommon size and strength. Seventeen persons had been recently devoured by it, among whom were a girl of sixteen, and a boy of fourteen. This terrible animal, which was five feet long, and thirty-two inches high, resembled a greyhound in the body; its head and neck were nearly white, its muzzle long and pointed, and its shoulders covered with thicker and longer hair than that of ordinary wolves.

M——'s is now the only house of high play. Some of the Irish Members, "hot with the Tuscan grape," took a dash there a few nights since, and won near Eight Thousand Guineas, to pay their *parliamentary passage* back to Dublin!

A young *West Country* Baronet, lately lost Thirty Thousand Pounds at a sitting, with two young men of the *town*, one of whom is a man of family. Payment has, however, been *protested*, on grounds which we need not state.

In an Inn in Bishopsgate-street, there is a portrait of a person who had been in the habit of frequenting the house for upwards of twenty years *daily*. He was called, and it appears *justly*, a *five-bottled* man; and it is proved that, in the course of his life, he drank at that house, no less than *thirty five thousand six hundred and nine bottles of wine*, or about *fifty-seven pipes!*—He died at the age of *ninety-two*.

*Coursing.*—Such is the fame of Flixton Wold for coursing, that Mr. Swinfen, the great Derbyshire breeder of greyhounds, has made, as we understand, three matches to be run there in November next.

On Wednesday, the 15th of July, at South Bemfleet, Essex, there was a horse-race for a silver cup, and several bye-matches were afterwards run, which afforded an excellent day's sport;—and on the following day, there was a poney-race for a bridle and saddle. The sportsmen on the field were so elevated with the diversion, that ten bye matches were made, by the blind and the lame, affording more sport than had been witnessed on any former occasion.

A gentleman of Bromyard, in Herefordshire, lately invented a *wig* for his *horse*, in ridicule of the ladies, who wear that article, though they have no deficiency of natural hair.

POETRY.

# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### THE MICE AND THE MITRE;
OR,
### GOD's JUDGMENT ON A WITHHOLDER OF CORN.

THE summer and autumn had been so wet,
That in winter the corn was growing yet;
'Twas a piteous sight to see all around,
The corn lie rotting on the ground.

Every day the starving poor,
Crowded around the Bishop's door,
For he had a plentiful last year's store,
And all the neighbourhood could tell,
His granaries were furnish'd well.

At last Bishop Halto appointed a day
To relieve the poor without delay;
He bade them all to his barn repair,
And they should have food for the winter there.

Rejoic'd the tidings good to hear,
The poor folks flock'd from far and near;
The great barn was full as it could hold
Of women and children, and young and old.

Then when he saw it could hold no more,
Bishop Halto he made fast the door:
And whilst for mercy on Christ they call,
Set fire to the barn and burnt them all.

I'faith 'tis an excellent bonfire, quoth he,
And the country is greatly obliged to me,
For ridding it in these times forlorn,
Of *mice* that only consume the corn.

So then to his palace returned he,
And he sate down to supper merrily;
And he slept that night like an innocent man,
But Bishop Halto never slept again.

In the morning as he enter'd the hall,
Where his picture hung against the wall;
A sweat, like death, all over him came,
For the *mice* had eaten it out of the frame.

As he looked there came a man from his farm,
He had a countenance white with alarm—
"My Lord, I open'd your granaries this morn,
"And the *mice* had eaten all the corn."

Another came running presently,
And he was pale as pale could be;
"Fly, my Lord Bishop! fly!" quoth he,
"Ten thousand *mice* are coming this way,
"The Lord forgive you for yesterday!"

"I'll go to my tow'r in the Rhine," replied he,
"'Tis the safest place in Germany;
"The walls are high, and the shores are steep,
"And the tide is strong, and the water deep.

Bishop Halto fearfully hasten'd away,
And he crossed the Rhine without delay;
And reach'd his tow'r in the island, and barr'd
All the gates secure and hard.

He laid him down to sleep—but a scream
Woke the Bishop from his dream—
He woke, and he saw two eyes of flame,
On his pillow, from whence the screaming came—

He listen'd and look'd—it was only the cat—
But the Bishop he grew more fearful for that;
For she sat screaming, mad with fear,
At the army of *mice* that were drawing near. For

For they had swam over the river so deep,
And they have climb'd the shores so steep;
And now by thousands up they crawl,
To the holes and the windows in the wall.

Down on his knees the Bishop fell,
And faster and faster his beads did he tell,
As louder and louder drawing near,
The saw of their teeth without he could hear.

And in at the window, and in at the door,
And thro' the walls by thousands they poor,
And down from the cieling, and up thro' the floor,
From the right and the left, from above and below,
And all at once to the Bishop they go.

They have whetted their teeth against the stones,
And now they pick the Bishop's bones;
They gnaw'd the flesh from every limb,
For they were sent to do judgment on him.

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## THE CONTENTED CLOWN,

### A SONG,

IN THE CUMBERLAND DIALECT,

(*To the Scottish Tune of Green Sleeves*)

By Mr. EWAN CLARK.

LET Kings be *donn'd* in robes of state,
And star-stuck Lords upon them wait,
Bend low the knee, and bow the pate,
And teach their tongues to flatter;
Fat happier I, in *Skiddaw Grey*,
In calker'd clogs to thump away,
To lift a *sang* this month of May,
Than Kings with all their clatter.

Let courtiers jostle in the race,
That's run for *pension*, or for *place*,
Take the whip hand, or cross the chase,
To win the loaves and fishes;
To *me*, it matters not a pin,
Which ko—ve is out, or which is in;
I eat my crust with little din,
And moderate my wishes.

Let Aldermen, with wond'rous glee,
Bolt calipash, and calipee,
And rich ragouts unknown to me,
Confections, tarts, and jelly;
Less luscious meals me better suit,
A mess of beans, or parsnip root,
Will guard my great toe from the gout,
From dry gripes keep my belly.

Let *gentry* in their coaches ride,
And swing, and *sweigh* in lordly pride,
And lacquies caper by their side,
With many a crack and quaver;
This breast a *fresher* pleasure feels,
With honest *beauty* at my heels,
When angling for my trouts and eels,
In Weisa* or in Waver*.

Let misers multiply their store,
And *steers* to make their *mickle* more,
Pile up their guineas score by score,
And idolize their riches;
I envy not their heaps, by jing,
If I the year about can bring,
With forty pounds—or some such thing,
And wear unclouted breeches.

Let itch of gaming *geuks* entice,
To shake their elbows o'er the dice,
And *toom* their pockets in a trice
Midst blasphemy and riot;
Heaven guide my steps from gambling scenes,
Give me to plant my peas and beans,
My cabbages, and curled greens,
And say my prayers in quiet!

Let sportsmen mount at peep of day,
And *helter skelter skelp* away,
To make a stinking ox their prey,
And five-bargate fly over;
For me—I will not blush to own—
The joy from clearing ditches, drawn,
Or breaking of a collar bone,
I ne'er could well discover.

But Martin Tarn†, beloved spot,
Thy pikes, thy perch, and thee, I wot,
By me must never be forgot,
Too well we are acquainted;
The grateful muse's ardent aim,
Would be to canonize thy fame,—
Henceforth SAINT MARTIN be thy name!
Worse subjects have been sainted.

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* Two streams in the author's vicinity, well stored with trout.

† An extensive sheet of water, belonging to one of the Manors of ——— Taylor, Esq.

For

*For the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

The following CANTATA was suggested by the idea of a French Invasion; and is intended as a compliment to the manly spirit of those SONS OF THE CHASE, who have voluntarily came forward, and turned their Hunters into Chargers, for the temporary defence of the kingdom.

## INDEPENDENT CAVALRY; OR, FREEDOM AND LOVE.

RECITATIVE.

WHEN Mars beheld Britannia worn by care,
He thus, in soothing strains, address'd the fair—

AIR.

"See the hunters array'd in their martial "attire,
"Each heart beating high, at the trum-"pet's shrill note;
"While loyalty warms ev'ry breast with "its fire,
"And bids them to freedom their "prowess devote.

RECIT.

"I'll lead them on to conquest and to "fame,
"For warlike deeds shall grace the Bri-"tish name!
"Mars bids the heroes, who his chaplers "wear,
"Receive their brightest laurels from the "fair."

AIR.

When peace on Britannia again shall descend,
Dispelling the gloom that o'er-clouds her fair isles;
The Sons of the Chase shall the Goddess attend,
For the daughters of Albion shall greet them with smiles.

RECIT.

Love bids them guard the fair—freedom their King,
And thus, in manly tones, the heroes sing—

[THE HUNTERS' SONG.]

'Tis freedom and love bid the pulses beat high,
For beauty and liberty call us to arms;
In their glorious defence to their succour we'll fly,
Lest the *rude* Sons of Gallia should rifle their charms.

The bright flame of honour shall glow in each breast;
While the steeds that have borne us the fox to pursue,
Each snuffing the breeze, "and erecting his crest,"
Shall bear us, more swiftly, our foes to subdue.

When they've vanquish'd—again on each scent-lying morn,
With victory crown'd, to the copse we'll repair;
While the trumpet shall yield to the echoing horn,
And Diana the standard of pleasure shall bear.

From the sports of the field then we'll gladly retire,
To friendship's fair circle, our joys to improve;
Where Bacchus and Venus each youth shall inspire,
And heighten the blessings of freedom and love.

*Wallingford.*

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## ORIGIN OF THE MORNING BLUSH.

AS Tithonus reclin'd on the couch of Aurora,
Just like some fond bee on the soft lap of Flora,
"Of sweet kisses, (she cried) love, still "give me some more—ah;
"Let Time, as he will, jog for me."
But the youngster quite tir'd now with kissing and toying,
Replied—"My dear, rise! or the Sun "will be prying;
"All nature, like me, is grown weary "with lying,
"And longs much thy fair face to see."

At this cold, unexpected remonstrance and warning,
With a look that bespoke disappointment and scorning,
Up started the beautiful Goddess of Morning,
And left her dull sweetheart in dumps:
"O good morrow!" says Phœbus with brow somewhat hazy,
"Miss Aurora, I see you're inclin'd to "grow lazy,"—
"Mister Sol," she replies, "with your "gibing be easy"—
Then into his Chariot she jumps.

So

So off the pair drove, just like brother and sister;
The day grew so bright that mankind never miss'd her;
Nor would any have known that Tithonus had kiss'd her,
If Cupid the secret had kept;
But he, in a talkative fit, told his mother,
And she, quite unable such scandal to smother,
Of the gossipping Goddesses soon told another,
Till at length to Fame's knowledge it crept.

Now, as Fame such high characters loves most to worry,
This news put her breast in a wonderful flurry;
She snatch'd up her trump, and flew off in a hurry
To sound it on every side:
Aurora, perceiving her name was thus blasted,
Resolv'd that as long as this earthly ball lasted,
Her face still, while taking her daily trip past it,
A veil of deep crimson should hide.

Hence arises the beautiful *blush* we discover,
When morning the mountain's dim summit peeps over;
Reflection still flushes the cheek of the lover—
Still her grief for detection remains;
In vain each fond cloud the shy nymph now addresses,
She seems ev'n to shun her attendants' caresses,
And, while they with roses and pearls braid her tresses,
Her tears oft besprinkle the plains.

*Ireland*, PADDY HAFIZ.
*May* 29, 1801.

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## MARY'S LOVE.

### A BALLAD.

MY morn of life, how gay, how blest!
How sweet each moment flew!
No sighs disturb'd my tranquil breast,
For care I never knew.
I doated on my little cot,
Nought could my state improve;
Felicity was Edward's lot,
For he had Mary's love.

Each morning with the lark I'd wake,
With her bright carol cheer'd,
And labour, for my Mary's sake,
A pleasing task appear'd;
The pomp of splendour I despis'd,
I lov'd my peaceful grove;
But the chief treasure that I priz'd
Was gentle Mary's love.

I thought the noon of bliss arriv'd,
Alas! 'twas but the morn;
I toil'd in vain, no cattle thriv'd,
And blighted was my corn.
'Gainst all these ills, though sore oppress,
With fortitude I strove;
But keener pangs soon rent my breast,
I lost my Mary's love.

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## A RULER
TO HIS
## POETIC FRIEND,
ON THE LAST DAY OF THE TERM.

*Nil ego contulerim jucundo sanus amico.*
HOR.

"Give me a friend, whose converse gay,
"Will cheer, and drive dull care away."

AND now my gala days are o'er,
Let balmy friendship kindly pour
Her sweets as charity directs,
And often pay me your respects;
For, 'till November Term begins,
I'm fast, for all my former sins;
Yet judge not of my crimes unkind,
But view the world, and there you'll find
Many a Lord, M. P. and Peer,
Like me, with tradesmen, in arrear;
But, unlike me, no gaol they dread,
Their *honest* privilege they plead.

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## TRANSLATION
OF A
## FRENCH EPIGRAM.

ON Sunday I first saw my fair,
On Monday I courted the dame,
On Tuesday she shew'd me some airs,
On Wednesday I serv'd her the same;

On Thursday we came to agree,
On Friday our raptures were high,
On Saturday married were we,
And on Sunday a cuckold was I.