

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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No. CCXX.

## MOLINEUX.

IN conformity with the taste of the times, we last month gave two accounts of the fight between Crib and Molineux, and notwithstanding Molineux (the subject of this engraving) was vanquished, after a battle as desperate as ever was fought, yet the man being a black, or man of colour, and offering in his person a more novel, though, perhaps, not so *striking* an object as Crib, our friend who drew the figure, and whose name is in small at the corner of the plate, indulged us with Molineux in preference. On the issue of some future battle we may venture to promise a portrait of Crib, or some other celebrated pugilist.

## PROJECTED REGULATIONS FOR RURAL SPORTS.

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

IF the annexed article be admissible in your publication, its early insertion will oblige

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Jan. 22, 1811.

## PROJECTED REGULATIONS FOR RURAL SPORTS,

*To be held annually at ——— in Somersetshire.*

It is proposed to establish an

Exhibition of Rural Sports, to be held annually in the parish of

The object of the institution is designed principally to encourage a habit of active exercise, and a consequent capacity for the severer exertions of rural industry: the sports should therefore be held at a season, which, it is conceived, would occasion the least interference with the pursuits of agriculture. With this view, the first week in June is selected, as the interval between the completion of the operations for the Lent corn and the beginning of hay harvest.—The principal parts of the proposed scheme are as follow:—

The number of candidates is limited to twelve; the qualifications required of them are—

1. A certificate of their being parishioners of ———.

2. An attestation that their age is not less than fourteen, nor more than nineteen years.

3. An assurance that their general conduct has not been marked with any profligacy or impropriety.

The games will last two days: the first will be occupied in individual exertions of running; the second in leaping, and joint contests of speed. They will commence each day at five o'clock in the afternoon.

The candidates will be arranged in two divisions: the first will comprise those who are under the age of sixteen; the second, such as exceed that period.

T Those

Those of the junior division will be required to run once round a circle, which is *half a mile* in extent; and such as perform it in *two minutes and a half*, may receive *one guinea*; those who accomplish it in *two minutes*, for themselves *two guineas*; for their parents *one guinea*.

If either of the successful candidates have no parent living, the last-mentioned sum will be offered to his nearest female relation.

The senior candidates will be required to run twice round the circle, comprehending the distance of *one mile*. Such as perform it in *five minutes and a half* may receive *two guineas*; and those who accomplish it in *five minutes*, may receive, for themselves, *three guineas*; for their parents, *thirty shillings*.

In this case, as in the former, where the successful runner has no surviving parent, the latter sum will be given to his nearest female relation.

All the candidates will be required, on the second day, to contend together in their respective divisions, over a space of ground extending in length two hundred yards. Those who are first and second the oftenest in three heats, will be considered winners, and will

be each presented with a new coat, waistcoat, and trowsers. The prizes for the highest leapers will consist either in some article of dress, or some valuable implement of husbandry.

The names of the competitors will be arranged in classes and preserved, and though the chief rewards must necessarily be assigned only to a few, each individual will receive some present for his exertions.

The games will be held on the first Monday and Tuesday in June; and on the Saturday following the successful candidates will be desired to attend at ———, to receive the prizes, which have been previously adjudged to them.

\* \* \* A field, centrally situated, will be reserved during the months of April and May, for the occasional exercises of such as may wish to become competitors; and in the last fortnight of the latter month, they will be allowed to exercise two hours, three times a week, in the course marked out in A—n Park. They will be provided with trowsers and light slippers during the race; and such as intend offering themselves candidates, should signify their intentions some time before the 30th of March.

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#### DUKE OF YORK'S STUD.

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THE following horses, &c. with their engagements, the property of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, were disposed of, at Tattersall's, on Monday, the 21st instant.

Bay Colt (yearling) by Orville, out of Rosabella (sold to Mr. Bal-	
dock) .....	175
Daffodil (yearling) b. c. by Giles, out of Monymusk (Lord Oxford) ..	175
Chesnut Colt (yearling) by Whiskey, out of Lady Mayoress (Mr.	
Blake) .....	26

Bay



	6s
Bay Filly (yearling) by Giles, out of Volumnia (Mr. Forth) .....	74
A Filly (yearling) by Sorcerer, dam by Saltram, Herod (Mr. Collet) .....	105
A Filly (yearling) by Giles, out of Deceit (Mr. Forth) .....	71
Momus (2 yrs old) by Quiz, dam by Don Quixote (Duke of Rutland) .....	400
Rosabella (brood mare) by Whiskey, dam by Diomed, covered by Giles (Duke of Rutland) .....	165
Volumnia (brood mare) by Mr. Teazle, out of Walnut's Sister, covered by Eagle (Duke of Rutland) .....	180
Romance (brood mare) Sister to Nymphina, by Gouty, covered by Sorcerer and Young Whiskey (Sir C. Bunbury) .....	145
Chesnut Colt (foal) by Sorcerer, out of a Saltram mare (Duke of Rutland) .....	230
Bay Filly (foal) by Selim, out of Rosabella's dam (Duke of Rutland) .....	75
Black Filly (foal) by Sorcerer, dam by Sir Peter, out of Deceit (Duke of Rutland) .....	150

*The following were bought in at the prices annexed.*

The Stallion Coriolanus, by Gohanna, out of Skysweeper, 6 yrs old. .	230
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## YEARLINGS.

Bay Colt, by Haphazard, out of Rosabella's dam .....	130
Bay Filly, by Orville, out of Spinetta .....	94

## TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

Rubicon, by Sorcerer, dam by Alexander .....	185
Bay Colt, by Whiskey, out of Virtuosa .....	180
Bay Colt, by Young Whiskey, out of Spinetta .....	41
Bay Colt, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Oatlands .....	290
Filly, by Giles, out of a Sister to Nitre .....	20

## HORSES IN TRAINING.

Granicus, Brother to Rubicon .....	450
Britannia, by Gouty, out of Lady Mayoress .....	580
Sagana, by Sorcerer, dam by Woodpecker, out of Gohanna's dam. .	750
Gramarie, by Sorcerer, dam by Sir Peter, out of Deceit .....	29
Breslaw, by Sorcerer, out of Maria .....	620

## BROOD MARES.

Oberea, by Sorcerer, out of Deceit, covered by Zodiac .....	230
Lady Mayoress, by Precipitate, out of Active, covered by Zodiac ..	380
Tumbler's dam, by Walnut, dam by Javelin, covered by Zodiac .....	350
Sir Peter mare, out of Deceit, covered by Zodiac .....	230
Filly, by Dimsdale, out of Rosabella, covered by Coriolanus .....	31

## FOALS.

Chesnut Colt, by Giles, out of Romance .....	125
Chesnut Colt, by Giles, out of Tumbler's dam .....	260
Bay Colt, by Giles, out of Rosabella .....	75
Bay Filly, by Giles, out of Volumnia .....	20

DIS.

DISPUTES  
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,  
*On Points of Honour, &c. &c.*

CAPTAIN FOSKETT'S CASE.

THIS is a very interesting case, and most seriously deserves the full consideration of every British soldier, and of every friend to the glory and strength of the British army. Since the failure of Captain Foskett's attempts to get his dutiful remonstrance presented to the Sovereign, by those Officers of the State upon whom such an obligation appeared to be indispensable, this gallant Officer hath published a more explanatory appeal to the public.

There are two points in this gentleman's appeal to the public, which we do not recollect to have seen noticed by any of our contemporaries, though they appear to us to be not the least interesting part of this very interesting publication. The one relates to the conduct of Sir David Dundas; and the other, to the no less extraordinary conduct of General Crauford. With respect to the former, we maintain, that the merits of the complaint preferred by Captain Foskett, could not be admitted as an excuse for the neglect of a duty which the article of war had made imperative upon the Commander in Chief. That article left him no discretion; but absolutely required of him to report to the King. He did not so report; and alleged as his reason, that he did not see sufficient grounds for so doing, thereby claiming a right to dispense, at his pleasure, with the article which required him to make such a report: and, indeed, so strong appears to have been the military sense of the po-

sitive obligation imposed by this article, that we find General Crauford, who will be admitted as not having been the *advocate* of Captain Foskett at least—we find this gallant Officer, reported as having said, in another place “that no Commander in Chief would *dare* to refuse reporting to the King, upon the unredressed wrongs of any officer;” so that there is no doubt as to the construction of the article; and, indeed, that must be sufficiently obvious; for if the Commander in Chief had this discretion, he might interpose it between complaints of a British Officer *against himself*, and the august head of the army. The second point respecting General Crauford's charges against Captain Foskett, is one upon which the General will, we apprehend, find it absolutely necessary to give some explanation to the public. They have not forgotten how strong the charges were in their own nature; how, and where they were preferred.—They cannot shut their eyes to the irresistible evidence, consisting of original documents to be found in this book, by which they are proved to be utterly without foundation. This pamphlet makes Captain Foskett the accuser, and the accusation is one, where silent contempt must be a miserable affectation. As we, however, feel convinced, that no British officer can be capable of calumny, we would recommend General Crauford to do himself that justice which we have no doubt he can do. Let him manfully come forward, and with the frankness of a soldier, acknowledge his errors and his sorrows for having been inadvertently led into the commission of them.

As this military dispute now stands in the eyes of the world, there

there can be no hesitation in supposing on which side of the question the popular opinion will preponderate: and we think that it is a matter of such deep moment to the nation, that an officer, (of acknowledged worth and bravery) who feels himself aggrieved, should not be denied a constitutional opportunity of exposing, and removing the causes of those grievances, when they are respectfully, and duly, submitted to the contemplation of the proper authorities, that we are inclined to infold our arms upon a knowledge of such denial, and seriously ask ourselves, to what consequences will a conduct, so extraordinary, operate?

As this is a delicate theme, and should be treated with tenderness, we will refrain from going at large into the whole merits and demerits of the transaction; but, at the same time, express our hope and expectation, that a due review of the spirit and progress of this unpleasant contest may take place; and that such wise and efficient measures may be pursued, as may prevent the recurrence of any inroad, (if any such inroad hath been made) upon the military privileges, and personal honour, of a British officer.

W.

### DISPUTES

#### BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

*On Political Independence.*

A Literary warfare has taken place in the country newspapers, between Sir John Wrottesley, and C. Wolseley, Esq. of Wolseley Park, Staffordshire, in consequence of Mr H. Wrottesley having been returned to serve in Parliament for the borough of Brackley. Sir J.

Wrottesley, it appears, had notified his intention to offer himself, at the next election, as a candidate for the county of Stafford; but the circumstance of his brother having been returned for a borough under the influence of the Marquis of Stafford, has aroused the suspicion of Mr. Wolseley, who accuses the Baronet of having formed a political connection with the house of Trentham, and therefore deems him an ineligible candidate; more especially, as the noble Marquis already has the control of four members in that county. Sir John, however, denies the charge of "Lordly connection;" and declares, that when his brother asked him for a qualification he refused it, in order to shew his disapprobation. Mr. Wolseley, however, dissatisfied with the avowal, returned to the charge, and at the conclusion of his letter, he thus announces his intention to oppose Sir John Wrottesley:

"The grounds on which a person ought to be sent to serve in Parliament, are, to keep the prerogatives of the Crown unimpaired—to secure the liberties of the people—to oppose in every shape the system of Mr. Pitt's administration—and to obtain a radical reform in the representation of the people in Parliament.—These are my principles; are they those of Sir John Wrottesley? If he will distinctly avow them, I will resign all my pretensions to him, and will give him my most cordial support; but if he will not make this avowal, he will find in me a decided opponent; and I can assure the county, that I will give the freeholders, at the election, an opportunity of shewing whether their principles coincide with mine.

"There is an old proverb,  
"Those



'Those who buy dear, cannot afford to sell cheap.' As I do not mean to sell mine, I shall be at no expence in procuring your votes; it is your business more than mine; to ride to Stafford will be very little trouble to you, but to do your business in Parliament will be a heavy burden upon me; honourable as that burthen is, I have no anxiety to undergo it, if Sir J. Wrottesley, or any other person of respectability, will bear it:—But I am resolved the county shall have an opportunity of declaring their sentiments."

#### ENGLISH HORSE-DEALERS IN RUSSIA.

THE number of English horse-dealers, and English grooms, in Moscow (says Dr. Clark, in his travels in Russia), is very great. They are in high favour among the nobles. The governor of the city was considered particularly skilful in choosing horses. It was usual to hear the nobles recounting the pedigree of their favourites, as if on an English race-course: "This," say they, "was the son of Eclipse; dam by such a one; grand dam by another;" and so on, through a list of names which the grooms have taught them, but which have no more real reference to their cattle than to the moon. English saddles and bridles also sell at very advanced prices.

#### BETTINGS AT TATTERSALL'S.

**B**ETTING for the Claret Stakes. Ditch-in.

5 to 2 agst Treasurer, by Stamford.

7 to 2 agst Perouette, by Young Eagle.

6 to 1 agst Oriana, by Beningbrough.

6 to 1 agst The Dandy, by Gohanna.

8 to 1 agst Crispin, by Waxy, out of Totterella.

100 to 10 agst Hephestion, by Alexander.

100 to 5 agst Pledge, by Waxy.

6 to 5 the field agst Perouette and Treasurer.

Even betting between Perouette and Treasurer.

#### BETTING FOR THE OATLANDS.

1000 to 25 agst naming the three winners.

1000 to 15 that The Witch of Endor, Middlethorpe, and Discount, don't win the three Classes.

#### BETTING FOR THE DERBY.

14 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Brother to Morel.

14 to 1 agst Sir J. Shelley's Walton colt.

15 to 1 agst Mr. Ladbroke's Jolter, by Trumpator.

15 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Sister to Whalebone.

15 to 1 agst Sir S. Sitwell's colt, out of Rally.

15 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's colt, by Gohanna, out of a Sister to Duxbury.

15 to 1 agst Sir F. Standish's colt, out of Sylph.

15 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's colt, out of Trumpetta.

16 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's colt, out of Amelia.

16 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's colt, out of Amazon.

18 to 1 agst Lord Grosvenor's Aspern, by Vermin.

#### BETTING FOR THE OAKS'.

9 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Sister to Whalebone.

9 to 1 agst Sir J. Shelley's f. out of Houghton-Lass.

9 to 1 agst Sir F. Standish's Sister to Perouette.

12 to 1 agst Gen. Gower's f. out of Agonistes's Sister.

12 to

- 12 to 1 agst Lord Grosvenor's filly, out of Niké.  
 12 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Sister to Penelope.  
 12 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Joke, out of Scotia.  
 15 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's filly, out of Belissima.  
 15 to 1 agst Mr. Forth's Sister to Warrior.
- 15 to 1 agst Sir J. Honeywood's Sybil, by Sorcerer.
- BETTING FOR THE FREE HANDICAPS.  
 1000 to 15 that Wizard, Burleigh, Peronette, The Dandy, and Whalebone, don't all win.
- BETTING FOR THE 200GS. STAKES.  
 5 to 1 agst Mr. Shakespear's Jolter, by Trumpator.

## MR. MILTON'S MATCH.

IN our Sporting Intelligence last month, we cursorily mentioned this match, and promised a more full account in our ensuing Number. In compliance with that promise we present the following correct statement:—

Mr. Milton, the horse-dealer, in Piccadilly, having taken a bet of 500 to 300 guineas, that he did not ride from the corner of Dover-street, Piccadilly, to Stamford, in Lincolnshire, in five hours, a distance of more than ninety miles—he set out on Thursday, the 27th of December, and performed the journey agreeably to the undermentioned particulars:—

*Statement of the number of horses Mr. Milton rode on the above occasion, the distance he rode each horse, and the space of time he was in riding each of them:—*

Mr. Milton rode Mr. Frank's mare from Dover-street, Piccadilly, to the two-mile stone beyond Shoreditch Church, being

		6 miles in	14 minutes.
His own horse	to the	7 m. st.	5
Mr. Bray's gr. h.	.....	13	6
..... br. h.	.....	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
His own ch. h.	.....	26	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
.....	.....	29 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
..... br. h.	.....	31	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mr. Johnson's ch. h.	.....	37	6
Mr. Bray's	.....	42	5
.....	.....	48	6
.....	.....	54	6
..... br. h.	.....	59	5
Mr. Wilson's gr. h.	.....	65	6
..... ch. h.	.....	71	6
Mr. Chaplain's b. m.	.....	78	7
..... b. h.	.....	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
His own horse back to Stamford...	.....	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	6

Allowing twenty minutes for change of horses, &c. we find that Mr. Milton arrived in Stamford thirty-five minutes within five hours.

Mr. M. took refreshments of wine, &c. at Huntingdon, Harrington and Tiger, and at Stilton, where he made a bet of 20gs. that he accomplished

plished his task half an hour within the given time, which he accordingly won.—One horse only was a little hurt.—The original bet, as before observed, was 500 to 300gs. that Mr. M. did not attain his object.

As fortune had smiled on Mr. Milton in the first instance, he determined to avail himself of her favours by the immediate sale of all the horses rode by him, and accordingly the following hand-bill was circulated:—

“Remarkably fast, well-bred hacknies.—To be sold by auction, by Mr. Aldridge, at his repository, in St. Martin's-lane, on Wednesday, Jan. 9, 1811, at twelve o'clock, the following well-known fast horses, in high condition, that performed the match from London to Stamford, a distance of ninety miles, in the short space of four hours and twenty-four minutes, carrying fifteen stone.”

The horses were described as follow, and when brought to the hammer sold for the sums affixed to each:—

A Bay Mare, by the Wellesley Arabian; particularly fine action, and uncommon fast .....	6s. 46
A Bay Gelding, by Stamford, dam Miss Patient .....	40
A Bay ditto, by Dubskelper; a complete lady's horse, a good hunter, and very fast .....	30
A Brown Gelding, by John Bull; a good hunter, well known in Leicestershire .....	55
A Chesnut Gelding, by Vertumnus, a good hunter .....	35
A Bay Gelding, by Screveton .....	52
A Chesnut Gelding, by Moorcock; a good hunter, and a particularly high leaper .....	49
A Bay Gelding, by Hambletonian, dam by Screveton .....	60
A Chesnut Gelding, by Hollyhock; a good hunter .....	23
A Bay Gelding, by Buzzard, dam by Highflyer .....	53
A Chesnut Gelding, by Schedoni, won a Sweepstakes at Beccles, 1806; a fast trotter; was offered by his late owner to gallop twenty-five miles in one hour .....	32
A Bay Gelding, by Windlestone, well known in the Leicestershire Hunt .....	65
A Grey Horse, by Grey Trentham, dam by Highflyer; her dam, Merlinton, by Snap, &c. ....	31
A Chesnut Gelding, by Whiskey, dam by Hollyhock, grand dam by Diomed .....	60
A Brown Gelding, by Countryman; a good hunter and fast trotter ..	45
A ditto ditto, by Clodhopper, ditto ditto .....	59
A Bay Gelding, by Moorcock, a known good hunter .....	48
A Bay Gelding .....	40

They were but indifferent horses; and Mr. Milton's plea for selling them was, that, as they had completed the above match, he had therefore no further occasion for them.—Some of the horses, it should nevertheless be observed, were the property of other persons; as, by the advertisement, it is said “the property of Messrs. Milton and Co.”—Mr. Aldridge appears to have *cribbed* a minute in favour of his customer, by saying the match was performed in four hours and twenty-four minutes, instead of four hours and twenty-five minutes.

SUM.



SUMMARY OF THE RACES  
IN 1810.Compiled purposely for the York Herald, and  
the Sporting Magazine,

BY W. PICK, OF YORK.

Continued from page 112.

**CANTERBURY**—The King's Plate, three Stakes, and three Fifties:—Some smart running, but generally won easy.

**Worcester**—A Stakes, and four 50l. Plates:—Two extraordinary fine races; the others easy.

**Blandford**—The Gold Cup, a Stakes, three Matches, and three 50l. Plates:—A good race for the Cup, and for one of the Plates.

**Reading**—Two Stakes run, and two plates for; also two 50l. Plates, for one of which there was a dead heat.

**Barnet**—Two Stakes, two Matches, and three 50l. Plates:—Indifferent sport.

**Hereford**—Two Stakes, a Subscription Cup for hunters, and three 50l. Plates:—Very good racing.

**Southampton**—The Cup walked for; a Plate for 50l. and one of 50gs.; also a Handicap Stakes:—Easy races.

**Egham**—The Gold Cup and Magna Charta Stakes, both walked for; three Stakes, two Matches, and three 50l. Plates:—Easy races.

**Stockton**—Stakes for three-year-olds; a Maiden Plate of 50l.; the Gold Cup; Stakes for two-year-olds, (in dispute); a Hunters' Stakes, (Gentlemen riders); and a 50l. Plate for all ages, not run.—The first was a good race; four well-contested heats for the Maiden Plate, a very good race for the Cup, and won by half a length; the Stakes for two-year-olds, was

won very easy; and three good heats for the Hunters' Stakes.—The Gentlemen riders were Mr. F. Harley, Mr. Allan, Mr. T. Shafto, Mr. Treacher, and Mr. Tatton Sykes.

**Chesterfield**—Two Plates of 50l. each, two Stakes for hunters, and four Matches; also a Stakes for three and four-year-olds, walked for.—A very good race for one of the Fifties, also for one of the Matches; a well-contested race for one of the Hunters' Stakes, and won with difficulty; the rest easy.

**Warwick**—The King's Plate (disputed), the Gold Cup, two Stakes, a Match, and three 50l. Plates:—Very good running.—Victoria ran the Four-mile Course, in 7 minutes and a half, (carrying 9st. 2lb.) and won by four or five lengths.

**Morpeth**—A Hunters' Stakes, heats, (Gentlemen riders), and three 50l. Plates, one of which was not run for, although five entered.—The Hunters' Stakes was won very easy by Spitfire; there were three very good heats for one of the Plates, and two fine ones for the other.

**Bedford**—The Woburn Stakes, and three 50l. Plates:—Indifferent sport.

**Ayr**, (the Newmarket of Scotland)—The Gold Cup, three Stakes, two Matches, and three 50l. Plates; also a Hunters' Stakes walked for, and two Matches forfeited.—At the Meeting there was a number of well-bred Racers; the sport was good, and the heats well contested, and afforded much pleasure and satisfaction to a numerous assemblage of Nobility, Gentry, &c.

**Lichfield**—The King's Plate; the Gold Cup walked for; four Stakes; and one walked for; a 50l. and a 50gs. Plate:—Easy races.

**Pontefract**—Six Stakes, the Gold Cup, two Matches, and a 50l. Plate;

Plate; also two matches forfeited, and the 100l. Plate not run for:—The races were all won easy.—See our Magazine for October, No. 217.

*Abingdon*—Three Stakes, and a 50l. Plate:—Tolerably good racing.

*Northampton*—The Gold Cup, a Stakes, a 50l. Plate, and a Handicap Purse of 50gs.:—A good race for the Cup, and 50l. Plate.

*Kingscote*—Three Stakes, five Matches, a Plate of 100gs. and a Handicap Plate of 50l.; also a 50l. Plate walked for, and a Match forfeited:—The races were well contested, and several of them were won with some difficulty.

*Shrewsbury*—Two Stakes, and three 50l. Plates:—There were two very fine races; the others rather easy.

*Leicester*—The Belvoir Stakes, the Gold Cup, a Stakes, two 50l. Plates, and a Match:—There were four excellent and well-contested races, one won cleverly, and one very easy.

*Lincoln*—The King's Plate, three Stakes, the Gold Cup, a Plate of 50l. and one of 70gs.; also a Match:—The sport was good, and well contested, there being a dead heat for the King's Plate, and another for the Match.

*Oswestry*—Two Silver Cups, three Stakes, and a 50l. Plate:—There was some pretty good running, but generally won easy.

*Chippenham*—Two Stakes, a Match, and two Plates of 50l. each:—Some very good racing.

*Doncaster*—A very accurate account will be found in our *Racing Calendar*, No. 218, page 24.

*Tewkesbury*—Two 50l. Plates:—Both won easy.

*Walsall*—Two Plates of 50l. each, two Stakes, and one walked for:—All won easy.

*Newmarket First October Meeting*—There were fourteen Matches, three Stakes, three Subscriptions, a Plate of 50gs. one of 50l. and the King's Plate; also one Stakes and five Matches forfeited, and a Match off by consent.—Wizard walked over for one Subscription, and Whalebone for another—Fourteen of which were won easy, one in a canter, one cleverly, two fine races, one won by half a length, one by a neck, and one by a head.

*Northallerton*—A Gold Cup, a Hunters' Stakes, (Gentlemen riders), a Match, and two 50l. Plates; also a Stakes not run for:—A good race for the Cup, though Whitworth won by a length; the rest were won easy.—The Gentlemen riders were Mr. F. Hartley, Mr. Osbaldeston, and Mr. Tatton Sykes.—See our Magazine for November, No. 218.

*Carlisle*—The King's Plate, a Stakes, a Plate of 80gs. one of 70l. and two of 50l. each—There were four heats for the King's Plate, one of which was deemed a dead one; there were three heats for the 70l. and three for the 80gs.

*Wrexham*—Three Stakes, two 50l. Plates, and a Stakes walked for:—There were four good heats for one of the Stakes; and three fine heats for each of the Plates.

*Dumfries and Caledonian Hunt*—The King's Plate given to the Caledonian Hunt; and the following Plates given by the Hunt, viz. 50gs. for three-year-olds; twice 50gs. for all ages; 50gs. for regular hunters; and 100gs. for all ages: The other Plates were 50gs. for maiden horses, &c.; 100gs. for all ages; and 50gs. for horses, &c. of all ages—Besides a Stakes of 20gs. each, (3 Subscribers) for three and four-year-olds; and a Stakes

Stakes of 5gs. each, (8 Subscribers) with 25gs. added from the Racing-Fund; also a Match between Lord Montgomerie and Sir C. Douglas:—There was likewise a Match between Sir C. Douglas and Mr. Fenwick, but the latter paid forfeit—For the above there were a great variety of high-bred Racers from the blood of Beningbrough, Hambletonian, Shuttle, John Bull, Cheshire-Cheese, Waxy, St. George, Hyacinthus, Remembrancer, Delphin, L'Orient, and Honeycomb, who got the winner of the Royal Hundred—The racing in general was very good, but owing to the wetness of the course, turned many of the expected winners topsy turvy.

*Richmond*—A Gold Cup, value 130gs.; a Sweepstakes of 20gs. each; a Hunters' Stakes, (Gentlemen riders); a 50l. Plate; and a Stakes of 10gs. each, with 50l. added:—For the Cup, Whitworth was the favourite, but Trophonius won easy from Mowbray—Whitworth fell lame, and did not break down, as had been erroneously stated; For the Stakes, Rovedino and Lord Milton's Don Quixote, colt ran a dead heat, but running over again, the former won easy; an uncommonly fine race for the Hunters' Stakes, but won by half a length; the 50l. Plate was won easy by Sir H. T. Vane's Shuttle colt; and the Stakes of 10gs. each, &c. was won easy by Trophonius—The Gentlemen who rode were Mr. F. Hartley, Mr. T. Shafto, and Mr. Tatton Sykes.

*Stafford*—A Gold Cup, two Stakes, a 60l. Plate, and a Handicap Stakes, with 50l. added:—A fine race for the Cup, though Victoria won by half a length; the others were good, particularly that for the Handicap.

*Monmouth*—Three Plates of 50l. each:—The different horses, &c.

started, and the racing uncommonly good.—These races had been discontinued since 1777, when there were then, and in the preceding years, three 50l. Plates in each.

*Penrith and Inglewood Hunt*—There were two Stakes for hunters not thorough bred, and two 50l. Plates, for which there were seventeen different horses, &c. started—Both the Stakes were won by Mr. Lawson's Dulcinea, by Merry-Andrew; and the Plates by Sir H. T. Vane's Shuttle colt—There was very capital running for one of the Stakes, between Dulcinea and Isp-Hill; the first heat was won with the greatest difficulty, by only half a neck; and the second heat, by little more than a length, although Isp Hill was very lame before starting:—The other Stakes and the two Plates were won easy.—There were only two heats for each race.

*Newmarket Second October Meeting*—There were twenty-five Races, five Matches forfeited, and one off by consent—There were two good races, two won cleverly, one by a length, and the rest easy, several of which were said to be very easy.

*Holywell*—Four Stakes, and the Hunt Plate of 50gs. added to a Stakes of 10gs. each:—Twenty different horses, &c. started, and there was some very good sport.

*Newmarket Houghton Meeting*—There were twenty-three Races, besides a dead heat between Invalid and Mr. Gundy; also sixteen Matches forfeited, and three off by consent—Two good races, three won cleverly, one by a neck, and seventeen easy, several of which were stated to be very easy.

*Tarporley*—Two Stakes, and a Silver Cup:—A very fine race for the first Stakes; the second was won by half a neck; and four very fine heats for the Silver Cup.



## DUELLING IN SCOTLAND.

*Trial in the High Court of Justiciary,  
Edinburgh.*

ON Wednesday, the 2d of January, came on the trial of Alexander Cahill, of the 2d Battalion of the 25th Regiment of Foot, accused of the murder of Captain Hugh Blair Rutherford, belonging to the same regiment.

It appeared from the evidence, that, according to the regulations of the mess of the 25th Regiment, no Officer was permitted to carry the newspapers out of the mess-room; and that Mr. Cahill, who had been sick for some time, had acted contrary to this regulation; that this was made the subject of a motion on the 29th August, after Mr. Cahill's recovery, by Ensign Burke, who proposed that the Doctor should be fined half a dozen of wine for so doing. This motion was carried only by the casting vote of the President of the mess; and Mr. Cahill objected to pay the fine until there should be a full meeting of the officers, as he thought it was exacted more through private pique, than from any wish to promote the good of the mess. Ensign Burke, who made the motion, then asked Mr. Cahill if he thought he had been influenced by private pique? who said he did not; but on Captain Rutherford calling on him to name the person he referred to, Mr. Cahill replied, "that he would not say any thing behind a man's back that he would not say to his face, and that he was the person alluded to." The conversation which ensued was very warm on the part of Captain Rutherford, and was not put an end to but by the repeated interference of the Major; when Captain Rutherford

and Ensign Burke left the room; and in a short time after Ensign Burke returned to the mess-room, where Mr. Cahill still was, with a message from the Captain, requesting the gentleman to make an apology for what he had said, or give him (Captain Rutherford) a meeting. Mr. Cahill declined apologizing, but said he had no pistols; that, however, the Captain said, should be no excuse, as he should have one of his.

The parties met accordingly, and the distance, measured by the seconds, was fourteen yards, which Captain Rutherford objected to, observing, ten would have been better. After they had taken their ground, they fired once by signal, without effect; and immediately after, Captain Rutherford's second proposed to Mr. Cahill to apologize, which he declined; but added, he would quit his ground, and shake hands with the Captain—this was rejected. On preparing to load a second time, it was found their ramrods were missing, which gave the seconds another opportunity of interfering, but still without effect. —Captain Rutherford called out, a twig from the bush might supply the place of the ramrods, and this expedient was adopted. The second shot took effect in Captain Rutherford's groin, who, after he was wounded, on the seconds again expressing a wish to adjust the quarrel, called out, "load the pistols, load the pistols," which being told to Mr. Cahill, he said he would receive the Captain's fire, but not return it. By this time Captain Rutherford had fallen into the arms of his second, and on Mr. Cahill and his second going up, he was laid on his back and the wound examined by Mr. Cahill, who found he could render him no assistance. Aid having been procured, Captain Rutherford

Rutherford was carried to the barracks, where he shortly after expired. Mr. Cahill made his escape, but afterwards voluntarily surrendered himself to stand trial.

A number of witnesses, examined in exculpation, gave Mr. Cahill a most excellent character, and represented him as a quiet and inoffensive man.

After an address on the part of the Crown, by J. H. Mackenzie, Esq.; and for the pannel, by William Erskine, Esq.; and a few words from the Lord Justice Clerk—the Jury were inclosed, and returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*, with the exception of two dissentient voices. Mr. Cahill was assoilized *simpliciter*, and dismissed from the bar accordingly.

#### MILITARY CATECHISM OF GENERAL SUVOROF.

**T**HE following curious document is extracted from Dr. Clarke's *Travels in Russia*: it is a series of instructions drawn up by the celebrated General Suvorof (or Suwarrow) for the use of the army under his command, after the Turkish war; and was transmitted by order of the Russian Government to every regiment in the service. The line is supposed to be drawn out, the soldiers resting their pieces, and the General inspecting and addressing the troops; hence it is called

#### A DISCOURSE UNDER THE TRIGGER.

Heels close—Knees strait.—A soldier must stand like a dart!—I see the fourth—the fifth I don't see!

A soldier's step is twenty-eight inches—in wheeling, forty-two.—Keep your distances well!

Soldiers, join elbows in front! First rank three steps from the second—in marching, two!

Give the drum room!

Keep your ball three days:—it may happen for a whole campaign, when lead\* cannot be had!

Fire seldom—but fire sure!

Push hard with the bayonet! The ball will lose its way—the bayonet never! The ball is a fool—the bayonet a hero!

Stab once! and off with the Turk from the bayonet! Even when he's dead, you may get a scratch from his sabre.

If the sabre is near your neck, dodge back one step, and push on again.

Stab the second!—stab the third! A hero will stab half a dozen.

Be sure your ball's in your gun!

If three attack you, stab the first, fire on the second, and bayonet the third!—This seldom happens.

In the attack there's no time to load again.

When you fire, take aim at their guts; and fire about twenty balls.—Buy lead from your *economy*†—it costs little!

We fire sure—we lose not one ball in thirty. In the light artillery and heavy artillery, not one in ten.

If you see the match upon a gun, run up to it instantly—the ball will fly over your head.—The guns are yours—the people are yours!—Down with 'em, upon the spot! pursue 'em! stab 'em!—To the remainder give quarter—it's a sin to kill without reason; they are men like you.

\* The Russian soldiers buy their own lead.

† The treasury of the mess.

Die for the honour of the Virgin Mary—for your *Mother*\*—for all the Royal Family! The Church prays for those that die; and those who survive have honour and reward.

Offend not the peaceable inhabitant! he gives us meat and drink—the soldier is not a robber.—Booty is a holy thing! If you take a camp, it is all yours! if you take a fortress, it is all yours! At Ismael, besides other things, the soldiers shared gold and silver by handfuls; and so in other places; but, without order, never go to booty!

A battle in the field has three modes of attack:

1. *On the Wing*

Which is weakest. If a wing is covered by wood, it is nothing; a soldier will get through.—Through a morass, it is more difficult.—Through a river you cannot run. All kind of intrenchment you may jump over.

2. *The Attack in the Centre*

Is not profitable—except for cavalry, to cut them in pieces—or else they'll crush you.

3. *The Attack behind*

Is very good. Only for a small corps to get round. Heavy battle in the field, against regular troops. In squares, against Turks, and not in columns. It may happen against Turks, that a square of 500 men will be compelled to force its way through a troop of 6 or 7,000, with the help of small squares on the flank. In such a case, it will extend in a column. But till now we had no need of it. There are the *God-forgetting, windy, light-headed Frenchmen*—if it should ever happen to us to march against them, we must beat them in columns.

*The Battle, upon Intrenchments, in the Field.*

The ditch is not deep—the rampart is not high—Down in the ditch! Jump over the wall! Work with your bayonet! Stab! Drive! Take them prisoners! Be sure to cut off the cavalry, if any are at hand!—At Prague, the infantry cut off the cavalry: and there were three-fold, and more intrenchments, and a whole fortress; therefore we attacked in columns.

*The Storm.*

Break down the fence! Throw wattles over the holes! Run as fast as you can! Jump over the palisades! Cast your faggots! (into the ditch.) Leap into the ditch! Lay on your ladders! Scour the columns! Fire at their heads! Fly over the walls! Stab them on the ramparts! Draw out your line! Put a guard to the powder-cellars! Open one of the gates! The cavalry will enter on the enemy! Turn his guns against him! Fire down the streets! Fire briskly! There's no time to run after them! When the order is given, enter the town! Kill every enemy in the streets! Let the cavalry hack them! Enter no houses! Storm them in the open places, where they are gathering. Take possession of the open places! Put a capital guard! Instantly put piquets to the gates, to the powder-cellars, and to the magazines! When the enemy has surrendered, give him quarter! When the inner wall is occupied, go to plunder!

There are three military talents:

1. *The Coup d'œil.*

How to place a camp.—How to march—Where to attack—to chase and to beat the enemy.

\* The name given by the Russians to the Empress.



2. *Swiftness.*

The field artillery must march half or a whole verst in front, on the rising ground, that it may not impede the march of the columns. When the column arrives, it will find its place again. Down hill, and on even ground, let it go in a trot. Soldiers march in files, or four abreast, on account of narrow roads, streets, narrow bridges, and narrow passes through marshy and swampy places; and only when ready for attack draw up in platoons, to shorten the rear. When you march four abreast, leave a space between the companies. Never slacken your pace! Walk on! Play! Sing your songs! Beat the drum! When you have *broken off*\* ten versts, the first company cast off their load and lie down. After them, the second company; and so forth, one after the other. But the first never wait for the rest! A line in columns will on the march always *draw out*. At four abreast it will draw out one and a half more than its length. At two abreast it will draw out double. A line one verst in length will draw out *two*—Two versts will draw out *four*; so the first companies would have to wait for the others half an hour, to no purpose. After the first ten versts, an hour's rest. The first division that arrived (upon the coming of the second) takes up its baggage, and moves forward ten or fifteen paces; and if it passes through defiles on the march, fifteen or twenty paces. And in this manner, division after division, that the hindmost may get rest. The second ten versts, another hour's rest,

or more. If the third distance is less than ten versts, halve it, and rest three quarters, half, or a quarter of an hour; that the *children*† may soon get to their kettles. So much for infantry.

The cavalry marches before. They alight from their horses and rest a short time, and march more than ten versts in one stage, that the horses may rest in the camp. The kettle-waggons and the tent-waggons go on before. When the *brothers*† arrive, the kettle is ready. The master of the mess instantly serves out the kettle. For breakfast, four hours rest—and six or eight hours at night, according as the road proves. When you draw near the enemy, the kettle-waggons remain with the tent-waggons, and wood must be prepared for beforehand.

By this manner of marching, soldiers suffer no fatigue. The enemy does not expect us.—He reckons us at least a hundred versts distant; and when we come from far, two hundred, or three hundred, or more. We fall all at once upon him, *like snow on the head*. His head turns. Attack instantly *with whatever arrives*‡; with what God sends. The cavalry instantly fall to work—*huck and slash! stab and drive!* Cut them off! Don't give them a moment's rest!

3. *Energy.*

One leg strengthens the other! One hand fortifies the other! By firing many men are killed! The enemy has also hands; but he knows not the *Russian bayonet!* (alluding to the Turks.) Draw out the line immediately; and in-

\* This is a Russian mode of expression. To proceed ten versts, they say, *To break off* ten.

† *Children and Brothers*.—Appellations given by Suvorof to his troops.

‡ *Whatever arrives*.—Suvorof began the attack as soon as the colours arrived; even if he had but half a regiment advanced.

stantly attack with *cold arms*! (the bayonet.) If there is not time to draw out the line, attack, from the defile, the infantry, with the bayonet; and the cavalry will be at hand.—If there be a defile for a verst, and cartridges over your head, the guns will be yours! Commonly the cavalry makes the first attack, and the infantry follows. In general cavalry must attack like infantry, except in swampy ground; and there they must lead their horses by the bridle. Cossacks will go through anything. When the battle is gained, the cavalry pursue and hack the enemy, and the infantry are not to remain behind. In two files there is strength—in three files, *strength and a half*\*.—The first tears—the second throws down—and the third perfects the work.

#### *Rules for Diet.*

Have a dread of the hospital! German physic stinks from afar, is good for nothing, and rather hurtful. A Russian soldier is not used to it. Messmates, know where to find roots, herbs, and pismires. A soldier is inestimable. Take care of your health! Scour the stomach when it is foul! Hunger is the best medicine! He who neglects his men—if an officer, *arrest*—if a sub-officer, *lashes*—and to the private, *lashes*, if he neglects

himself. If loose bowels want food, at sun-set a little gruel and bread. For costive bowels, some purging plant in warm water, or the liquorice root. Remember, gentlemen, *the field physic of Doctor Belhypotski*†—In hot fevers eat nothing, even for twelve days‡—and drink your soldiers' *quass*§—that's a soldier's physic. In intermitting fevers, neither eat or drink. It's only a punishment for neglect, if health ensues. In hospitals, the first day the bed seems soft—the second, comes French soup—and the third, the brother is laid in his coffin, and they draw him away! One dies, and ten companions round him inhale his expiring breath. In camp the sick and feeble are kept in huts, and not in villages; there the air is purer. Even without an hospital, you must not stint your money for medicine, if it can be bought; nor even for other necessities. But all this is frivolous—we know how to preserve ourselves! Where one dies in an hundred with others, we lose not one in five hundred in the course of a month. For the healthy, *drink, air, and food*—for the sick, *air, drink, and food*. Brothers, the enemy trembles for you! But there is another enemy, greater than the hospital—the *mn'd I don't know*||. From the half-confessing, the guess-

\* *Strength and a half*.—A common mode of expression in Russia. Suvorof aimed at the style and language of the common soldiers, which renders his composition often obscure.

† Professor Pallas supposed this to have been a *manual of medicine*, published for the use of the army.

‡ Here he endeavours to counteract a Russian prejudice, that it is favourable to immoderate eating during fevers.

§ A sour beverage, made of fermented flour and water.

|| Suvorof had so great an aversion to any person's saying *I don't know*, in answer to his questions, that he became almost mad with passion. His officers and soldiers were so well aware of this singularity, that they would hazard any answer instantly, accurate or not, rather than venture to incur his displeasure by professing ignorance.

ing

ing, lying, deceitful, the palavering equivocation, squeamishness, and nonsense of *don't know*, many disasters originate. Stammering, hacking—and so forth; it's shameful to relate! A soldier should be sound, brave, firm, decisive, true, honourable!—Pray to God! from him comes victory and miracles! God conducts us! God is our General!—For the *I don't know*, an officer is put in the guard—A staff-officer is served with an arrest at home. Instruction is *light*! Not instruction is *darkness*! *The work fears its master!*\*

If a peasant knows not how to plough, the corn will not grow! One wise man is worth three fools! and even three are little, give six! and even six are little†, give ten! One clever fellow will beat them all—overthrow them—and take them prisoners!

In the last campaign the enemy lost 75,000 *well-counted* men—perhaps not much less than 100,000. He fought desperately and artfully, and we lost not a full thousand‡. There, brethren, you behold the effect of military instruction!—Gentlemen officers, what a triumph!

### ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN 1810.

Continued from page 126.

<i>Ages.</i>	BY YOUNG DRONE (SON OF DRONE).	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4	SPANIARD, Lord Foley's, 700gs. 400gs. and twice 200gs. at Newmarket .....	4
	BY EAGLE (SON OF VOLUNTEER).	
3	Aquilina, Lord Suffield's, 150gs. at Huntingdon .....	1
3	Bay Colt, (out of Flighty's dam) Lord Darlington's, 150gs. at Pontefract .....	1
3	Bay Colt, (out of a Sister to Chippenham) Lord Foley's, 50gs. at Newmarket .....	1
3	Mr. Edward, Mr. Ladbroke's, 100gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; also 50gs. at Lewes .....	4
3	St. Patrick, Mr. Wilson's, 50gs. at Newmarket .....	1
	BY YOUNG EAGLE (SON OF VOLUNTEER).	
3	Aiglette, Mr. Benson's, 40gs. at Chester; 70gs. at Bridgenorth; 60gs. at Warwick; and 60gs. at Oswestry .....	4
	BY EXPECTATION (SON OF SIR PETER).	
	Br. Mare, Mr. F. Hartley's, 50gs. at Northallerton .....	1

\* A Russian proverb.

† Here Suvorof is a little in his favourite character of the buffoon. He generally closed his harangues by endeavouring to excite laughter among his troops; and this mode of forming a climax is a peculiar characteristic of the conversation of the Russian Boors. In this manner; "And not only of the Boors, but the Gentry!—and not only of the Gentry, but the Nobles!—and not only of the Nobles, but the Emperor!"

‡ A slight exaggeration of Suvorof's.  
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5 Delusion,



<i>Ages.</i>		<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
5	Delusion, Mr. Douglas's, 160gs. at Maddington; 315gs. at Bury; 60gs. at Stockbridge; the King's Plate at Winchester; also the King's Plate and 40gs. at Salisbury.....	6
4	Glassblower, Mr. Whitmore's, 140gs. at Kingscote; and 130gs. at Holywell.....	2
	BY GAMENUT (SON OF WALNUT).	
3	Gamesome, Mr. J. Dilly's, 50l. at Winchester.....	1
	BY GAYMAN (SON OF DELPINI).	
6	Ches. Gelding, Mr. Dyott's, 85gs. at Leicester.....	1
	BY GENERAL (SON OF SALTRAM).	
6	Brigadier, Mr. W. Vevers's, the Cup, value 50l. at Hereford, ...	1
	BY GEORGE (SON OF DUNGANNON).	
3	Ches. Colt, Mr. Browne's, 60gs. at Stafford.....	1
5	Ches. Gelding, Mr. Price's, the Silver Cup, value 50l. at Oswestry; and 50l. at Wrexham.....	2
	BY GLAUCUS (SON OF DIOMED).	
5	Ches. Mare, (out of Wasp) Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50gs. at Wrexham	1
	BY GOHANNA (SON OF MERCURY).	
4	Break, Mr. Weatherill's, 50l. at Newbury.....	1
8	Cerberus, Lord Lowther's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 110gs. in specie, and 90gs. at Northampton; also 50l. at Newmarket; Mr. Blachford's, 65gs. at Newmarket.....	4
5	Cestrian, Mr. Egerton's, 60gs. at Chester; 100gs. and 50l. at Shrewsbury; also 90gs. at Wrexham.....	4
3	Cowdry, Lord Hinchinbrook's, 50gs. and 110gs. at Newmarket..	2
3	The Dandy, Lord Kinnaird's, 100gs. 150gs. and twice 200gs. at Newmarket.....	4
6	Election, Lord Egremont's, 50gs. at Goodwood; the King's Plate at Guildford; 100l. at Brighton; the King's Plate, 80gs. and 60gs. at Lewes; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Egham.....	7
3	Homespun, Hon. Mr. Fellowes's, 160gs. at Bodmin; and 50gs. at Exeter.....	2
3	Jeroboam, Mr. Blake's, 50l. at Ascot.....	1
3	Interloper, Mr. Payne's, 450gs. at Brighton.....	1
3	Quin, Mr. Egerton's, 160gs. at Chester; and 90gs. at Newcastle, Staffordshire.....	2
3	Rabbit, Lord F. G. Osborne's, 50gs. at Newmarket; and 50l. at Swaffham.....	2
4	Reading, Sir F. Evelyn's, 50l. at Epsom; and 50gs. at Newmarket	2
3	Ringdove, Lord Stawell's, 200gs. at Newmarket.....	1
3	Romance, Mr. Biggs's, 40gs. at Salisbury.....	1
5	Scorpion, Lord C. Somerset's, 50gs. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Blandford; 80gs. and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Exeter; 400gs. at Kingscote; and 60gs. at Chippenham..	6
	BY GOUTY (SON OF SIR PETER).	
4	Britannia, Mr. Lake's, the Claret Stakes of 300gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.....	2
		6 Lichfield,

Ages.

No. of Prizes.

- 6 Lichfield, Mr. Dyott's, 40gs. and 50gs. at Lichfield; 50l. at Leicester; and 40gs. at Walsall ..... 4
- 6 Nymphina, Mr. Goddard's, 50l. at Bilibury; 50l. at Salisbury; and 50l. at Reading ..... 3
- 4 Silvermere, Mr. Jollif's, 50l. at Goodwood ..... 1
- BY GROUSE (SON OF HIGHFLYER).
- 7 Forester, Captain Andrews's, the City Silver Bowl at Salisbury; and the Cup, value 60gs. at Taunton ..... 2
- 4 The Young Lochinvar, General Grosvenor's, 50gs. at Newmarket ..... 1
- BY HAMBLETONIAN (SON OF KING FERGUS).
- 4 Arthur, Mr. Hurst's, 160gs. and 50l. at Swansea ..... 2
- 2 Bay Colt, (out of Lady Sarah) Sir W. Gerard's, 160gs. at York; and 70gs. at Doncaster ..... 2
- 4 Bay Filly, (out of Lady Mary's dam) Lord Belhaven's, 50l. at Ayr; the King's Plate at Carlisle; and twice 50gs. at Dumfries ..... 4
- 5 Bramble, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Lord F. Bentinck's, 50gs. at Newmarket; Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 100l. at Brighton; Major Wheatley's, 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 4
- 3 Br. Colt, (dam by Delpini, out of Caprice) Mr. Bowman's, 50l. at Stamford; Mr. Tot Inchley's, 70l. at Huntingdon ..... 2
- 6 Ceres, Mr. T. Duncombe's, 50l. at York; and 72l. 10s. at Pontefract ..... 2
- 2 Hamlet, Mr. Ladbroke's, 90gs. at Epsom; and 130gs. at Ascot ..... 2
- 4 Lisette, Mr. Peirse's, 200gs. and one of the Subscription Purses of 233l. 15s. at York; also 180gs. at Doncaster ..... 3
- 4 Mayflower, Mr. Painter's, twice 50l. at Newcastle, Staffordshire; and 50l. at Warwick ..... 3
- 6 Miss Blanchard, Mr. Smith's, 100gs. at Preston ..... 1
- 3 O. P. Mr. Elwes's, 50l. at Newmarket ..... 1
- 5 Orton, Sir H. St. John Mildmay's, 50l. at Salisbury ..... 1
- 4 Paul, Mr. Garforth's, 45gs. at Malton; and 40gs. at York: Mr. Hill's, 50l. at Newcastle; the King's Plate and Ladies' Plate at York; also the King's Plate at Doncaster ..... 6
- 5 Peter Plymley, Mr. T. Sykes's, 50l. at Beverley; 50l. at Grimsby; 60gs. at Lincoln; and 50gs. at Pontefract ..... 4
- 6 Rigdumfunidos, Mr. Voice's, 50l. at Knighton ..... 1
- 4 Smallhopes, Mr. Davis's, twice 50l. at Guildford; and 50l. at Taunton; Mr. Ashmole's, 50l. at Blandford; and the King's Plate at Lichfield ..... 5
- 5 Theresa, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 325gs. at York; Mr. T. Sykes's, 500gs. at Doncaster ..... 2
- 6 Victoria, Lord Oxford's, 400gs. 100gs. and twice 50gs. at Newmarket; 50l. at Tenbury; 50l. at Ludlow; 50gs. at Bridgenorth; 130gs. at Worcester; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 110gs. in specie, at Warwick; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Lichfield; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, at Stafford ..... 11
- 6 Whitelock, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 60l. at Knutsford ..... 1
- 5 York, Major Pigott's, 100gs. at Kingscote; 50l. at Tewkesbury; and 76l. at Stafford ..... 3

<i>Ages.</i>		<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4	Yorkshire Grey, Mr. Watson's, 50l. at Newmarket; Mr. F. Craven's, 50gs. at Newmarket. ....	2
	BY HANNIBEL (SON OF DRIVER).	
3	Carthaginian, Mr. Crossman's, 50l. at Taunton. ....	1
3	Ches. Filly, (out of Martha) Sir J. Hawkins's, 50gs. and 40gs. at Bibury; 50gs. and 25gs. at Kingscote; also 50gs. at Chippenham. ....	5
	BY HIGHLAND-FLING (SON OF SPADILLE).	
5	Grimsby-Lass, Mr. Jackson's, 50l. at Grimsby. ....	1
4	Snowdrop, Mr. C. Day's, 60gs. at Swansea; and 50l. at Haverford-West; Mr. Collier's, 50l. at Hereford. ....	3
4	Valentine, Mr. C. Day's, 140gs. and 50l. at Cardiff; also 50l. at Swansea. ....	3
	BY HONEYCOMB (SON OF DRONE).	
6	Heart of Oak, Mr. Baillie's, 50l. and 40l. at Edinburgh; also the King's Plate at Dumfries. ....	3
	BY HUTTON (SON OF YOUNG MARSK).	
a.	Cliffe, Mr. Brandling's, the Hunters' Stakes at Lamberton. ....	1
	BY HYACINTHUS (SON OF CORIANDER).	
6	Hawthorn, Mr. Scarisbrick's, twice 50gs. at Chesterfield; and 40gs. at Lichfield. ....	3
4	Rover, Lord Montgomerie's, 50gs. and the Silver Cup, value 90gs. at Irvine; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Lamberton; the King's Plate at Edinburgh; and 145gs. at Ayr. ....	5
	BY HYPERION (SON OF HIGHFLYER).	
5	Woodlark, Sir W. Call's, 40gs. 25gs. and 50gs. at Bodmin; also 50l. at Exeter. ....	4
	BY JOHN BULL (SON OF FORTITUDE).	
4	Ann Bullen, Sir D. H. Blair's, 100gs. at Ayr. ....	1
3	Ayrshire-Lass, Lord Montgomerie's, 50gs. at Irvine; 220gs. 200gs. and 50gs. at Ayr; also 50gs. at Dumfries. ....	5
3	Bay Colt, (out of Monica) Mr. Cuming's, 50gs. at Dumfries. ....	1
4	Ches. Filly, (dam by Soldier) Mr. Hamilton's, 50l. at Ayr. ....	1
4	Gr. Colt, (Brother to Ayrshire-Lass) Lord Montgomerie's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Ayr. ....	1
	BY IRONSIDES (SON OF YOUNG PUMPKIN).	
3	Anna-Bet, (late Maristow) Mr. Wise's, the Silver Cup at Totness; Captain Ilbert's, 50gs. at Bodmin. ....	2
	BY KILL-DEVIL (SON OF ROCKINGHAM).	
5	Abdiel, General Gower's, 600gs. at Newmarket. ....	1
3	Peggy, Mr. Finche's, the Cup at Salisbury; Mr. Day's, 50l. at Blandford; and 50l. at Abingdon. ....	3
	BY KING BLADUD (SON OF FORTUNIO).	
2	Jannette, Mr. F. Craven's, twice 100gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket; 70gs. at Newbury; 45gs. at Reading; 50l. at Egham; 50l. at Bedford; and the Town Plate of 81l. 10s. at Newmarket. ....	8



<i>Ages.</i>	<i>BY KITE (SON OF BUZARD).</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
3	Whistlejacket, Mr. Burgh's, 35gs. and 50l. at Goodwood; also 50gs. at Ascot.....	3
	<i>BY LAUREL, YOUNG (SON OF LAUREL).</i>	
	Makeshift, Mr. Osbaldeston's, 50gs. at Malton.....	1
	<i>BY L'ORIENT (SON OF STAR).</i>	
4	Bay Colt, (dam by Constitution) Lord Dundas's, 50l. at Catterick	1
2	Bay Filly, (dam by Ruler) Mr. W. Hutchinson's, 80gs. at New- castle; and 60gs. (in dispute) at Stockton.....	2
3	Mrs. Fidget, (late Stella) Mr. Grahame's, 100gs. at Irvine; and 60gs. at Dumfries.....	2
	<i>BY LIGNUM-VITE (SON OF WALNUT).</i>	
3	Bay Colt, Mr. Erasmus Saunders's, 50l. at Shrewsbury.....	1
	<i>BY LOP (SON OF CROP).</i>	
5	Wood-Dæmon, Lord Sackville's, 100gs. at Maddington; and 240gs. at Bibury; Mr. Bouverie's, 100gs. at Bibury: 100gs. and 165gs. at Kingscote; also 100gs. at Newmarket.....	6
	<i>BY MAGIC (SON OF VOLUNTEER).</i>	
8	Mountaineer, Mr. Calley's, 50gs. at Bibury; and 50l. at Monmouth	2
	<i>BY MAESK (SON OF YOUNG MAESK).</i>	
	Barlow, Mr. Peach's, 50gs. at Chesterfield.....	1
	<i>BY MASTER ROBERT (SON OF STAR).</i>	
	Ches. Gelding, Lord Elphinston's, 50gs. at Dumfries.....	1
	Young Robert, Captain Maitland's, 50gs. at Fife.....	1
	<i>BY MERRY-ANDREW (SON OF WALNUT).</i>	
6	Dulcinia, (late Smallhopes) Mr. Lawson's, 90gs. and 65gs. at Penrith.....	2
	<i>BY METEOR (SON OF ECLIPSE).</i>	
5	Antonia, Lord Grosvenor's, 50l. and 50gs. at Newmarket.....	2
4	Meteora, Lord Grosvenor's, half of a forfeit, and the Jockey-Club Plate at Newmarket.....	2
3	Owen Glendower, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50gs. at Chester.....	1
5	Sunbeam, Lord C. Somerset's, 100gs. at Bibury; 50l. at Bland- ford; and the Cup, value 75gs. at Southampton.....	3

(To be continued.)

## SKATING IN THE ISLE OF ELY.

ON Tuesday, the 8th instant, a hat was skated for on the Old Bedford River, at Purles-bridge, near Manea, in the aforesaid isle, by eight skaters, which made seven races; the winner had to run three races to win the hat. The distance was one mile. The hat was won by a Chatteris man, of the name of Davis.

On Wednesday, the 9th instant, a hat was skated for on the County Wash, near Mepal, in the said Isle of Ely, by eight skaters, which made the same number of races as above, and brought it to one winner. The distance of this course was a mile and a half. This hat was won by a young man, of Chatteris, named Smith, with great ease.

There

There were some very excellent heats run by the skaters in this match. A great many spectators attended from all parts of the neighbourhood.

On the same day, a match for two guineas was skated for at Nordelph, in the county of Norfolk, between William Purrant, an Earith man, and a well-known skater, and a man of the name of Turner, which was won by the latter.—This was, perhaps, as hard run a race as any on record.—Purrant ran two other races, which he won with great ease.

Several other matches were run on this day at Wisbech, March, Benwick, Ramsey, and other places.

The skating match which should have taken place last year, between the noted Thompson, of Wimblington, and Perkins, a celebrated skater, of Thorney, Isle of Ely, for twenty pounds, to run a mile and half straight forward, (see our Magazine for February, 1810, p. 245) was fixed for Thursday, the 10th instant, on Whittlesey Moor, near the Dog and Doublet. The parties met on the ice about three o'clock in the afternoon, according to conditions; but on measuring the distance, it was not more than a mile and a quarter, of course the match was not run, which was a great disappointment to numerous spectators, who came from all parts of the Isle of Ely, &c. to witness the contest. It was supposed there were, at least, five thousand on the ice. However, the company were not quite disappointed, as there was a subscription of three guineas, raised by the Whittlesey gentlemen, which was run for, and several other matches, which afforded the company some amusement. Thompson will not

refuse to run any man in England.

On Friday there were two matches skated for between Green, of March, and Bavin, of Wimblington, one side; and Dial and Speechly, both of Whittlesey, on the other, which were won by the former in good style. Several other matches were made, but the breaking up of the weather prevented their taking place.

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#### INDIAN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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ON Saturday, the 24th of May, the Bobbery Hunt met at the Race Stand at two o'clock, to celebrate the return of Nicholas Hanky Smith, the father of the hunt, where a jackall was unkenneled, which, however, unfortunately, shewed but little diversion, and was soon run down.

A large and beautiful stag, of the sambre or elk breed, was afterwards turned off, which, after some little hallooing and cracking of whips, went away in gallant style; taking across the battee fields towards Phipps's oart, but having been too much pressed by some of the younger sportsmen, crossed the race-ground, and from thence to the new road across the flats, when he turned to the right, and made for Herman's oart, flying the well-known wall that surrounded it in superior style.

Here he alarmed a convivial party of Parsees, who were regaling themselves; and notwithstanding the length of the chase, and the formidable array before him, the undaunted animal, in the most sporting manner, cleared their table without breaking a single glass, charged the opposite wall in equally gallant

gallant style, and took towards Randal's lodge gardens.

He was soon, however, dislodged from this retreat, and went away towards the beach; but being headed, turned to the left, leaped a garden wall of six feet, and faced Malabar Hill; where he was taken unhurt, after shewing excellent sport, and blowing some of the best horses in the field.

Being now again hard pressed, he took shelter in a hut, to the great annoyance of an old woman, its solitary inhabitant, who made her exit through the roof in an instant, and shewed her agility in a manner quite disproportioned to her years.

The diversion of the day did not end here. Those unacquainted with the sport may smile; yet those who have experienced the capital runs afforded by a pariah dog, and have had an opportunity of drawing a comparison between them and the more regular sports of the field, will not disdain to be told, that the party rode down two of those fleet and subtle animals, after shewing more diversion, and good running, than is generally experienced in the higher styles of hunting in this country.—*Bombay Gazette.*

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### CAPTAIN FOSKETT,

AND THE 15TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

THE case of Captain Foskett, late of the 15th light dragoons, was brought before the country during the last session of parliament, by a motion of the Hon. Mr. Lyttleton, (see *Sporting Magazine*, vol. xxxvi. page 112.) It is sufficient now to state, that this gentleman has received and produced the most satisfactory attestations

of character and competence, as a man and an officer, that can possibly be conceived, and that he quitted the regiment, to which he had so long been an honour, because his promotion was prevented; whilst he was never able to obtain any investigation of his conduct, the result of which might have re-established him in his right of advancement, according to the due course of military service, of which right he had been thus, for no assignable reason, deprived.

These are the chief topics which the pamphlet before us details and illustrates. There is, however, one point, upon which, if we recollect right, an inquiry was called for, and refused in the House of Commons. The following passage, from the preface of Captain Foskett's work, will afford a satisfactory answer to the enquiry alluded to, respecting the number of changes which have taken place in the 15th light dragoons during a certain period.—

“From these general and digressive observations, to the truth of which no one, it is presumed, can refuse his assent, Captain F. returns to his narrative; and he feels it due to himself to state, that, since his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland took the command of the 15th light dragoons, an entire change has taken place in the regiment. Captain F. does not take upon himself to decide, whether this change has been for the better or for the worse; but certainly, of all the officers who were previously in the corps, only two are now remaining in it. Of *all* those gallant, able, and experienced officers, who had so gloriously distinguished themselves in the ranks of the 15th light dragoons, when contending with the enemies of their country,



country, before the regiment was under the command of H. R. H. *not one* remains to grace the corps with his presence, or to animate it by his example. Indeed, it may truly be said, that, in the space of nine years, the duration, hitherto, of H. R. H.'s command, no fewer than *seventy* officers have quitted the regiment; many of whom have since benefited *other* regiments by their exertions; the names of some of them have graced the pages of the Gazette, recording their illustrious achievements in defeating and destroying the squadrons of the enemy; and some, finding it impossible to overcome the deep-rooted disgust they had been made to feel, have retired altogether from the service. That this last-mentioned effect should in some instances have been produced, will not excite surprise, when it is known that several of the officers alluded to have, on a sudden, and without the least imputation of misconduct or incapacity, received the simple and unceremonious intimation, that *their services in the regiment could be dispensed with*. Nor is this all. Several field-officers, of high rank and character, of distinguished professional abilities, and of great family connections, have been compelled to relinquish the command of a corps to which they were attached by the strongest predilections, and the most endearing ties. Such has been the change introduced into the 15th light dragoons since the accession of the Duke of Cumberland to the Colonelcy of that regiment."

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### BOXING.

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**T**HE match betwixt Silverthorne and Dogherty for a stake of 100 guineas, was fought, on Fri-

day, January 18th, on Combe Warren, near Kingston, where Richmond beat Isaac Wood, the waterman; and if toll-takers are to be credited, there was as great a variety of machines for conveyance on the road as ever was witnessed, and pedestrians, from amateurs in the *fancy* to those who become so for want of the needful, amounted to some thousands. The champions for the day's diversion were backed by two props of pugilism, six months ago, and betting was enormous on the event. Silverthorne is a native of the holy land, St. Giles's, and he was introduced into notice under the auspices of the veteran Caleb Baldwin, as the successor in the championship of Westminster, but more particularly so because he was a costermonger, which profession has ever been synonymous to milling in Caleb's notion, and who emphatically declared when he found himself used up, "the honour of Westminster is at stake."—Dogherty, who also belonged to the *amiable* St. Giles's parish, is a first-rate pugilist of second weight, and has fought several battles, but Silverthorne had only once exhibited, when he beat Burn, and gave strong proofs of becoming an obstacle to some of the scientific second-weight men.

At half past twelve the combatants set to, with Bill Gibbons and Caleb Baldwin seconds to Silverthorne, whose weight was 11st. 2lb. and Dick Hall and Powers for Dogherty, whose weight was 10st. 11lb. Current betting was 5 and 7 to 4 on Silverthorne.

Round 1. Sparring with caution. Dogherty made a right-handed hit, which was returned, and a partial disengagement took place. A most courageous and sanguinary rally commenced by mutual consent, in which the combatants stood

stood and exchanged hits for the space of two minutes, regardless of the effects of the blows. Dogherty's strait hitting gave him some advantage, but the strength of Silverthorne's blows was evident at the end of the round, and one in the throat of Dogherty was awful. Dogherty got the worst of the rally, and fell by a blow, which decided first blood and first knock down.—Two to 1 on Silverthorne.

2. Dogherty, embarrassed by the forcible blows he had received, hit short with his right hand at the body, and Silverthorne put in a blow with quickness on the head, which again brought his adversary down.—Three to 1.

3. Silverthorne made a good stop, and another rally as courageous as in the first round ensued. Silverthorne followed and bored his adversary to all parts of the ring, but receiving Dogherty's science about the head, Silverthorne threw several blows away by round hitting, but his strength gave him the best of the round, as Dogherty was weak, and he fell with a slight hit.—Seven to 2 on Silverthorne.

4. Dogherty's head bled freely, but he commenced a rally and put in a good body blow, but it only staggered his adversary. In placing a second body blow, Dogherty was hit quickly on the head, and he went down.

5. Dogherty made another body hit, and it was returned on the head, as in the former round. A rally commenced, and Silverthorne was knocked down by a blow on his head.

6. Dogherty was knocked down in the commencement of a rally.

7. Dogherty appeared first at time, and hit his adversary in the head with great gaiety. Silverthorne

made play by a distressed and awkward hit, and he received a right-handed facer. Silverthorne bored in on a courageous rally—it was most sanguinary, as each exchanged hits for a minute and a half. Dogherty's science gave him the advantage of the former part of the rally, and a close ensued for the first time, and Silverthorne fell from weakness.

8. Silverthorne rallied, and Dogherty put in a hard blow on the mouth; Silverthorne, however, bored him down.

9. Each sparred for wind; Dogherty put in a body blow with more force than could have been expected, and it was returned on the head, when Silverthorne fell.

10. Silverthorne put in a dreadful hit as Dogherty was commencing a rally, which knocked down his adversary.

11. It was with difficulty Dogherty could be got off from his second's knee; but he went in with the courage of a Crib, and fought under these disadvantages until knocked down, and the fight was supposed to be over.

12. Dogherty was brought again to the scratch, and again made play, in a doubled state, and the combatants managed a rally in a state of weakness unparalleled. They had strength to stand, without the power of hitting, although within length; but Silverthorne recovered sufficient to knock down his adversary, which prevented his appearing again to time.

After the battle Dogherty was in a state which excited great alarm. He was bleeding from every channel, and apparently lifeless. Whilst being carried out of the ring he was met by Silverthorne, who had walked out of the inner roped



roped ring in a state quite as bad as the vanquished. Neither had life to stand on their legs, and they were put to bed and bled. The desperate conflict lasted twenty-two minutes, seventeen of which were really exchanging of hits.

*Remarks.*—This contest was even more sanguinary, taking the sizes of the men, than that of Crib and Molineux, and it was one of a similar nature, inasmuch as strength opposed science, and in the two instances the former had nearly prevailed. Dogherty received a hurt in the arm in a fall in the third round, which was much against him; but his game throughout excited at once admiration and commiseration. Silverthorne is a prototype of his tutor Caleb, and possesses that sort of courage and strength, with a portion of science, which renders him formidable to men of his weight. He is an awkward fighter, nevertheless; but although he throws away many round blows, yet he is always busy, and possesses courage inferior to none. Dogherty failed in strength much sooner than usual, which might be attributed to recent illness.

Silverthorne has been matched to fight young Belcher for 100 guineas in March next, 10 forfeit. Dogherty has challenged to fight Silverthorne again for 100 guineas, p. p.

*A Messenger shot.*—It has been a custom to fly pigeons as first conveyancers of news, and James Belcher, who is one of the first in the fancy, being unable to attend the above fight, one of his pigeons was sent out of the ring, but it fell a prey to a cockney sportsman, in passing over Wimbledon Common, and a label, with Silverthorne's name, was tied to the bird's leg.

## HUNTING.

### HERTFORDSHIRE AND BUCKINGHAMSHIRE SPORTING.

THE West Hyde Harriers, on the 26th ult. threw off near the kennel; after trying some little time, found a hare in the grounds belonging to John Drummond, Esq.; she went away through Denham Woods, leaving the seat of Joseph Morten, Esq. to the right, crossed the extensive farms of Messrs. Howard, Budd, and Hatch, from thence to Chalfont St. Giles's, but was there headed; then leaving Chalfont Furze Coverts to the right, crossed the Chesham road to Siblet's Covers to the Hill Farm, where she was run into and killed, after an excellent run of one hour and forty-two minutes, which may be equalled, but never excelled.—On the same day, trying for the second hare, they found a fox, in some short furze belonging to H. Bache, Esq.; he went away to Woodwick's earths, thence to Chorley Wood Common, to Loudwater, where he crossed the river, tried the earths at Micklefield Green Woods, thence to Micklefield Hall, leaving Cashio-bury Park to the left, to Red Heath, taking the long chain of coverts to Croxley Green, to Scotch Bridge, where he had no alternative but to re-cross the river into Rickmansworth Park; leaving the mansion to the right, crossed the high road to Amersham, where it was thought prudent to stop the hounds, it being late, and most of the horses tired, after a chase of two hours and twenty-seven minutes hard running; scent laying breast high.

### WILTSHIRE SPORTING—BY COL. THORNTON.

The beginning of the present month,



month, that justly celebrated sportsman, Colonel Thornton, turned out a dry hind, at Eldborough, Wilts. A fine fox-hound bitch, Modish, *twenty-three years old*, was uncoupled to drive her: at twelve o'clock the pack was laid on, and ran with wonderful celerity for about an hour, when the deer was viewed, and the hounds stopped for about twenty minutes; they were then laid on again, and had a most tremendous run for an hour and a half; after which (as they had not been out before this year) they seemed to be blown, but continued to exert themselves. At three o'clock the peasants, who had occasionally seen the deer, pronounced her to be about six miles a-head, going for Salisbury. The hounds had now dropped off to about four couple, and it was the general opinion of the company and huntsman, that she could not be taken; but as the Colonel's horses were fresh, he determined to try on further; when at a distance the deer was viewed, the hounds were carried forward, the Colonel rode at the deer, headed her, and brought her in view of the hounds, when after a sharp burst she was killed, after a run of at least thirty-five miles over Salisbury Plain, the finest country in England, chiefly fine turf, and not a single leap.

What will ever make this day's hunt famous in the annals of sporting is, the extraordinary manner in which Old Modish hunted throughout, which excited the admiration of all present; she took the lead of the hounds, and did most of the work through this long and fatiguing run, as no one who did not witness it would believe a hound of any age could do, much less one *twenty-three years old*; and al-

though she went seventeen miles to cover, was so fresh after the hunt was over, that she would follow the Colonel notwithstanding he was twenty-four miles from home, till he rode back and had her coupled. The day was remarkably fine and mild, and all the gentlemen in the field declared it to be the finest day's sport they had ever witnessed.

Colonel Thornton rode Miss Fozzard, seven years old, by Buzzard; dam by Mercury, out of Wren.

Craister, the first whipper-in, rode Camilla, seven years old, by Jupiter, out of Heifer, by Woodpecker, &c.

The second whipper-in rode Ladylegs, by Delpini, dam by Highflyer, &c.

The third whipper-in rode Young Jupiter, seven years old, by Jupiter; dam by Pegasus; grand dam by Highflyer, out of a sister to Maid of All-Work.

Mr. Wrather rode Col. Thornton's Expectation colt, five years old, out of a Pegasus mare; dam by Highflyer.

Mr. Bartholomon rode Trumpeter, seven years old, by Trumpeter; dam, Black Prince, out of a Tortoise mare, bought of Col. Thornton.

Mr. Bartholomon's groom rode Tot, seven years old, by Trumpator, own Brother to Tuneful, bought of Col. Thornton.

These horses were fresh to the last; and besides the above, a very fine field. The company were mostly twenty-two miles from home.

The whole of the field were invited to partake at Colonel Thornton's festive board, and to drink "the blood of Old Conqueror, the ancestor of Modish," in a gold fox's head.

## LINCOLNSHIRE SPORTING—BURTON HUNT.

Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds had a remarkably good day's sport on Tuesday, the 15th inst. and which for length of country and speed of going, has not been exceeded on any day within the recollection of the oldest member of the Hunt.—The hounds met at Wickenby Wood, and had a short run of about three quarters of an hour, through Wickenby town, towards Rand, and then to Holton Plantation, where the fox was lost. They then went back to Wickenby Wood, and after trying the covert about an hour, drew off, and went to Buslingthorpe Wood, where they soon found. The fox, after running the whole length of the cover, broke away at the bottom, and took straight to Buslingthorpe and Faldingworth, running through Shaft Wood; he then bore away to the right, and ran for Newton and Toft, and skirting the long plantation there, turned to the left, and ran in fine stile over the bottoms for Welton. A little above Welton the fox doubled, and ran through a field to the village, crossed it, and made to a patch of gorse by Welton Mill, where he was viewed, and was dead beaten; but whilst he was dodging round the mill and buildings, a fresh fox took away; the whole pack laid on, and ran him most gallantly back to Toft Plantation, after having gone over a tract of country computed at twenty-three miles in two hours and a half severe running, and having the hounds well ridden up to till the close of the day. In the second run, however, through the bottoms to Toft, several horses dropped off. The two whippers-in, from the extreme severity of the day's chase, were both knocked up.

—Mr. Osbaldeston rode his horse to a stand-still, but came up on a fresh horse, when he succeeded in getting the hounds together at the dusk of the evening, and brought them to Hackthorne.—Thus terminated one of the best day's sport the annals of the Burton Hunt ever recorded.

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LIST OF STALLIONS TO COVER  
IN ENGLAND, &c. IN 1811.

*With an Account of the Places where they are stationed, Prices, and Pedigrees.*

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**BENINGBROUGH**, at Middleham, Yorkshire, forty mares, (exclusive of three of the owner's) by subscription at 25gs. a mare, and one guinea the groom.—By King Fergus; dam by King Herod; Pyrtha, by Match'em, out of Mr. Fenwick's Duchess, by White-nose.

**CAMILLUS**, at the White-Wall-House, near Malton, Yorkshire, twenty-five mares, beside those of his owner, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Hambletonian, out of Faith, (Marcia's dam) by Pacolet.

**CARDINAL YORK**, at Brompton-upon-Swale, near Catterick, Yorkshire, at 7gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Charmer, (Cleveland's dam) by Phenomenon.

**CASTREL**, at the Royals, near Nantwich, Cheshire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Buzzard; dam, (Selim and Rubens's dam) by Alexander, Highflyer, Alfred, Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam by Cade.

**CENTRIPETAL**, at Sleaford; thorough-bred mares, gratis; country mares, at 2gs. and 5s.—By Justice, out of Dido, by Eclipse.

**CHESHIRE-CHEESE**, at Knutsford, Cheshire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; out of Georgiana, by Sweetbriar.

CLINKER,

**CLINKER**, at Killamarsh, eight miles from Chesterfield, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Hyale, by Phenomenon; Rally, by Trumpator, &c.

**CRAMLINGTON**, near Arcot, in the neighbourhood of Newcastle and Morpeth, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Pipator; dam, Harriet, by Volunteer; grand dam, (Oscar's dam) by Highflyer, King Herod, out of Miss Middleton, by Regulus.

**DIAMOND**, at the same place as Castrel, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Highflyer; dam by Match'em, out of Barbara, by Snap.

**DOCTOR**, eight years old, at Troy Farm, near Monmouth: thorough-bred mares, gratis; half-bred mares, at 3l. and 5s.—By Precipitate, Brother to Gohanna; his dam by Trumpator, out of Young Camilla, Sister to Colibri, by Woodpecker.

**EVANDER**, at Huntington, near York, at 6gs. and 5s.—By Delpini; dam, Caroline, by Phenomenon, out of Faith, by Pacolet.

**FIRELOCK**, at Dringhouses, near York, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Beningbrough; dam by Tandem, Alfred, out of Brim, by Squirrel.

**HAMBLETONIAN**, at Middlethorpe, near York, at 25gs. and 1g.—By King Fergus; dam, Grey Highflyer, by Highflyer; out of Monimia, by Match'em, Alcides, Crab, out of Snap's dam, by Fox.

**HIPPOMENES**, at Louth, Lincolnshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Pegasus; dam by Flying Gib; Highflyer, Snap, out of Riddle, (own Sister to Pumpkin, Maiden, Purity, &c.) by Match'em, Squirt, Mogul, Bay Bolton.

**HYACINTHUS**, at the same place as Camillus, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Coriander; dam, Rosalind, by Phenomenon, out of Atalanta,

(Faith's dam) by Match'em, Oroonoko, Traveller.

**IDRIS**, at Sleaford, at 2gs. and 5s.—By Alexander, out of a Herod mare.

**JACK TAR**, at Bolesworth-Hill, ten miles from Chester, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By John Bull; dam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Nelly, by Otho, Syphon, &c.

**ORVILLE**, at Mr. Kirby's Stables, York, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Beningbrough; dam, Evelina, by Highflyer, out of Termagant, by Tantram; Cantatrice, by Sampson, Regulus, Marsk's dam.

**PAM**, at Garswood, near Warrington, Lancashire, at 2gs. and 5s.—By Hambletonian, out of Mary-Ann, (Ashton, Young Chariot, Windle, and Oriana's dam) by Sir Peter Teazle, Young Marsk, Match'em, &c.

**PANDOLPHO**, at Hornby-Castle, near Bedale, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Pretender, out of an own Sister to Gnaw-Post, by Snap; Miss Cranbourne, by the Godolphin Arabian.

**PATROCLUS**, at Sand-Hutton, near Thirsk, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Beningbrough; dam by Highflyer, Old Marsk:—He is own Brother to that well-known good runner Lady Mary.

**ST. GEORGE**, at the White-House, Mount, without Micklegate-Bar, York, at 10gs. and 1g.—By Highflyer, out of an own Sister to Soldier, by Eclipse; Miss Spindleshanks, by Omar, Bolton Starling, Godolphin Arabian.

**SCUD**, at Wentbridge, eleven miles from Doncaster, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Beningbrough; dam, Eliza, by Highflyer, out of Augusta, by Eclipse, King Herod, Bajazet, Regulus.

**SHUTTLE**, at the same place and price



price as Hambletonian.—By Young Marsk; dam by Vauxhall Snap; Hip, by King Herod, Godolphin Arabian.

SIR DAVID, at Cantley, near Doncaster, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Trumpator; dam by Woodpecker; grand dam, (own Sister to Driver and Camilla) by Trentham; Coquette, by the Compton Barb, out of the own Sister to Regulus.

SIR OLIVER, at Alrcinham, Cheshire, at 10gs. and 1g.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Fanny, Diomed, out of Ambrosia, by Woodpecker.

SIR PAUL, at Wentworth-Lodge, near Rotherham, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 1g.—Own Brother to Paulina, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Pewett, by Tandem, out of Termagant, the grand dam of Orville, &c.

STAMFORD, at the same place and price as Sir David.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Countess, (Delpini's dam) by Blank.

STAVELEY, at Blyth, near Bawtry, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Shuttle; dam, (dam of Harefoot, Esther, Miss Staveley, &c.) by Drone; grand dam, (Trimbush's dam) by Match'em.

STRIPLING, at Fulford Grange, nearly opposite to the Barracks, and within half a mile of York, at 10gs. and 1g.—By Phenomenon; his dam, Mr. Garforth's Laura, by Eclipse; grand dam by Locust, (a well-bred Son of Crab and Fox); great grand dam by Cade, out of Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound, Partner, &c.—*Stripling is Sire of Octavian, the winner of the last St. Leger, &c. the only one of his get that has yet started.*

WARRIOR, at Lytham, near Prescott, Lancashire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, (Ma-

ry-Ann's dam) by Young Marsk, Match'em, &c.

WINDLE, at Catterick, near Richmond, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—Own Brother to Oriana, &c. by Benningbrough; dam Mary-Ann, by Sir Peter Teazle, Young Marsk, Match'em, &c.

YOUNG CHARIOT, at the same place as Pam, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Chariot, out of Mary-Ann, the dam of Windle, Pam, Oriana, &c.

YOUNG SELIM, at Nun-Monkton, eight miles from York, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By the late Arabian Selim; dam, Enterprise, by Young Marsk; Empress, by Paymaster, out of Lass of the Mill, (Calliope, Melpomene, and Atalanta's dam) by Oroonoko, Traveller, &c.

YOUNG WOODPECKER, at Jervaux Abbey, near Middleham, Yorkshire, at 5gs.—Own Brother to Chanticleer, by Woodpecker; dam by Eclipse; Rosebud, by Snap; Miss Belsea, by Regulus.

(To be continued.)

## LYCEUM THEATRE.

ON Wednesday evening, the 9th inst. a new dramatic romance, entitled *The Magic Bride*, from the pen and fruitful invention of Mr. Skeffington, was performed at this theatre. The piece seemed to excite much expectation.

The plot owes much of its merit to its simplicity, which, though apparently founded in the wildest and most extravagant ideas of the permanency of love, and sincere affection, is by no means unnatural to a warm and fervid imagination, animated by a pure and disinterested passion.

The plot of this piece, which is divided into two acts, is not founded on natural probability, and yet, not-

notwithstanding the deceitfulness of appearances, it does not really lead us beyond the verge of possibility. The scene lies in the neighbourhood of Naples, and the first act opens with a grand view of the ruins at Portici. In these the first exertions of the magic art are made: *Alzano*, a nobleman (Mr. Holland) whose love for Princess *Altamira* (Mrs. Edwin) is not weakened by her decease, has been persuaded by his friend, *Count Valmoni* (Mr. Waldegrave), that a black servant of his (Mr. Raymond) could raise her from the grave, and restore her to his arms. To see the execution of that promise, he repairs to the ruins, where he meets with *Signora Laurentina* (Mrs. Powell) whose profiered affections he scorns, and whose advice he rejects. She retires in disgust; and *Mustaf*, the black servant, proceeds, by the power of his art, not to raise *Altamira* from the dead, but to create a new one. *Mustaf's* protecting genius appears, and at his command the rocks burst asunder, and a young lady, clad in the most splendid apparel, presents to the astonished *Alzano* the loved features of his departed *Altamira*. She, however, calls herself *Aurora*, and declares that she springs from love, and will cease to exist as soon as his affection for her terminates. She warns him, at the same time, of *Laurentina's* enmity, and departs with him, as it is supposed, to be led to the altar. Meanwhile, *Laurentina*, who has learnt the sudden creation of a rival, resolves to counteract her influence, and for that purpose endeavours to gain over *Mustaf* to her interest, by promising to return the love of his master *Count Valmoni*. She has scarcely secured, as she fancies, his co-operation, when the approach of

*Alzano* and *Aurora* enables her to attempt to separate them. She calls her vassals to her aid, but *Aurora* gives a signal, and an armed host rush on to defend her. A magnificent gondola arrives, and *Aurora* and her party embark, attended with strains of the most pleasing harmony. The second act consists of various endeavours made by *Laurentina* to prevent her rival's union with *Alzano*, but they are all fruitless. *Mustaf*, after a variety of incidents, raises the deceased princess from the tomb, and exhibits her to *Alzano*, who renews his vows of eternal love in this trying situation, when the vision disappears, and leaves him more enthusiastic than ever. *Laurentina* at last denounces him and his magic bride to the Holy Office, and the Ministers of the Inquisition are on the eve of separating the lovers, when a sealed paper is delivered by *Mustaf* to the Chief Inquisitor, who instantly shrinks from the execution of his office. General astonishment prevails, but *Aurora* lifts a veil which she had assumed, and which covered her entirely, and appears as Princess *Altamira*, who had been reduced to the brink of the grave by her love for *Alzano*, which her father, the King of Naples, refused to countenance, until the illness of his daughter caused him to relent, and he allowed her to try the constancy of her lover before she married him, in the manner which we have described. The piece concludes by a divertisement.

This plot, although wild, teems with interest. Curiosity is powerfully kept awake, and the mind is ultimately gratified at finding that it has not been the sport of vain impossibilities. It is managed with great skill throughout. The interest is kept up to the very close, and



and in no part is the attention of the audience suffered to be drawn from the stage. It has great claims to approbation from the novelty of the subject. Mr. Skeffington is the first author, who has brought the Rosicrucian philosophy upon the English stage, and has, of course, by this step, acquired the lasting reputation of originality. We have omitted many interesting particulars, the knowledge of which would have weakened the pleasure which our readers will take in witnessing their representation. The style is elegant and chaste: it is even pointed and energetic. The sentiments are all good; and the very mysteriousness of the whole, although it diminishes a little natural probability, increases its poetical beauties.

The plot, which is constructed with great art, had, upon the first view, the appearance of being irreconcilable with nature and probability, but it is so successfully conducted and ingeniously developed, that every seeming absurdity is chased away, and light and harmony diffused upon those scenes, which before looked dark and impenetrably obscure.—This is the great excellence of fable, and this the author has attained. This piece does much credit to the elegant talents of Mr. Skeffington, and has been received with great applause by the town.

The overture and music, composed by Mr. Horn, display a progressive maturity of talent which holds forth the most promising prospects of future eminence. He had, we are informed, but a very short time to compose the whole, and has executed his task with spirit and taste. His unseen and distant chorusses had a most charming effect.

The scenery was truly magnifi-

cent. The painter realised, if that term may be applied to theatrical representations, one of Claude Lorraine's landscapes in a most happy manner. The lighted palace scene, at a distance, at the end of the last act, formed one of the most splendid scenes we ever beheld.

Few plays have been more ably supported by the performers than the *Magic Bride*. Mrs. Edwin and Mrs. Powell displayed rival charms and skill; and Mr. Raymond towered pre-eminent in the *Black*, although Mr. Holland displayed unusual powers. Unbounded success crowned the piece.

#### ERRORS IN SPORTING TERMINOLOGY.

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

THERE is something extremely *maukish* and disgusting to the really initiated, in a recital upon sporting subjects, when terms are misapplied, and the proper *costume* of sporting language is not employed. Thus the Prince of British Novelists, Toby Smollet, so generally successful in catching the genuine slang of every party or profession, and, of all others, that of sea-faring people, failed miserably in taking off that of the turf and the stable. This might be made sufficiently apparent by a single quotation from Peregrine Pickle. There is farther, something analogous between this and all awkward imitations, more especially of the speech, manner, and gestures, of one nation, by individuals of another; which, on the other hand, is extremely interesting and attractive, when humourously and correctly



rectly performed. As a very striking example of a performer, what man or woman, of the least taste and feeling, who can remember Dodd, in the Gentle Shepherd, does not also recollect the disgust and sneering, to which he or she must have been excited, at hearing and seeing that otherwise able performer making a fool of himself, by attempting to imitate the dialect and manner of the Scotch? How differently are we affected, at seeing old Wewitzer pourtray the Frenchman! Dodd's performance in the Gentle Shepherd, was said to be particularly disgusting to the Scotch, insomuch that a northern lady, of high rank, was often heard to repeat, that the recollection of it was as useful to her as an emetic.

These remarks, however, take a wider range, as will be perceived, than the immediate subject of this letter, which is merely an error in nomenclature; nevertheless, the whole is at the service of those, who write or hold forth, *viva voce*, about horses and the turf. In page 42 of your Magazine for October, a correspondent has informed you, or you have gained intelligence, which is all the same in the Greek, including the silence of the Latins—that a grey *galloway*, only eleven hands high, won a certain match, and was called the wonderful Phenomenon (*i. e.* wonderful wonder, or, wonder double distilled); and that Carter, Sir Matthew Sykes's huntsman, has often declared, 'that its speed for a long day, exceeds any horse that follows the hounds.' Now, *premiesement*, it must be a wonderful phenomenon of a *galloway* indeed, which is only eleven hands high, and perfectly unique, since such a thing never was before seen, and never can be again; as, by universal sporting consent, all

horses under twelve hands, one half high, are ponies; all above that height, to fourteen hands, *galloways*. Again, as to the poney's performance through a long day—a sportsman would have made use of the more appropriate term *game*, or *bottom*, not that of speed.

Should the above limits of admeasurement, in the height of these varieties of the horse, be deemed too precise, it will be generally allowed, that every horse, mare, or gelding, not more than twelve hands, must be denominated a poney.—I have the honour to remain, Sir, &c. &c.

A GENTLEMAN JOCKEY.

Subscription Room, Tattersall's,  
November 10th.

#### HUMANITY TO THE POST-HORSE.

Addressed to Post-Masters, and Travellers,  
in Post Chaises.

MR. Lawrence, in his Philosophical and Practical Treatise on Horses, published fourteen or fifteen years since, first recommended to set racing weights upon trotters, having previously discovered, from actual trials, that, contrary to the general opinion, weight, of such decisive consequence in galloping, has a proportional effect in the trotting pace. In his early recommendations of this plan, about eight-and-twenty years since, he met with no success; but soon after the publication of his book, various successful matches were made at light weights, and, in consequence, seventeen miles have been trotted repeatedly, a considerable number of minutes within the hour, and that by trotters which have never shewn any extraordinary performance at common weights.

This author, at the same time,

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recom-

recommended to the proprietors of post-horses, to select post-boys of light weight, instead of those heavy, tall, twelve and fourteen-stone lubbers, which we generally see crushing the loins and breaking the backs of the poor exhausted post-hack, instead of being in their proper place, in the ranks of the army, or at the tail of the plough. If it be considered that quick draught is the most severe and destructive labour to which the horse can be exposed, and that it is far more distressing to the animal, *to draw weight with speed, than to carry it*, it will obviously appear, how great a trespass upon the powers of the horse must result from the aggregate of high weight and speed. The numbers of wretched, mutilated, and emaciated objects, prematurely sent to the dogs every year, in the markets of the metropolis, are a melancholy proof of the excessive severity of their labour, and the need there is of its mitigation by every practicable means, both in the view of humanity and profit: with respect to the latter, we fear the chief object, never was economy in horse-flesh of so great consequence. It is added by the author, that it is mere indolence and want of thought in the great post-masters, if they are not provided with lads of light weight; since, in that respect (and perhaps he might have said in another, no offence to the Vicious Society) the times are pretty much the same at present, as in the days of the saintly Adoniram Byfield, who, inspired by the muse of 'Withers, Pryne, and Vickers,' sweetly sung through the nose, in one of his sermons, as followeth:—

God made a great man to plough and to  
sow,  
God made a little man to scare away the  
crow,

God made the world as round as a ball,  
In came the Devil, and spoilt it all.

Now, continues the author, this was the devil of misapplication.

Mr. Lawrence farther recommends, that post-boys should be forbidden to ride upon the horse, as they sometimes do, with returning chaises; and puts it to the humanity of those who travel post, to permit, as often as possible, the boys to sit and drive upon the splinter bar. In sultry weather, most particularly, this is an inexpressibly great relief to the poor saddle horse. There have been a few instances of a wicker chair placed on the splinter bar, for the convenience of driving; but as that may be deemed unsightly by the fastidious, a small boarded seat would be quite sufficient, and occasion no blemish to the slightly appearance of the carriage.

## SONGS OF THE CHASE,

A NEW PUBLICATION.

WE have before us a beautiful volume, in small octavo, entitled "Songs of the Chase; containing an extensive collection relative to the sports of the field; including the several subjects of hunting, shooting, racing, coursing, angling, hawking, &c. &c."—Simpson, 337, Oxford-street.

The editor, in a short preface, which is dated from Much Hadham, Hertfordshire, thus introduces his collection to the public:—

"The chase, which was one of the primeval employments of man, was then his principal means of sustaining life. In the more civilized state of society, a strong passion for it has ever existed; it has been cherished in all ages and nations, as well from its having supplied



plied subsistence to the savage, as, to the more enlightened nations, invigorating exercise and health. In the South Sea Islands, and among the tribes of India, and others, the successful hunter, as well as the warrior chief, on his return, is greeted with songs of triumph; and in Britain, where the sports of the field have been pursued with an enthusiasm unprecedented, on the sportsman's return from the chase, it has been the custom, from time immemorial, to spend the evening in jollity; that the glass should circulate freely; and that the song should go round, or, in the words of the poet,

—“recall the joyous scene  
In all its splendors deck'd, o'er the full  
bowl

Recount my triumphs past, urge others on  
With hand and voice, and point the wind-  
ing way.”

And thus the patient angler, who, after feasting his friends on the spoils of the day, recounts his various stratagems in trolling for the voracious pike, or of his dexterous management of the fly for the silver trout.

“To contribute to the hilarity of these enlivening scenes, has been the object of the editor of this collection, in forming which, he has employed his leisure hours in selecting those songs which he considered would be acceptable to sportsmen in general, and to furnish each individual with such as may best suit his taste.

“Many of the most pleasing compositions of this kind have doubtless been produced from circumstances which have arisen from an excellent day's sport, some of which have never met the public eye, but of the great number that have, it is extraordinary that no collection has ever been made: the editor flatters himself that the pre-

sent volume will obviate this difficulty, and that a future edition may be enriched by the communication of songs (which have not been made public), from gentlemen who, like himself, feel a gratification in contributing to the festivity of the sons of the chase!”

An index is given of all the songs, classed under different heads, in which will be found near one hundred on the subject of *fox-hunting*, half that number on *hare-hunting*, and almost as many on *stag-hunting*; in *praise of hunting generally*, but a few short of one hundred; about ten on *racing*, twenty on *shooting*, twenty-four on *angling*, six on *hawking*, four on *archery*, and fourteen on *various subjects of sporting*.

In justice to the compiler, we are induced to say, that this collection has been made with much judgment and industry. The book is exquisitely printed on fine paper, and embellished with two beautiful engravings, viz. the title and frontispiece, the joint efforts of Mr. Marshall, the animal painter, and Mr. John Scott, the engraver.—There is likewise what is called a tail-piece, engraved on wood, representing, in miniature, the joys of the table after a fox-chase, and which has the best effect, not only from the ability of the artist by whom it is executed, but likewise from extreme care in printing.

We profess but little of criticism, and if it be an error to spell the word *chase*; *chace*, it is an error which we in our early volumes were guilty of.—Doctor Johnson, in his dictionary, has the word *chase*, but not *chace*.

We shall make free to select a song occasionally from this collection, for the poetical department of our Magazine.



THE  
PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES  
OF  
BARONET.

(Of which a Plate is herewith given.)

**BARONET**, (a bay horse, foaled in 1715), was bred by Lord Sherborne, and sold, when young, to Sir Walter Vavasour, who afterwards sold him to his R. H. the Prince of Wales.

Baronet was got by Vertumnus; his dam, Penultima, by Snap; grandam, (own Sister to Nabob) by Cade, Crab, out of an own Sister to Blaze, by Childers.—*Penultima* was also the dam of Sir John Webb's Storm, Constant, Strike, Bandy, and many others.

*Vertumnus* was bred by Mr. O'Kelly, and got by Eclipse; his dam, (Boudrow's dam) by Sweeper, out of the Old Tartar Mare, the dam of Mercury, Jupiter, Queen Mab, &c.

At Catterick, 1788, *Baronet* won a Sweepstakes of 80gs. two miles, beating Whitepose, Brother to Young Paymaster, Blackboy, (afterwards Tot), Kinlock, &c. And at York Spring Meeting, he won the Maiden Plate of 50l. heats one mile and a quarter each, beating, at four heats, Mary-Ann, Huntress, Maid of Orleans, and three others.

At York August Meeting, 1789, *Baronet*, 8st. 2lb. beat Windlestone, 6 years old, 9st. the last mile, 500gs.:—6 to 4 on Windlestone.—In the same week, he was beat by Traveller, Gustavus, &c. At Mal-

ton, he won 50l. beating Tamerlane, Seducer, Ostrich, &c. After which, he was sold to his R. H. the Prince of Wales, who named him *Baronet*.

In 1790, he did not appear in public, but paid 10gs. forfeit in a Handicap Stakes, won by Coriander.

At Ascot-Heath in June, 1791, *Baronet*, 8st. 4lb. won the Oatlands' Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (41 Subscribers) two miles, beating Express, 6 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.; Chanticleer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.; and sixteen others who were not placed; amongst whom were Escape, Coriander, Toby, Skylark, Precipitate, Minos, Pipator, Euphrosyne, Buzzard, and Vermin:—3 to 1 against Vermin, 7 to 1 against Precipitate, 8 to 1 against Buzzard, 9 to 1 against Chanticleer, 20 to 1 against *Baronet*, 100 to 3 against Express, and even betting the field against three.—*Baronet* was rode by Samuel Chifney, and Express by Charles Hindley:—The following remarks on the race, we copy from "Chifney's Genius Genuine.\*"—

"This was a very hard race with *Baronet* and Express, till within a few yards of the end.—My very favourite horse Escape was beaten a great way; for when these horses had near half a mile to run, *Baronet* at that time was about four lengths behind the front horses:—*Baronet* was there by choice:—Escape was at that time about two lengths behind *Baronet*; but I saw him clearly beaten, and the man (W. Prince) was getting

\* For a more particular account of this race, and the trials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's horses, viz. Escape, *Baronet*, Pegasus, and Smoker, previous to the running for the Oatlands Stakes at Ascot-Heath, we refer our readers to "Chifney's Genius Genuine," a few copies of which remain unsold, and may be had of W. Pick, York, at One Guinea each, which originally sold at Five Pounds each.



G. Stubbs del.

W. Nicholls sculp.

BARONET,

*The Property of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales*



very severe upon him.—I was about to call to the rider to pull Escape up, but thought better of it, because Escape was not only behind me, but wide from me, and there were horses between us, and I was fearful of keeping my head turned till the rider should hear me, lest my horse's fore legs should get entangled with the other horse's hind legs.—I very much wished Escape to be pulled up, that he might not be abused after having been so much beaten.—I saw no more of him in this race, but from the situation I left him in, and the front horses renewing their pace, he must have been beaten a very great way.—It is to be remarked, that the same person that trained Escape for the trial and race, rode Escape for trial and race.

"A short distance before coming to the Winning-Post, Express and Baronet's heads were even with each other, and both horses at their utmost:—Express tired first in this severe run, which flung Baronet clear before him just before getting to the Winning-Post, and no one could see that Baronet could win till this happened."

At Winchester, July 19, *Baronet* walked over for the King's Plate.—At Lewes, August 4, he won the King's Plate, 12st, four-mile heats, beating Cardock:—Even betting, and after the heat, 4 to 1 on Baronet.—At Canterbury, August 23, he walked over for the King's Plate. And at Newmarket, October 6, he won the King's Plate, 12st. R. C. beating Coriander, Cardock, and Competitor:—7 to 4 on Baronet, and 5 to 2 against Coriander. He never started after.

*Baronet* was a trial horse at Newmarket, and was afterwards sold into America.

## FREE HANDICAPS.

NEWMARKET Craven Meeting, Saturday.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Two middle miles of B. C.		
	st.	lb.
Mr. Wilson's Wizard.....	9	0
Lord Foley's Spaniard....	9	0
Mr. Lake's Britannia.....	8	5
Mr. M. Dilly's Japan.....	8	2
Sir W. W. Wynne's Melibœus	7	9
Lord Stawell's Brown Bess	7	9
Lord Oxford's Little Preston	7	4

FIRST SPRING MEETING, Monday.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—B. C.

Duke of Grafton's Vandyke	9	7
Lord Oxford's Victoria....	9	0
Lord Oxford's Poulton....	8	13
Mr. Vansittart's Burleigh..	8	10
Mr. Forth's Bacchanal....	8	8
Mr. Ladbroke's Guardy....	8	3
Mr. Batson's Gift.....	7	9

## SECOND SPRING MEETING.—

Wednesday, Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.

Lord Foley's Perouette....	8	8
Mr. Forth's Sir Marrinel..	8	6
Ld Grosvenor's Donna Clara	8	2
Mr. Lake's Breslaw.....	8	1
Mr. Dundas's Witch of Endor.....	7	10

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Ab. M.

Lord Kinnaird's Dandy....	9	0
Lord Grosvenor's Hephestion	8	8
Mr. Lake's Sagana.....	8	3
Lord Oxford's Morgiana..	7	3

Friday, Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.

Lord Foley's Spaniard, 5 yrs old.....	9	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's Florival, 5 yrs old.....	8	12
Lord Oxford's Poulton, 6 yrs old.....	8	11
Mr. Forth's Sir Petronell, 5 yrs old.....	8	10

Duke



	<i>st. lb.</i>
Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, 4 yrs old	8 3
Sir W. Gerard's Oriana, 4 yrs old	7 12
Lord Foley's Perouette, 4 yrs old	7 13
Mr. Lake's Sagana, 4 yrs old	7 6

## THE LOQUACIOUS LANDLADY,

A FRAGMENT.

THE ostler having conducted our steeds to the stable, the landlady, who was a smart lively woman, immediately appeared before us, and endeavoured by the volubility of her tongue, and extreme courtesy of her behaviour, to atone for every sin she might ignorantly commit against grammar or common sense. Upon enquiring what we could have for dinner, we were at first answered according to the enlarged scale of a *pettifogging shop*, where they generally boast of the greatest plenty without doors, to hide their extreme poverty within.

"What you please, *gemmen*; just what you please. There is not a house in all Winslow, or the next town to it, that keeps a better *lardiner* than I do, tho' I says it that should not say it, as folks say."

However, when we descended to particulars, she apologised away with great dexterity the whole of this copious larder.—The state of the weather—the smallness of the family at home—its not being market-day—some company unexpectedly coming in last night, reduced her to confess that the whole stock in trade, consisted of eggs and bacon.

"Excellent; nothing can be better; let us have it immediately."

"You shall, Sir, in a *minuit*; please to walk into this little *parlur*, or up stairs into my large dining-room, which will be much more *lightsomer* and *pleasanter* for you *gemmen*. I'll shew you the way."

It was well she was our guide; for the high road of the stair-case was divided and subdivided, at every five steps, into so many bye ways, leading *this* into one room in a corner, *that* to another, that we had been infallibly lost in a labyrinth without her.

At last we arrived at the *grande sale*: which, it is true, was of a commodious size, being the whole length of the building, not to mention some few yards stolen from the street by means of an *antique diamond-paned bow-window*. The floor was of oak. But English oak itself, though it resists a *cannon-ball* and conquers nations, must still submit to the conquering teeth of *time*: who, indeed, had made so hearty a meal of it, that the chinks in divers parts, gaped wide and horrible. In the centre, from the chimney downwards, stood a long table, with benches on each side of it, always ready to receive the welcome guests of a market-day:—who, by the bye, not to lose any time, seemed to be catching at immortality, while they were waiting for their dinners; for they had covered the surfaces of the benches and table, with the initials of their names, and various dates, curious etched with their knives and forks.—In one corner of the room was an antiquated bedstead, and in another an ancient *escrutoir* was placed, which, in every future agreement between landlord and tenant, must doubtless be left as a

*fixture*;

future; for ten men, in these degenerate days, would scarce be able to stir it. A map of the world hung over the chimney. The portrait of *Hannah Snell*, and *Shenkin Shenny Morgan*, shentlemen of *Wales*, together with the pictures of the different ages of men, and of old women grinding young again, adorned the walls. The naked spaces left room for the imagination to work at will; for time had by various fantastic cracks and divers colours, drawn the outlines of human figures, castles, landscapes, and hobgoblins, and politely left the spectator to finish them in his own style.

As I have before hinted, our landlady was blessed with a volubility of speech, enough to make her the admiration and the envy of every orator, from a forumist to a senator, who wishes to pass for eloquent without troubling himself with ideas. At first we were surprised at her being able to supply such a perpetual current. But by attentively listening to her for a minute or two, we were initiated into the secret. I will not say she thought aloud, that would be paying her too great a compliment; but every trifling idea that slightly touched upon the fibres of her censorium, immediately ran, by something of an electrical conductor, to her tongue, and set it into motion.

"I will lay an even wager, says Charles, that we pump all the scandal of the neighbourhood out of this loquacious animal, while she is laying the dinner cloth."

"It is happy for the neighbourhood, said I, that these ratters are but little credited. For they who are so very eager to tell you the news, are seldom in a disposition to wait and collect the evidence of its truth."

"Well, landlady, (says my companion) have they found the young rascal who ran away and left his master's daughter with child?"

"What, *Tom Simkins*, Sir?"

"Yes, I think his name was *Simkins*; he lived with Farmer—, what's his name yonder, higher up in the town."

"Right hand, or left, Sir?"

"If I mistake not, it is on the right hand, but I am not certain."

"Oh, ho! I knows who your *Worship* means—*Nat Allistons*, Farmer Richardson's man. What do you know they folks, Sir?"

"I cannot say I am much acquainted with them."

"Aye, well; I knows what I knows. The *last* pays all, says I. Why Sir, it was no more *Nat's* child than it was *mine*, but *mum's* the word; least said, is soonest mended. A quiet tongue makes a wise head, says I."

"But I never heard the girl had a bad character before."

"They must get up betimes, that has every body's good word. But I believe nobody is *duberous* whose child it is."

"What do they suspect \*\*\*\*?" says Charles, supplying the want of a name with a significant wink, and placing his fore-finger along the side of his nose.

"Well, it's no bread and butter of mine, God knows; but there are some people in the world are no better than they *shud* be. The gemman you speaks of, Sir, and she, was catched together once and *agen*, behind some hay-ricks in Farmer Wells's close; and every body says the *larn* is the very moral of his father. Well, I must say, when I first heard on't, I was in such a *confutation*, I did not know what in the world to do. Up I gets, and down I falls in a

*swound*

swound like; I never was in such a quandary in all my life:—You might see my heart bursting through my bosom; I've never been my own woman since:—Only see, Sir, I am wasted to an *otomy*. But they say a creaking gate goes the longest upon its hinges; that's my comfort."

"But why was *you* frightened at this news, landlady?"

"Why, Sir?—Why Mr. Parsons made love to me at the very said *dential* time. And I had a sort of *sneakin* kindness for him too, I can't say but I had.—He did not use me well, I can't say he did;—but that does not *argify*—I bear no malice, not I. He was as fine a looking man as ever lay by the side of a woman—*thofe* I say it, that should not say it."

"Where is that gentleman now?"

"Where is he? Gone beyond sea. He may be hanged or *drowned*, for what I care. I wish the Devil's children, Devil's luck, that's all."

"And what's become of Patty——?"

"What, the *Miller's* youngest daughter?"

"The same."

"A little puss!—Her belly's up to her chin too. As for my part, I keeps myself to myself like; I stays at home, and minds my own business, and never *sociate* with any of them, nor keeps any correspondence. But folks will talk."

"But what can they say more upon the subject?"

"Why, Sir, betwixt you and I, she has been taking *Daphne's* *lexer*, and *hickery pickery*, and *Tinkly Mirth*, and a *mort* of doctor's stuff for the *dropsy*.—*Dropsy*, quotha, the midwife must tap her, that's all.—Ha, ha, ha!"

"And how do you like your Curate now?"

"Oh, Sir, he is the finest man as ever trod shoe-leather; and he has such a *laudable* voice when he reads prayers; and he is so comical and merry withal. He and I are towns-folks like, for he comes from Northampton, and I but seven miles beyond it. He often comes here, and smokes his pipe and his pot in his little *parlur* below, with *Dickason*, the Excise-man. Folks say that *Dickason* is adopted to drinking; but I ne'er seed any harm of him, not I. Let every one mend one, and the world will last the longer, as the saying is. Any man may be overtaken in liquor sometimes: and if a gentleman is sober and peaceable, and quiet in his cups, I sees no great harm in it, for the matter of that. But the world's as full of envy as a toad is of poison, as the man says."

This, and much of the same kind, was the interesting conversation during our repast, for the landlady condescended to officiate as waiter; which she begged as a particular favour, because we were such civil gentlemen and good company."

## DUKE OF QUEENSBERRY.

SINCE the death of the Duke of

Queensberry, which took place on Sunday, the 23d of December last, various accounts of this nobleman's life have appeared in the public papers; the conductor of the sporting department in the *York Herald* in particular, has made the best effort in selecting and compiling the materials, and which, with the addition of an extract from his Grace's will, &c. we now present to

OUR



our readers, agreeably to a promise contained in our last Number.

While yet a boy, the Earl of March, late Duke of Queensberry, is reported to have acquired a certain species of distinction, by his gallantries in the capital, and his exploits on the race-ground, and he shone at once the meteor of the turf and the drawing-room. A handsome person, of which he was always particularly careful, joined to a splendid equipage, a title, and a fortune, all of which were heightened by manners highly polished, and conversation that seemed bewitching, insured to him the smiles of the fair.

On the turf this nobleman was peculiarly fortunate. Two memorable achievements of this kind will never be forgotten by the disciples of the whip. The first occurred in 1756, when his Lordship, properly accoutred in his velvet cap, red silken jacket, buck-skin breeches, and long spurs, not only backed his own horse for a considerable sum, but actually rode him. This contest, which took place at Newmarket, when the Earl had attained his twenty-sixth year, was not, however, with an inferior either in blood or fortune, for his antagonist on this occasion was no less a person than a Scottish nobleman (the Duke of Hamilton, the father of the last nobleman of that title), who was addicted to the same sports as himself, and whose family, like his own, had been allied to the kings of his native country. This trial of skill between the Achilles and the Hector of horsemen, of course attracted the notice of the public, and the ground was covered at an early hour with all the fashionables of that period. Lord March, thin, agile, and admirably qualified both

by skill and make for exertion, was the victor of the day; to him was given the meed of fame, and the reward of activity, and no conqueror at the Olympic games ever received greater plaudits.

The other contest was with an Irish gentleman, usually known by the appellation of Count O'Taafé, much celebrated about the middle of the last century, for his bets and his oddities. In consequence of a conversation, at a sporting meeting, relative to running against time, it was suggested by the Earl of March, that it was possible for a carriage to be drawn with a degree of celerity hitherto unexampled, and almost incredible. Being desired to name his maximum, he undertook, provided he was allowed the choice of his ground, and a certain time for training, to draw a machine with four wheels, not less than nineteen miles within the space of sixty minutes. As it had been already discovered that a race horse might be urged to such a degree of speed, as to run over a mile in a minute; this, which allowed about three to a carriage, did not appear so surprising to the knowing ones for a short space of time; but the continuance of such a rapid motion during a whole hour staggered their belief, and many of them were completely outwitted.

On the arrival of this appointed day (August 29, 1750), which was to decide bets to the amount of many thousand pounds, the noble and ignoble gamblers repaired to the spot pitched upon; the jockies mounted—the carriage, constructed partly of wood and partly of whalebone, was put in motion, and rushing on with a velocity almost rivalling the progress of sound, darted, within the appointed time, to the goal!

We are now to contemplate his Grace in a different capacity.

On the demise of George II. it became necessary to form the establishment, and regulate the court, of his grandson George III. The Princess Dowager of Wales had the selection of the noblemen who were destined to constitute the royal retinue, and we find the name of William Douglas, Earl of March, among the successful candidates, as one of the lords of the bed-chamber.

The late Lord Bute, who is said to have been in no small degree partial to his countrymen, took the Earl of March under his patronage at an early period of life, and in addition to the situation already alluded to, exerted his influence in another point of view; for in the beginning of the present reign his Lordship was elected one of the sixteen Peers of Scotland, and continued to enjoy that honour in about six successive parliaments, until it became unnecessary, in consequence of the attainment of an English Barony.

At length, on the demise of his father, the Earl of March succeeded to his title, and at the same time obtained a very considerable addition to a fortune already ample, particularly a very valuable estate in Wiltshire. Other honours were also showered down upon his Grace, for he was elected a Knight of the Thistle; he also obtained a place of some emolument, that of Vice-Admiral of Scotland, which he afterwards resigned in behalf of his old and intimate friend, as well as opposite neighbour, Lord William Gordon; and in 1786 he became an English Peer, by the style and title of Baron Douglas.

Many jokes have been levelled at his Grace, and some of the diurnal

writers seem to have actually lived at his expense; yet he appears to have invariably exhibited a generous forbearance, and was, perhaps, one of the first to laugh at the bad puns and coarse allusions which have taken place relative to him. But amidst all the party disputes of the times in which he lived, and the rancour and malevolence of contending statesmen, we never recollect to have seen the name of the Duke of Queensberry called in question, except during the contest between the Court and Mr. Wilkes. On this occasion his Grace's chaplain, burning with all the fervour of holy zeal, imprudently entered the lists with the author of *The North Briton*, when some of the many darts shot at the black gown of this officious priest, glanced against the ermined robes of his noble patron.

In the early part of his life he proposed marriage to Miss Pelham, the daughter of Mr. Pelham, then Secretary of State, and the niece of the Duke of Newcastle, then First Lord of the Treasury; but whether his fortune was not at that time thought sufficient, or his general habits disapproved, his suit was rejected. The circumstances of proposal and rejection were, at the time, a very general and interesting topic of consideration among the higher circles. The lady preceded her lover but a few years, and unmarried, to that state, where there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage.

The predominant feature of the Duke of Queensberry's character was—to use a common phrase—to do what he liked, without caring who was pleased or displeased at it. His wealth was enormous and accumulating; but little is known of any private disposition of it. His cha-

charities at Richmond were, indeed, considerable, and his occasional contributions for national purposes were noble ones—and that is all we have heard of his private or public benevolence. We can, therefore, conclude this article with no other observation, than that he reached an age beyond the common allotment of man; and was one of the most wealthy subjects of the British Empire.

## NOTES TO THE ABOVE.

James Douglas, Duke of Queensberry, Marquis of Queensberry and Dumfries, Earl of Queensberry, March, Ruglane, Drumlaurig, and Sanguhar; Viscount Drumlaurig, Nith, Torthorald, and Ross; Baron Douglas, of Hawick, and Nidpath, Lym, Manerhead, Kilmount, Middleby, Tibbers, and Dornick; and, August 8, 1786, was created Baron Douglas, in England; Hereditary Sheriff of Dumfries-shire and Tweeddale, and Knight of the Thistle. Born 1725. Succeeded Charles, the late Duke, October 22, 1778.

He is succeeded in the Earldom of Queensberry only, by Sir Charles Douglas, Bart. of Kelhead; who married, August 18, 1803, Caroline Scott, third daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

The late Duke of Queensberry was third cousin of the former Duke, who married Lady Catharine Hyde, daughter of Henry Hyde, Earl of Colchester, son of Lawrence Hyde, Earl of Rochester, and grandson of Edward Hyde, the great Earl of Clarendon, Lord High Chancellor of England.—There is no lineal male descendant either of the first Duke of Queensberry or the first Earl of March, both of which titles consequently become extinct.

His Lordship's name first ap-

peared in the Racing Calendars in 1743, and the last in 1806. He was a great match maker, and often betted to a very large amount.

Lord March rode a match against Mr. Duncombe, over the York Course, in 1748, and was an attendant of York Races for upwards of fifty years.

Mr. Richard Goodisson, of Newmarket, rode for him, and had the principal care of his stud, which was, for several years, numerous.

We extract from Mr. Pick's *Historical Racing Calendar*, the following account of the carriage-match, made by the Earls of March and Eglintoun, with Theobald Taaffe and Andrew Sprowle, Esqrs. for one thousand guineas:—

"The conditions of the articles were, to get a carriage with four running wheels, and a person in or upon it, drawn by four horses, nineteen miles in one hour; their Lordships were to give two months' notice what week it should be done in, and had the liberty of choosing any one day in that week.

"The match was performed on Newmarket Heath, on the 29th of August, 1750, in fifty-three minutes and twenty-seven seconds, as appeared by three stop-watches the umpires held, which did not vary one second.

"The machine, with a postillion of Lord March's, fixed thereon, weighed about twenty-four stone. The horses were all properly trained for racing; the two leaders, including riders, saddles, and harness, carried about 8st. each; and the wheel-horses, about 7st. each.

"Tawney, (late Mr. Greville's) the near leader, was rode by W. Everett, Mr. Panton's groom, who had the conducting the rate to go at. The off-leader, Roderick Random, (late Mr. Stamford's); the



near-leader, Chance, (late Duke of Hamilton's); and the off-leader, Little Dan, (late Mr. Thompson's, of Beverley, Yorkshire) were rode by three boys, who had bolsters to preserve their shoulders. A groom, dressed in crimson velvet, rode before to clear the way. The postilion was dressed in a white satin waistcoat, black velvet cap, and red stockings; and Mr. Everett, and the three boys that rode the horses, were in blue satin waistcoats, buck-skin breeches, with white silk stockings, and black velvet caps. The traces of the machine (by an ingenious contrivance) run into boxes with springs, when any of the horses hung back, to prevent the traces from getting under their legs; and a rope went from the further end of the carriage to the pole, and brought back under it, to keep the pole steady; by the side of each wheel there were tin cases with oil dropping on the axle-tree, to prevent its firing. The boy placed thereon, was only to fulfil the articles.

"It started about seven in the morning, near the Six-Mile House, and run between the Warren and Rubbing-Houses, came through at the Ditch, called the Running-Gap, then turned to the right, and run three times round a corded piece of ground of four miles, and then back to the place it started from. The first four miles were run in nine minutes; the odds were then two to one.

"This match was performed before a great number of spectators, without any person attempting to ride with it, except Mr. George Tuting and Lord March's groom, who were to assist in case of an accident."

N.B. An engraving representing the match, with some account of

it, was given in the *Sporting Magazine* for June, 1801.

The late Sir Charles Turner's leaping-match, made with the Earl of March, for one thousand guineas, and performed on Fell, near Richmond, Yorkshire, about the year 1752-3, (from the above source.)

"The conditions of the match were, that Sir Charles Turner should ride ten miles within the hour, in which he was to take forty leaps, each leap to be one yard, one quarter, and seven inches high. Sir Charles performed it on a gallopway, with great ease, in thirty-six minutes.

"The Earl and Countess of Northumberland, and several other persons of rank and distinction, were present."

The will of his Grace, which is dated the 16th of January, 1809, was proved in the Commons on Thursday, the 24th instant.

His Grace devised all his freehold and copyhold estates to Lord and Lady Yarmouth for their lives, and the life of the survivor of them, and after their death to Frances, daughter of the said Lady Yarmouth, then of the age of eleven years, or thereabouts, and the children of the said Lady Yarmouth, born, or to be born, and their heirs for ever. And he appointed Sir James Montgomery, Bart. Edward Bullock Douglas, Esq. and William Murray, Esq. executors. He directed all legacies to be paid within three months after his decease, and all annuities to be paid half-yearly; and he directed his executors, out of his personal estate, to invest, in their names, as much stock as would be sufficient for the payment of the annuities.

The probate stamp, the highest on the scale, is 6000l. This is independent

dependent of the legacy tax of ten per cent. which will attach upon the whole, both of the legacies and the annuities; and the amount of which may be easily estimated by the following statement of his codicils, which were *thirty-five* in number.

BEQUESTS BY THE CODICILS.

*Annuities.*

Burrell.....	£200
Brown, Rt.....	5
Corri, Mrs.....	200
Craufurd, Lient.-Gen. Chas. . .	500
Dickson, Col. Wm.....	200
Diacon, Chas. (U. B.) . . . . .	100
Dubois.....	300
Fitzpatrick, General . . . . .	500
Gummar, Mich.....	300
Hayden, George.....	15l. 12s.
Herrenswand.....	200
Hamilton, Lady.....	500
Jackson, Mark, porter . . . . .	200
James, Haughton.....	500
Ketteridge, John . . . . .	200
Negrini, Angelo.....	100
Roselli.....	100
Radford, John . . . . .	200
With his horses and carriages, &c. at London and Richmond.	
Robertson, Cath. . . . .	20
Sims, Christopher, a footman	100
Ditto . . . . .	50
Sheilis, Janet.....	4
Sal Pietro, M.....	100
Thomas, Col. . . . .	1000
Walker, Martha.....	5l. 5s.

*Legacies.*

Bissot.....	100
Craufurd, Col. Robt.....	10,000
Connor, Miss.....	2,000
Douglas, Colonel . . . . .	10,000
Douglas, Captain . . . . .	10,000
Dickie, Andrew . . . . .	5,000
Douglas, Edward Bullock	100,000
Ditto . . . . .	50,000
Ditto, ditto, books, pic- tures, &c. at Piccadilly and Richmond.	
Douglas, Major . . . . .	10,000
Dorton, Madame . . . . .	1,000

Elliott, Mrs. . . . .	5,000
Elizee, Pere . . . . .	5,000
Fincastle, Lady Susan . .	10,000
Fitzpatrick, General . . .	1,000
Goodisson, Rd. . . . .	1,000
Gordon, Lord Wm. . . . .	2,000
Gordon, Lady Wm. . . . .	10,000
Hamilton, Lady Ann. . . .	10,000
Hamilton, Rev. F. . . . .	10,000
Hamilton, Lady . . . . .	1,000
Lock Hospital . . . . .	5,000
Montgomery, Sir Jas. . . .	10,000
Montgomery, Lady Eliz. .	10,000
Murray, Wm. . . . .	5,000
Martinville, Madame . . .	5,000
Picton, Major-Gen. . . . .	5,000
Rettig, Fred. . . . .	200
Ranault, Countess D. . .	5,000
Sam, a footman . . . . .	200
Somerset, Duchess . . . .	10,000
Sidmouth, Lord . . . . .	5,000
St. George's Hospital. . .	5,000
Sharp, Col. Matthew . . .	10,000
Thomas, Col. . . . .	5,000
Woodford, Captain . . . .	10,000
Wraxall, Mr. . . . .	1,000
Wraxall, Mrs. . . . .	1,000
Veitch, Mr. . . . .	10,000
Yarmouth, Earl. . . . .	50,000
Yarmouth, Lady . . . . .	50,000
Ditto . . . . .	50,000
and Houses in Piccadilly and Richmond, and Sta- bles in Brick-street, to her Ladyship's separate use.	

Lord Yarmouth's daughter 50,000  
Lord Yarmouth's youngest

son . . . . . 50,000  
The residue of personal estate to  
Lady Yarmouth's daughter and  
Lord Yarmouth's youngest son, at  
21, with benefit of survivorship, if  
both die under 21, to Lady Yar-  
mouth and her eldest son.

Weekly allowances to poor per-  
sons in London, Richmond, and  
Newmarket, amounting to 300l. a  
year, to be continued, with wages  
to Old Joe, the gardener.

OAT-

## OATLANDS STAKES, 1811.

**N**EWMARKET Craven Meeting.—Tuesday, April 16.—

The first Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50Gs. each, h. ft.—Ditch-in. *st. lb.*

Lord C. H. Somerset's Scorpion, 5 yrs old ..... 8 10

Lord Lowther's Loiterer, 4 yrs old ..... 8 8

Mr. Batson's Cecilia, 5 yrs old ..... 8 4

Duke of Rutland's Salvator, 4 yrs old ..... 8 4

Lord Oxford's Little Preston, 4 yrs old ..... 7 10

Mr. Payne's Interloper, 4 yrs old ..... 7 4

Mr. Dundas's Witch of Endor, 3 yrs old ..... 7 2

Lord Hinchinbrook's Juvenal, 3 yrs old ..... 7 2

Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. by Eagle, out of a Sister to Chippenham, 3 yrs old 6 13

*Wednesday.*

The Second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50Gs. each, h. ft.—Ditch-in.

Major Wilson's Juniper, 5 yrs old ..... 9 10

Duke of Grafton's Vandyke, 5 yrs old ..... 9 10

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Middlethorpe, 4 yrs old .. 9 1

Lord Oxford's Victoria, 6 yrs old ..... 8 13

Lord Jersey's Cock Robin, 4 yrs old ..... 8 11

Lord Lowther's Æsculapius, 4 yrs old ..... 8 4

Mr. Lake's Breslaw, 3 yrs old 7 4

Mr. Blake's Jeroboam, 3 yrs old ..... 7 4

Lord Foley's Ball, 3 yrs old 7 2

*Thursday.*

The third Class of the Oatlands

Stakes of 50Gs. each, h. ft.—Ditch-in. *st. lb.*

Lord Jersey's Langton, aged 9 7

Lord Foley's Spaniard, 4 yrs old ..... 9 6

Lord Oxford's Poulton, 5 yrs old ..... 9 3

Duke of Grafton's Pope, 4 yrs old ..... 9 2

Mr. Blachford's Cerberus, aged ..... 8 11

Mr. Lake's Britannia, 4 yrs old ..... 8 11

Mr. Bouverie's Discount, 5 yrs old ..... 8 7

Lord Lowther's Agnes, 5 yrs old ..... 8 3

Mr. Vansittart's Gloucester, 3 yrs old ..... 7 4

Thirteen Subscribers having declared forfeit by the 29th of December—are to pay only 10Gs. each, which are to be divided among the owners of the second horses, &c. in the three classes.

## BERKELEY HUNT.

**T**HE Berkeley Fox-hounds have had three excellent runs this year from Lord George Cavendish's furze at Latimers; and what is very extraordinary, they have always found the same fox in one piece of furze, and he has uniformly given them a good run of ten miles to Lord Clarendon's coverts. The first day the hounds were stopped, for fear of getting into Lord Essex's woods, his Lordship being inimical to this species of amusement. The second time he ran to ground in Lord Clarendon's park; and the last day he was lost in Lord Essex's park. The Earl of Clarendon has joined the hunt each day, and afforded them every accommodation, ordering his gates, &c. to be opened.

*FEAST*



## FEAST OF WIT.

**THIS GOOD COAT.**—*Mr. Editor,*  
—I am about to give you and your readers a proof, that notwithstanding the fatiguing duties imposed upon the gentlemen of our public offices, by the present incessant, most useful, and most fortunate war, they still can find time enough sitting loose about them, to merit honourable mention in the *Sporting Magazine*, by giving occasional vent to a strong propensity for fun. The following anecdote is not one of the ready-made class, either of London or Birmingham, but literally *actum & factum*; I do not tell you, however, precisely in what office, whether in the Exchequer, Admiralty, Victualling, Civil Branch of the Ordnance, or NAVY OFFICE; because a little discretion in the wording, may keep a man out of Newgate for defamation; or even for high treason: moreover, as Hudibras says, brevity is very good! and they who were witnesses of what I have to relate, will be sure to recognise it.—Thus,

In western clime there was a town,  
To those who dwell therein, well known;  
And therefore no more need be said  
here,  
We unto them refer our reader.

HUB.

A certain gentleman came to office one morning, in a new coat, and upbraiding his fellow clerks with their want of economy in these hard times, inasmuch as they were in the extravagant habit of giving four guineas for a coat, assured them with emphasis—"this good coat cost only one pound one."

If the example, in the way of economy, had not much effect, the hint was not thrown away by these real sons of Momus. In the course of the day, a label in capital letters, inscribed as above, was prepared and fastened to the back of the economist in coats, just on his departure from office, and he actually paraded the Strand so decorated, in his way home. In his progress, the astonishment that seized him is indescribable, on hearing it repeated from such a number of mouths, and with such marks of admiration—"this good coat cost only one pound one!!!"—and he really began to fancy himself translated into the land of fairies and goblins, who knew his very inmost thoughts, and all that he had been saying and doing at his office, without having been visible there.

I am, *Mr. Editor*, in the true spirit of *funnisticality*, a member of the A. K. B. Y. Minny Committee, established in the year of our Lord, 1771, and your very humble servant,

CORNET TAG.

Old Palace Yard.

A CAUSE was tried last month, at Bedford, before a Special Jury, between the Commissioners for building a new bridge over the Ouse, and Mr. J. Langley, a respectable tailor, to ascertain the value of a house belonging to the latter, which it was necessary the Commissioners should purchase and pull down, but which they conceived to be partly an encroachment

ment upon the old bridge; when, after a long hearing, the Jury gave a verdict for the proprietor of 450l. more than he could have obtained from the Commissioners. The verdict was received by long and loud shouts of approbation, and afterwards produced the following humorous poetical effusion, and which occasions its insertion in this department of our Magazine.

*The Tailor versus the Commissioners of Bedford.*

A building there was, on the Banks of the Ouse,  
But the wisest confess'd they could never tell whose,  
Till a council was call'd, who, in solemn debate,  
With most wonderful wisdom decided its fate.  
They perceiv'd from below, to the tiles on the ridge,  
A sly tailor had cabbag'd the whole from the bridge;  
So 'twas wisely determin'd most proper and fit,  
That their mandate should issue with notice to quit;  
But the sly cunning tailor most artfully saw,  
That possession alone, was nine points of the law.  
So, entrench'd in his *Castle of Cabbage* he lies,  
Sees the gathering storm—but its fury defies.  
Now Commissioners, Lawyers, Surveyors, and Sages,  
Are all up in arms, and the war fiercely rages;  
The *Castle of Cabbage*, thus stoutly defended,  
The obstinate battle would never have ended;  
But so GOOD-ALL\* his points, and so sound his discretion,  
All efforts to PIERCE† him could make no impression.  
Vain! vain all the pop-guns and bullets that fly,  
For the Tailor's determined to conquer or die;

With an Englishman's shield, call'd the TRIAL BY JURY,  
And the WEAPON OF TRUTH, see, he fights like a fury!  
Hark! already, methought, the glad tidings resounded—  
Yes! the Tailor's victorious! his foes are confounded!  
Surveyors and Lawyers, with briefs and with cases,—  
Commissioners, too, with most dreadful long faces,—  
Are there any among you, explain it, who can,  
That a Tailor's still but the ninth part of a man?  
And, moreover, pray tell us, your humble Petitioners,  
How could this *one Tailor* beat *twenty Commissioners*?

DUELLING.—General Guise going over one campaign to Flanders, observed a young raw Officer who was in the same vessel with him, and with his usual humanity told him, that he would take care of him, and conduct him to Antwerp, where they were both going, which he accordingly did, and then took leave of him. The young fellow was soon told by some arch rogues, whom he happened to fall in with, that he must signalize himself by fighting some man of known courage, or else he would soon be despised in the regiment. The young man said he knew of no one but Colonel Guise, and he said he had received great obligations from him. "It was all one for that (they said) in such cases; the Colonel was the fittest man in the world, as every one knows his bravery." Soon after, the young Officer comes up to the Colonel as he was walking up and down in the Coffee-House, and began in a hesitating manner to tell him how much-obliged he had been to him,

\* GOODALL was Counsel for the Tailor.

† PIERCE was Counsel for the Commissioners.

and how sensible he was of his obligations.—“Sir,” said the Colonel, “I have done my duty to you, and no more.” “But Colonel,” said the officer, faltering, “I am told I must fight some man of known courage, and one who has killed many men with his own hand, and that no one is so fit——” “Oh, Sir,” said the Colonel, “your friends do me much honour, but yonder is a gentleman who has *killed half a regiment*.” So up to the gentleman goes the officer, and tells him he must fight him. “Who, I, Sir?” replied the gentleman; “*why I am Paul, the Apothecary*.”

A MAN disputing with another, said in a great heat that he did not like to be thought a scoundrel. “I wish,” replied his opponent, “that you had as great a dislike to *being a scoundrel*.”

ALL the ladies in Paris are contriving to be in the *straw* at the same time with the Empress; in the expectation, we suppose, that the unequalled *genius* of Bonaparte will rock their cradles!

It has been remarked, that amongst the fashions of the present day may be reckoned *blue noses*, and *blue elbows* amongst the *nudes* at the west end of the town; and the *blue devils* amongst the tradesmen!

#### EPITAPH ON A NOTORIOUS CARD PLAYER.

Here, low beneath the Sexton's *Spade*,  
An *Heart*, an honest heart is laid;  
No *Diamond* could his worth excel—  
In every *Club* he bore the bell.  
The game is o'er—the die is cast—  
Alas! poor Tom has play'd his last!

Copied from a paper in a shop  
Vol. XXXVII.—No. 220.

*window*.—A person whants a nuss child, grate care will be taken with hit. Address to E. M. C. at the botterm of hold Gravell-lane, Chopman-court, Meevies Rents, No. 1.

*Another*.—A young woman about four-and-twenty wants a situation to go to see, with a family haves now objections to any part.—Address, &c.

IMPROMPTU.—The following *jeu-d'esprit*, by Lord Erskine, was occasioned by his being much indisposed one evening at Lady Payne's, who very kindly made him retire and lie down. He soon returned with the following lines in his hand, which he presented to her ladyship:—

'Tis true, I am ill, but I need not com-  
plain,  
For he never knew *Pleasure* who never  
knew *Payne*.

THERE is a *dashing FISHMONGER* of the west end of the town, who proves a great annoyance to a respectable HUNT in Hertfordshire, at the head of which this *aquatic sportsman* seems determined to swim. He does not ride a *sea-horse*, as might naturally be supposed, but mounts a bit of true *Herod-blood*, which has proved to have the foot of most of the nags in the hunt. However, this *flying fish*, in attempting to take a wide leap the other day, fell into a deep dry ditch, where he lay for some time apparently as dead as a *herring*, to the great joy of the Hertfordshire Squires, one of whom, on his recovery, facetiously asked this *piscatory hunter*, whether he did not begin to feel himself a little out of his element?—*Morning Herald newspaper*.

To the foregoing we must sub-join a remark on the ill-natured part



part of it, which says, "who proves a great annoyance to a respectable hunt in Hertfordshire."—This is not the fact: the person alluded to always conducts himself with the utmost propriety, and in no instance has ever been an *annoyance to the respectable hunt* alluded to, or to any assemblage of sportsmen, or society whatever; but, on the contrary, let him be in company wherever he will, he is always esteemed a gentlemanly man and a GOOD FELLOW.

A FEW days since, two girls, the eldest about eight years of age, were apprehended by the Police, for taking out a square of glass, from a house in St. Giles's, and stealing from thence various articles, with the help of a *hooked stick*. On hearing of this, Mr. J——, the barrister, remarked, that doubtless the parents or instructors of these girls were naturally of the industrious class, and the girls themselves extremely docile for their years, and determined to live by *hook* or by *crook*.

*The Repartee.*—A gentleman having lately been asked what he thought of a newly-created Lord, whose manners exceed his morality, gravely replied, "His Lordship is like a varnished globe of the world, all things to all men, very smooth without, and hollow within."

FOREIGNERS have a wonderful idea of the grandeur of this city and our mode of living, when they hear that we have a *golden square*, and a *silver street*, a *pudding lane*, and a *pie corner*.

The following observation and reply, which occurred in a recent

case in the Court of Common Pleas, deserve the serious attention of persons about to commence suits at law:—

Mr. Serjeant Best.—"I see, my Lord, in Mr. Davison's bill of particulars, that he charges 117*l.* for his bill of costs, in a cause where the original subject of litigation was only 13*l.*"

Sir James Mansfield.—"You know very well, brother Best, that *such things are very common.*"

A TALL fellow standing in the pit, a few nights ago, at the Hibernian Theatre, in Dublin, was repeatedly entreated to sit down, but would not; when a voice from the upper gallery, called out, "Let him alone, honey, he's a tailor, and he's *resting himself.*"

THE Rev. Rowland Hill, in a late sermon, at Wapping, thus *appropriately* addressed his audience;—"There are among you some great Sinners, some large Sinners, aye, some *whapping Sinners!*"

*Political Sarcasm.*—Soon after an Hon. Member for Somersetshire asserted, in the House of Commons, that the language of Sir Francis Burdett had made his HAIR STAND AN END, John Allen, Esq. of Bath, one of the Hon. Member's constituents, from whom he had received a very active support at his election, wrote him a letter, enclosed in a parcel, containing a *fashionable wig and razor*, requesting that he would immediately shave his head, to prevent a recurrence of so extraordinary and unpleasant a phenomenon.

## CONVICTIONS

FOR

## OFFENCES AGAINST THE GAME LAWS.

**A**MONG other convictions for offences against the Game Laws, we have to record the following:—

Mr. L. H. Robinson, of Thrapston, Northamptonshire, was convicted, on the 5th instant, before G. F. Lynn, Esq. one of the Justices of the Peace for that county, in the penalty of 5l. for shooting, not being qualified; and on the 12th instant, before the same Justice, in the mitigated penalty of 10l. for not having a certificate.

Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, now residing at Thrapston aforesaid, was also convicted, before the same Justice, on the 16th instant, in the full penalty of 20l. for sporting without a certificate.

On the 22d of October, Wm. Maves, of Sudborough, was convicted, before the Rev. C. H. Isham, another of the Justices for Northamptonshire, in the penalty of 5l. for using a gun to kill game, not being qualified.

On Thursday, January 17, two men, father and son, of the name of Olduce, and another man of the name of Gunton, having been convicted of poaching, in the night, in a wood of Mr. Fellowes, at Heveringland, Norfolk, and committed to Aylsham Bridewell, were brought up to be further punished; and it appearing that the culprits had comported themselves with great violence towards the game-keeper and his assistants, when they endeavoured to take them, the Court awarded a further imprisonment of six months, for all the culprits, and that young Olduce and

Gunton should be sent to serve his Majesty by sea.

Two others, Launcelot Howlett and John Hill, were brought up in the like predicament, for poaching on Mrs. Branthwaite's estate, at Taverham, and they were also sentenced to a further imprisonment of six months, and then to serve his Majesty by sea.

W. Peverett has been committed to Bury Gaol, charged with having, on Sunday night, the 16th ult. entered into an inclosed warren used for the breeding and keeping of rabbits, in Santon Downham, and having then and there killed and taken therefrom two rabbits, the property of Wm. Boughen; and John Clarke, alias George Mayhew, has been committed to the same Gaol, he being duly convicted as a rogue and vagabond, for that he, in the night of the 28th ult. was found in a plantation the property of E. Bridgeman, Esq. of Coney Weston, with two other persons unknown, having a gun and other offensive weapons in their possession, for the purpose of destroying pheasants and other game.

On the 14th and 17th instant, Wm. Smith and Joseph Smith, both of Gainsborough, were convicted, by W. Hutton, Esq. in the penalty of 20l. each, for using a dog and gun, and destroying pheasants in the night, on the grounds of Henry Dalton, Esq. in the manor of Knaith, in the county of Lincoln.

On a Sunday this month, notice was given in the parish church of Wrotham, in Kent, that fifty shillings worth of bread would be given to the poor of that parish on the day following, (which was done) being the moiety of a fine levied on a young man for shooting a hare before some hounds, kept in that neighbourhood.—The person so

offending was not only fined legally by the Magistrate, but was severely reprimanded for the meanness of his conduct, and was informed (as is true) that no qualified person can shoot a hare, without being liable to a fine of twenty shillings.

On the 14th instant, Edmund Holmes, of Fletching, Sussex, for having in his possession three pheasants, he not being qualified to kill game; and Isaac Golds, of Fletching, for having used three snares to destroy game, were severally sentenced to be imprisoned three months in Lewes Gaol.

On Monday night, the 21st instant, the watchmen of Boston, Lincolnshire, stopped in one of the streets, at eleven o'clock, a person who was conveying a sack, which, on examination, was found to contain eight hares. On the following day, an investigation of the circumstance took place before the Magistrates of the town, when the person in whose possession the sack had been found (the accountant at the waggon warehouse, named Glossop), declared that the hares were delivered to him by George Carter, an occasional carrier from Nottingham, and that, when seized by the watchmen, he was conveying them, agreeably to direction, to the quarters of a recruiting serjeant of artillery. Carter was, on this information, apprehended, and adjudged to pay the mitigated penalty of 20*l.* for having unlawfully conveyed the hares. They are supposed to have been taken in the manor of Long Leadenham.

Two notorious poachers, of the names of John Whitman, otherwise Weetman, and Isaac John Western, who are supposed to belong to a large gang of persons of

that description, which has for some time infested the neighbourhood of Stafford, were brought before the Magistrates of that city, in custody of the Constable of Teddesley, on the 12th instant. They had been apprehended by Sir Edward Littleton's gamekeepers, on the night preceding, between the hours of eleven and twelve, in Newland's Wood, near Penkridge, in that county; and had in their possession a very curious air-gun, with which they had been shooting; an air-pump, with apparatus complete; and five pheasants recently killed.—The Magistrates, upon an investigation of the circumstances of the case, committed the two prisoners till the next sessions, as rogues and vagabonds, under the Act of the 39th and 40th of the King, chap. 50.

Early on Monday, January 21, the Hon. Mr. Vernon's gamekeeper, accompanied by two assistants, surprised a gang of poachers, in one of the woods of Stainbro' Park, shooting pheasants. The villains immediately fired upon them, and wounded the three; the gamekeeper in his hand, the landlord of the inn at Stainbro' dangerously in the back, and the third man in the arm, so that it has been found necessary to amputate it, and then escaped.

On the 27th of December last, Thomas Hardistye, of Terrington, shoemaker, was convicted by the Rev. Christopher Sykes, in the penalty of 20*l.* for having, in company with Robert Hall, labourer, and John Young, carpenter, both of the same place, ranged some of the Earl of Carlisle's covers in the said township, with terrier dogs, and killed a hare in the morning of the Sabbath-day, of the 23d of the same month.



## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SIXTY-four horses are named to run for the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster this year. This is understood to be the largest number ever named for any race in this kingdom.

On Monday, January 21st, all the late Duke of Queensberry's carriages and horses were brought to the hammer at Tattersall's, but not being of the first shape or fashion, were knocked down at moderate prices.

A TWO-YEARS-old filly, Miss Clark, bred by J. Luxford, Esq. of Sprivers, was lately sold at Tattersall's for 300 guineas.

Mr. F. Boswell is appointed clerk of the Oxford races, in the room of Mr. H. Taunton, resigned.

THE Union has afforded deeper play this season, than has been known since the establishment of the club; an *Irish Peer* won 22,000 guineas early in the present month, at a single sitting!

THE Berkeley Hunt Ball was given on Friday evening, the 25th instant, at the King's Head Inn, Gloucester, and was attended by a select and fashionable company, who, after continuing the merry dance till a late hour, departed highly gratified with the politeness and liberality of the members. The sumptuous and elegant supper and entertainment, prepared by Mr. Dowling, received justly-merited praise.

*Peterborough Race Course.*—Mr. Buckle, the celebrated jockey, won all the three matches easily that he made with Mr. Platell, of Peterboro'; viz. two horses and a poney, of his own, against three horses belonging to Mr. Platell.

Sir B. R. Graham, Bart. has bought Florette, by Remembrancer, of Henry Peirse, Esq. of Be-dale.

Mr. Crockford has purchased Desdemona, by Sir Peter, in foal to Remembrancer; and a bay mare, by Pipator, out of Queen Mab, in foal to Cardinal York, of Lord Strathmore.

Sir T. S. Stanley, Bart. has purchased of Major Bower, his grey colt, by Delpini, out of Rosalind, bought of William Garforth, Esq. at the last Doncaster Meeting.

On Wednesday, January 14th, as Charles Smith, Esq. grandson of the Duke of Grafton, was hunting with his Grace's hounds at Bardwell, in taking a leap his horse fell amidst a drift of snow on the brow of a ditch, by which accident he dislocated his arm.

John Corbet, Esq. of Sundorn, has announced, by an advertisement, "to the proprietors of covers," in Warwickshire, "and other gentlemen who have been in the habit of hunting with him," that he intends giving up his hounds.

A GENTLEMAN who travels for a respect-

respectable house in town, and who is now upwards of seventy years of age, has rode one horse for more than eighteen years, at the rate of five thousand miles each year, making in the aggregate ninety thousand miles.

THE following singular wager was, on Monday, the 24th ult. decided at Fishbourn.—Mr. George Pannel, undertook to fetch 100 stones, one at a time, each placed at a yard distance, in forty-five minutes, a distance supposed to be five miles and three quarters, which he performed in forty minutes.

A YOUNG man in the neighbourhood of Wakefield lately undertook for a wager, to hop sixty yards in twenty hops, and performed his task in seventeen, with apparent ease.

ON Tuesday, the 7th instant, about ten o'clock, a soldier in the Guards betted two guineas that he would mark a cross on every tree in St. James's Park, that was within his reach, in an hour and ten minutes. He started from the first tree in Birdcage walk, and completed his task in three minutes less than the time allowed him. A number of bets were depending on the issue.

A MAN of the name of Hood, at the beginning of the present month, travelled from Slough to Hyde Park (twenty miles) in two hours and a quarter, for a wager of fifty guineas, such being five minutes less than the given time.

*Cocking at Downham, Norfolk.*—A Welch main of sixteen cocks was fought on Wednesday, the 9th instant, at Downham, Norfolk, for a handsome fat bullock, value 30l.

which was won by a bright orange red dun, the property of Mr. Green, of Well.—There was also, on the following day, a main of cocks fought by the subscribers, for a purse of twenty-two guineas.

IN consequence of the success of Mr. Milton, another wager of considerable magnitude is about to take place. A gentleman of equestrian celebrity, in the town of Grantham, has undertaken, for a bet of 1000 guineas, to ride from York to London, a distance of 180 miles, in the space of nine hours, and is to perform the task in March next. Bets are six to four against the performance.

MR. Wright has bet Mr. Eames, of Piccadilly, London, horse-dealer, 700gs to 600gs. that Mr. Eames does not ride from London to Stamford in five hours. To perform it within six weeks, and to give forty-eight hours notice. One hundred guineas each were put down.—Besides this match, another has been made betwixt two of the owners of the horses rode by Milton. The animals belong to Messrs. Maul and Bray, and they are to gallop twenty miles on Epsom race-course, 140gs. to 100gs. p. p. in the month of February.—Another person, Mr. Shores, has undertaken to drive four horses in a curriole fifteen miles in fifty minutes, in the first week in March.

A YEOMAN, of the name of Dobbs, of Midgham, Bucks, has undertaken to go fifty miles on foot, in eight hours, p. p. for 200gs. and to start at Hounslow.

A PUGILISTIC contest took place at Rolleston, Derbyshire, on Wednesday, the 10th, between Stringer Tonks

Tonks the younger, a basket-maker of Repton, and — Beale, a farmer, of Stretton, and we are sorry to state that in the 31st round, Beale received a blow under the ear which he survived but a short time. — A coroner's jury sat on the body of the deceased—Verdict, *Manslaughter* against Tonks, who has since been committed to Stafford gaol.

— An inquisition was taken on Wednesday, the 16th, on the body of Frederick Bede, who was killed in a pugilistic combat with a young man of the name of Smithers, in Newington-fields, on the Monday previous. It appeared in evidence, that the combatants were two clerks in very respectable situations, and a quarrel arose in consequence of a dispute at cards. They retired to combat in the warmth of temper, and Bede refused to settle the dispute in any other manner. After fighting twenty-five minutes most determinedly, Smithers gave his adversary a blow under the right ear, which knocked him down, and he died in about twenty minutes. The surgeon gave it as his opinion, that death was rather occasioned by the fall than from the blow; but death having ensued in an illegal act, a verdict of *Manslaughter* was returned.

SPARRING.—On Tuesday, January 29, the Fives Court in St. Martin's-lane, was attended by about three thousand amateurs of pugilism of the first respectability, it being for the benefit of Crib. Long previous to the opening of the door for admission, the avenues leading to the Amphitheatre were completely choked, and the scene resembled the doors of the Theatre when Young Betty was announced

for performance—hundreds who had obtained access through the doors were unable to view the exhibition, from the excessive crowd. — After some minor exhibitions, which are customary, Crib set to with Young Belcher, and it was a treat to the amateurs. Molineux set to with Richman, and with Firby, and he manifested considerable improvement with the gloves, he having before shewn himself a proficient in earnest. Powers also set to with Burn, the *bloodless fighter*, and the former amused the assembly with some best *traits* of the science.—The other setting to was with Cropley, O'Donnell, and others of the pugilists of the day. — Betting on the fight betwixt Doherty and Silverthorne, was six to four. Silverthorne is also matched against Powers and Young Belcher.

— ONE of the most severe things of this season occurred on Saturday, the 22d ult. with the Hanley fox hounds. They found their fox in a cover between Morcle Hills and Stoke Edlyth Park, in Herefordshire, and after a most determined run of near three hours, they killed at Knightwick, in the county of Worcester, close to the house of Mr. Freeman, of Gaines. The chase was extremely severe; many horses were compelled to stop, and others with much difficulty reached Bromyard for the night. The distance from point to point is near twenty miles.

— ON Monday, the 7th, as the huntsman and whipper-in of — Richardson, Esq. of Muntham, Suffolk, were airing their master's barriers, they unkenelled a fox, and run him a chase of three hours and twenty minutes, when reynard fell



fell a martyr to his staunch pursuers. The huntsman was just in time to witness his death.

On the 23d instant, the Crar-bourn Chase fox-hounds had one of the finest runs ever known in the Chase. They found, late in the day, in West Walk; the scent at first bad, but after some rain falling it got better; and the fox being pressed, took to the Downs near Fontmell, sunk the vale to Sutton and Iwerne, where being checked by a shepherd, he returned to the Chase by Sir Arthur Paget's Lodge, passed at the head of Gunville parish, through the woods by Ashmore, to the Downs again, and took over the whole length of the Windgreens, through Ashcombe to Rushmore; and taking a turn there, broke away again by Bridmore, back to Ashmore again, where he went to earth, after it was dark. He was supposed to have run more than thirty miles. All the hounds were together on the earth; and the sportsmen in at the last were, General Crosby, Mr. Bakewell Parsons, the Rev. Messrs. Grove and Napier, and the huntsman and whipper-in.

At a fox hunt, on the 8th instant, in the parish of West Kilbride (Scotland) a young man fell from a place called the Three Sisters, the highest point of that elevated and precipitous ridge, called Arneil Bank, a height of about 180 feet to the bottom, upon a bed

of small stone, and, astonishing to tell! was taken up, not only alive, but without a broken bone, and walked a distance of about five miles the third day after.

LAST month all the animals brought as a present to his Majesty by the Algerine Ambassador, arrived in town from Portsmouth; consisting of three horses, two lions, four antelopes, a beautiful ostrich, a mountain cow, and some others. The horses were taken to the King's Mews. The lions and other animals were conveyed to the Tower. The mountain cow is an entire new animal in this country, and is a very singular curiosity.—We have since been given to understand, that as the above animals were conveying to London, one of the ostriches forced its leg through the side of the waggon, when the spokes of the wheel caught hold of and broke it. An Algerine attendant endeavoured to free the bird, by cutting the cords which confined it, and in so doing he divided the principal sinew of the leg. Suitable advice was immediately provided, and the leg was set, but the bird had so exhausted itself in struggling, that it died in a short time after at Purbrook.

On Thursday, the 10th inst. Mr. B. Whitear, of Medstead, Hants, went out for the purpose of shooting rabbits, when unfortunately his gun burst in three places, by which accident he lost two of his fingers.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A FEW Articles are omitted this Month for want of room; particularly some *Hunting*, which will be reserved for our next—as likewise the Duke of Queensberry's Stud; also the Pedigree and Performances of *Staveley*, of which Horse a Portrait Engraving by Mr. JOHN SCOTT, in his best manner, from a Painting by Mr. CURTIS Tomson, of Nottingham, who has promised us some further interesting productions of his Pencil.

POETRY.

## P O E T R Y.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

{ To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE underwritten song was first sung in England by Admiral Macbride; it may be worthy of insertion in your Magazine; if not, give it *emendaturis ignibus*.  
A CONSTANT READER.

## AN IRISH HUNTING SONG.

HARK, hark away, away to the downs,  
The huntsman is just gone before with  
the hounds;

Sol, after taking his last night's nap,  
Is shaking his ears in Thetis's lap.

Come, come, my boys,

These are the joys,

Which far exceed the delights of our  
doxies;

And 'tis the sport

To which we resort,

When we keep hounds to hunt hares or  
foxes.

Fol, lol, lol, la.

Dian and her nymphs are already drest,  
Each with a quiver and hunting vest;  
To follow the sport they very well know,  
Exceeds the delights of Cupid's bow;

The fond loving tool

May still play the fool,

Courting his lass with his sighs and tears;

We'll hunt all day,

All night drink and play,

And yet outlive him many long years.

Hark, I hear Fury, I'm sure that's good;

Tipsey gives it back in the wood;

Tossy-pot doubles it; I'm sure she's gone!

See, yonder she scuds over the lawn!

Gone, gone away,

Hark, gone away:

John, lay on your dogs, with a leary

Prithee not so fast,

Why in such haste?

Let them enjoy it without any hurry.

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See how Sportsman leads them along,  
Glory excels them all in her tongue:  
Over you dog, or I'll crack your crown;  
Sirrah, get up again, now you're down.

Mounter, well hit,

She's gone thro' the pit,

That's good, my lads, she's gone o'er the  
fallow;

Try the field around,

The sheep foil the ground,

Zounds! what makes those foot-men hal-  
loo.

Hold your tongues, don't make such a  
rout,

Let them alone, they'll soon find it out;

D—n that Dancer, see how he flings;

Twinger, ware wing, ware wing, ware  
wing.

Snowball the way;

Hark, hie the way,

That's good, my lads: whip them in  
you great blockhead;

Snowball, the way,

Hark, hie the way,

That's it, my boy's, to Thunder and  
Rockwood.

Hold hard, hold hard, do'nt ride so fast!

See, old Rally works it at last;

She's almost spent, you may know by  
that;

Try the dogs back, she's certainly quat.

Make good the head;

Whoop, he, dead;

Jump off your horses, and save her from  
tearing;

Whoop, whoo, whoop;

Whoop, whoo, whoop;

See, there they come, for they're quite  
out of hearing.

Well, my boys, 'twas glorious sport;

Fr'll two hours since the start:

Let the dull courser beat in the bush,

Toiling all day to put out a puss;

Halloo, halloo, halloo!

Halloo, halloo, halloo!

Faith

Faith and troth there's no pleasure in it;  
 Halloo, halloo, halloo!  
 Halloo, halloo, halloo!  
 Dull for an hour, and mad for a minute.

## SONG,

*Sung by Mr. Matthews, at the Lyceum Theatre, in the new Farce of THE BEE-HIVE.*

**WHEN** a man weds, he must make up  
 his mind  
 To bad, or good luck, and mishaps of all  
 kind;  
 And shortly expect that the bright honey-  
 moon,  
 Some woeful eclipse will obscure very  
 soon.

Marry young wife,  
 Battle and strife,  
 Ladle'm, cradle'm, sing song;  
 Hornaby, Cornaby, ding dong;  
 Wife rather old,  
 Scratch—scold,  
 Wrangle'm, jangle'm, row, row;  
 Lots of brats,  
 Dogs and cats,  
 Caudle'm, dawdle'm, bow wow;  
 Hobble de hoys,  
 Girls—boys,  
 Battledore, Rattledore, see saw;  
 Tumble down,  
 Crack their crown,  
 Rumble'm, grumble'm, fee, faw!  
 Squalling, bawling,  
 Calling, mauling,  
 Higgle'dy—Piggle'dy,  
 Jingle'm—Tingle'm—

When a man weds, he must make up his  
 mind

To bad, and good luck, and mishaps of  
 all kind;

Kitchen table,  
 Tower of Bable,  
 Flour'em, scour'em,  
 Puff, puff!

Wife frying, child crying,  
 Stuffing'em, puffing'em,  
 Huff, huff:  
 Crash—fie!—  
 'Twas'nt I:

Greasing'em, squeezing'em, splish,  
 splash;

Dirty dog,  
 Bottom dog;  
 Jerking'em, working'em, dish, dash!  
 Doctor's fee,  
 Can't agree,

Physic'em, tysic'em, so, so—  
 Child dies,

Mother cries—Oh! Oh!

Ladle'm, cradle'm, &c.

## CAMPBELL TRAVESTIED.

**ON** Cannock when the sun was low,  
 No tainted breeze betray'd the foe,  
 And each sly fox and timid foe,  
 Lay crouch'd in covert quietly.

But Cannock shew'd another sight,  
 When an old man at dead of night  
 Stole forth, and by his lanthorn's light,  
 Stopt all the earths so cunningly.

By farthing candle fast array'd,  
 The huntsman wak'd his fav'rite maid,  
 The well-known call she straight obey'd,  
 And made his breakfast instantly.

The horsemen met the hounds at seven,  
 From cover soon the prey was driven,  
 And swift as fiery bolts from heaven,  
 The pack pursued their enemy.

The chase is up! on, on ye brave,  
 Who never care your necks to save,  
 And scorn a dang'rous leap to wave,  
 Now spur your courers manfully.

The straining pack have near'd their foe;  
 Hark to the halloo! tally ho!  
 Ne'er pause! o'er gates and hedges go,  
 The brush rewards your victory.

'Tis night—the Hunt dine at the Sun,  
 The pipes are fill'd; the healths begun,  
 Each counts his feats and trophies won,  
 And all is mirth and jollity.

Few, few shall part where many meet,  
 Each finds a bed beneath his seat,  
 And every hound couch'd at their feet,  
 Partakes a hunter's canopy.

REPLY TO THE QUERY IN LAST  
NUMBER.

**MR.** Editor, pray let me see if I can, Sir,  
 Give to your last number's query an  
 answer.

Says Bugle, the last time that I was in  
 Yorkshire,

We used to start hunting about six o'clock,  
 Sir;

Now to many good sportsmen this must  
 appear strange,

To go before light a country to range;  
 For sure in the months of November,  
 December,

At six its quite dark, we all well remem-  
 ber.

At Trincomalee, perhaps, my comical  
 spark,

Both



Both foxes and men can see in the dark ;  
But in Yorkshire, where sport to perfec-  
tion we carry,  
We can't hunt in darkness, my lad, not  
we, marry!  
So now, Mr. Bugle, no more of your  
stuff;  
For, if that's all you know, we have had  
quite enough.

Jan. 20.

I.

### OLD Q.

To the popular Tune of "Come listen a-  
while to my lay," &c.

YOU'VE heard of the once sporting  
fame

Of him who has now run his race—  
I mean that blood Stallion, by name  
"Old Q." or some call'd him, "Your  
Grace."

No meeting in youth would he shun ;  
Nay the dog was so knowing and arch,  
He was tang up ; at all was his fun ;  
And he tipp'd knowing Jockies—the  
March.

Sing tol de rol lol, &c.

As fix'd as the starting-post—he  
On Knavesmire and Epsom appear'd ;  
He knew how to bribe with a fee,  
But he ne'er was himself to be queer'd.  
Well train'd were his blood horses fleet ;  
Like wind o'er the course they would  
scud ;

While each rider so firm in his seat,  
Did honour to Queensberry's stud.

But if for the sweepstakes or plate,  
Old Q. would with energy start ;  
'Twas equally order'd by Fate,  
He shou'd race after ev'ry girl's heart.  
On the charms of dear woman he'd doat ;  
Nay, to speak plain, I'll tell ye, be-  
tween us ;  
O'er a post had you clapp'd petticoat,  
He'd have instantly sworn 'twas some  
Venus.

But age that will weaken the limbs,  
And check the bold speed of Eclipse,  
Dous'd one of this rare Stallion's glims,  
And made him grow stiff in the hips.  
Ne'ertheless he wou'd not yield an inch,  
In loosening bright Beauty's dear zone :  
'Twas his maxim—The dog that can  
flinch

"Is not prime"—"But I'm blood to  
the bone."

Well, what! though the old buck's done  
up,

He dash'd away while he was able ;  
So his mem'ry ensures him *Fame's cup*,  
With ev'ry true friend to the stable.  
As for daughters of Cythera's isle,  
They'll drain all the sluices of grief ;  
'Till *Four-in-hand blades* make 'em smile,  
*Prime, tang-up Boys*—will bring 'em  
relief.

W. H. C. I.

### TO COUNSELLOR A—, ON LOS- ING HIS MERCURY.

From a Norwich Newspaper.

MERCURI facunde, nepos Atlantis,  
Qui feros cultus hominum recentum  
Vocē formasti catus—

A friend, who long the circuit grac'd  
And pocketed the fees,  
A Mercury in his garden plac'd,  
To worship on his knees.

The crafty God propitious smil'd,  
Each witness to confound  
With wit, and juries dull beguil'd  
With eloquence profound.

Some envious rivals of the bar,  
Whom nothing could dismay,  
Whether they came from near or far,  
Convey'd this God away !

They have the lead for all their pains,  
And deem it mighty odd,  
That with your valued friend remains  
The Spirit of his God !

'Tis this enables him to please,  
And win deserv'd applause ;  
To solve each knotty point with ease,  
And gain the doubtful cause.

A God—the same, we've somewhere read,  
Both Thieves and Wits adore ;  
The first he gives but cumb'rous lead,  
The second sterling ore !

The Only lead our friend possess'd  
Then with the robbers be ;  
While he, by clients all caress'd,  
Preserves the golden fee.

FOUR.

## FOUR-IN-HAND EDUCATION.

To the popular Tune of "Derry Down."

OLD Squaretoes, my father, who deeply  
would think,  
Dispatch'd me to College, where I learn'd  
to drink,  
And as my degrees were from drinking to  
drenching,  
I soon gain'd preferment in wrangling and  
wenching.

Derry down.

Thus prosper'd my learning, when honest  
old dad  
Thought fit to pop off, for the good of his  
lad;  
With estates unmolested, and money in  
plenty,  
My race I commenc'd, when of age—  
two-and-twenty.

'Tis just four years since, in which space  
I have shewn  
How quickly the hoards of my sage dad  
have flown;  
Nay more, my outgoing receipts have  
confounded,  
And now for the ready, last acre's im-  
pounded.

Well, what of all that, I've acquir'd high-  
est fame,  
I wench, drink, and drive, I can horse-  
race and game;  
With Richman I spar; a coal-heaver can  
drub, Sir—  
But above all, I'm rank'd of the Four-in-  
Hand Club, Sir.

With slouch'd hat, inquiries of bailiffs to  
check,  
A quid in my mouth, a silk wipe round  
my neck;  
A drab coat so long, with each hand  
tuck'd in pocket,  
No cabbage allowing—ensures *Snip* the  
docket.

Thus array'd, four-in-hand, I support the  
game still—  
Here's at you, old Buxton, dash off for  
Salt-hill;  
To the back-bone I'm blood, for there's  
nought in the land, Sir,  
So worthy of renown as our Club—Four-  
in-Hand, Sir.

So a fig for the Schools and Minerva's  
stale rays,

Give me my Mail-coach and my four har-  
ness'd bays;

With them I defy all that's sapient or  
civil,

I'm prime to lang-up, though my mark  
be the devil.

## THE GRAPE.

From the Greek Anthologia.

THIS grape of future wine the store,  
Who from the tree unripen'd bore?  
And, loathing it's yet acid taste,  
Thus on the ground half-eaten cast?  
To ev'ry foot-step passing by,  
The spurn'd remains obnoxious lie,  
To him, the foe of mirth, of love,  
May Bacchus ever hostile prove,  
As to the barb'rous prince of yore,  
Who Thracia's blooming vines up tore.  
This grape, thus wantonly abus'd,  
When in the sparkling glass infus'd,  
This might have warm'd some poet's lay,  
Or charm'd corroding care away!

## MODEL OF A CHALLENGE.

SIR,

SINCE you such a villain and scoundrel  
have been,

As to blame me unheard, and to stab me  
unseen,

By all that is sacred we'll have such a  
fight,

As shall put all the tales of *Don Quixote*  
to flight!

In vain from my pistol six inches you'll  
crave—

We'll fight in a church-yard—we'll stand  
on a grave!

With my broadsword I'll hack you to  
atoms piecemeal!

I'll cut you like capers—I'll mince you  
like veal!

Not a limb of your dirty existence I'll  
spare,

But one barrel of powder shall blow us to  
air;

So that if your friends come inquiring  
with sorrow,

They'll find nothing left but our bones  
on the morrow!

But hold!—I am told I'm a sensible  
man—

And some who are brave, disapprove of  
this plan:

So, dropping all pistols, my broadsword  
and gun,

I will beg pardon, and now—I have done.

