

Mr. John Bayly 1817

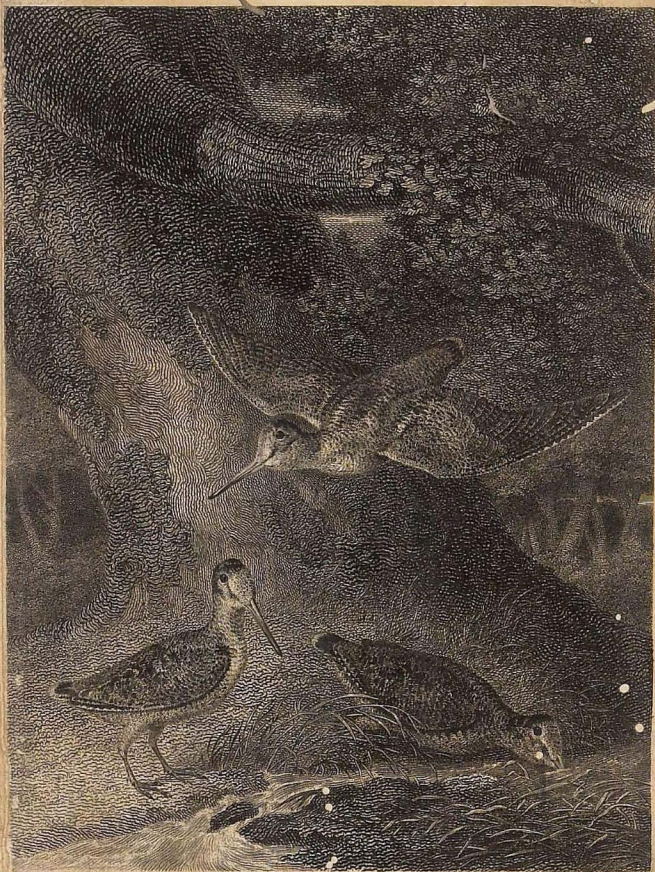
Twentieth of the Improved Year
THE
Sporting Magazine
OR
MONTHLY CALENDAR,
OF THE
TRANSACTIONS OF
THE TURF, THE CHASE,
And every other Diversion
Interesting to the
Man of Pleasure Enterprize & Spirit
VOL. 40.



Fox-Hound.

London
Printed for J. Whittle, 18, Warwick Square.
1812.

B



WOODCOCKS.

Published April 30th 1834 by J. Nichol & Co. Warwick Square London.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XL.

APRIL, 1812.

No. CCXXXV.

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Embellished with,

I. WOODCOCKS, engraved by Scott, from a Painting by Barenger.

II. HARE killed by a WEASEL, an Etching by Howitt.

WOODCOCKS.

*Painted by Barenger, and engraved by
Scott, in his best manner.*

THE natural history of this bird is so well known, that it is needless for us here to give a description of it.—All know that it is a bird of passage, and that it appears in this country about Christmas, and leaves it in March. It is not cognizable to the sportsmen as much, or for the pleasure, than any other objects of their immersion. By a late Act, obliging woodcocks are to be carried, carrying a gun to

kill them without a license, subjects the person shooting to the penalties of an uncertificated sportsman.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

CHESTER	May 4
Goodwood	4
Epsom	13
Guildford	19
Manchester	20
Maddington	20
York Spring Meeting	25
Ascot Heath	26
Bibury	June 9
Newton	10
Tenbury	10
Bath	22
Newmarket	July 13
A	Irvine

Irvine	July 22	15 to 1 agst Master Richard.
Knutsford	28	16 to 1 agst Plowboy.
Northampton	Sept. 9	16 to 1 agst Marciana.
Leicester	16	
Newmarket	28	

BETTINGS.

STATE of the Bettings at Tattersall's, April 24.

DERBY.

- 9 to 2 agst Manuella.
- 5 to 1 agst Octavius.
- 6 to 1 agst Comus.
- 7 to 1 agst Whitburn.
- 8 to 1 agst Lord Lowther's gelding.
- 10 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's Amazon colt.

OAKS.

- 3 to 1 agst Duke of Rutland's filly.
- 7 to 2 agst Manuella.
- 8 to 1 agst Catherine filly.
- 9 to 1 agst Lady Sophia.
- 12 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's Saltram filly.
- 10 to 1 agst Manuella winning the Derby and Oaks.

200GS. STAKES, NEWMARKET.

- 6 to 4 agst Sorcery.
- 3 to 1 agst General Gower.
- 4 to 1 agst Truffle.
- 4 to 1 agst Soothsayer.
- 7 to 1 agst Bethlem Gaber.
- 10 to 1 agst Trophonius.

ST. LEGER.

- 11 to 1 agst Manuella.
- 12 to 1 agst Whitburn.
- 12 to 1 agst Mr. Beckwith's colt.
- 15 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.
- 15 to 1 agst Duke of Leeds's Strippling colt.

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

COLONEL BEAUFYX versus LIEUTENANT SCOTT.

IT will be perceived, by a reference to page 9 of this Magazine, that a general Court Martial hath been held at the instance of Colonel Beaufy, commanding the first Royal Tower Hamlets Militia, against Lieutenant Scott, at present serving in that regiment, for alleged disobedience of orders.—As the text and letter of the allegations and defence are contained in this number, we shall merely offer a few comments upon the nature and tendency of this proceeding.

Of all the charges that we have ever perused, as exhibited by one member of the British army against another, we have never seen any that struck us altogether as so light, contemptible, and frivolous in character, as these! We have read many charges that have involved a feature more deeply malicious, it is true, but none that have been so completely puerile, and utterly unworthy of the serious attention of any honourable body of men as these. The very circumstance of wishing to billet him on a wretched hovel at Hackney, kept by a widow with children, Taverns as the Mermaid and Nag's Head, rendered unoccupied by any other in itself, a pretty clear and what sort of spirit superiors of Lieutenant

dictated, so far as regarded his personal accommodation and felicity.

After looking over the minutes of evidence upon this paltry prosecution, we were eager to know what could possibly be the result; and our heart was gladdened to discover that the impression which such a tissue of littleness had made upon this honourable Court, was in perfect unison with our own ideas of rectitude: they adjudged that the prisoner should be only *privately* admonished by the Colonel of his regiment: but when the whole of the proceedings were laid before his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, for his approval and confirmation, he saw through the whole affair so clearly, and acted upon that conviction so justly, that he immediately commanded that the very circumstance of the *admonition should be remitted*; which is tantamount to the most honourable triumph for Lieutenant Scott, to whose moderation and firmness every subaltern in the army should hold himself indebted, as the power in commanding officers to enforce obedience to orders that are in their nature frivolous or vexatious, is now done away for ever in the British Army.

So many cases of this teasing tendency, have been promulgated within the last few years in the military reports, that we are truly happy they have now received their judicial *coup de grace* for ever, from that source from whence all honour flows: as the condition of any officer would be miserable indeed, if it were in the power of every local commander,

“Dress’d in a little brief authority,”

To issue such orders as may comprehend so much of folly in their

spirit, that to obey them were to be debased in your own esteem; and not to obey them might render you liable to all the inconveniences and penalties of a Court Martial.—Oh! it is eminently consolatory to a generous mind to know how powerfully and efficaciously this just decree of the Prince Regent will operate to check those envious and malicious emotions, which but too frequently rage in the bosoms of small-hearted men in office, when they have superior beings to deal with, who have been subjected to their controul by accident or fortune.

W.

THE PRAISE OF DRUNKENNESS.

WE have extracted the following Chapters from a Work lately published, entitled, “*Ebrietas Encomium*”; or, the Praise of Drunkenness: wherein is authentically, and most evidently proved, the necessity of frequently getting drunk; and, that the practice is most ancient, primitive, and Catholic. By Boniface Oinophilus, de Monte Fiascone, A.B.C.”

CHAP. III.—THAT IT IS GOOD FOR ONE’S HEALTH TO GET DRUNK SOMETIMES.

Although mirth and joy be absolutely necessary to health, yet it must be allowed that there are a great many pleasures very injurious and prejudicial to it; and we should act with precaution in using those we make choice of. But this precaution is not necessary in those we seek in the sweet juice of the grape. So far is drunkenness from prejudicing our health, that, on the contrary, it highly preserves it. This is the sentiment of the most able physicians. These worthy

A 2

gentlemen

gentlemen are arbiters of life and death. They have over us, *jus vite et necis*. We must therefore believe them. *Ergo*, let us heartily carouse. Every one knows that Hippocrates, the prince of physicians, prescribes getting drunk once a month, as a thing very necessary to the conservation of health; for, according to him, in the words of a certain French lady—

"When from the bottle, flush'd with wine,
we rise,
The brisk effluvia brighten in our eyes;
This sweet and useful warmth still makes
us think,
That cups of potable rich gold we drink,
Which baffles time, and triumphs over
years,
Drives away grief, and sad perplexing
cares;
Does all, and yet in fables sweet disguise,
O dire mishap! its only essence lies."

Avicenna and Rasis, most excellent physicians of Arabia, say, that it is a thing very salutary and wholesome to get drunk sometimes.

Monsieur Hofman confirms what has been just now said in relation to Avicenna, and adds thereto the testimony of another physician.—"Avicenna," says he, "absolutely approves getting drunk once or twice every month, and alledges for it physical reasons."—Dioscorides says, "That drunkenness is not always hurtful, but that very often it is necessary for the conservation of health."—Homer says, "That Nestor, who lived so long, tossed off huge bocals of wine*."

Monsieur Hofman believes also, that wine is an excellent preservative against distempers, and of an admirable use in their cure. In like manner, several divines believe,

that there is no manner of harm in getting drunk, when it is done for health's sake, and not for pleasure. In this class one may reckon Pere Taverne, a Jesuit. These are his words: "Drunkenness," says he, "is a mortal sin, if one falls in it for pleasure only; but if one gets drunk for any honest end, as for example, by direction of one's physician in order to recover health, there is no manner of harm in it at all."

But, however, not to digress too much from our subject, to preserve their health the Africans drink a great deal of wine; and this they do to help the digestion of the vast quantity of fruits they eat.

Montaigne tells us, that he heard Silvius, an excellent physician of Paris, say, "That to keep up the powers of the stomach, that they faint not, it would be very proper to rouse them up once a month by this wholesome excess. And if we believe Regnier, a young physician does not see so far as an old drunkard.

We also say with the French poet Boileau—

If Bourdaloue,† somewhat severe,
Warns us to dread voluptuous sweets,
Good honest father Escobar,‡
To fuddle for one's health permits.

And, by the bye, if the number of physicians, who used to get drunk, proves any thing, I could insert a good round catalogue, amongst whom I do not find any English doctors, for they are the most abstemious persons in the world; however, being unwilling to trouble my gentle reader with so long a bead-roll, I shall instance

* Bocal, an Italian word, and signifies a pot or jug holding about three pints.

† The names of two Jesuits, the former a famous preacher, and the other as famous a casuist.

only two very illustrious toppers of the faculty. The first is no less a man than the great Paracelsus, who used to get drunk very often; and the other is the famous master Dr. Francis Rabelais, who took a regular pleasure to moisten his *ai y*; or to make use of one of his own expressions, *Humer le piot*.

I could, after these, mention Patin, who tells us, That when he gave his public entertainment for his *decanat*, or deanship, at which thirty-six of his colleagues assisted, he never saw in all his life so much toping. From all which, however, one may very reasonably infer, that so many able persons would never have drunk so much, had they not thought it was no ways prejudicial to their health.

To conclude, let any one allege this verse as a maxim, that

It does no harm to take a glass or two,
But in great numbers mighty ills accrue.

And I shall do myself the honour to answer him with another verse, that sometimes

The only health to people hale and sound
Is to have many a tippling health go round.

And that this is true, witness the great Hippocrates, who says—

That what to health conduceth best,
Is fuddling once a month at least.

CHAP. IV.—THAT OLD PEOPLE OUGHT TO GET DRUNK SOMETIMES.

Wine taken with some excess is excellent for old people.

When shaken by the powerful force of
age,
The body languid grows, and ev'ry joint
Its proper juice exhal'd, all feeble droops.

And is not the reason plain? because it moistens their dry temperament, and nourishes their radi-

cal moisture. Hence came the proverb, which says, "That wine is the milk of old men." Tirellus, in his history, declares the same thing, when he says, "That wine is the nutriment of natural heat." Conformably to this truth that old man acted, of whom Seneca makes mention, who, being pressed to drink wine cooled in snow, said, "That his age made him cold enough, and that he did not desire to be more cold than he was."—Than which, certainly no answer could be more just and true.

Besides, the infirmities of an advanced age require some consolation and diversion. Let us see what Montaigne says, who was not much given to tippling; for he plainly says, that his gout and complexion were greater enemies to drunkenness than his discourse. His words are these—"The inconveniencies attending old age, which stand in need of some support and refreshment, might with reason produce in me a desire of this faculty, since it is as it were the last pleasure that the course of years steals from us. The natural heat, say the boon companions, begins first at the feet, this is the case of infancy; thence it ascends to the middle region, where it continues a long while, and there produces in my mind the only true pleasures of the corporal life; at last exhaling itself like a vapour, it moves upwards, till it comes to the throat, and there it makes its last little stay."

Athienæus, after Theophrastus, says, That wine drives away those irksome inquietudes to which old people are unhappily subject. And to conclude, the divine Plato assures us, that "Wine is a medicine as well for the body as the mind, the dryness of old people have

have great occasion for this kind of moistening, and their severe genius of the brisk gaiety inspired by wine, without which they would not be able to perform their part in the concert, and consequently would be no longer useful members in the commonwealth, which is no other ways supported and preserved than by harmony."

CHAP. VII.—THAT WINE ACQUIRES FRIENDS, AND RECONCILES ENEMIES.

Friendship is a good so precious and valuable, and at the same time so very rare, that one cannot take too much care in order to procure it. The most efficacious means to do this is feasting. It is by eating and drinking together that conversation becomes more easy and familiar; and, to use the words of Monsieur de la Mothe le vayer, "We hold, that table communion unites people's very souls, and causes the strictest friendships."—And, in reality, can any thing be more agreeable and engaging, than to take a friendly bottle in pleasant and delightful company?

And therefore Cleomedes had great reason to say, "Take away the pleasures of the table, where we open ourselves so agreeably to each other, and you rob us of the sweetest cordial of human life." This was also the sentiment of Cicero, in his Book of Old Age; of Aristotle, in his Ethics; and Plutarch, in his Questions. Let who will, then, look on trencher friends to be false, and say with those of whom Ovid makes mention—

"In happy times, while riches round you flow,
A thousand friends their obligations own,
But when loud adverse winds begin to blow,
And darksome clouds appear, you're left alone."

Daily experience teaches us, that one of the best means to push one's fortune, is often to regale with those who are in credit; for, to one that may have ruined himself by so doing, ten have made their fortunes. We may therefore say of entertainments, that—

These unite friends, and strictly keep them so.

But what is more, wine does the office of a mediator between enemies. Of which truth I shall instance two illustrious examples: M. Crassus reconciled himself to Cicero at a feast; Asdrubal and Scipio did the same on the like occasion. And one may see, in a description which a very learned person has given of Switzerland, that when the inhabitants of that country quarrel with one another, and come to blows, they are immediately reconciled, by returning to their cups, and no harm ensues, but sitting up all night, and amicably getting drunk together.

But to come nearer. The Bishop of Bitonto, one of the fathers of the Council of Trent, and a famous preacher, frequently in his sermons, exhorting the Germans to unity, and to return to the Church, made use of this topic of friendly drinking, conjuring them thereto as undoubtedly, by the strongest, and most efficacious argument he could make use of, by remembering how merry and sociable heretofore they had been in their cups.

(In our next Number we shall give the Author's "Rules to be observed in getting drunk.")

IRISH FOX CHASE.

ON Saturday, March 7, at eight o'clock, the celebrated fox-hounds of Samuel Hawkes, Esq. in

in the county of Cork, were thrown off at the extensive covers of Connorville, where a wild fox was seen to go off full three hours before; however, neither length of time, or the coldness of the day, had any effect; in a few minutes that staunch old dog Worker had picked it off a furze bush, and after one cheer from his judicious master, acknowledged the well-known scent, and soon the steady pack dispersed over the thorny brake,

"Examining, with curious nose, each likely haunt."

Every hound quickly joined in the melodious strain, and with incredible steadiness dragged him to the underwood of Castletown, where the nocturnal depredator broke at full "entapes" before his anxious pursuers.

"Hark, what loud shouts
Re-echo through the groves; he breaks away,
Loud cheers proclaim his flight, 'tis triumph all and joy."

Taking a westerly direction, he soon reached the craggy cliffs of Monygrave, where the dastardly villain escaped from the devouring jaws of death, by couching, (that nimble-footed dog Jerker being within a length of his brush), and retracing his former footsteps, he tried the earths of Caupeen, having gained considerably by the traverse, and from thence took a northern course to Carrick Bue—leaving Shanahasbel, Rinahcabarah, and Slevowen far behind, and boldly facing the rising grounds of Incha-graitha, and continuing over the hill, he reached Castle-masters, where he crossed the river Lee, and finding himself hard pressed, he again took the soil at the bottom of Inchegeilah Lakes.

"In vain the stream
In foaming eddies whirls; in vain the ditch,

Widegaping, threatens death; the craggy steep,

Where the poor dizzy shepherd crawls with care,
And clings to every twig," &c.

and gained the deep glen of Tiern-hassing, where, seeing his pursuers by no means unabated in their ardour, he once again tried for safety at the earth of Carrigdam-ing,

"And now
In vain the earth he tries, the doors are barr'd
Impregnable, nor is the covert safe;
He pants for purer air."

Still depending on the swiftness of his feet, he ventured once more into the open country, standing directly for Clashbriddane, across the farms of Gurthnalour, Johnstown, Haremount, Costhduve, and Drinawarrig, till at length, wearied by the exertions of the day, and completely exhausted, he was descried by the few horsemen who were able to continue the pursuit, and cheering the high-mettled babes, they, with peals of echoing vengeance, soon outstripped their devoted prey, and fairly dismembered his exhausted carcase, after a run of twenty-two miles, without a single check or fault, which was performed in the short space of one hour and twenty minutes, and only three horsemen had the ecstatic felicity of witnessing the glorious termination of the chase.

BURTON-HUNT RACES.

THE Burton-Hunt Races, on Monday, the 13th, and Tuesday, the 14th instant, attracted much company, and afforded considerable sport, which would, however, have been greater if Ironsides had not been allowed to run. He is more of a racer than a hunter, but,

but, in a sense, did qualify to enter:—had, however, part of the required qualification been, that he should follow Mr. Osbaldeston's leaps, Ironsides certainly would not have been entered. It was one of those cases which too often occur to mar the sport of country gentlemen at races by hunters. The ball was at the Upper Assembly-rooms, and was conducted throughout in a style of great elegance. The comfort of the company was much promoted by an additional supper-table being laid at the upper end of the long room, separated from the dancers by a temporary partition, which, by the taste of its design, and by the circumstance of the lower end of the room being hung uniformly with it, was not less ornamental than useful.—Belcher and Richmond exhibited their pugilistic science both evenings to numerous spectators, in a large room at the Green Dragon. A considerable gang of pickpockets also attended these races; we have not yet heard that they took any large booty; some small losses and hair-breadth 'scapes are talked of. One of the fraternity was taken in an attempt upon a gentleman's pocket in the course of Monday. There were three E. O. tables, and a good deal of other gambling on the course.

Amidst the variegated scenery of the Burton-Hunt Races in the camera of the mind, there was one view calculated to gladden the philanthropist and delight the heart of him who can look below the surface of a gay assembly. The charitable assembly at the lower rooms on the Monday evening, yielded a collection of more than 40l. which will prove a timely and great relief to a poor and fatherless family, and "cause the widow's heart to sing for joy."

LOTTERY DREAMS.

Action tried in the Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, April 3.

Nisbett v. Swift.

THIS was an action against a Lottery-Officekeeper, to recover half of a 20,000l. prize, gained by the ticket No. 27, in the Spring Lottery, 1809. It appeared that the plaintiff had dreamt a dream that foreboded the certain luck of Nos. 27 and 111, and immediately applied to the defendant to procure for him a half-ticket of the former number, and a quarter of the latter. This the defendant undertook to do, and the plaintiff was furnished with the quarter of No. 111; but No. 27, drawn a 20,000l. prize, he did not procure. The plaintiff accordingly filed his bill in Chancery against defendant, for a discovery of certain facts, which he could not otherwise prove; and the defendant by his answer admitted the undertaking between him and plaintiff; and said that he had, in pursuance of it, made application at the proper office in the Bank, had paid the usual fee of 5s. each number, and had given in a paper with those numbers. This paper had, however, been accidentally lost, and No. 27 was sold to somebody else. By chance, however, the ticket No. 111 came into the defendant's hand, and he secured it for the plaintiff.—Lord Ellenborough observed, that the defendant was bound to fulfil his undertaking; and if the plaintiff could shew that he had from culpable neglect, or even from inattention, failed to do so, the defendant must be liable. Here, however, the defendant had used all due diligence, but had been disappointed of obtaining the number by circumstances which he could not foresee or prevent. The plaintiff was accordingly nonsuited.

GENERAL

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL.

ROYAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

THIS case, tried before a General Court Martial, of which Colonel Disbrowe was President, on the 20th and 21st days of December, 1811, but not promulgated till the present time, has decided two questions of the highest importance to the Army. The Court was composed of Field-Officers and Captains from the King's own Staffordshire Militia, the Gloucester, the two London, and second Tower Hamlets Regiments.

Two charges were brought by Colonel Beaufoy, commanding the First Royal Tower Hamlets Regiment of Militia, against Lieutenant Scott, at present serving in that regiment:—

1st. "For disobedience of regimental orders, dated 24th and 25th of October, 1811, in not attending the Captain of the week, at Head Quarters, Hackney, at guard mounting, at one o'clock, and at eight o'clock at night, on Wednesday, the 6th of November, 1811."

2d. "For repeatedly breaking his arrest, on or about the 12th, on or about the 13th, and on or about the 16th of November, 1811."

The prisoner had notice of a third charge, which was withdrawn, viz.:—

"For not occupying a billet on the Horse and Groom public-house, in Mare-street, Hackney, when furnished to him by Quarter-Master Grant, of the same regiment."

The prosecution was conducted by Counsel: the prisoner defended himself.

On swearing in the members, the prisoner excepted against Captain John Castle Gaut, of his own

regiment, on the ground of his having been ordered by Colonel Beaufoy out of his tour of this duty; and the exception was admitted.

The Orders stated in the first charge were proved by the Adjutant and the regimental orderly book. They enjoined, that "in consequence of Lieutenants Scott and Burrows not being to be found at their quarters, the whole of the Subaltern Officers should attend, first at certain hours, and then at other certain hours of morning, noon, and night, at head quarters." [The Captain of the day had on some similar occasion received a similar order.] It was also proved, that Lieutenant Scott had not attended the Captain of the week at the times stated in the charge.

On cross-examination of the witnesses for the prosecution, it appeared, that the order was not issued for the performance of any duty, or attendance in expectation of any duty; that of sixteen officers, not above two or three ever attended; that even the Captain of the week, who was in one order supposed to be thus attended, did not always himself attend; that the order went only to harass the subaltern officers; that the prisoner was never known to neglect a duty; that he had long possessed the approbation of Colonel Beaufoy, and continued to deserve it, as well as that of his other superiors.

It was sworn by the prisoner's servant, that during five years he had been in his service, the prisoner never willingly avoided any duty; and that he had known him undergo considerable fatigue, and mount a distant guard, at a time when he was extremely ill, and unable even to receive any food.

The principal defence to this charge (besides shewing that,

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though

though not at a certain moment found in his quarters, when warned for no duty, he had provided that he should at any moment be easily found, and promptly under arms), went generally to "the inexpediency of orders which rendered the service inefficient, by injunctions that oppose each other, or render the laws by which the forces are generally governed, a nullity; or command an impossibility, or an illegal act; that according to this order, the subaltern commanding a guard near four miles distant, was enjoined to attend, and those of the field of exercise; and that at the last attendance, in a dark muddy lane, which it was difficult to approach in uniform without ridicule, the regimental taptoo is beaten, that orders the soldier to his quarters; that the general regulations and orders which provided for the minutest details of duty, neither authorised unnecessary attendances, nor any thing unnecessarily harassing and degrading to an officer or private soldier; and prohibited any thing contrary to their tenour and spirit from being ever enjoined; that of these, therefore, a violation had taken place in the order itself, rather than any disobedience of a lawful command in the prisoner."

The prisoner was also in a weak state of health, and had, at the times stated in the charge, suffered from being compelled to remain long in his uniform, wet through by heavy rain.

The arrest described in the second charge, was also proved to have taken place in the house of Captain Ralfe, in Hackney-road; and that it was afterwards limited to the parish of Hackney. The Collectors of the taxes, and a person who had been Surveyor of the

roads for forty years, proved the house of Captain Ralfe to be on the opposite side of the road to that which bounded the parish of Hackney. The Adjutant, Quarter-Master, and several non-commissioned officers, proved that they had seen the prisoner go out of the parish toward that house.

Ensign David Burn, 19th foot, also proved that he had, at the intimation of Captain and Adjutant Peyton, followed the prisoner from head-quarters, to see him cross the road to Captain Ralfe's, and that he did so cross the road. Dr. Langmore, of Hackney, was called to prove a friendly conversation with the prisoner.

On their cross-examination, not only the witnesses could not, but very old inhabitants, and persons born in the parish, could hardly, describe the boundaries; that law-suits had been necessary to ascertain them; that they divided ponds, private grounds, &c. That Lieutenant Scott had applied to Colonel Beaufoy, through the Adjutant, for information as to the boundaries in vain; that they could not be traced at night; that the order for limiting the arrest to Hackney parish was delivered by Captain and Adjutant Peyton to the prisoner at ten o'clock at night, at the house of Captain Ralfe, where he had been put under arrest. That certain non-commissioned officers were ordered to watch the prisoner on the way from that house to head-quarters, for the purpose of proving a breach of arrest in his crossing the road. That although Captain Peyton denied having given such orders, they did not do it without; that the information they gave was for their own safety, being in danger if they saw the prisoner, and did not give some information.

mation. That the house in which he had been placed under arrest, and in which he remained with the exception of crossing the road to head-quarters, the whole six weeks preceding his trial, was but a few paces out of the parish. That the greater part of the officers lived in the same street, and not one could obtain lodgings in Hackney. That this limitation of arrest to the geometrical boundary of a parish was not usual in the regiment any more than in the service; that Lieutenant Scott had never given cause for suspicion that he would break an arrest; and that nothing was known of him unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

The defence to this charge seemed chiefly to rest on the point, that "if the principle of his limited arrest were admitted, any superior officer might acquaint his inferior, placed in a similar situation, that though he be under arrest in barracks, on the very parade, or even at head-quarters, yet his arrest is limited to some indefinable spot at a distance, and then seize him on his progress to that spot, or while he wanders about to ascertain it, and shut him up under close arrest, or, what is worse, accumulate charges against him. He added, that the former charge, had it continued in existence, would have completely satisfied the Court as to the origin of the present; since at the moment the billet was granted on this little cottage or tap-house kept by a widow with a family, the Mermaid Tavern, at Hackney, the Nag's Head, the Dolphin, and other places in the same street, were vacant; yet, notwithstanding frequent applications, not one of them could be accorded him for quarters; nor though he acquaint-

ed Captain and Adjutant Peyton that notwithstanding his utmost diligence, and that of the inhabitants, both civil and military, he remained ignorant of the boundaries prescribed.

He continued to state, that motives of no common kind must have dictated the extraordinary limitation of the arrest, which produced this charge, from which it was impossible for him to escape: "for," said he, "an instant after I received the order, at ten o'clock at night, I was equally chargeable as at any hour since; and a refusal to give me any account of the site of the geometrical boundary prescribed to me, or even to grant me an occupiable billet ascertainably within the limits, or to shew how I alone, of all my brother officers, could procure lodgings within them, amounted to nothing less than to render an order, so to confine myself, the command of an impossibility, of which no human being can therefore be capable either of obedience or violation." He then stated the chain of circumstances which had led to the present prosecution, and formed an extraordinary detail of Colonel Beaufoy's command, including the report in favour of the prisoner of a Brigade Court of Inquiry, of which Major-General Turner was President; and also the decision of General Sir David Dundas in his favour, when erroneous returns had been made respecting him.

To this, however, Colonel Beaufoy's Counsel objected, and the objection was partially admitted. The Court desired Lieutenant Scott to select such matters as bore immediately upon the present charges; but the prisoner conceiving he had full right to produce whatever was relevant to his defence, which, as

he said, if false, Colonel Beaufoy might rebut in his reply, he declined breaking the chain of his narrative, or troubling the Court with it any farther. With a few remarks upon evidence, therefore, and a tender of several high testimonies to his character, including those of his prosecutor, and other superiors of his regiment, he left the case to their judgment and mercy.

Captains W. Cruden and T. Omeara assisted in the prosecution, but their evidence was not given.

Colonel Beaufoy, by direction of his Counsel, requested a short time to reply to the defence of the prisoner, which was granted. He principally stated, that "notwithstanding the sort of defence which had been made, he still deemed himself entitled, in his command, to give what orders he pleased. He insisted that both charges had been fully proved, and that the error of Captain Peyton altogether was justifiable upon the principle of military police. He thought that the elevated character of the Colonel of the 19th regiment would have precluded the censure of the prisoner as to Ensign David Burn's observation of him, whose two months' leave of absence was not obtained for that purpose." He added little farther, except to urge that he had established his case.

The Court was closed for near three quarters of an hour, when sentence was adjudged as follows:

"The Court having maturely

weighed and considered the whole of the evidence offered to it, together with the prisoner's defence, is of opinion, as to the first charge, that the prisoner did not attend at headquarters on the days and times specified in the charge; and that he is therefore, *to that extent*, guilty of a disobedience of the orders therein specified.

"As to the second charge, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner did, on the days specified, go beyond the boundaries of the parish of Hackney, to which his arrest was limited, *only a few yards*, by passing to and fro between the lodging he had before occupied, and the head-quarters of the regiment; and that he did on those days continue to lodge without the limits of, though at a *very small distance* from, the boundary of the parish of Hackney. But it is of opinion, that he is not guilty of breaking his arrest, within the intent and meaning of the 27th Article of the 16th Section of the Articles of War.

"The Court do therefore adjudge, that the prisoner be *privately* admonished by the Colonel of his regiment to pay strict attention to all orders *in future*.*

"The Court cannot close its proceedings without observing, that the facts brought forward by Colonel Beaufoy, in support of the charges, are of a *veracious* nature, and too *frivolous* to have been made the subject of so solemn a proceeding. And it is further of opinion, that the conduct of Captain and Adjutant Peyton, in employing Non-commis-

* Having deemed it proper to find the prisoner guilty of the first charge in any way, the Court was bound to adjudge some punishment. (Mil. Law of Eng. 139.) A complete nonsuit would not have conveyed the Court's opinion of the orders.

signed Officers to watch the prisoner, is *highly reprehensible.*”*

(Signed) “C. B. WOLLASTON,
Dep. Judge Adv.

“E. DISBROW,
Lieut.-Col. President.”

By a letter from his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, to Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Burrard, the following order took place on the sentence:—

“His Royal Highness the Prince Regent having approved and confirmed the same, was afterwards pleased to command that the admonition awarded by the Court *should be remitted.*”

The power of enforcing obedience to frivolous and vexatious orders is, therefore, determined not to exist in the British army; and also, that the arrest necessary to the administration of its justice, is not to be equivocally or unnecessarily limited. And this, instead of inducing any thing like an insubordinate spirit, must inspire a more perfect respect for a service in which every individual is protected in his duty.

CRISPIN'S COMPLAINT.

To the Editor.

SIR,

KNOWING you to be a staunch friend to the trading interest of this country, I take the liberty to submit to you the following statement of my case:—

My trade, Sir, is that of a shoemaker, to which I served a regular apprenticeship of seven years, and afterwards worked three years as a journeyman. Being then about twenty-four years of age, and of a

warm vigorous constitution, you will not be surprised if I tell you I was captivated at Church by a neatly dressed country-girl, to whom I immediately offered my heart and my hand. After the usual time spent in fond courtship, “I led her blushing to the Hymeneal altar,” and now commenced business on my own account. For two years and upwards I had succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations—but on a sudden I felt such an alarming decline in my business that I was almost driven to despair.—As I was conscious I had not offended my customers, either by incivility in my shop or by peremptory demands for payment, this change appeared totally unaccountable. At last, however, the mystery was developed.—I was sent for to measure a gouty old gentleman for an easy shoe (by the way, Mr. Editor, I am famous at this) and while I was busily engaged in taking the length, his lady was asking me numberless questions relative to the price of leather, lasts, knives, ends, and wax, which I answered with all the gravity I could muster.

On my return home, I thought it so laughable, that I ran open-mouthed to relate it to the landlord of the Four-awls. He heard me without a smile, as to him it was no novelty, and then replied he had been told that the Q—n, the P——s, and all the ladies of quality, were learning my trade, and never wore a shoe which they had not stitched and closed themselves!

Now really, Sir, though I entertain the most exalted ideas of the ingenious “art and craft of cord-

* The Adjutant received intimation to resign, and has in course resigned, without permission to sell his adjutancy.

waining,”

waining," yet I am candid to confess, that the profession is not calculated for the delicacy of the female, and that were I an independent young gentleman in search of a fair partner of my happiness and fortune, I should not select the best shoemaker, or her who smelt the strongest of *cobler's-wax* and *welt-leather*. Thank God, I have every reason to believe this evil will soon cure itself: for this morning an elegant lady with a splendid equipage drove to my door, and desired me to take a large green bag out of her carriage; she told me it contained a few articles *in my way*, which she would sell me a bargain. On opening it, I found it contained her entire stock in trade, consisting of upper and under leathers, hammers, pincers, pegs, paring-knives, lasts, ends, wax, bristles, awls, and

lap-stones.—My wife gave me a spiteful glance, intimating I was not to purchase, and would have expressed herself to that effect, had I not, by a significant dangle of my knee-strap, given her a signal to withdraw.—After what I conceived to be a fair valuation of the articles, I took to the whole concern, not, however, until I had exacted a promise that the lady should not set up again during the *War*, a period, Sir, which will, according to the present aspect of things, certainly last my time!

I shall esteem it, Mr. Editor, a prodigious favour, if you will tell all the ladies, that upon acceding to the above *sine quâ non* stipulation, they may dispose of their stock very advantageously, to their's and your devoted humble servant,

NED HEELTAP.

Bath, April 6, 1812.

WINNERS OF ROYAL PURSES OF 100gs. EACH, IN 1811.

NEWMARKET, April 30.....	Witch of Endor, by Sorcerer.
Newmarket, May 2.....	Eaton, by Sir Peter.
Chester, May 7.	Fitz-James, by Delpini.
Guildford, June 4.	Election, by Gohanna.
Ascot-Heath, June 11.	Sturdy, by Waxy.
Newcastle, June 18.	The Engraver, by Shuttle.
Ipswich, July 2.	Vandyke Junior, by Walton.
Winchester, July 16.	Scorpion, by Gohanna.
Edinburgh, July 22.....	The Engraver, by Shuttle.
Chelmsford, July 23.	Elve, by Sorcerer.
Salisbury, July 23.	Romana, by Gohanna.
Lewes, August 1.....	Wildboy, by Sir Peter.
Nottingham, August 6.	Pleader, by Stamford.
Canterbury, August 14.	Wildboy, by Sir Peter.
York, August 19.	Woodman, by Young Woodpecker.
Warwick, September 3.	York, by Hambletonian.
Lichfield, September 10.....	Roderick Dhu, by Sir Peter.
Lincoln, September 18.	Violante, by Cockfighter.
Doncaster, September 23.	Henrietta, by Sir Solomon.
Carlisle, October 1.	The Engraver, by Shuttle.
Newmarket, October 3.	Whalebone, by Waxy.

Richmond,

Richmond, October 9.....	Bay Mare, by Hambletonian.
Hamilton, October 14.....	Rover, by Hyacinthus.

WINNERS OF GOLD CUPS OF 100gs. VALUE, IN 1911.

AScot-Heath	Jannette, by King Bladud.
Ayr	Ayrshire-Lass, by John Bull.
Beverley	Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford.
Blandford	Rail, by Dotterell.
Bodmin	Jannette, by King Bladud.
Doncaster	Grimalkin, by Chance.
Durham	Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford.
Egham	Sprightly, by Whiskey.
Epsom	Marmion, by Whiskey.
Exeter	Wood-Damon, by Lop.
Huntingdon	Huntingdon, by Ambrosio.
Lancaster	Reflection, by Remembrancer.
Lewes	Rabbit, by Gohanna.
Lincoln	Elizabeth, by H's Trumpator.
Newcastle	X, Y, Z, by Haphazard.
Newcastle, Staffordshire	Berenice, by Alexander.
Newton	Duchess, by Shuttle.
Northallerton	Sledmere, by Delpini.
Northampton	Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford.
Nottingham	Discount, by Teddy.
Ormskirk	Fitz-James, by Delpini.
Oxford	Poulton, by Sir Peter.
Pontefract	Woodman, by Young Woodpecker.
Preston	Trophonius, by Beningbrough.
Richmond	Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian.
Stafford	York, by Hambletonian.
Stamford	Dimity, by Trumpator.
Warwick	Victoria, by Hambletonian.
Winchester	Romana, by Gohanna.
Worcester	Poulton, by Sir Peter.

ACCOUNT OF THE NATIVES OF BOTANY BAY.

MR. Mann, in his "Present Picture of New South Wales," says—"Speaking generally of the natives, they are a filthy, disagreeable race of people; nor is it my opinion that any measures which could be adopted would ever make them otherwise. Their wars are as frequent as usual, and are attended with as much cruelty both towards men and women. They are still ready at all times to commit depredations upon the Indian corn, whenever there is a probability of their attempts being attended with the desired success; and this predatory disposition renders it frequently necessary to send detachments of the military to disperse them; but the utmost care is taken

taken to prevent any fatal circumstances from attending these acts of needful hostility, and orders are uniformly issued never to fire upon the natives, unless any particularly irritating act should render such a measure expedient. They are amazingly expert at throwing the spear, and will launch it with unerring aim to the distance of thirty to sixty yards. I myself have seen a lad hurl his spear at a hawk-eagle (a bird which, with wings expanded, measures from seven to ten feet), flying in the air, with such velocity and correctness, as to pierce his object, and bring the feathered victim to the earth.—This circumstance will tend to shew how soon the youth of these tribes are trained to the use of the spear, and the dexterity to which they attain in this art before they reach the age of manhood. Indeed, instances are by no means uncommon, where an army of natives is seen following a youthful leader of fifteen or sixteen years of age, and obeying his directions implicitly, because his previous conduct had been characterized by remarkable vigour of body, and intrepidity of mind—virtues which qualify natives of every age and rank for the highest honours and the most marked distinctions amongst these untutored sons of nature. Their attachment to savage life is unconquerable; nor can the strongest allurements tempt them to exchange their wild residences in the recesses of the country, for the comforts of European life. A singular instance of this fact occurred in the case of Be-ne-long, who was brought to England by Governor Phillip, and returned with Governor Hunter. For some time after his return, it is true, he assumed the manners, the dress, and

the consequence of an European, and treated his countrymen with a distance which evinced the sense he entertained of his own increased importance; and this disposition was encouraged by every method which suggested itself to the minds of those of the colony with whom he associated; but, notwithstanding so much pains had been taken for his improvement, both when separated from his countrymen, and since his return to New South Wales, he has subsequently taken to the woods again, returned to his old habits, and now lives in the same manner as those who have never mixed with the civilized world. Sometimes, indeed, he holds intercourse with the colony; but every effort uniformly fails to draw him once again into the circle of polished society, since he prefers to taste of liberty amongst his native scenes, to the unsatisfactory gratification which arises from an association with strangers, however kind their treatment of him, and however superior to his own enjoyments.

“ Yet there are many of the natives who feel no disinclination to mix with the inhabitants occasionally—to take their share in the labours and the reward of those who toil. Amongst these there are five in particular, to whom our countrymen have given the names of Bull Dog, Bidgy Bidgy, Bundell, Bloody Jack, and another whose name I cannot call to recollection, but who had a farm of four acres and upwards, planted with maize, at Hawkesbury, which he held by permission of Governor King; and the other four made themselves extremely useful on board colonial vessels employed in the fishing and sealing trade, for which they are in the regular receipt of wages. They strive,

strive, by every means in their power, to make themselves appear like the sailors with whom they associate, by copying their customs, and imitating their manners; such as swearing, using a great quantity of tobacco, drinking grog, and other similar habits. These natives are the only ones, I believe, who are inclined to industrious behaviour, and they have most certainly rendered more essential services to the colony than any others of their countrymen, who, in general, content themselves with assisting to draw nets for fish, for the purpose of coming in for a share of the produce of others' toil.

"The jealousy of the new settlers, which originally existed, has entirely vanished; but the proximity of a civilized colony has not tended in the least to polish the native rudeness and barbarism, which mark the behaviour of the original inhabitants of this remote spot of the universe."

SPORTING GLEANINGS.

CARDS.

ONE of our periodical writers pretends that a pack of cards was originally a perpetual almanack used in Hindostan, and brought to Europe by the Portuguese. The individual cards represent the fifty-two weeks, the four suits are the four seasons, the twelve court-cards are the twelve months. The oriental astrologers, or jugglers, he says, would find a man's birth-day on the cards, and affect to calculate his luck.

Father Menestrier, on the contrary, maintains that cards were invented in 1392, for the amusement of the Emperor, who became

insane: but he thinks that Tarocco cards were in use before the a-bridged pack, and that the Germans, who made these, first invented the art of printing, by copying the card-maker's process.

RINGING.

A more extraordinary feat in ringing, than was atchieved at Soham, in Cambridgeshire, in November, 1809, has, perhaps, never been recorded in the annals of that art. A complete peal of 5230 changes of *Oxford Treble Bob*, was neatly and distinctly rung in three hours and thirty-five minutes, by eight persons, all of the same name (Tebbit), being three brothers and their sons, one of them only fifteen years of age.

AN OLD SPORTSWOMAN.

About the early part of the last century, a female resided at Wanstead, who annually attracted the attention of the public by advertisements: that for 1717, was as follows:—"This is to give notice to all my honoured masters and their ladies, and the rest of my loving friends, that my lady Butterfield gives a challenge to ride a horse, to leap a horse, or run on foot, or halloo, with any woman in England, seven years younger, but not a day older, *because I would not undervalue myself*, being now seventy-four years of age. My feast will be the last Wednesday of this month, April, where there will be good entertainment for that day, and all the year after, at Wanstead, in Essex.

PEDESTRIANISM.

In 1729, a poulterer of Leadenhall-market betted 50l. he could

C

walk

walk two hundred and two times round the area of Upper Moor-fields, in twenty-seven hours, and accordingly performed this feat within the limited time, walking at the rate of five miles an hour.

SADLER'S WELLS.

The following paragraph occurs in the Weekly Journal of March the 15th, 1718, from which an idea may be formed of the audiences at Sadler's Wells about that period. "Sadler's Wells being lately opened, there is likely to be a great resort of strolling damsels, half-pay officers, peripatetic tradesmen, tars, butchers, and others, that are musically inclined, who have also this season an opportunity of gratifying their curiosity, by listening to sentences in German, French, and English, pronounced by a *Speaking Dog*, in sounds so correctly articulate, as to deceive a person who did not see him into a belief, that the *vox humana* was actually in use at the moment."

WAGERS.

In 1722, eccentric wagers were common. About this time, some young men subscribed for a piece of plate, which was run for in Tyburn-road, by six asses, rode by chimney-sweepers. And two boys rode two asses on Hampstead Heath, for a wooden spoon; attended by above five hundred persons on horseback. Women running for Holland smocks was not uncommon; nay a match was projected for a race of women in hooped petticoats. And another actually took place in consequence of a wager of 1000l. between the

Earl of Litchfield and — Gage, Esq. that the latter's chaise and pair should outrun the Earl's chariot and four. The ground was from Tyburn to Hayes; and Mr. Gage lost through some accident. Vast sums were betted on all these occasions.

ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

In 1711, St. George's Fields abounded with gardens, where the lower classes met to drink and smoke tobacco, but those were not their only amusements. Mr. Shanks, near Lambeth-marsh, contrived to assemble his customers with a grinning-match. The prize was a gold-laced hat, and the competitors were exhilarated by music and dancing. The hour of exhibition, twelve at noon; the admission 6d. and in the evening, another portion of the same class were entertained with contortions of another and different description; the performances of a Posture-master, as described in the following advertisement: "At Mr. Shanks's great room, near Lambeth-marsh, is to be seen the famous Posture-master of Europe, who far exceeds the deceased posture-masters, Clarke and Higgings; he extends his body into all deformed shapes, makes his hip and shoulder bones meet together, lays his head upon the ground, and turns his body round twice or thrice without stirring his face from the place; stands upon one leg and extends the other in a perpendicular half a yard above his head, and extends his body from a table with his head a foot below his heels, having nothing to balance his body but his feet; with several other postures, too tedious to mention."

PHEASANT STEALING.

ON Saturday, the 11th of April, George Kendrick was tried at the Middlesex Sessions, upon an indictment, which charged him with receiving eight live pheasants, the property of Wm. Butler, Esq. knowing them to be stolen.

Mr. Butler has a seat in the county of Hants, where, as well as in other places, he keeps a considerable number of the most beautiful pheasants, all tamed and bred to the hand. On the night of December the 26th, last year, no less than sixty-eight of the finest of them were stolen and carried completely off.

By some circumstances he was led, in about a month after, to suspect that the defendant was in possession of some of them, and he accordingly obtained a search warrant, and, accompanied by Pearkes, a Bow-street Officer, went to his house in Piccadilly.—There he saw the defendant, whom he interrogated respecting such pheasants, and respecting a person of the name of Gough, but he denied all knowledge of such birds or of Gough. This did not satisfy Mr. Butler, and he proceeded up stairs into a room where there were about two hundred pheasants running about, and seeing also some in baskets, they were searched, and eight of the stolen birds were found. Mr. Butler marked his pheasants in the feet, and to remove such marks, the poor birds were dreadfully cut in the feet, insomuch that the blood was then visible. On this discovery being made, the defendant then acknowledged that he knew Gough, and that he agreed to buy fourteen pheasants from him for 11. each, and that Gough had sent them to him for that purpose.

There was other evidence against the prisoner.

On his behalf he called a man who was a clerk to him to support his case respecting the fourteen pheasants, but in this he failed, and the Jury found him Guilty.

The Court then sentenced him to be imprisoned twelve months in the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields, and at the end of that time to give security to keep the peace for two years, himself in 500l. and two sureties in 200l. each, and to be further confined till that security be given.

LAWS OF THE BOTTLE IN ICELAND.

SIR George Mackenzie, in his Travels through Iceland, gives us the following description of a dinner to which he was invited by the *ci-devant* Governor of the Island, and of the custom observed at table in the circulation of the bottle.

“ On entering the room into which we had at first been introduced, we found a table neatly covered, and a bottle of wine set down for each person. This alarmed us a little, as we feared that the old gentleman intended, according to the ancient custom of Denmark, to ‘keep wassel.’ The only dish on the table was one of *saga*, soup, to which we were helped very liberally. The appearance of a piece of roasted, or rather baked, beef, relieved us considerably; and we submitted, as well as we were able, to receive an unusual supply of a food to which we were accustomed. We had drank a few glasses of wine, when a curious silver cup, large enough to contain half

half a bottle, was put upon the table. Our host filled it to the brim, and put on the cover. He then held it towards the person who sat next to him, and desired him to take off the cover, and look into the cup; a ceremony intended to secure fair play in filling it; after which he drank our healths, expressing his happiness at seeing us in his house, and his hopes that we would honour him with our company as often as we could. He desired to be excused from emptying the cup, on account of the indifferent state of his health; but we were informed at the same time, that if any one of us should neglect any part of the ceremony, or fail to invert the cup, placing the edge on one of the thumbs as a proof that we had swallowed every drop, the defaulter would be obliged by the laws of drinking to fill the cup again, and drink it off a second time. He then gave the cup to his neighbour, who, having drank it off, put on the cover, and handed it to the person opposite to him. Being filled, the cup was examined by the person whose turn it was to drink next, and thus it went round. In spite of their utmost exertions, the penalty of a second draught was incurred by two of the company. While we were dreading the consequences of having swallowed so much wine, and in terror lest the cup should be sent round again, a dish of cold pancakes, of an oblong form, and covered with sugar, was produced; and after them sago puddings floating in rich cream. It was in vain that we pleaded the incapacity of our stomachs to contain any more; we were obliged to submit to an additional load; when a summons to coffee in an adjoining room, brought as a most welcome relief. Our

sufferings, however, were not yet at an end. On first entering the house, I had noticed a very large china tureen on the top of a press; and as it had not been used at dinner, I concluded that it was a mere ornament. We had scarcely finished our coffee, when the young woman who had waited at table came in with this tureen, and set it before us. It was accompanied by some large glasses, each of the size of an ordinary tumbler. I looked at my companions with dismay, and saw their feelings very expressively painted in their countenances.— This huge vessel was full of smoking punch; and as there was no prospect of being able to escape, we endeavoured to look cheerful, and accomplish the task required of us. Having at length taken leave, our hospitable friend insisted on attending us to the beach."

ICELANDIC HORSES.

" We now became very anxious to commence our travels, though all our Icelandic friends endeavoured to dissuade us from undertaking any expedition so early in the season.— Not being able to procure riding horses, we determined to walk; and this resolution seemed to astonish the people not a little, as the meanest person in Iceland never travels on foot. A young man who had been educated as a priest, offered his services; he spoke Latin tolerably well; and as he seemed active, and disposed to be useful to us, a bargain was soon made with him. Early in the morning of the 20th, the preparations for our departure commenced; but the motions of the Icelanders were so extremely slow, and they had so many discussions about distributing the loads on the horses which we had procured

procured for carrying our baggage, that it was past two o'clock in the afternoon before all was ready. The packsaddles consist of square pieces of light spungy turf, cut from the bogs. These are tied on with a rope; a piece of wood made to fit the horse's back, with a peg projecting from each side, is fastened over the turf, and on these pegs the baggage is hung by means of cords. The Icelanders pretend to be very nice in balancing the loads; but I do not recollect ever having travelled two miles, without stopping ten times to rectify the baggage. When all the horses are loaded, they are fastened to each other, head to tail. A cord is tied round the under jaw of the second horse, and the other end of it is joined to the tail of the first; and thus I have seen thirty or forty marching through the country. The Iceland horses, though very hardy, and patient of fatigue, are easily startled. When any one horse in a string is alarmed, it often happens that the cords break, and the whole cavalcade is put into confusion. The poor animals, however, never fail to stop where they can get any thing to eat; and at all times they are easily caught. A well-broke riding horse will wait on the spot where his master leaves him, for any length of time. If any grass is near him, he may feed; but if there is none, he will stand perfectly still for hours. Many horses will not even touch grass when under their feet. Every Iceland, of whatever rank, can shoe a horse. The shoes are plain; and the nails, which are very large, are driven firmly through the hoof, and carefully doubled over; and in this simple state the shoes remain firm till completely worn, or accidental-

ly broken. Travellers always carry a supply of shoes and nails, when going long journies. For a short journey it is customary to put shoes only on the fore feet of the horses. When iron is scarce, the horns of sheep are made use of for horse shoes.

"It often happens, when horses are heavily laden, especially when they are in low condition, that their backs are galled. By way of preventing this accident, or curing any tumour or ruffling of the skin, the Icelanders insert one or more setons of horse hair into the breasts of the animals. This cruel practice, instead of alleviating the pain which the horses suffer from their burdens, only serves to add to their torments; and the artificial sores thus produced, soon become very disgusting."

"When a young horse is thought to promise well, his nostrils are slit up, the Icelanders believing, that when exercised, or ridden hard, this operation will allow him to breathe more freely. I do not suppose that the horses of Iceland could run on our roads at the great rate at which I have seen them go, for any length of time. They are accustomed to scramble slowly through the bogs and over rocks, and to dart rapidly forward whenever they come to dry and smooth ground. In travelling, a man has generally two or three horses with him, and he changes from one to another as they become tired.

"The saddle for the use of the women resembles an elbow-chair, in which they sit with their feet resting on a board. Some of them are highly ornamented with brass, cut into various figures. The common people all ride in the same way, with the legs astride, the women

men having their feet raised so high, that their knees are considerably above the back of the horse."

DEFRAUDING HORSES OF THEIR FOOD.

AT the late Oxford Assizes was tried, a cause of assault, &c. committed on a traveller, in August, 1810, at an inn in C—g N—n, in that county.

The prosecutor, Mr. George Dunman, who conducted his own cause, said, that the defendants, not satisfied with defrauding his horse of his food, by selling corn short of measure, out of revenge for his prosecuting them to conviction in the full penalty, and having their corn and false measures seized and forfeited, did, on his return to the inn, charge him 3s. for half a peck of oats, and 1s. for little more than a quarter of a peck, which latter were detained by the Magistrates, and though the former were had by his horse at one feed. He objected to it as an extortionate charge, but the landlady, daughter, and nephew, detained his horse and gig till it was paid; and after that, repeated their abuse, accompanied by an assault and riot, which was suppressed by the Magistrate. He was sorry to give any unusual trouble, but requested that every witness should be ordered out of Court, that one might not copy the evidence of another, from a conviction that nothing could shake his cause but perjury. The Judge ordered all the witnesses out of Court, while the prosecutor was on oath repeating his statement; and the defendants' Counsel interposed, requesting permission to offer terms, including all expences, and a handsome apology in Court acknowledg-

ing guilt and contrition; to which the prosecutor replied, that his sole object being to correct the fraudulent practice of inn-keepers in cheating travellers, by selling corn deficient in measure, and effect a reform in their future conduct, he would forgive them and accept the offer.

The Judge directed the Jury to return a verdict of *Guilty* against the prisoners, which they did; and his Lordship said, "the Counsel for the defendants have acted very wisely, by interceding for their clients; for had the prosecutor proceeded to conviction, I should have inflicted a very severe and exemplary punishment. I am glad that this prosecution has been carried on with such spirit by the prosecutor, who is entitled to the thanks of the public; and I hope this will be a lesson to inn-keepers, sufficient to convince them, that they are not only to avoid selling corn short of measure for horses placed under their protection, but also bound to behave with civility, as becomes their situation, to every customer who comes to their house."

The prisoners' Counsel, after a very handsome apology in the public Court, expressed their entire approbation of the liberality of the prosecutor, in forbearing to proceed to extremity.—The charge made was after the rate of 9l. 12s. per quarter for oats, which at that time was sold by the farmer at about 28s. and blending the whole charge; viz. the 3s. and 1s. (together 4s.) was after the rate of 12l. 16s. per quarter.

METROPOLITAN GRIEVANCES.

A Humorous publication has recently made its appearance, under the title of "Metropolitan Grievances; or, a Serio-comic Glance

Glance at Minor Mischiefs in London and its Vicinity," by "One who Thinks for Himself." As the author informs us he has included a few "which extend to the country," we have extracted several of these "minor mischiefs," for the perusal of our readers, not doubting but the sample produced will make them eager to possess the whole, and thus repay the author for his well-meant attempts to promote the cause of "decency and good manners."

GRIEVANCE X.—BUMPERS.

Charge your glasses, gentlemen, bumpers if you please.

All filled, gentlemen? — With three times three.

Huzza! &c. &c.

"Oh! that men should put an enemy in their mouths, to steal away their brains."—SHAKS.

Bacchus forbid, that the partaking of a reasonable, and, on particular occasions, a liberal quantity of good wine, or any other good liquor, should be reckoned a baneful practice. The objection arises from the injudicious custom of introducing too great a number of bumper toasts at a dinner party, immediately after the cloth is removed. Many are incapacitated from hurry, who would be able to "drink deep e'er they departed," if free from this compulsory mode; and prove themselves (at least for an hour or two) pleasant acquisitions, by their talents for conversation, anecdote, &c. Indeed, Messieurs Chairman, your *wetsoul* conduct on these occasions is (generally) very silly.

As the "Grievances" are meant to serve as monitors, attend to this. If you are with a convivial set, who "place their delight in plying

bumpers," endeavour as much as possible to drink no more than your constitution will well bear of the brilliant Oporto as bright as a ruby, or any other beverage.

"Let social mirth with gentle manners join,

Unstain'd by laughter, uninflam'd by wine;

Let reason unimpair'd exert its powers,
But let gay fancy strew the way with flowers.

Fools fly to drink, in native dullness sunk,
In vain!—they're ten times greater fools when drunk."

With your leave, Mr. President, Deputy, and Gentlemen, we'll finish *anecdotically* and categorically. A mulberry-faced, humper-loving blade, one of the Falstaff sized,

"—— fat, unwieldy, pursy fellows, Puffing and blowing like a blacksmith's bellows,"

Reproached a sober man for refusing his glass; at the same time observing, that he was like a brute beast, never drinking but when thirsty, and then nothing but water.

What a rational remark! How curious the comparison, and *dignifying* the distinction between some men and cattle!!!

A favourite old catch begins with asking,

"Which is the properest day to drink,
Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday?
Only name but one day."

My answer is, that every day is a proper day to drink with

MODERATION.

GRIEVANCE XIV.—SONGSTERS.

"Imitatores servum pecus."
TERENCE.

"With ranting note, and inharmonious trill."

PHILLIPS.

In domestic, as well as public society,

society, the vile copyists of some of our professional singers, must not be omitted in this list of satirical truths. You not only hear Catalani, Mountain, and Dickons; or Braham, Incedon, and Phillips, at second hand, but generally at a much more remote distance. Such counterfeiters are sure to fasten upon the affectation and defects of these performers, without eliciting any of their beauties; and wanting the aid of nature or science, you can but laugh at their vain efforts at a trill,—their weak endeavours at the falsetto!

“So swells each windpipe, ass intones to
ass
Discordant twang.”

POPE.

“I had rather be a kitten, and cry mew,
Than one of these same *stupid silly song-
sters.*”

SHAKESPEARE.

These quotations apply to a more miserable set, not imitators, but execrable originals, with wretched voices, much conceit, and total lack of judgment; affording to the hearers an agreeable grunt, or a tone like a penny trumpet. Such warblers, if called upon, will give you, perhaps, “Softly blow, Oh southern breeze;”—“Go gentle gales;”—“A sigh and a tear;”—“Dulce domum;” or the “Death of Abercrombie;” instead of ditties more appropriate to their talents. For instance, “Meg of Wapping;”—“Fal de ral tit;”—“Barney let the girls alone;”—“Jolly Dick the lamplighter;” or, “Molly put the kettle on.” Apollo defend us from such ridiculous attempts, as also from the frequent repetition of the same ballad, which is a complete bore: but, in society, we must expect now and then to be put off with an old song.

And, further, another egregious folly presents itself;—that of ladies singing gentlemen’s songs, and gentlemen those of the ladies.—Can any thing be more ludicrously inappropriate than to hear Miss Twitter squall out “The Thorn,” and “The Anchorsmith;” and Mr. Volley firing away in “Adieu, adieu, thou lovely youth,” and “I do as I will with my swain?”

Long songs too should be avoided. What a trespass on time and patience to take up the attention by one of two-and-thirty verses on some common-place uninteresting subject! Confine yourself to three or four.

One word more as a concluding note. Always attend to expression, and shun the disgusting practice of blending the stentorian forte with the affected pianissimo. Fie upon such capricious and false ornaments. “I pray ye reform them altogether.”

GRIEVANCE XXVIII.—ORDINARY FREQUENTERS OF ORDINARIES.

“What vile epicurean rascals these are!”
SHAKESPEARE.

“Whose god is their belly.”
PHILIPPIANS, iii. 19.

It has been said, that the most unpleasant instant of our lives is the quarter of an hour before dinner is served up. This does not apply generally—you will find it otherwise where I am going to introduce you.

At public dinners, or tables d’hôte, you are always sure to meet a number of gormandisers, who set all good manners at defiance, struggling to help themselves to the choicest bits, even if ladies are present. The enormous appetites, likewise,

likewise, of these scramblers—these dexterous knife-and-fork men, will sometimes preclude you from enjoying a comfortable meal off a particularly favourite dish—say a roast leg of lamb, or a boiled turkey. “How vastly ungenteel!”—You, therefore, cannot but wish that the finances of the greasy gluttons were so low as to restrict them to the luxury of a tripe shop, to cow-heel, and pig’s liver; or, if you please, to French food—soup maigre, frog spawn, and spider’s eggs.

“Sbud! if I had the feeding of you, I’d bring you in a fortnight to neck-beef, and a pot of plain bub.”

DOUBLE GALLANT.

ADVICE NOT SWALLOWED.

“My good fellow, excuse me, but for your health’s sake, I wish you would eat slowly, and chew your victuals thoroughly. Consider, that meat well masticated is half digested: and, remember, that it is with eating, as with study—*Non vivimus, ut edamus; sed edimus, ut vivamus.*”

“Damme, Sir, don’t be impertinent with your Latin lingo: it’s no concern of yours.—Neighbour Sharpset, help me to a thick slice of—of—” “Boiled veal, do you mean?”—“No, no, cursed insipid. I hate it worse than a Puritan, in Oliver Cromwell’s time, did a mince-pie at Christmas. I mean a good jolly cut of the round of beef—substantials for me. And I’ll thank you to fill the plate up with pease-pudding, potatoes, and parsnips.—Waiter, a glass of brandy.”—“A small glass, Sir?”—“No, you rascal, a large one.”—Adviser, mentally—“What immense quantities these *gourmands* ravenously convert into a part of themselves!”

AT AND AFTER DINNER.

Here, a caution or two may be
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of use to the reader. One is, never to join a wine party of strangers; some of whom, drinking their proportion, will take an opportunity of stealing off unperceived; which subjects the remaining few to make up the deficiency in the reckoning.—The other—To have nothing to do with the *disinterested* landlord, invited by some of his particular cronies to partake of the wine or punch. If you happen to comply with this invitation, you will have your bill most amazingly swelled by the increased quantity recommended by Boniface, in consequence of his swallowing it at free cost. You may easily avoid this impudent imposition, by taking your liquor separately, if unaccompanied by a friend.

GRIEVANCE XXXIII.—UMBRELLAS.

UMBRELLA, *n. s.* (from *umbra*, Lat). A screen used in hot countries to keep off the sun, and in others to bear off the rain.

O RARE SAM JOHNSON’S DICT.

“Why, what the devil, Mr. Mischief-Finder, is the matter with you?—Are you at a loss for an appropriate quotation? Is your genius, or rather your recollection, under a *shade*? You ever had an excellent *knack* at these things, which makes it the more unaccountable.—However, to indulge you, I’ll supply one; but conceal from whence it is taken as a punishment for your indolence.

“Good housewives, Defended by the umbrella’s oily shed, Safe through the wet on clinking patterns tread.”

“What do you think of *my* quotative powers, Mr. Grievance Collector?”

Very well, very well, indeed.—Thanks, my good friend, thanks.—

D

(By

(By the bye, the passage you have selected reminds me of another monstrous minor mischief.)—Well, now, my kind assistant, with your leave, we will proceed.

Umbrellas, which half a century ago were thought effeminate, if carried by males, are now universally used. Borne by kings, cobblers, peers, peasants, admirals, generals, captains with terrible looks, common sailors, stitching tailors, beaux, barbers, bucks, bloods, braves, bruisers, and blackguards.—By females, from the rank of a princess to that of a pot-girl.—Apropos, as to pewter-pot wenchers—An instance occurred of one of these *beer carriers* (living at the sign of the Three Sprats, Newington Butts) sporting a smart milk screen, of no more value than the whole of her apparel. And further, that from her *penny savings*, she mustered up a *guinea* to go to the Commemoration of Handel in Westminster Abbey. She had *taste*, certainly. She had her ears tickled with “concord of sweet sounds,” and her eyes blessed with a sight of the Royal Family, God bless them.—Silly girl! she would have done better had she purchased with the King’s golden miniature, a strong Suffolk hemp chemise, and a warm Welch flannel petticoat.

“I cannot see the necessity for this digression, Mr. Author.”

I do, Mr. Grumbletonio, and that is enough. I think I am the best judge. My *anecdotic* touches have always been pleasantly felt, except by fastidious fellows like yourself.—This morning, at the breakfast-table (sipping my sou-chong, and swallowing some lily-white muffins), I took up a volume of Tristram Shandy. The following passage in it suited my ideas to a T. :—

“I would go fifty miles on foot to kiss the hand of that man, whose generous heart will give up the reins of his imagination into the author’s hands—be pleased he knows not why, and cares not wherefore.”

How excessively appropriate!—but there is an *existing circumstance* equally so, and lucky in the extreme. At this very scribbling instant, a heavy shower, from the south-west, is loudly pelting at the window ;

“From a low hung cloud, it rains so fast,
That all at once it falls.”

This serves to increase the fertility of my brain, to make my thoughts grow, “to teach *my fine* ideas how to shoot.”—Yes, yes, I can proceed now, as to these coverings, with fourfold vigour.

Umbrellas, every one knows, are grievances when carried by injudicious, unmannerly, *unmanœuvring* passengers, who omit to elevate or lower them as occasion requires. It would be conducive to their own accommodation, as well as that of others, to sustain them more guardedly. If this was attended to, we should not see battles of umbrellas in the crowded streets. We should not hear the exclamations of “Damme, Sir, how awkward you are. Why do you not give way a little?” or, “Hallo! Mister, you have hooked out my right eye with the corner of your cursed green shelter!”—The ladies are exempted from these observations. In holding up their dainty white petticoats, one hand is solely employed.—No, no, the weaker sex, pretty dears, cannot be expected to much manœuvre their screens ; but the more skill they exercise the pleasanter for themselves. Yet, my pretty loves, I must ask you a question

question or two.—Why are your little coverings, your Lilliputian umbrellas,—I mean your parasols, carried *open* on a *sunless* day? Is it to defend you from dust and flies; or are you afraid that “the winds of heaven (however soft) should visit your faces too roughly?”—And why do you wear enormous fox or bearskin muffs when the thermometer is at 55? You will, of course, answer these interrogatories fairly, in gratitude for my screening you from *umbrellai-cal* censure.

There is an old bachelor Baronet in town at this very moment, who never takes the exercise of walking but on a windy day in St. Paul's Church-yard, or on a rainy one in Bond-street, when the lower part of a woman's dress is necessarily hoisted. He is not contented with merely seeing, in serene dry weather,

“The feet beneath the petticoat,
Like little mice steal in and out,”

But when wet or wind predominates, he chuckles heartily, and out he goes upon the *qui vive*, to peep for a well-turned ankle.

Suppose we conclude with a few *sly hints*.—Never lend an umbrella, (except to a particular friend or careful acquaintance) as you may expect, nine times out of ten, to receive it back in a broken state: indeed, you run a hazard of never seeing it again. The like caution is necessary with respect to books, canes, and a variety of other articles.—Umbrellas, upon the old construction, are gigantic grievances: for, after they are shut up on the rain ceasing, you cannot use them with any comfort as supporters. If you attempt it, they are sure to hurt your hands, tear your gloves, and injure the springs.

—One hint more.—Ever give the preference to a *walking-sticked*, and uncoiled *silk* shelter, which you will find the pleasantest, and, in the end, the cheapest purchase.—So, you see, my dear readers, fond of the risible, these *unperishing pages* abound with the useful, as well as the entertaining, or the deuce is in it.

It may appear odd, in the *midst* of my present mischiefs (but I am an amazingly eccentric *chap.*)—it may appear queer, I say, when I tell you that I am irresistibly impelled to give the following truly

DESULTORY PUBLIC NOTICE!!!

The Author hereby declares, that when this great work shall have gone through forty editions, he will publish another volume of “Mischiefs,” containing, amongst many others, the article

PATTENS!

Not those which *Lorenzo*, in the *Merchant of Venice*, noticed, when he said,

“Sit, Jessica, look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlay'd with pattens of bright gold.”

No, no,—they are brilliant blessings, such as Mr. Author trusts will twinkle upon his *authorizing*, though some say he was born under an unlucky planet.—He means the kind of shod clogs—those ugly, noisy, ferruginous, ancle-twisting, gravel-cutting, clinking things, called Women's Pattens: taking their name from beautiful blue-eyed *Patty*, who first wore them.

The producer of this first of all productions, further proclaims, that in writing the said second volume, he has no doubt but that he shall feel himself inclined to dip his pen in soap-suds, and have a touch at the “Washerwomen.” Why not?

—"Let the galled jades wince," and have their hearts *wrung*.—In short, the author's next book will astonish the world. It will be crammed with *good things*: exhibiting wonderful energy, and daring comic spirit. A generous public will, no doubt, encourage him, for he intends to play the very devil with certain ————!!!

LYCEUM THEATRE.

ON Saturday, the 11th of April, a new Comedy was performed at this Theatre, under the title of "*The Sons of Erin, or Modern Sentiment*," and is said to be from the pen of Mrs. Lefanu, sister of Mr. Sheridan, a lady who might reasonably be expected to have a portion of genius about her, being literary on every side of relationship, brother's, father's, mother's, grandfather's, and great grandfather's.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Rivers.	Mr. Powell.
Fitz Edward.	Mr. Decamp.
Sir Fred. Phillimore.	Mr. Wrench.
Jonquil.	Mr. Wewitzer.
Oddly.	Mr. Dowton.
Capt. Rivers.	Mr. Holland.
O'Shea.	Mr. Johnstone.
Lady Ann Lovell.	Miss Duncan.
Miss Rivers.	Mrs. Sparks.
Mrs. Furbish.	Mrs. Harlowe.
Mrs. Rivers.	Mrs. Edwin.
Mrs. Fitz Edward.	Miss Boyce.

The story is simple and pleasing. *Fitz-Edward* (De Camp), a young Irish gentleman, clandestinely marries into a family who have an antipathy to his countrymen, and having soon reduced his fortune to nothing by his inexperience and reckless generosity, is reduced to the necessity of looking about him for a subsistence. Coming to Eng-

land for this purpose, and meeting accidentally with a young lady of quality, his cousin (Miss Duncan), she recommends him, under a concealed name, as an amanuensis to *Miss Ruth Rivers*, an elderly and learned maiden, who is his father-in-law's sister, and resides with the very family from which his wife's marriage had alienated her. They are, of course, unacquainted with the person of their new inmate, who is represented as an amiable as well as an honourable man; and the consequence is, that after a short time, he not only becomes the confidant of *Mr. Rivers* (Powell), and succeeds in extricating *Mrs. Rivers*, his young second wife (Mrs. Edwin), from a dangerous sentimental intimacy with a libertine of fashion, but engages the tender affections of *Miss Ruth* herself, and so recommends himself in every way to every body, that they are all agreed in wishing he was one of the family, and exclaim, what a different thing it would have been, if their daughter had married such a man as this! At this fortunate juncture, *Mrs. Fitz-Edward* (Miss Boyce), comes over to join her husband in England, and after meeting with some little jealous vexations, owing to the blunders of an Irish servant (Johnstone), who had wondered at the intimacy between his master and his fair cousin, and to the partial perusal of a letter which falls into her hands, is enabled to make her peace with the family in consequence of the good offices of a generous old uncle (Dowton). It is, however, not a very cordial one, for they are all under a delusion with regard to the character of her husband, who is supposed to have added to his national offences by deserting her. *Miss Ruth*, in the mean time, has made

made actual proposals of marriage to her amanuensis, who in receiving them equivocally contrives to procure from her a written testimonial of her good opinion; and thus secured against all objection, he make his appearance in the final scene. The sight of his wife rouses all the tenderness and enthusiasm of his heart, and raising his head and opening his arms with an effusion of conjugal love, the enraptured antique takes the address to herself, and opens her arms likewise, when to her utter dismay as well as to the delighted surprise of all present, he rushes by her into the embrace of her niece. *Miss Ruth*, upon her recovery, starts some little difficulty at first upon receiving the sad fellow directly into her confidence; but a little side explanation between her and the gentleman, who with a graceful spirit returns the written character she gave him, converts her angry tones into a faltering though complete testimony to his merits, and the all-conquering Hibernian is left, unobstructed and acknowledged, to the enjoyment of his well-earned remunerations.

There are no very striking or bold marks of dramatic genius, about these incidents, nor indeed about the characters or language of the piece; but it has a very decided superiority over the general run of modern comedies in a certain air of good-breeding which is diffused over it; there is also a great deal of sound sense exhibited in the formation of the characters; the language, though not to be compared with that of Mr. Sheridan's comedies in terseness and pregnancy, is polite and appropriate; and the main feature of the story is an original one.

The sound sense alluded to, as exhibited in the characters, regards not only their general management, which bears evident proof of a right attention to nature, but such parts in particular as give the piece its second title of *Modern Sentiment*,—to wit, a libertine full of a selfish non-chalance, who inveigles a married woman into an imaginary platonism,—the lady who is thus inveigled by means of her vanity, enlivened perhaps with a little consciousness of her comparative youthfulness as a wife,—and a plain spoken, warm-hearted old gentleman, the uncle above-mentioned, who is evidently brought forward by way of contrast to the usual ridiculous idea of generosity on the stage, and neither gives away hundreds to every beggar he meets, nor chuses to have what he does give considered as any thing extraordinary. The exercise of a well-directed and rational charity he justly considers as a duty, the omission of which is very wicked, while the performance of it is nothing very virtuous: and accordingly, while he acts up heartily to his benevolence, he is rather pained and humiliated than otherwise to hear himself applauded for so doing. There is something extremely solid, as well as attractive, in the idea of this character, and highly calculated to raise one's respect for the mind that formed it. The other and principal title,—*The Sons of Erin*,—points out the laudable and seasonable intention of the fair writer to do away the lingering prejudices with regard to the character of her countrymen. It is well imagined and pursued; and though nothing is really proved in favour of a country or a set of opinions by setting them off to advantage

vantage in the person of an accomplished hero, since any country or set of opinions may be well or ill painted on this principle, yet it is quite justifiable and proper to overturn gross and unmixed prejudices by favourable specimens of what they condemn; and while the frank and cordial features of Irish character will never want a proper appreciation from sensible people, those who condemn without having studied them, will find sufficient answer and refutation in the national portraits of Mrs. Lefanu.

With the exception of De Camp, who with his feeble thick voice and insignificant manner always makes a sorry figure in upper parts, the principal characters are justly performed. The Irish servant is particularly well sketched, and in the hands of Johnstone it was most effective. The character of *Lady Ann Lovell* is very happily considered, and we cannot speak too highly of the manner in which it was performed by Miss Duncan. Dowton and Mrs. Edwin have not sufficient scope for the display of their powers, but both most essentially served the play, and the latter, in a sprightly epilogue ridiculing mustachios, fashionable shoe-making, &c. would have reconciled the audience to a piece of much less intrinsic merit. Here she made "assurance double sure!" and converted applause to rapture.—Wrench looked remarkably well, and made an insignificant part prominent and entertaining. Wewitzer, as the *French Valet*, and Mrs. Sparks as the *scientific old maid*, were excellent.

The play has since been performed nightly, to full houses, and is much applauded.

LAW CASES,

INTERESTING TO THE SPORTING WORLD.

Court of King's Bench, April 16.

Gilbert v. Sir Mark Sykes.

MR. Parke moved for a new trial in this case, (which was reported at full in our last Magazine), on the ground that the verdict was against not merely the *weight* of evidence, but against *all* the evidence in the cause. It was an action on a wager. The declaration stated, that in consideration of the plaintiff having paid the defendant one hundred guineas, he undertook to give him a guinea a day so long as Napoleon Bonaparte should live.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that this was like an annuity on Bonaparte's life.

Mr. Parke replied, that the Learned Judge who tried the cause so considered it.

The facts of the transaction having been stated to the Court, Lord Ellenborough said, however they might lament that the question should come before them, yet at present he was not prepared to say it was an illegal wager. Whether upon further consideration and argument, any thing of a political character should render it unfit to be supported, the Court, on hearing that argument, would decide. At present, the verdict was clearly against all the evidence, and there must be a new trial.—Rule Nisi.

IN THE SAME COURT, APRIL 16.

Taylor v. Lewis.

Mr. Storks moved to set aside the verdict, and enter a nonsuit in this case. The cause was tried at the

the last Aylesbury Assizes, before Mr. Justice Heath. It was an action on the statute of Anne, for using a greyhound. The facts were, that the defendant, a respectable farmer, but not qualified to kill game, was in company with a Mr. Colding, a gentleman abundantly qualified, and to whom the dogs belonged; he was seen to beat the bushes, and rode after the hare. He was not the servant of Mr. Colding, the qualified man, but admitted he was with him as companion, and for the purpose of enjoying the pleasures of the course.

At the trial, Mr. Justice Heath was inclined to nonsuit the plaintiff; but, on the authority of a case ruled by Mr. Justice Lawrence, who held, that a person joining in the chase, though the dogs belonged to a qualified person present, was liable to the penalty, he directed the Jury to find for the plaintiff, reserving the right to the Counsel for the defendant to move to enter a nonsuit.

Lord Ellenborough asked, if it were agreed that all the world must run away from a man coursing, as from one infected with the plague? If it had been the case of a servant, he should not have had a moment's hesitation; for if the law were otherwise, there must be an end of all hunting, until they could get qualified whippers-in, &c.—Rule granted.

BOXING STAKES.

Court of Common Pleas, April 21.

Fletcher v. Jervise.

An application was made in this case for a rule to shew cause why the non-suit should not be set aside, and a new trial granted.

It was an action tried before the Chief Baron at the last Summer Assizes for the Home Circuit, to recover 27*l.* deposited in the hands

of the defendant, as a stakeholder.

It appeared, that the plaintiff had quarrelled with a companion, and both being persuaded that they possessed in perfection the science of pugilism, threw out a mutual defiance. The fistic amateurs, finding the parties well matched, promoted the challenge, and the combatants agreed to meet at a given time. They accordingly deposited 26*l.* each, as stakes, in the hands of the defendant, and entered the ring. The battle at first was doubtful, both combatants having an equal share of strength and skill, but victory was at last inclined to crown the plaintiff's antagonist. The plaintiff received a knock-down blow, and did not return to the set-to within the given time. He was nearly done, when his wife rushed in, and being anxious to win the money, and see her husband victorious, endeavoured to spirit him up. He accordingly returned once more to the ring to fight another round, but before the contest was decided, the constables came in and dispersed the ring.

Under those circumstances the plaintiff conceived that he was not beaten, and demanded his money of the stakeholder. The latter being backward in the delivery, the action was brought, and a nonsuit ensued.

It was contended in support of a new trial, that the plaintiff could recover his money, because it had been staked to perform an illegal act. As that act had not been committed, he was entitled by law to withdraw it.

It was stated on the other side, that he had fairly lost the money.

The Court lamented that this subject should have occupied a Court of Law, and under all the circum-

circumstances deferred their judgment.

LEICESTER ASSIZES.

Marriott v. Hall.

THIS was an action brought to recover 69l. the price which the plaintiff had paid to the defendant for a horse warranted sound: It appeared in evidence, that by the defendant's recommendation the plaintiff had given the horse some physic on the day on which he had bought him, and that two days afterwards, when the plaintiff's servant took out the horse to exercise, he perceived that he was lame; a few days afterwards the plaintiff himself rode the horse, when he perceived him lame; he kept the horse for five weeks, during all which time he continued lame, and then returned him. The defence was that he was not lame, but on the contrary was at the time of the sale, and at the time of the trial, perfectly sound, and that the defendant had not received the horse back, but had protested against receiving him back at the time he was returned, and had told the plaintiff's servant that he should keep him at livery on the plaintiff's account. On the part of the plaintiff it was also proved that the defendant had since the return of the horse sent him out with the hounds by his own servant, and had also lent him to two friends to have a day's hunting with him; there were a number of witnesses called on the part of the defendant to prove in the first instance, that the lameness at the time of the horse's being returned was owing to his being badly shod, which was unsuccessfully attempted to be proved was done whilst in the plaintiff's possession, and a Veterinary Sur-

geon from London proved that the horse at the present time was sound.

The Jury deliberated a few minutes, and then returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 69l. the price of the horse.

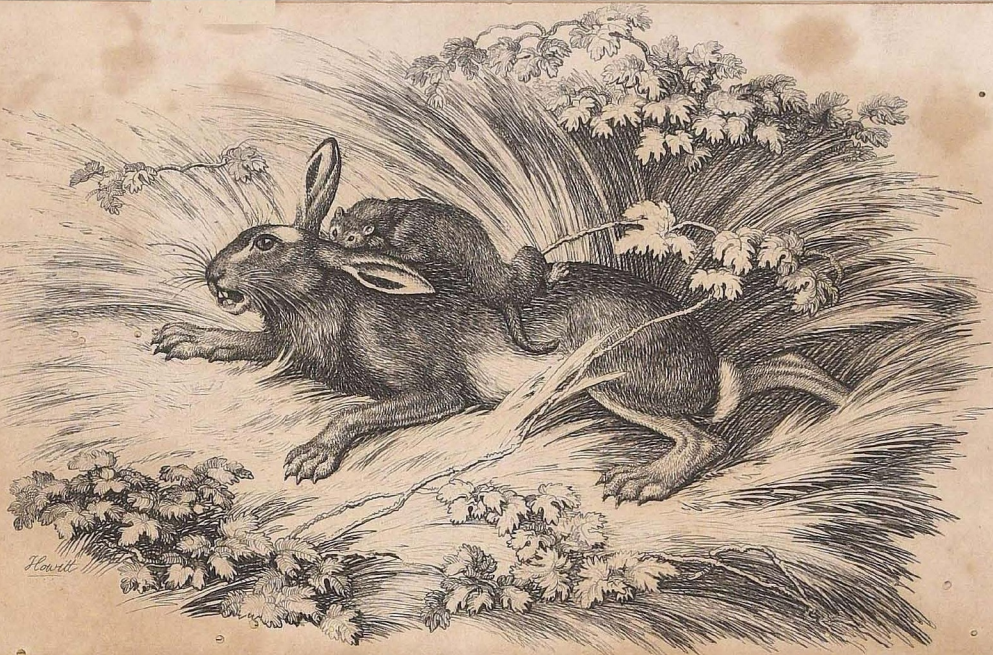
GLOUCESTER ASSIZES.

Hall v. Berkeley.

THIS was an action of trespass brought by George Webb Hall, Esq. of Sneed Park, against Colonel Berkeley, of Berkeley Castle, for breaking and entering the plaintiff's park, on the 28th day of October last, with his fox-hounds, and a large field of sportsmen. It appeared that the defendant had so much forgotten the respect due from one gentleman to another, as to demand admission without asking permission. The gate was locked, and on the plaintiff's servant refusing to open it, the defendant without ceremony, ordered it to be forced, and entered and drew the covers of the plaintiff, in opposition to his will. It appeared that two of the plaintiff's lambs had been destroyed; one was found drowned in a pool, and another dead in a shed in the same field. The plaintiff gave notice to the defendant of surveying and appraising the damage; which he disregarding, this action was brought; when after a hearing of six hours before a special Jury, a verdict was given for the plaintiff for 28s. being 18s. for one lamb, and 10s. for the injury done to the herbage.

The Learned Judge said he was bound to certify in this case that the trespass was wilful, which inflicts the whole of the costs of this very expensive suit on the defendant.

MAIDSTONE



HARE KILLED BY A WEASEL.

MAIDSTONE ASSIZES.

Bristow v. Reeks.

This was an action to recover the penalty of 5*l.* with double costs, for shooting a pheasant, on the 3d of September, being nearly a month before pheasant-shooting commences.—It appeared in evidence, that the defendant, who is a clerk in the coal-office, Water-lane, London, with his friend, a landing waiter, in the Custom-house, went on the 30th of Aug. to Charlwood, for the purpose of sporting; they put up at a public-house, at Crawley, and hunted for and shot game three days, and that on the third day, the defendant, as the plaintiff's witness positively swore, shot the pheasant in question. On the part of the defendant, the landing-waiter was called, who as positively swore that the defendant did not shoot at the bird, but that he shot, and killed it, and the jury believing this witness, found a verdict for the defendant.

HARE KILLED BY A WEASEL.

An Etching by Mr. Howitt.

THE Rev. Mr. Daniel, in his work, entitled "*Rural Sports*," gives us the following apposite description of the subject here delineated:—

"The Hare has no enemy more fatal than the Weasel, which will follow and terrify it into a state of absolute imbecility, when it gives itself up without resistance, at the same time making piteous outcries. The Weasel seizes its prey near the head; the bite is mortal, although the wound is so small, that the entrance of the teeth is scarcely perceptible; a hare or rabbit bit in this manner, is never known to re-

cover, but lingers for some time, and dies.

"The common Weasel is the least animal of this species; the disproportionate length and height of the little animals which compose this class, are their chief characteristics, and are alone sufficient to distinguish them from all other carnivorous quadrupeds; the length of the wolf in proportion to its height, is as one and a half to one, that of the Weasel is nearly as four to one; the Weasel never exceeds seven inches in length, from the nose to the tail, which is only two inches and a half long; it ends in a point, and adds considerably to the apparent length of the body; the height of the Weasel is not above two inches and a half, so that it is almost four times as long as it is high; the most prevailing colour is a pale tawny brown, resembling cinnamon, on the back, sides, and legs; the throat and belly white; beneath the corners of the mouth, on each jaw, is a spot of brown; the eyes are small, round, and black, the ears broad and large; and from a fold at the lower part, have the appearance of being double: it has whiskers like a cat, but has two more teeth than any of the cat kind, having thirty-two in number, and these well adapted for tearing and chewing its food.—The motion of the Weasel consists of unequal bounds or leaps, and in climbing a tree, it gains a height of some feet from the ground by a single spring; in the same precipitate manner it jumps upon its prey, and possessing great flexibility of body, easily evades the attempts of much stronger animals to seize it. We are told that an eagle having pounced upon a Weasel, mounted into the air with it, and was soon after observed to be

in great distress; the little animal had extricated itself so much from the eagle's hold, as to be able to fasten upon the throat, which presently brought the eagle to the ground, and gave the weasel an opportunity of escaping. Its activity is remarkable, and it will run up the sides of a wall with such facility, that no place is secure from it. The Weasel always preys in silence, and never utters any cry, except when it is struck, when it expresses resentment or pain, by a rough kind of squeaking. It is useful to the farmer in winter, by clearing his barns and granaries of rats and mice; more slender and nimble than the cat, it presents a more deadly foe, as it can pursue them into their holes, where it kills them after a very short, if any, resistance. Into the pigeon-house it is sometimes a most unwelcome intruder, as it spares neither eggs nor young ones. In summer, it ventures at a distance from its usual haunts; is frequently found by the side of water, near corn-mills, and is almost sure to follow, wherever a swarm of rats occupy any place.

The female brings forth in the spring, and takes great pains for the comfort of her young, by preparing a bed for them of straw, hay, leaves, and moss. They have from three to five at a litter, which are born blind, but they soon acquire both sight and strength to follow their dam in her excursions.

"The Weasel sleeps in its hole during the greater part of the day, and evening is the chief time when it begins its depredations; it then may be seen stealing from its retreat, and creeping about in search of prey, which extends to all the eggs it can meet with, and it not unfrequently destroys the bird that tries to defend them. If it enters the hen-roost, the chickens are

sure to fall victims; it does not there often attack the cocks or old hens, nor does it devour what it kills on the spot, but drags it off to eat at leisure. The Weasel's appetite for animal food is insatiable, and never forsakes it; all the produce of its plunder it conveys to its hiding-place, and will not touch it, until it begins to putrify. The odour of the Weasel is very strong, and is the most offensive in Summer time, or when irritated or pursued. The following incident, related by Buffon, shews that the Weasel has a natural attachment to what is corrupt, and even delights in the midst of putrid effluvia:—"In my neighbourhood a Weasel and three young ones were taken from the putrid carcases of a wolf, which was hung up by the hind legs as a terror to others; and in the throat of this animal, had the weasel made a nest of leaves and herbage for the accommodation of her offspring."

"Notwithstanding the report of of its being so wild when kept in a cage, as to be in a continual state of agitation, and so shy of any person approaching to look at it, as to hide itself in the wool or hay given for its bed, and of its constantly refusing to eat in the presence of any one; two instances are given by Buffon, of its being tamed (after his having at one time asserted the impossibility of bringing the Weasel into any degree of subjection): one was a lady, who tried the experiment upon a young Weasel taken in her garden, which soon learned to recognise and lick the hand from which it received its food, and became as familiar and frolicksome as a dog or a squirrel; for the first two or three days it was fed with warm milk, of which it was very fond, and afterwards with veal, beef, or mutton."

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Gentleman, who had a small claim on Counsellor B——, met him the other day on his poney, and observing that he was not the same colour he was a year ago, the Counsellor promptly remarked, that he did not know what colour the poney was at that time, but at present he was very near a *Dun*.

A DROLL circumstance occurred lately at Holbeach, Lincolnshire:—A person named Francis Addy, who had been three times asked in church, and had had no cause shewn why he should not be united in holy matrimony to Ann Gull, was married to a young woman named Mary Defew, who answered to all the interrogatories of the service, without letting his Reverence into the secret that she was not *Nancy Gull*. She and her swain were accordingly made “one flesh.” On the day after the wedding, however, the bridegroom went with a long face to the clerk of the parish, and let the cat out of the bag; hoping very sincerely, that no harm was done, and that the thing didn’t signify. The clerk went to the clergyman; and the clergyman desired that the man should be immediately, by licence, re-married; and the re-marriage took place accordingly; so that Mary Defew, by great good luck, not only gulled another of her delightful espousal, but got two wedding days for herself into the bargain.

The following is recorded as one of the extraordinary occurrences of

the year, and which is announced in large printed letters on a door in Palace-yard, Westminster, viz.

“The Stationary Office removed to Scotland-yard.”

IMPROMPTU,

To ———, Esq. in Return for a Brace of Snipes.

My thanks I’ll no longer delay,
For birds that you’ve shot with such skill;
But tho’ there was nothing to pay,
Yet each of them brought in a bill.

I mean not, my friend, to complain,
The matter was perfectly right,
And when bills, such as these, come again,
I’ll always accept them at sight.

A GENTLEMAN at an Inn called for his bill, at the same time remarking on the noise made by some rats within the wainscot; to which the landlord replied, that he had tried, but knew not how to get rid of them. “I’ll tell you,” said the gentleman, looking over the items and total of what he had to pay, “only shew them *your bill*, and I’ll be ——— if ever they come near you again.”

ORTHOGRAPHY—a real Specimen.—“For the Gentelman as the horses be long to at newmarket In In Cambridge shire begs this may reach his hand—Sir I make free to right. I hope no harm but iss to Inform you I am one of the spur rowels maker In England and Culd be glad to Comadate you with a few pairs for a tryal to let oul your gentelmen see em as hunts focks or hair for I Cant be beat I make for the princes of wails and the duck

of York and Mr Withread and Lord Beverlay in London could be glad to send a sample to Newmarket so when it's a great deal to right to me princes regant spurnmaker at Northallerton York shire."

IMPROMPTU,

Written during the Representation of Julius Cæsar at Covent-garden Theatre.

As Kemble last night, in pedantic-like way,
Was bawling out "Room,"—(he meant Rome I dare say),
A Wag in the Pit, who was squeez'd to the wall,
Exclaim'd—"Sir, that's false!—there is no room at all."

Matrimonial Advertisement.—

'Tis said nothing is new under the Sun, and yet that wonders will never cease—not even in the attainment of that happiness called *Conjugal Felicity*; instanced even here to be really not more wonderful than a real fact—that a gentleman of the first respectability, and in the *prime of life*, a resident of the Metropolis, thus searcheth for a *fair Elegant*, of equal respectability, a kind of *Charming Rogue*, from the age of twenty-one to that of about thirty, of an affable lively disposition, *yea*, a candid Good Soul. Such a fair one, indeed, who, possessing so novel curiosity, will find in the composition of this being, a man of the strictest honour and fidelity, worthy the confidence of any lady who may put her trust in him, who well knows Virtue's weal, and how to value such *exquisite worth*.—At present there can be no necessity of adding more, but that the most inviolable secrecy will be observed on his part, to all letters he may be honoured with, directed post paid, for M. N. O. Post Office, Romford, Essex, when an early answer will be returned, worthy their con-

tents, and to avoid nonsensical curiosity, no letters will be opened unless post-paid, as, in reality, serious are his views.

BOMBASTIC SCHOOLMASTER'S CARD.—*To Parents.*—Reading, with the most orthoepical accuracy; spelling, with the most orthographical precision; writing, in all the exquisite symmetry of penmanship; geometry, algebra, arithmetic, fluxions, infinitesimals, trigonometry, conic sections, fortification, mensuration, dialling, and the use of the globes. In short, every science that should have a place in the repertory of the senator, the soldier, the seaman, or the merchant, taught from its first elementary rudiments, to the key-stone that shuts the arch of absolute perfection, and completes the great edifice of education. By Barnaby Birch, Great St. Andrew's-street, Seven Dials.

THE late Duchess of D—, while writing in her carriage one day in Oxford-street, observed a dustman, with a short pipe in his hand, looking at her. Having gazed a few seconds with intense-ness, he broke into a smile, and said, "Lord love your ladyship, I wish you would let me light my pipe at your eyes." Her grace took it in good part, and was so pleased with the whimsical frankness of the compliment, that when any thing civil was said to her, she often remarked, "Very well—but nothing like the dustman."

Royal Favour!—A low Frenchman in the reign of Louis the Fifteenth, boasted that the king had spoken to him. Being asked what his majesty had said, replied, "He bade me stand out of his way."

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE Marquis of Queensberry has purchased *Llewellyn*, by St. George, of Mr. W. Hutchinson, with his engagements, for 400gs.—He is named at York, Newcastle produce, Doncaster St. Leger, &c.

MAJOR Mellish is said to have lost 8000gs. on the race for the third Class of the Oatlands, when Beverley was beat by the Duke of Rutland's Sorcery. He was more fortunate, however, in the contest for the Chippenham Stakes, Monday in the First Spring Meeting, having freely taken the odds of 4 to 1 against Beverley, the winner.

THE King's Hounds had a most excellent hunt on Saturday, the 18th instant. A numerous field of noblemen and gentlemen sportsmen assembled early in the morning, on Priestwood Common, near Bracknell, where a fine young deer was turned out for the day's diversion. At first setting off he ran with great swiftness towards Warfield; he then headed back to the left, over Benfield Common, and took to the right, through the enclosures, to Billingbear Park, making to the left, by Bill-hill and Barewood Common, to Arbrofield, and through Swallowfield, to Parsley-hill, where he ran with great speed to Stratfield and by Silchester. He was taken in a short time after at Aldermaston, the run having been upwards of eight hours. The Royal Yeoman Prickers were of opinion, that it was the finest and longest hunt they ever were in.—The day being very fine, the

sportsmen followed the chase extremely well, particularly the Surrey gentlemen. Those who reside near Windsor were thirty-four miles from home when the deer was taken, so that they were not able to get home till Sunday. The deer that gave this long and excellent sport is called the Hendon deer, after the old one, which shewed so much sport the day when he was first taken at Hendon. It is supposed the hunt went sixty miles.

On Friday, the 10th instant, a stag was turned out before Lord Clive's Hounds on Hucklement, near Bishop's Castle, Shropshire. The animal started towards Lydbury, then took a turn towards Brockton, and at length entered the town of Bishop's Castle, near the Church. At first he passed through several gardens, and tasted the early peas and beans; but the hounds coming in full cry, he sought shelter in the stable-yard belonging to the Three Tuns Inn; being routed from thence, he fled to the yard of the Crown and Star; and not finding a more civil accommodation than from the Landlords of the former Inns, he took the Back-lane; and after entering the street at two or three places, he stood at bay at the porch of the Harp Inn. Being market-day, upwards of three hundred persons were collected before the hounds came up, and the animal was secured without being hurt. It is remarkable he sought shelter only at the Inns! Lord Clive and a number

ber of friends were at this singular chase.

A HIND was turned out on Monday, the 13th instant, in Battlepark, Sussex, by Sir Godfrey Webster, which afforded excellent sport, and after a chase of three hours without check, was run into by the hounds, near Winchelsea. Sir Bellingham Graham and Sir Godfrey were thrown out at the end of the chase, owing to the hind having taken through a very large cover, and the gentlemen being unacquainted with the course of the country.

SIR W. Gerard's hounds hunted for the last time this season, on Thursday, the 26th ult. in the neighbourhood of Pontefract. A numerous assemblage of gentlemen in the neighbourhood have repeatedly attended this pack, and have as invariably met with good runs, and consequently good sport. Sir William, upon the request of the Gentlemen belonging to the Badsworth Hunt, has promised to hunt his pack the next and two ensuing years in that part of the county.

On Monday, the 20th instant, a Handicap Plate of 25gs each, was run over the first mile of Brighton Course, as under, viz.

Mr. Pengree's br. h. 1

Mr. Shoubridge's b. p. 2

Mr. Donaldson's gr. g. 3

Before starting, Mr. Donaldson's gelding was the favourite. At starting, 6 to 5 on Mr. Pengree's horse, whose rider being thrown before he had weighed, caused a dispute which, we hear, is to be submitted to the Jockey Club for decision.

THE Annual Easter Plate run for

on Barham Downs, was this year won by Mr. Howard's b. m. Du-chess; Mr. G. Horn's ch. m. Miss Manager, and Mr. Rail's ch. g. Sir Thomas, being distanced.

CAPTAIN Calley, of the Wilts Yeomanry Cavalry, gives a cup, value fifty guineas, to be run for on the first day of the next Burd-erop Races, by the horses belonging to the non-commissioned officers and privates of the regiment; and a subscription is intended of five guineas from each troop, for a cup to be run for on the second day of the races, belonging to the same parties, excluding only the winner on the first day.

THE Marquis of Sligo, for a bet of 1000gs. travelled this month in a carriage and four from London to Holyhead, in thirty-five hours, notwithstanding a considerable delay occurred by the breaking down of his chaise, soon after he set out. He has offered a bet of 10,000gs. that he performs the same journey in thirty-two hours.

A REMARKABLE feat of horsemanship, and providential escape, occurred lately at Doncaster. A servant of Mr. Williamson, of York, horse-dealer, trying a horse on the road towards the High-street, between the Rein Deer and Ram Inns, was unable to hold it, and the animal running furiously across the street, sprang through the shop window of Mr. Whalley, shoe-maker. The rider seeing his danger, crouched down his head, or must have been killed on the spot, as the height from the ground to the under part of the beam was only seven feet and a half. A counter being near the window, the man was thrown upon it, and the horse

horse prevented getting wholly into the shop. The window was shivered to atoms, but neither the horse nor rider much injured.

ON Tuesday, the 14th instant, Mr. Staples, of Ramsgate, undertook to ride a poney, aged twenty-five years, from Ramsgate to the Sun Inn, Canterbury, and back, in four hours. The first part of the journey he rode in an hour and twenty-one minutes, and returned in an hour and twenty-three minutes. Including the time he took for refreshment, the task was performed in three hours and twenty-three minutes, with great ease to himself and the poney.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Tuesday, the 7th of April, Mr. Agar, the celebrated pedestrian, undertook to go, by a circuitous route, from his residence at Kensington, to Blackwater, in Hampshire, and return, being altogether a distance of fifty-nine miles, in the space of eight hours and a half, for a stake of two hundred guineas. The pedestrian started at day-light, dressed closely in flannel, with light but thick shoes, and with his legs bare. He arrived at Ashford Common (seventeen miles) in two hours and ten minutes, and refreshed at Englefield-green (twenty-one miles) in five minutes less than three hours from starting. The pedestrian continued steadily at work, until he did the half of his journey, in *four hours and four minutes*. After being well rubbed, Mr. Agar pursued his Herculean undertaking, and did his seven miles an hour tolerably true, although he was much distressed in the last two hours, but he won the match in three minutes within the time.

This is the greatest performance of modern days.

TUESDAY morning, the 31st ult. for a wager of five pounds, a young man, of the name of Wells, undertook to go on foot, from Westminster-bridge to Croydon, and back again, in two hours, the distance of ground being nineteen miles—he started at six o'clock, when the odds were against him three to two, and was attended by a great many persons on horseback; stopped twice on the road to refresh, and reached Croydon in six minutes less than an hour. He appeared not to be able to perform his journey, but after taking some refreshment he set off on his return, rather lame, yet persevering, he soon mended his pace, till he arrived at the place from whence he started, two minutes less than the given time, where he dropped down with fatigue, and was taken home by his friends, unable to walk. A great many bets were depending upon the issue.

MR. Joseph Elias Holland undertook, for a considerable bet, to draw a gig, with a gentleman in it (of *Lambertonian* weight), from the White Hart Inn, Colchester, to the Toll gate at Lexden, and back, in the space of fifty minutes, a distance of nearly three miles and a half; which he did not accomplish by half a minute, being so much exhausted that it was necessary to call in medical aid to save his life.

WEDNESDAY, the 15th inst. Lieut. Groats undertook, for a wager of one hundred guineas, to go on foot from Blackfriar's-road to Canterbury, and from thence back to Stroud, 72 miles in 12 hours. He had

had also an engagement to do 14 miles within the first two hours. He performed 14 miles within the first two hours, and appeared tolerably fresh; but when he had done 60 miles, he lagged; but being within time, by the aid of refreshment and good rubbing, he did the journey in six minutes within the given time, by most extraordinary exertions, but in a very crippled state.

A SINGULAR match took place the beginning of the present month, between two officers stationed at Canterbury.—Captain M——, of the 9th regiment, engaged to hop 50 yards, while Mr. S——, of the 4th dragoons, ran 60 yards, which was won by the former by two and a half yards.

MR. Froward, of Berkeley-street, undertook on Tuesday, the 14th inst. for a wager of twenty guineas to go on foot thirty miles in four hours, which he completed seven minutes within the given time. The pedestrian did sixteen miles in two hours and five minutes.

MONDAY, the 27th inst. Mr. Barnham, a gentleman of fortune, undertook for a wager of one hundred guineas, to travel on foot from Oxford-street to Tatling End, near Beaconsfield, and return (thirty-six miles), in five hours. Betting was much in favour of time at starting. The pedestrian did eight miles in each of the first hours, and he had eleven minutes to spare when he had accomplished half the undertaking. On his return to Southall he halted at Mr. Holt's much distressed, but he continued his labour and resigned when within three miles of his journey's end, unable to proceed.

EALING SHOOTING CLUB.—The Gentlemen of the Ealing Shooting Club, on Saturday, the 11th, after a slight *dejeune*, and excellent day's sport, had their anniversary dinner at Grillon's Hotel, in Albemarle-street, where *Marmites, Casserolles, Fournetux et Broches*, had been put in requisition for the three preceding days. The repast was delicate, as it was magnificent; Europe and Asia furnished their excellent wines, Africa the coffee, and America the liqueurs. The elements contributing, had their share in the glory of the day.—Simple bodies skilfully combined, and by the aid of heat, formed delicious compounds, some of which, on being subject to the analysis of the palate, the absence of caloric was instantly detected by the professors. After the ceremony of the presentation of the silver medal, the inspiring bumper, the standing toasts—"The invention of gunpowder"—"the lead-mines," &c. &c. &c. With the vocal harmony of Mr. Dignum, united to the efforts of an Honourable Member, the festivities of the day closed, by a libation in honour of Venus, in expiation of the murders committed upon her favourite bird.

A SHOOTING match betwixt Messrs. Morton and Payne, at twenty-one birds, took place on Wednesday, the 1st instant, in Lord's New Ground, between the New Road and Kilburn. The trap was eighteen yards from the gun, and the bounds for the birds to fall the usual distance of one hundred yards. Morton won the match easy, after shooting at seventeen birds, of which he bagged fourteen, having hit hard the fifth and fourteenth, without bringing them down. He made one miss only, which was at the twelfth bird.—

Payne

Payne shot at seventeen birds, and bagged nine only, he having missed altogether some as fine shots as ever were presented. As the match was won, Morton did not shoot at his four remaining birds.

A PIGEON match for one hundred guineas aside, at eleven birds each, took place near Rickmansworth, on Wednesday, the 8th inst. betwixt Mr. Adkinson, a celebrated pigeon shot, and Mr. Archibald Groves, of Linton, Herts. The trap was twenty-one yards from the gun, and Mr. Adkinson killed ten of his birds, and the eleventh bird died within view. Mr. Groves missed two birds, and lost the match.

ON the 28th of January, John Moseley, Esq. of Tofts, Norfolk, accompanied by eight friends, within five hours, shot 8 partridges, 12 hares, 1 woodcock, 28 rabbits, 275 pheasants.—Total 325, notwithstanding nearly 600 pheasants had before been bagged on that manor only.

THE following game, &c. were shot last season upon the Manor of Riddlesworth, near Harling, Norfolk, the residence of T. Thornhill, Esq.—574 hares, 726 partridges, 701 pheasants, 402 rabbits, 49 snipes, 6 woodcocks.—Total, 2148.

A COCKING match took place at the Cross Harlds, near Cheltenham, on Tuesday, the 31st ult. which was attended by several fashionable amateurs.—Mr. Bradshaw's bird ultimately won.

PUGILISM.—ON Monday, the 13th instant, a battle was fought on White-Sheet Hill, in Somersetshire, between Maslen, gamekeeper to Harry Biggs, Esq. of Stockton, Vol. XL.—No. 235.

Wilts, and Targett, a labouring man. This meeting had excited considerable expectation. Maslen has long been known as a cool, active, good-tempered player at single-stick, possessing thorough bottom. Targett is very strong and powerful, and possessed of courage equal to that of his antagonist. The parties are both novices in science, except that Maslen has very recently had some instruction from Powers, and Targett from Hall. They had frequently differed, and it was therefore understood they would fight *in earnest*. The spot chosen for the *rencontre* was convenient to avoid interruption, being on the borders of three counties.—When the combatants set to, Targett's strength gave him evident advantages; but after a contest of fifty-six minutes, Maslen had the superiority in the two last rounds, and was at length declared the victor. Power was second to Maslen, and Potter bottle-holder. Hall was second to Targett, and Batt bottle-holder.—Molineux was present, and backed Targett. He asserts, that early in the battle Maslen repeatedly violated the articles, by falling without a blow; that by having most friends on the hill, he squabbled off these evasions, and Targett, confident in his strength, was induced to pass them over, and renew the contest, till he was beat off his wind, and in the two last rounds, when Maslen continued fresh, Targett lost the battle, which he might have claimed at an earlier era.

DUTCH Sam lately received a challenge from John Ford, a Bristol candidate for pugilistic fame, to fight him for one hundred guineas. The proposal was at first accepted, but

but he has since declined it, alleging that Ford is much too heavy.—Another match, however, has been made at Gregson's, betwixt Maltby, the conqueror of Crib, at Thissleton Gap, and a young Shropshire farmer, catered for by Gregson, of thirteen stone and upwards, and cast in a fighting mould, who has won many hard-contested battles. The fight will take place Tuesday, the 5th of next month. Both are known good men, and Gregson's challenges all England.

MOLINEUX, while in the Isle of Wight, a short time since, challenged Crib, by letter, to a third combat, unless he resigned the title of *Champion of England* to the former. The letter was briefly answered by Crib, that he had no intention of fighting again, until the receipt of Molineux's letter; but he informed the *sable hero*, in answer, that he would fight him for three hundred guineas aside, at a day's notice; and, if that would not satisfy him, he would fight him once a week, until he should be satisfied.—This answer immediately silenced Molineux.

A DREADFUL pitched battle was fought at Cope Wood, near St. Anne's-hill, Surrey, on Monday, the 6th of this month, betwixt a farmer of the name of John Fogard, and Wm. Hartington, a navigator, for 5l. each, their own money, in consequence of a public-house quarrel. The combatants knocked each other about, by tremendous blows, *one hour and twenty-five minutes*, with alternate advantages, but at length Fogard hit his adversary a strong chance hit behind the ear, and he fell senseless, and never rose again. He was conveyed to the Chequers pub-

lic-house, about a mile distant from the seat of action, where he languished about three hours and died. A Coroner's Inquest has brought in a verdict of *Manslaughter* against the victor, the deceased having in a great measure provoked the combat.

A FITCHED battle for a stake of twenty guineas, and a purse of ten, was fought on Wednesday, the 22d instant, on Thorpe Common, Hants, betwixt two canal men, of the names of Boulton and Seddon, each weighing betwixt fourteen and fifteen stone, and of proportionate strength. The combatants drew together several hundred spectators, and it lasted an hour and seventeen minutes. It was contested with the utmost ferocity, and the rounds were generally long, as when fresh, the opposers gave and received several blows without being knocked down. At length both were so dreadfully disfigured, that not a feature could be recognized, and Seddon was put to bed at the George public-house on the Common, not expected to live, after a drawn battle, for neither could be brought to time.

Sporting Obituary.—Died, on Thursday, the 2d, Mr. F. Collinson, of Askhill, near Middleham, an eminent jockey and trainer, and highly esteemed by the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Turf. He was formerly rider for Lord Belhaven, Sir H. Williamson, Sir H. V. Tempest, Mr. Garforth, &c.—He rode Pan in a very masterly style when he won the Derby in 1808.

Lately, at Dorking, Surrey, Sir Frederick Evelyn, Bart. one of the oldest Members of the Jockey Club.

On Tuesday, the 14th instant, a fatal accident happened to Captain Massey, of the Royal Artillery, who was out fox-hunting near Swingfield, Kent, mounted upon a very spirited mare; the animal ran away with him, and making towards a high hedge, threw Captain M. off, and in the fall dislocated his neck, from the effects of which he died the following morning.

MR. EDITOR—By inserting the following singular fact, you will oblige, yours, respectfully,

B. JONES.

Cogenhoe Mill, Northamptonshire,
March 26, 1812.

Having observed for two or three days past a fox pass and re-pass my door in the day time, I was greatly surprised at so singular a circumstance; the floods, however, being very high all the time, rendered it impossible for her to go much further. My surprise this morning was still heightened by the following discovery:—About an hour after the fox passed the door, I took my gun to shoot a bird that sat upon a large oak tree, growing within six feet of the river, covered with ivy, and a large box-tree at the foot of it; supposing the bird to have dropped dead, and searching for it, I was astonished at finding beneath the box-tree three young foxes about a week old. And what is more remarkable, the fox in going to and from her cubs, passed close by the poultry, which generally sit for hours in the day under another box tree, within sight of the old fox. From my door to the tree it is about eighty yards, and in full view.

A CURIOUS incident took place

on Saturday, the 11th instant, at Greenside-street, Edinburgh, which occasioned considerable amusement. A large dog of the terrier kind, which had followed his master from the middle of Leith Walk to a house *four stories high*, No. 9, Greenside-street, where he had to call, being kept outside of the door, and prevented from following him into the house, watched the moment when the door was accidentally opened, and ran into the room where he was with the gentleman of the house; but on receiving a hint from his master, who shook his fist at him, that he was an unwelcome intruder, he immediately ran towards the door, which, finding shut, he proceeded to a room where a lady was looking out at a window, and at one spring, to her unutterable astonishment, leaped over her head into the street, took a lamp-post in his way, and shivered the lamp to pieces: he was only a little stunned by the fall, and (besides fighting as stout a battle as ever he did, by the road) arrived safely at home before his master.

THE *Brighton Herald* gives the following account of a novel amusement invented by some military gentlemen:—"A party of officers belonging to a regiment of dragoons, lately procured a young bear, which, after depriving of sight, they baited for their diversion with dogs in their riding schools. The most formidable opponent of Bruin was a particularly high-bred bull-dog, which, rushing upon him, would seize him by the throat, turn him on his back, and fix him to the ground, without the beast, though unmuzzled, being able to extricate himself. But this amusement has been put a stop to by authority."

A WOODCOCK, weighing 10oz. was killed on Saturday, the 18th instant, by Mr. Richards, gamekeeper to Cecil Weld Forester, Esq. of Willey Park, Shropshire.

THE *Loungers* of Bond-street were on Wednesday, the 1st instant, amused by a *rencontre* of rather a curious description, which took place between two dashing *jehus*, who accidentally locked the wheels of each other's gigs so firmly together, that their career was effectually stopped. After mutual but fruitless efforts to disengage themselves, the gentlemen proceeded to impute to each other the want of skill which led to the accident. This imputation being sorely felt by both parties, they waxed warm, and at length transferred the lashes of their whips from their horses to each other's shoulders. The *quadrapeds* becoming alarmed, and occasionally sharing the blows intended for the *bipeds*, exerted their strength so effectually, that at last the wheel of one of the vehicles was fairly broken off, and the other being thus freed from its trammels, was, with its driver, carried off in triumph.

A LUDICROUS investigation took place at the Public-office, Bow-street, on Wednesday, the 1st instant. A young Hibernian, of a respectable appearance, who has lately arrived in London from Ire-

land, attended at the Office, without any coat on, to complain against one of the frail sisterhood, a Jewess, who resides in Catherine-street, for unlawfully detaining his coat. He went backwards and forwards several times in his undressed state, with messages to the girl, but she refused to deliver up the coat. She at length agreed to go before the Sitting Magistrate: when the young Hibernian stated, that he met with the female on the Tuesday evening, and spent all the money he had in treating her. She agreed to let him go home with her, but he was afraid to let her know that he had no more money, lest she would not abide by her agreement. In the morning, when she found he had no money, she insisted on keeping his coat till she was remunerated. The young frail one acknowledged this statement to be correct. The Magistrate told her, she was not justified in keeping the coat; and she agreed to give it up, the Hibernian promising to pay her at a future day.

AN eagle, of an extraordinary size and fierceness, was lately killed at Moyeuve, department of the Moselle. It attacked a man who had alighted from his horse to pick up something from the ground, and notwithstanding he repeatedly struck it, and called out for assistance, would not relinquish its hold until some peasants ran up and dispatched it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE favour of our Correspondent from Whitechurch is inserted according to his desire. We shall be obliged to him for his promised communications.

WE shall pay due attention to any communication *Rusticus* may transmit on the subject he alludes to.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

REPLY TO THE TOPER'S APOLOGY.

A Lady having read in the last SPORTING MAGAZINE, "*The Toper's Apology*," attributing the origin of drinking to the fair sex, desired a gentleman to write in *her name* a refutation of the libel; he, in consequence, penn'd the following Reply:—

The charge I repel, and will yield it to
no man,
That tipping it's *origin* owes to a *woman*;
Tho' your *Mother's* "sweet nipple" *pro-*
duc'd the entire,
Yet 'twas *brew'd* with the help and con-
sent of your sire.
At your birth, I'll be bound, in sobs-mov-
ing pity,
You roar'd to Mama for the use of her
titty;
And no doubt when she kindly first
open'd the tap,
Your dad was at hand, warming a pipkin
of pap;
With his looks, too, applauding his dear
little wife,
For so promptly decanting the first batch
of life!
And when wean'd from the breast, if yet
loving liquor,
You drain'd wine and brandy than milk
even quicker;
Your Father of course kept the key of the
cooper,
And still was the cause of your being a
toper!
You've own'd that the power of women
is "winning,"
(A compliment covers a great deal of sin-
ning)
So allow but *your* sex their full share of
the blame,
And I yet may consent to the change of
my name;

But then if I do so, I cannot help hop-
ing,
You'll own to our children of whom they
learnt *toping*.

C. P. D.

For the Sporting Magazine.

DERMOT O'DENT.

Tune—"Molly O'Rigg!"

IN Dublin lives Dermot O'Dent,
Who was born near a bog in a tent;
Where on whiskey and max,
And potatoes like wax,
They feasted young Dermot O'Dent;
What a fortunate Dermot O'Dent!
When grown up, young Dermot O'Dent,
To Dublin his ten trotters bent;
Where he carried a hod,
Or he turn'd up the sod,
Like a sturdy young Dermot O'Dent;
Oh! dig away Dermot O'Dent.

Now mark how poor Dermot O'Dent,
Of love having once got the scent,
Court'd Norah Mac Swig,
A young lady as big,
Quite as big as was Dermot O'Dent;
Oh! beware tender Dermot O'Dent!

She was first met by Dermot O'Dent,
At Donnybrook fair, in a tent,
Where he gave to the lass,
Faith, of whiskey a glass;
Then she swore to love Dermot O'Dent;
What a beautiful oath, says O'Dent.

'Till wed you says Dermot O'Dent;
Says Norah Mac Swig, I'm content;
Twenty friends full of fun,
Twenty whiskey kegs run,
At the wedding of Dermot O'Dent;
Roar away boys, says Dermot O'Dent.

Now

When half our Noblemen can drive a
s'ige—
When high-bred dames can make or
mend their shoes,
Coachman and coblers can't have much
to lose.
What! are our beaux all muster'd in this
list?—
Oh! no: behold the young Diplomat-
ist—
Cold, prim, and prudent, versed in prac-
tised bows,
With mock solemnity he gravely vows,
Ask what you will—if but the time of
day,
He's—"a—wholly ignorant, and—a—
cannot say!"
Nay, never doubt the dull mysterious
youth:
The stripling Envoy strictly speaks the
truth.
The path to office well he knows to
choose—
Shrinks from reports, and flies the sound
of news.
That great state maxim guarding still his
way—
"Who nothing knows no secrets can be-
tray."

[*With burlesque solemnity.*]

Let's see what belle shall next appear be-
fore you:
The lady-chemist in her lab'ratory?
She'll tell what oxygen and hydrogen
appears,
And how proportion'd, in her lover's
tears.
But vain are all his vows, soft sighs and
flattery:
Cupid's no match for a galvanic battery;
The lover flies—the learned courtship
ends,
And if he takes a wife, 'tis now—a
Friend's.

"Where then does genuine sentiment
appear?"

"When modest talent pleads for mercy—
here.

For mercy did I sue?—No—for applause:
What British hand is slack in *Woman's*
cause?"

In Freedom's aid the patriot shaft she
drew;

What if the bow be weak, her aim was
true!

She sees Britannia's anchor is a-trip,
And pipes all hands to man the noble
ship—

To England—Ireland—calls—their guide
would prove,

And seal their union with a brother's
love.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.

SIR,

IF you think the following Song worthy
a place in the *Sporting Magazine*, you
are at liberty to insert it. E. B.

North Wilts, March 20, 1812.

THE COCKNEY SPORTSMAN.

In August last I London left,
To have some sporting fun;
Shot, flints, and powder, went with me,
And a Manton double gun.
For a Sportsman I would grow, &c.

Ten Pounds I paid down for a dog,
That was to find me game;
He'd a large brass collar round his neck,
And Cæsar was his name.
For a Sportsman, &c.

September came, and off I set,
With expectation full;
I hied my dog, away he ran,
And seiz'd upon a bull.
What a sportsman, &c.

The Farmer came all in a rage,
And swore he'd make me pay;
My dog still hanging on the bull,
Nor would he come away,
What a Sportsman, &c.

With much ado he got him off,
And cudgell'd him amain;
I thought it but a puppy's trick,
So off we went again.
For a Sportsman, &c.

I journey'd on with hasty stride,
My dog close up behind;
And hunted many a field around,
But nothing I could find.
What a Sportsman, &c.

At length some birds before me rose,
A hundred, if 'twas one;
But, oh! hard fate, I in my haste,
Had forgot to load my gun.
What a Sportsman, &c.

A Brother Sportsman to me came,
And view'd me with a smile;
I told him I some birds had mark'd,
Just opposite the stile.
What a Sportsman, &c.

With guns prepar'd, across we went,
The birds upstart all;
Sir, cry'd the man, and laugh'd aloud,
Your game is much too small.
What a Sportsman, &c.

Five

Five minutes scarce had pass'd, before
His dog it made a point;
I cautiously proceeded up,
And trembl'd ev'ry joint.

What a Sportsman, &c.

As nothing I could see at all,
What 'twas I could not guess;
I thought my dog would find it out,
So bawl'd out Caesar—hess.

What a Sportsman, &c.

But instead of doing as I meant,
Away he flew like shot;
Laid hold upon the pointing dog,
And kill'd him on the spot.

What a Sportsman, &c.

The man like any madman star'd,
And oaths he utter'd dread;
Then to his shoulder whip't his gun,
And shot poor Caesar dead.

What a Sportsman, &c.

I ask'd him in a passion,
If he was not to blame;
He swore that if again I spoke,
He'd serve me just the same.

What a Sportsman, &c.

I thought 'twas best no more to say,
His anger to inflame;
So homeward jogg'd with pockets full,
Of grass instead of game.

What a Sportsman, &c.

Next day to London back I went,
Again to see it glad;
Where game I bought, to shew my friends
What noble sport I'd had.

What a Sportsman I had grown, &c.

ANACREONTIC.

MARK the busy, sportive bee,
Humming, festive, thirsty thing;
Every pregnant herb and tree,
Gives a welcome to his wing.
Roving wild, on wanton pinion,
Round the Summer's gay dominion,
Draining with insatiate power,
Mellow bev'rage from each flow'r.

Lo! those very flow'rs themselves,
Tipping all the long night thro';
Jolly little, social elves,
Grasping each his can of dew,
Pledging quick, and gaily quaffing,
'Mid the fragrant frolic laughing;
'Till the Pow'r that paints the dawn,
Peeps upon the reeling lawn.

Nay, behold that very Sun,
'Bibing thro' a thousand rills;
Every toast consumes a tun;
How the broad-fac'd toper swills!
Look, thou staid, phlegmatic stripling,
He's the prototype of tipping!
Seize the grape, unlock the soul,
Nature bids us drain the bowl!

BROADBRIM AND THE WAG.

AN honest *Broadbrim*, and his holy
spouse,
Who live by selling *milk* and other
food,

Have been suspected, when they milk'd
their cows,
Of adding *water*--more than did it good.

Yet, when at early hour the people came,
They saw the milk pour'd in the vessel
warm;

But when serv'd out 'twas blue and void
of cream,
And none knew how it got the *water*-
charm.

At length a *Wag* one ev'ning put his eye
To key-hole, just before the milking
hour;

And saw old *Broadbrim*, and his *Spouse*,
quite sly,
Whole cans of *water* in the milk-tub
pour.

"Old Slyboots," quoth the *Wag*, "what
Spirit moves
Thee to defraud thy neighbours of their
right?"

By putting *water* in the *milk*, it proves
Thy endless portion must be endless
night."

"Nay, friend," said *Broadbrim*, "folks
I never bilk,
Tho' I outwit them--thou mistakes
the matter,
I never do put *water* in the *milk*;
I only put the *milk* into the *water*."

EPIGRAM.

"I Own," says *Phillis*, young and mel-
low,
"Of Proverbs I'm inclin'd to doubt one;
They say that 'feeling has no fellow';
Pray, what's the use of it without one?"

