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Embellished with,

I. *A highly-finished and beautiful Engraving of HORSES IN A STORM.*

II. *A DROP LEAP, an Etching.*

HORSES IN A STORM.

CATTLE in a storm is not an unfrequent subject with painters of animals and landscapes; but horses in a storm, as here depicted, is rather a new idea. Indeed it is wholly so with the artist from whose design the engraving is copied. To the joint efforts of Mr. Cooper and Mr. Scott, we are indebted for this plate, and which we trust will not fail to meet a favourable reception from those of our readers who have a taste for unaffected representations of nature and the fine arts.—We congratulate the public upon the rising abilities of Mr. Cooper. Mr. Scott, in his line, remains unrivalled.

ON THE COLOUR OF THE DEVONSHIRE, OR FLYING CHILDERS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,
YOUR Correspondent from Newmarket (A CONSTANT READER), remarks that, in my History of the Horse, I have represented Flying Childers as a chesnut, instead of a bay horse, as he appears in all his portraits. I am aware that his colour has been generally supposed bay; but there is a portrait, which I believe to be original, and which represents him as a chesnut; and one of the horses of this name,

G bay

bay Childers, foaled in 1726, seems to have been so denominated by way of distinction. I have always understood that, according to tradition, which, however, on these occasions, seems uncertain enough, Bartlett's Childers, full brother to the Devonshire, was likewise a chesnut horse. The matter remains at present in obscurity, but may very probably be cleared up, by the accidental lighting upon some old record of the fact. Our early racing annals are involved in an obscurity, the direct antipodes to the clear, circumstantial, and ample accounts of latter times; and I have hitherto laboured without success, to throw any light or certainty upon the traditionary barbarity committed by the famous Tregonwell Frampton, upon his favourite horse Dragon.

After all, I took it for granted formerly, as well as your Correspondent, that both Childers and his sire the Darley Arabian, were bays. Of the latter, I have at different periods taken considerable pains to obtain some information, but to no purpose. I cannot learn even, whether or not a portrait of him was ever taken; and as I received no answer to my enquiries on that head, about two or three years since, from the present possessor of ——— Park, at Buttercramb, near York, I must, in good manners conclude, that my letter miscarried.—I remain, Sir, your most humble and obedient servant,

JOHN LAWRENCE.

Somers Town, Nov. 8.

BATTLE BETWIXT POWER AND CARTER.

THE battle betwixt these two pugilists, which had for seven

ral weeks been the general topic of conversation in the gymnastic world, took place as stipulated in the articles, on Monday, the 16th of November, near the town of Rickmansworth, Herts. Thither thousands had repaired on the Sunday night, many of whom arriving late were obliged to content themselves with such repose and shelter as barns, stables, and other out-door covering, would afford.—An eye-witness, in burlesque of the frothy productions of a hero of another description, thus *bulletined* the preparations made for the combat:—"At twelve o'clock reconnoitring parties reported to Field-Marshal Jackson the choicest ground for combat, and the legions were put in motion; those of Mottingham by Marshal Cribb, General Clarke, and their suite; and those from Uxbridge under Generals Gregson, Bitton, and Tom Jones. The heroes arrived in a valley, fortified by hills, impregnable either to *beak* or *trap*. The sun broke through the clouds for a moment, when the Field-Marshal announced the order of the day, which was to prepare for *milling*.—"Millers," said he, "this is the sun of Rickmansworth! behave as you have done at Moulsey Hurst, at Coombewood, at Wormwood Scrubs, and at Wilsdon-Green. Behold the field of battle! see the ropes! behave as the brave Tom Johnson did with Ryan on this same ground, that posterity may speak of you this day with exultation—he was at the battle of Rickmansworth! Victory will give you good winter quarters, but don't burn the town. The wet has set in, but the weather is nearly the same here as at London in November."

The battle commenced at one o'clock in a 20-feet roped ring; Cribb

Cribb and Clarke seconds to Power, and Bitton and Jones seconds to Carter, who was the average favourite at about 11 to 10. Power is considered the best fighter of the day; Carter, a powerful Lancashire man, gave promise of becoming at the head of the fighting list, in his first battle with Boone. The match was for a stake of 200 guineas.

THE BATTLE.

Round 1. Both hit and were stopped. Carter hit his antagonist slightly on the body, which was smartly returned on the face, which drew first blood. The men closed, and exchanged some jobbing hits, when Power received a slight throw. Even betting.

2. Power planted a smart body hit, and his adversary stopped his left hand at the head, and returned at the body, in which he succeeded. Power planted a blow on the nose, but Carter again returned the hit, and threw his adversary with ease, which shewed most strength, and made him 6 and 7 to 4 the favourite.

3. The object of Power was to bring his adversary to his own weight by good fighting; but this round satisfied the Judges in the ring that Carter had much improved, and from his superior weight and length, Power, with all his exquisite science, had much difficulty in getting at him. Carter made a good parry of a forcible left-handed attempt at the head, and he returned it on the body of Power, and got away. A smart rally took place, in which much courage was displayed, but it ended in favour of Carter, who threw his man—2 to 1 on Carter.

4. Much science was displayed in this round, but Carter shewed it most in parrying. Power sparred

for wind, and appeared weak. Carter planted a good left-handed blow on the head, and one slightly on the body, with which Power went down. This was considered by some as decisive of the bets on the first knock-down blow, but it was rather a fall from weakness. Carter had decisively the best of the round.

5. The combatants hit a counter (together), but the blow of Power had most effect on the nose. Carter had bled from repeated flips since the second round. They closed, and Power was thrown.

6. In this round the odds rose to the height of 5 to 2 on Carter. He put in a dreadful blow on the eye of his antagonist, which hit him several feet away, and distorted his whole frame. Power was too game to go down, and after a short interval of sparring, to recover from stupefaction, he returned, and commenced a most spirited rally, when the men stood and hit until both were exhausted, and the round was altogether much in favour of Carter, notwithstanding Power had spoiled most of his features; the blood ran in torrents, and Power at length went down with a slight hit.

7. Both were open-mouthed at breathing, but Power commenced another rally with unexampled gaiety. Carter made several stops, seemingly rather to avoid a rally; but the offensive manner of the other compelled him to do so. After some smart hitting, in which Power had some advantage, Power received a most dangerous cross-buttock.

8. Carter had recovered second wind, and he had the advantage in an obstinate rally; his head was, however, much hit about, and Power had one eye hit blind. A

rally, as courageous as ever was seen in any battle, followed. They exchanged many hits, knocked each other away several times, and returned with the fierceness of lions to the rally: Power at length went down upon the ropes, with his adversary upon him.

9. This round was most favourable to Carter, who stopped him, got his head under his arm, and fibbed him, but without much effect, as Power held his right hand until he had no more strength to do so, when he fastened upon the ear, which induced Carter to rid himself of him, and on releasing his head, Power fell in a sort of way which induced the partisans of Carter to suspect he would not be able to appear again.

10. Carter, from the weakness of his opponent, bored him to all parts of the ring, and Power fell from weakness.

11. Power seemed to be recovering himself, and after this round he progressively won the fight by superior fighting. Carter made some good stops, but was not efficient with the right hand. A determined rally commenced, which ended in both parties going down together, Carter undermost.

12. Power placed two good hits, left and right, on the body and head, and had none the worst of the fall by closing.

13. In this round betting became nearly as at setting-to. Carter had become weak; and Power had partially recovered, sufficient to avail himself of his fine science, by hitting and breaking away. Several courageous rallies took place in the subsequent rounds, but Power succeeded so well in the system he adopted, that having kept his man constantly bleeding, he went in, and fought him at best, and beat him

progressively by two or three hits on the head and body in each round, until thirty-nine rounds had been fought in one hour and twenty minutes. Carter maintained the most sanguinary conflict with courage equal to any man who ever stripped, until he was too exhausted to feel his legs, or to move his head off his second's shoulders. In this situation Gresson conveyed him to a chaise, and from thence to a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood. Both the men were dreadfully beat, but the injury sustained by Power was not to be compared to that of Carter. On victory being announced, Cribb took the winner in his arms, and bore him off in triumph.

REMARKS.

The previous statement will give the reader an idea of this courageous combat. Power is certainly the best twelve-stone boxer of the day, and he exhibited throughout the most determined bravery against a formidable man, as courageous as ever contended in a ring. It was by extraordinary fighting that Power could get at him, and he had the Herculean task of bringing a man, who is not without science, and of superior weight, down to the pitch at which science would avail the cause. Carter should have gone in, after his success in the eighth round. On the contrary, when his adversary was weak, he was kept off, sparring with a man who could always out-fight him. Carter may be considered as very near the top of the fighting list. A more dreadful battle has not been witnessed since that at Newmarket.

Lancaster and Marten, a Jew.

A scientific and resolute battle was next fought betwixt these men, which

which was won by the former in thirty-five minutes. They were nearly equal heights, and admirable fighters. Six and seven to four on the winner.

Fuller and Jay.

A third battle, for a subscription purse, was fought betwixt these men, the former of whom is a very promising pugilist, and a pupil of Richmond's, and the latter a candidate from Leicestershire, of 14 stone, and herculean strength. He was so tremendous a hitter, and so much superior in weight, that Fuller, who is a professor of first-rate science, was taken away against his consent, after fighting fifteen minutes.—No science of Fuller's weight could withstand Jay's courage and power.—5 to 4 on Fuller.

Another battle was fought betwixt Smith and Ballard—they had amused themselves once before, and it excited neither interest nor betting, except to the parties concerned.

The day was unpropitious; and the distance from town, the wetness of the night, and the badness of the road, left many stragglers, knocked-up horses, and broken vehicles, in every town and village between London and the seat of action. There has not been so much good fighting on one day since the matches at Banbury many years ago.

Power arrived in town the day after the battle; but his antagonist remained at Rickmansworth till the Saturday, when he returned to town nearly recovered. Carter attributes the loss of his battle to being badly seconded: he states, that when out of wind, handkerchiefs were kept at his mouth, that he was kept wet through his small clothes, and he was prevented going in when he wanted to do so.

ANECDOTES OF THE CELEBRATED RABELAIS.

WHEN the Cardinal du Belley was sent Ambassador to Rome, he took with him the celebrated Rabelais, who lived with him as a physician. One day the Cardinal went to pay a visit to the Pope, and took with him the Doctor, who, when he saw the Cardinal fall on his knees, and kiss the Pope's toe, made a precipitate retreat out of the room. When his Eminence returned home, he was very angry with his physician for this conduct; on which the humourist is said to have made the following reply:—"Why, my Lord (*Monseigneur*), what was I to do? Seeing that you, who are my master, and a Cardinal, and besides a great Prince, kissed the old gentleman's toe, what was I to expect, who, in comparison with you, am but a scurvy fellow. It would not have become me to kiss where you did. I expected nothing better, I assure you, than to be obliged to kiss the old gentleman's posteriors, and rather than do that, I resolved to take French leave." It is said that this story was told to his Holiness, who, not understanding such kind of pleasantries, ordered Rabelais to leave Italy; so that the consequences were not very pleasant to the Doctor, who at Lyons found himself in sad plight, and without a sous. Not knowing how to get to Paris, he made up a couple of packets, and wrote on one, "Poison for the King," and on the other, "Poison for the Queen:" in consequence of which he was conveyed to Paris with the greatest care and expedition, as a state prisoner, by the Lieutenant Criminal of Lyons, who had the laugh against him,

him when he brought Rabelais to Court, and, as is asserted, was never paid his expences. This story has indeed been told of several persons, but the original, beyond doubt, belongs to Rabelais. This extraordinary humourist was first of all a monk, afterwards a physician, and died parish priest at Mindon in 1553, aged 70. His gaiety never forsook him to the last, and he was upwards of 60 when he put the finishing hand to his *Pantagruel*, a work of such levity, not to give it a harsher name, as to be hardly excusable in a young man at 20!—The Cardinal du Bellay, mentioned above, was extremely desirous of living in this world as long as possible, and therefore put his health under the care of Rabelais, whose skill as a physician was in great repute.—One day a roasted lamprey being set before the Cardinal, who was very fond of it, the physician touched the plate with his wand, repeating the words *dura digestionis*, which so frightened his Eminence, that he would not touch a bit of it. Shortly afterwards, however, he found that the Doctor was regaling himself on this very lamprey that had been sent from his table as unwholesome.—“How comes this,” said the Cardinal, “did not you say that this was hard of digestion?”—“You are mistaken, *Monseigneur*,” replied the Doctor, “it was the plate I touched with my wand, and not the fish.”—Rabelais was Professor of Physic in the University of Montpellier. The Chancellor du Peat caused the privileges of that University to be abolished, by an *Arret du Parlement*, in order to favour the like establishment at Paris; but they were recovered again by means of the solicitations of

Rabelais, who, to get an audience of the Chancellor, is said to have made use of a singular expedient: He first spoke Latin to the Swiss, or porter, who, not understanding him, went to fetch a person who understood Latin: to this person he addressed himself in Greek; and a Grecian being found, he spoke to him in Hebrew: this kind of learned botheration having been practised on several persons, by means of different languages, it created such confusion in the *hotel*, that the Chancellor desired to see the person who occasioned it, which he would not have done had his name been announced to him, being much prejudiced against the College at Montpellier, to which, however, the great learning of Rabelais reconciled him at last. It is reported that the robe, or gown, of Rabelais was preserved at Montpellier, and that every doctor wore it at his initiation: when an ignorant pretender to the medical science was introduced to be licentiated, the wits used to say, *here comes the ass in the lion's skin*.

PLAYING AT HAZARD.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, NOVEMBER 11.

George v. Stanley.

THIS was a motion to set aside a warrant of attorney, and the judgment which had been followed up on it.

Mr. Serjeant Best stated, that the defendant was a Scholar of King's College, Oxford; and when coming to town on one occasion with a fellow-student, they stopped at the Star and Garter, at Richmond. After dinner, when they had

had got heated with wine, a Captain Wallis, and a friend of his, named Twisdale, were ushered into the room, and they immediately proposed cards. They played for some time, when Captain Wallis proposed to play at hazard, which Stanley declared his ignorance of. However, he was soon to be taught, and they played till four or five o'clock in the morning, by which time Stanley had lost 300*l.* to Wallis, and his companion between 300*l.* and 400*l.* Soon after this Stanley went down to Brighton, whither Captain Wallis followed him, and threatened to post him in all the coffee-houses and libraries of that place, if he did not pay him the money. So situated, Mr. Stanley gave him three short bills, for 100*l.* each, which he was unable to pay when they became due. He was, in consequence, waited upon by a person named Oliver, the clerk of Captain Wallis's solicitor, who prevailed on him to give two new bills, and consequently a warrant of attorney for the amount, besides 17*l.* for his own expences. The judgment on the warrant was soon followed up, and Stanley was thrown into prison. The present motion was made that the judgment on the warrant might be set aside, and the warrant itself given up to be cancelled.

Rule to shew cause granted.

CONVICTIONS FOR BREACHES OF THE GAME LAWS.

ON Monday, the 26th of October, Anthony Wilkinson, of Whitwell, in the county of York, gamekeeper to Sir B. Graham, Bart. was convicted by the Rev. T. R. Reed, one of his Majesty's justices

of the peace, for the North Riding of that County, in the penalty of five pounds, for killing game on the manors belonging to Mrs. Cholmley, of Howsham; likewise Peter Wilkinson, of Herringham, brother to the above, who was shooting with him. He was also convicted in the penalty of five pounds, being unqualified.

On Wednesday, the 4th instant, J. Holles was brought before the Sitting Magistrate, at Bow-street, charged with trespassing on the premises or grounds of the Earl of Jersey, at Osterley Park, Middlesex, with an intent to catch game. George Wood, gamekeeper to the Noble Earl, stated, that so long since as May last, he found the prisoner on the grounds of his master, and then warned him off. For some time past he had found wires set to catch hares; and within these few days, he found wires or snares where five hares had been caught; and the destruction of the game had got to such an alarm-pitch; that he employed a number of labouring men to be continually on the watch. On the Monday, the prisoner was seen getting over the paling, and making towards the wires, beating the covers, &c. One of the labourers ran to give him notice, and the others watched the prisoner. They pursued and secured him. The witness produced a bag, which the prisoner had under his arm, which had the blood of a hare in the inside, with some hare flack or wool also. The prisoner said he was a gentleman's coachman out of employ, and had been so for six weeks: during that time he had been living on his friends. He was ordered to find bail for his good behaviour for six months, himself in 40*l.* and two sureties in 20*l.* each, and to give twenty-

twenty-four-hours notice of bail; in the meantime he was committed to the House of Correction.

On Friday evening, the 6th instant, about seven o'clock, as a party of the Bow-street patrol were passing over Ball's-pond Common, Newington, they met a man with a sack on his back. They stopped him to ascertain the contents, which proved to be four hares. They took him into custody, and conveyed him to Bow-street Office, where he underwent an examination. The account the man gave of himself and the hares, was, that he lived at Northall, near Bell-bar, on this side of Hatfield. That he had bought the hares of a man for 18s. 6d. and a pot of beer, and was bringing them to London for the purpose of making presents, and was not sensible that he was committing any offence.—On reference to several Acts of Parliament respecting game, the case was deemed to come within the construction of exposing the hares for sale, it being contrary to the Act for him to have them in his possession, he not being a qualified man, and not carrying the hares for hire. He was therefore convicted in the penalty of 5l. The man pleaded that he had a wife and four small children, and his inability to pay; but Mr. Read informed him the law was positive. The man said he would pay the 5l. in ten days.

Lately, three men were convicted before the Magistrates, in the full penalty of 5l. each, for fishing in the River Severn, near Gloucester, with the intent to destroy the salmon, during the fence months.

An Innkeeper was lately (on the information of a Rev. Gentleman of Berkshire), fined 5l. for coursing a hare, which he immediately

paid, and then preferred an information against the complainant, for having shot a pheasant before the commencement of the present season, which subjected the Reverend informer to a penalty of 50l. and costs.

At Winchester, on the 14th instant, William Wilton was convicted in the mitigated penalty of ten pounds, for making use of engines to destroy game, on a Sunday, in the manor of Stanbridge, the property of John Fifield, Esq. —Lieutenant Lester was also convicted of sporting on the manor of William Sloane, Esq. he not being qualified to kill game, and fined five pounds.

Judgment passed in the Court of King's Bench, for a Sporting Assault.

THE KING v. PICKERING.—On Monday, November 23, Mr. Topping moved for the Judgment of the Court against the defendant in this case, he having been convicted at the last Assizes for Salisbury, before Mr. Baron Graham, of assaulting a gentleman of the name of Aldridge, using to him at the same time most provoking and ungentleman-like language.—The plaintiff, it appeared, was a qualified person, who had been shooting on his sister's estate, when he was attacked by the defendant, who rented the adjoining manor. Several ungentleman-like expressions were used by the defendant towards the prosecutor, who, it was also proved, had raised his gun towards his person, in a threatening position.—The sentence of the Court upon the defendant was, that he do pay a fine of 5l. and be discharged.

THE ROYAL HUNT.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IT is with some pleasure that we foresters saw some remarks in your last Magazine on the Royal Hunt, which we have some reason to wish well, and more so since this new establishment has taken place.

I have known, most intimately, this Hunt for many years, and have had both leisure and opportunity of making remarks on its many defects, the most glaring of which have always rested with one individual, and rather illiberally so, as will be seen in time. There were always many defects peculiarly felt in this pack, which I believe impossible to amend, even by this Huntsman, and which were more nearly connected with the whole system than a slight observer can understand. The lameness which you allude to in your last Magazine, as difficult to remove, has always attended these hounds, and I am perfectly convinced it arises solely from the soil and situation of the kennel, and it is simply a severe attack of rheumatism, which may seize the hound upon an instant in the chase, or going to the ground. This will not be in the power of Sharpe to remove.

But with all this pother about hounds and huntsmen, there is a greater evil attending this establishment than any yet pointed out, and which will always cripple the whole till one complete reform takes place in the department I am about to notice; I mean the Yeoman Prickers. The new stud for the Huntsman is very proper, and would his Royal Highness the

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Prince Regent order also a stud for these poor fellows, he would show his consideration for the Hunt to good purpose. How is it possible, I would ask any one, can these men keep two hunters upon the confined salary allowed to them? Less than two horses cannot do the work, and these must not have indifferent qualifications; the man must live in some degree of respect, pay each tax, even for his horses, and all this must be done with 130*l.* per year. I should not be surprised to see some of them mounted on their forest ponies, or for want of even that a nedly, before the season is half expired.

Nothing is worth doing, if it is not worth doing well. Why should it then be put in the power of servants to half do their duty, when by adding another half, perhaps, they would be enabled to do their employer justice, and themselves credit. They were once considered as part of the embellishment of the Hunt, to add consequence and pomp to the whole; but the change is sad now. This splendid poverty-like Hunt has long been a ridicule upon sport in Windsor Forest, and having been once so nobly endowed, unfortunately for them, the same endowment lasts, whilst its honour, as far as appearance goes, has long been lost; for 'tis near a century since any change has taken place of any consequence. How is it possible that all the pageantry and activity necessary for 1812, can be supported with the means of 1712, when the word yeoman bore its proper signification? They have now of necessity sunk from their application, and the term no more belongs to them than it does to the whipper-in of a parcel of fox-hounds; whose comforts and advantages are far above the situa-

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tion of these men. It may be said, they have but employment for nine months in the year, and that their duty calls on them but twice a week; this is true, but then during the whole of that time their attention must be occupied with their horses, and after a month of liberty past, 'tis necessary to prepare those horses again for the ensuing season; in fact, their claims as they now stand, are so reasonable and so absolutely necessary, if any improvement is aimed at upon the whole, that I feel convinced his Royal Highness would take it into his gracious consideration, were it properly laid before him. For as this huntsman has merit and opportunity to rectify errors in the kennel, so should those connected with the hounds only, be able to second his exertions to his wish and their credit.

A FORESTER.

Nov. 9, 1812.

On Tuesday, the 10th instant, a fine deer was turned out at South-hill Park, before his Majesty's Hounds, as a commencement for the season. The deer was given about thirty-five minutes law, which is a longer time than usual, and which is conceived to answer a double purpose, first saving the absence of two yeomen prickers to guide and keep him on, and secondly, to give hounds and horses a better chance in the first burst; as the quicker the hounds are laid on after the deer has left the cart, the stronger the scent, consequently a great cause of this being the most distressing part of the whole chase. The next change is also better.

The ill-contrived method of laying the hounds on has long been deprecated by sportsmen; for by

custom they knew the cart, and as soon as let go they would dash to it and push on at a great rate in a straight line for a considerable distance, which baffled the efforts of the attendants to get them right. At present the cart is taken away, and the hounds draw the heath for some time; then unsuspecting any trick they cross the scent, and therefore get quickly and steadily settled to it. This has still greater advantages in view, as it is hoped the company will keep with the hounds at starting, and not pursue the deer for a mile or more by the way of getting forward to be in at a first check. It is expressly pointed out to the riders of horses for the King's hundred, that unless they start with the hounds, they will not be entitled to receive a ticket, which implies a request that gentlemen should also observe this rule. Any peculiar stile or manner of hunting when running or in the chase could hardly be seen.

The aim of all huntsmen is the same. A fox huntsman wishes to kill, and a stag huntsman can wish but to take; but in obtaining that end his feeling for the business of his pack, and his skill in making his casts, constitute the chief merit and difference between one man and another. The new Huntsman bears evident superiority over many in both respects; first, being an excellent rider and good weight, he is able to be up and see his business, and possessing an admirable voice, his cheer enlivens the hound and the chase, (of no little advantage to both). His skill was shown in a few instances to prove that he is a master of this difficult branch.

The day was very bad, and the deer took over the worst country possible

possible for a weak pack and new leader, and after a very sharp run of two hours, he took refuge among his old companions in the Great Park, where it was thought fit to leave him in consequence of the lateness of the hour.

The hounds look extremely well, and did their business in good style, considering the late disadvantages under which they manifestly laboured. Sharpe was on a fine horse, which seemed to carry him well. The yeomen pricklers were much better mounted than can be expected. Beckford says, that often a good whipper-in is preferable to a good huntsman; were these seconds as good as that great disciple of Nimrod could wish, their means would ill accord with their abilities; and though many are ready enough to condemn them *en masse*, not one it seems with any chance of benefiting them, can be found to step forward in their behalf.

COURTS MARTIAL.

COPY of a Letter addressed by his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, to General the Earl of Chatham, K. G. or General Officer commanding in the Eastern District, dated

Horse Guards.

MY LORD,—Having laid before the Prince Regent the proceedings of a General Court Martial, held at Chelmsford, on the 18th of October, 1811, and continued by adjournments to the 15th of November following, for the trial of Captain John Ford, of the First Royal Surrey Regiment of Militia, who was arraigned under the under-mentioned charge, viz. :—

“ For having during the whole, or a great part, of the period between the 1st day of January, and the 10th of September, 1811, neglected to pay his company himself, in obedience to his Majesty’s orders; and for having allowed the wife, or the reputed wife of Serjeant-Major Allingham, to pay the men of his company, and provide them with necessaries, by which means the comforts and interests of the soldiers were not attended to, the men charged more than they ought to have been for necessaries, and subjected to various impositions; such conduct being highly detrimental to his Majesty’s service, and to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.”

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision :

“ The Court are of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain John Ford, is guilty of the charge preferred against him, in breach of the Articles of War; but taking into their most serious consideration all the circumstances detailed in evidence, and the very high and honourable character given him by his Colonel and other Officers, do sentence him to be reprimanded, in such a manner as his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, may be pleased to direct; and farther, to be suspended from rank and pay for the space of one calendar month.”

I am to acquaint your Lordship, that under all the circumstances of the case, his Royal Highness was pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve the finding of guilty, and to confirm so much of the sentence of the Court as adjudges the prisoner, Captain Ford, to be reprimanded and suspended

pended for one month, from rank and pay.

I am, at the same time, to acquaint your Lordship, that upon a careful consideration of the whole evidence, as detailed on the face of the proceedings, the guilt of the prisoner, as found by the Court, appeared to the Prince Regent to have been so fully established as to have demanded a sentence more adequate to the nature of an offence, involving the first and most important duties of every officer in the service, of the rank of Captain Ford; and as no evidence to general good character can in propriety be offered in extenuation of such dereliction of duty to the country, and to the service in particular, as appears to have attended the guilt of the prisoner, whose admission of error in not paying his own company, contrary to the standing orders of the army, by which a system of gross imposition was admitted on the part of Mrs. Allingham, to whom that duty is proved to have been most improperly entrusted, would appear of itself to have been sufficient to point out to the Court, the ill-judged application of lenity to the nature of the case brought under their investigation.

Under these circumstances, the Prince Regent considered it to be due to the discipline and paramount interests of the service, that the expression of his Royal Highness's marked displeasure should be conveyed to the officers of the Court Martial for this very insufficient sentence, upon their own finding of guilt against the prisoner.

I am further commanded to order, that until a general investigation shall be instituted into the system of a corps, under which such practices could be tolerated as those which appear on the face of the pro-

ceedings, Captain Ford shall be prohibited from joining or doing duty with the First Royal Surrey Regiment of Militia.

Your Lordship will acquaint me with the day upon which the sentence is made known to the prisoner, as from that day the suspension from rank and pay will take effect.—I am, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK,
Commander in Chief.

Copy of a Letter addressed by his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, to General the Earl of Chatham, K. G. or General Officer commanding in the Eastern District, dated

Horse Guards.

MY LORD—Having laid before the Prince Regent the proceedings of a General Court-Martial, held at Chelmsford, on the 30th of December, 1811, and continued by adjournments to the 10th of January, 1812, for the trial of Captain Richard Frizell, of the 1st Royal Surrey Militia, who was arraigned upon the under-mentioned charges, viz.:

1st.—“ For disobedience of his Majesty's orders, in having, during the whole or part of the periods between the 1st September, 1810, and 1st of September, 1811, neglected to pay his Company himself, and for allowing Serjeant John Medley and the wife, or reputed wife, of the said Serjeant John Medley, to do so, by which means the comfort and interest of the soldiers were not attended to, the men were charged more than they ought to have been for necessities, or than such necessities were worth, and the soldiers were subjected to various impositions; such conduct being highly detrimental to his Majesty's service, and to the prejudice

prejudice of good order and military discipline."

2d.—“ For highly irregular and unmilitary conduct, in having, during the whole or part of the periods between the 24th of February and 6th of June, 1809, drawn pay (or allowed his Pay Serjeant to do so), for private Joseph Wood, late of his Company in the 1st Royal Surrey Militia, although the said Joseph Wood died on or about the 22d February, 1809.”

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:

“ The Court having taken into their serious consideration the evidence produced by the prosecutor and prisoner, as well as the defence and reply, are of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain Richard Frizell, 1st Royal Surrey Militia, is *Guilty* of the charges preferred against him, in breach of the Articles of War, and do therefore sentence him to be dismissed the service; but in consequence of the good character given him by his Colonel, and other Officers of the regiment, as well as the documents produced before the Court, beg leave to recommend him to the clemency of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent.”

I am to acquaint your Lordship, that his Royal Highness was pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court.

Your Lordship will therefore acquaint me with the day upon which the sentence is made known to the prisoner, Captain Richard Frizell, as from that day he will cease to receive pay in his Majesty's service.—I am, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK,
Commander in Chief.

TWO MORE ACTIONS AGAINST THE BERKELEY HUNT.

ON the 2d November, a writ of inquiry was executed before the Sheriff of the county of Hertford, in a cause in which the Earl of Essex was plaintiff, and Mr. Richard Taylor, of Bull's Lands, near Rickmansworth, was defendant.

The Attorney for Lord Essex stated to the Jury, that this action had been brought by his Lordship to recover damages for a trespass committed by the defendant, at Cashiobury, while hunting with the Berkeley hounds; that though his Lordship had brought penal actions against different members of the Hunt, in some of which he had consented to take nominal damages, and though he had by every means in his power notified that he would not permit any person who was following the hounds to trespass upon his lands, still that he was subject to frequent depredations, and that his Lordship was determined to take such steps as would effectually prevent a repetition of these offences.

Two witnesses were called, who proved that they saw the defendant ride over a field of clover which is in his Lordship's occupation, after he had been warned not to do so.

The defendant's Attorney, in addressing the Jury, admitted the trespass, but stated that the defendant had inadvertently gone over his Lordship's field; that he was indeed ignorant of the lands which his Lordship occupied; and he trusted, that as no actual damage had been proved to any extent, the Jury would not give more than 1s. damages.

The Attorney for his Lordship in his reply, observed, that every man while he was hunting proceeded

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at his peril, and that he was by the law of the land bound to know and respect the properties of others, and that it had really become a question, whether his Lordship was to be allowed the undisturbed possession of his own lands, or quietly to submit that the Berkeley Hunt should participate with him in the enjoyment of his estate; and he concluded by hoping, that the Jury would give such damages as would operate as a warning to the persons composing this Hunt in future.

After the evidence had been summed up by the Sheriff, the Jury gave a verdict for 10*l.* damages.

There was likewise another action brought by the same plaintiff against Burgh Leighton, Esq. under the same circumstances, and the Jury also gave a verdict for 10*l.* in this cause.

PARTICULARS

OF THE

LIFE OF THE LATE DICK ENGLAND.*

BY AN OLD CRONY.

THE present writer, who had some knowledge of England upwards of thirty years ago, when he was in the height of his career, would be induced to give a few *memorabilia* of his life, were it from the motive alone of the short accounts already published, being obviously in the soft and hush style! so entirely convenient on certain occasions, and by universal agreement so much in order with many of our historical documents. To put out the eyes, and cripple the feet of history, in the language of the philosopher, seems

to be a matter of inferior concernment.

Dick England, otherwise Captain England, for modern courtesy admits Captains as well as Esquires, was, *Faber suæ fortunæ*, the architect of his own fortune, and during some years nearly at the head of his profession, of *aventurier*, gambler or black leg. A character with such requisites, has not usually been neglected, either by ancient or modern biography. He was born in Ireland, of the lowest parentage, and was in the capacity of a journeyman cabinet-maker, at Dublin, when his determination first broke forth into activity, as an aspirant, to better his condition in life. In the Irish phrase, to set up for a *jontleman*. His *debut*, however, was not the most genteel or elevated; since, according to common report, it was that of a bully in the boxing line, and chiefly in the service of the fair sex, to a certain class of which, his *Herculean* form and athletic constitution, rendered him peculiarly acceptable. He was said to have obtained considerable pugilistic renown at Dublin, and to have first crossed the channel with views of rising in that profession, so much encouraged in this country, in which he met an instant and total disappointment; his bulk and muscular powers, great however, being of themselves insufficient to form the complete boxer, independently of certain quality of constitution in which the English pre-eminently excel. To use a vulgar, but most expressive phrase, Dick England, a *Milo*, and a conqueror at Dublin, was found in London to be *turnippy*; his valour was not malleable or *Hadibrastic*.

* See copious Memoirs of him, Vol. 7, page 143, &c. &c.

and if his sledge-fist could deal the most formidable and knock-down blows, his too sensible flesh could not bear the return of such. A true Irishman, like his still more renowned competitor, Dennis O'Kelly, England still remained in the honourable service, although he found it necessary to relinquish all pretensions to the honours of the fist.

According to early chronicles, he first served as a protector, in language less courtly, but more significant, as bully, at a house of accommodation near Charing Cross. From the above introduction to life, and its usual indispensable concomitants, all-fours, put, whist, and the tables, the gradation of our candidate for gentility, towards the turf, was easy and in course. He is reported to have passed his probationary term in that mystical profession, with consummate prudence and caution, indeed his characteristics; and there is no doubt but he ultimately acquired a proficiency in the science of betting, and the profitable arrangement of his account, equal to that of any professional sportsman of his time; he moreover, by dint of sedulous observation, attained considerable knowledge of the race-horse, and the practical business of the course; branches with which mere betters seldom concern themselves, holding the opinion generally, that, in a race, far more depends on the state of the proprietor's betting account, than on the qualities of the horse. England, however, made little use of his skill as a jockey, very seldom training a horse, but contented himself with betting and hazard, in which his success was eminent, and his conduct amongst the men of rank and family with whom

he had the opportunity to associate professionally, was so guarded and gentlemanly, that he was held in general respect.

The period of his life now alluded to, lies between the years 1779 and 1783, when he kept a good house and table in London, and was probably at the summit of his fortune. If recollection serve faithfully, he then sported his *vis-a-vis*, and was remarkably choice in the hacknies he rode, giving as high as eighty or ninety guineas for a horse, a price, perhaps, equal to full two hundred at the present time. In those days, Jack Munday's coffee-house, Round-court, in the Strand, was one of the chief houses of resort for men of the betting persuasion; and there might be found in the evening, O'Kelly, England, Hull, the Clarkes, Tetherington, and most others of turf repute, ready to lay money to any amount, or to accommodate those that required it with a bet on either side the question. The company were also habitually amused with the exhaustless fund of racing anecdote, and saturnine *bizarre* humours of old Medley.

There was on certain days, an ordinary at four o'clock, at which England shone in his most brilliant colours as a companion, and generally as president. On these occasions his manner was polite and conciliating, and his conversation shrewd and intelligent, evincing that meritorious industry which he had used to make amends for his defect of education; the semblance of which he often affected, by the introduction in conversation of the classical words *Mars*, *Bacchus*, *Apollo*, *Nereids*, and *Dryads*. He was sometimes the hero of his own tale, and unguardedly exposed traits of nature in his character,
which

which his acquired prudence and command of temper, (his *forte*) in general, enabled him to conceal.

He related to us one evening *con amore*, his *docking* a defaulter in payment, and a delinquent of another description. A certain young tradesman met him, one evening, at a house in Leicester-fields, in order to have an hour or two's diversion, at rattling the bones. England lost some three or four score pounds, for which he gave his draft upon Hankey, the banker. Having persuaded his antagonist to give him his revenge, luck thenceforth turned, and England not only won his money back, but as much more in addition, and it being late, desired to retire, requesting the other party to follow his example, to give the cash or a check upon his banker for the money which he had lost. This the tradesman resolutely refused, on plea that he had been tricked, and that the money had not been fairly won. England once more demanded the money, which being still refused, he tripped up the young man's heels, rolled him up in the carpet, and snatching a case knife from the side-board, cut off his long hair close to the scalp. This violent action and menacing attitude of England flourishing the knife, and not sparing the most deep-toned imprecations, had such an effect upon the young man in the stillness of past three o'clock in the morning, that he arose, and with the meekness of a lamb, wrote a draft for the amount of his loss, took his leave very civilly, wishing the Captain a good morning, and never mentioned the circumstance, though he frequently saw England.

His other similar exploit was

upon G. M. a noted man upon the town, and the friend of an actress and singer of considerable celebrity. Captain England it seemed had translated a great fat cook from his kitchen to a better living, at the head of his table, at which Gilly M. was a frequent visitor, and in a few weeks, the woman actually eloped with M. It was impossible to conceal this from the prying eyes and enquirers of England, who yet dissembled so well as to persuade M. on the pretence of a trotting match, to meet him at an inn at Barnet, where having previously prepared himself with an excellent knife, he threw the amorous delinquent on the floor, and cutting off his *queue* close to his head, he then kicked him out of doors, with the most contemptuous reproaches. Said England on the occasion, (in the hearing of the present writer)—“had it been my wife, I could have forgiven him, but to seduce my w—— it was not to be endured.”

Treatment like this, with some frightful additions, did the Captain denounce against a countryman, and former partner of his, who one day, doubtless on some great emergency, made sudden use of his equal right of the joint funds in bank, by drawing out the sum total, with which he absconded.

The unfortunate affair of honour with young Rolles, the brewer of Kingston, a dissipated but naturally tender-hearted young man, at once put a period, in probability, for ever to the projects of England in this country; and, tearing away the mask of worldly prudence, which he habitually wore, exposed his natural ferocity, hardness of heart, and selfish passion, in such a glaring point of view, as never
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more to be mistaken or concealed. The dispute between the parties was occasioned by a play debt of about sixty pounds, which Rolles had repeatedly declined to satisfy, but on what grounds, or whether on that of suspicion, is uncertain. According to present recollection, England repeated his demand publicly, and with much vociferation, upon the stand at Ascot, during the races, which was in course much resented by Rolles, who retaliated, treating England's character with contempt, and representing him as a black-leg. A challenge from England ensued, which was accepted by the giddy and thoughtless young man, then in a state of half inebriation, and persisted in, notwithstanding the strenuous remonstrances of his friends, on the absurdity, indeed needless to any point of honour, of pitting his life against that of a savage and unprincipled *éscroc*, who was known to be constantly firing at a target, and whose steady and experimental hand could snuff a candle with a pistol-ball.

The circumstances of the duel, related immediately after the event, were to the following effect:—Several rounds were fired, when a parley ensued, most feelingly demanded by Rolles's second, who represented to England the probable horrors of the business they were upon; the very incapable condition of Mr. Rolles to do himself justice, having been drinking two or three days and nights, his hand so unsteady, that far from being able to present a pistol with accurate aim, he could scarcely erect his arm to present it at all, that he would even pay half the debt himself, should his friend continue obstinate, on condition of an im-

mediate end to the bloody and unequal business. England's reply was, that he would have the whole of the money, or his antagonist's heart's blood. The duel proceeded, and Rolles's heart was perforated by the first shot. England left the ground, and fled with all speed to London, and being met by a friend at Charing-Cross, a reason was required for his apparent great hurry? his reply was—"By Jusus, I have shot a man, and must be after making myself scarce." He appeared at that time from forty-five to forty-seven years of age; that placing the above event in the year 1784, and it must have been thereabouts, at his late decease he had attained to between seventy and eighty years of age.

England reached the Continent in safety, and, being outlawed, thenceforth resided at Paris, subsisting, as was understood, on his usual profession, but with what degree of success was not known. On the breaking out of the Revolution in France, men had other and more important avocations than play, which suffered as well as other professions, or was totally neglected. Whether he escaped imprisonment, or whatever interest he was enabled to make with the dominant party, under the reign of terror, have not transpired; but the report has always been current, that he furnished the heads of our army with some valuable intelligence, in its celebrated campaign in Flanders; and that as a remuneration, his return to this country was smoothed, with the addition of an annuity, or of a sum of money adequate to such a purchase.

His appearance in court for the purpose of a reversal of the

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outlawry,

outlawry, and his acquittal* of the murder of Mr. Rolles, was accompanied with very high and respectable vouchers for his character as a gentleman, a man of honour, and of mild manners. He seems to have passed the remainder of his life much at his ease, chiefly in the neighbourhood of Leicester Square, unnoticed, and perhaps with very little concern in his former profession.

His mode of quitting this life was fortunate, and truly enviable. He had been a little indisposed about a week. On the day of his death his servant asked him at what hour he would dine, when he appointed six o'clock. Dinner being about to be served, he was discovered dead on the sofa, his head reclined backward.—There are many ways, beside those of honour or utility, in which a man may render himself conspicuous in life; behold those which succeeded with this journeyman carpenter!

HYDROPHOBIA.

THE following instance of successful treatment in a case of Hydrophobia, has lately been made public:—

A Calcutta Paper, of the 15th of May, says:—"On Tuesday, the 5th instant, a bheestie, who had been bitten three weeks before in the leg by a mad dog, was carried to the Native Hospital, about three o'clock in the afternoon, with the symptoms of hydrophobia strongly upon him. He was immediately bled to the extent of forty ounces. The symptoms of disease yielded in succession as the blood flowed;

and before the vein was closed, he stretched out his hand for a cup of water, and calmly drank it off, though the mere approach of water, but a few minutes before, had thrown him into convulsions.—After the bleeding, he lay down on a cot, fell asleep, and continued so for nearly two hours. When he awoke, the symptoms of the disease were threatening to return; another vein was then opened, and eight ounces more of blood were taken away, which so completely subdued the disease, that he has not had a symptom of it since.

"A case lately published in the Madras papers, as successfully treated by bleeding, mercury, and opium, led to the practice adopted in this instance, and which, it is highly gratifying to remark, has been much more successful than even on the former occasion; the cure in the latter case having been almost instantaneously effected, and that by bleeding alone, without the aid either of mercury or opium; for though these remedies were subsequently used, it was quite evident that the disease was previously and entirely overcome by the bleeding."

About three months ago, a little, strange, black dog, was seen to bite a hound, belonging to Mr. Tanner, of Wivelsfield, near Lewes, but without creating any suspicion as to its consequences, until about the latter end of last month, when the bitten hound betrayed strong symptoms of *hydrophobia*, and in that state inflicted the dreadful bite on upwards of twenty other sporting dogs, the property of Mr. Tanner, who, much to his credit, caused them all to be killed, re-

* See his Trial at large, Vol. 7, page 266.

gardless of the value of his harriers, which together formed a very staunch little pack.

ON THE
GODOLPHIN ARABIAN,

AND

Osmer the Sporting and Veterinary Writer.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE solicitude of M. on the above topics, so interesting to every sportsman, is commendable; at the same time, if M. should suppose that he has a right to affix any blame, he will be convinced it must not be upon our writers, who have already made the most ample display of those subjects, which he desires to re-introduce to public notice. He is, perhaps, far too sanguine in his warrant of a rapid sale for those speculations, or even actual admeasurements, which he wishes to seere-published. In the first place, who will undertake to produce any novelty upon the subject; and granting that to be possible, where are they to be found, who will take the pains to read it? During a very long acquaintance with the turf, I have known or heard of a very few sportsmen, who chose to be at the trouble of entering deeply, into the object of their favourite pursuit. Either their betting account is all in all, or if they take any especial pleasure in the horse, the knowledge and management centres entirely on the fac-totum groom or jockey; and excepting the common-place bead-roll of turf phrases, many of our sportsmen know about as much of horses and racing, as their sisters. The measurement

of Sampson, curious however, attracted mighty little notice; and perhaps measurements in general, are chiefly to be regarded on the score of curiosity. The dimensions of Highflyer and Gimcrack would form a very pretty contrast.

With respect to the Godolphin Arabian, I apprehend M. has been rather too hasty in his conclusions, to embrace all the evidence in the case. There may not be so great difficulty in reconciling Osmer and Stubbs, as appears on a cursory view; nor even, perhaps, to identify the library portrait, and that taken by order of Lord Townshend, as appertaining to the same horse, at different periods of his life. However, the question is absolutely settled and at rest for ever, unless we go so far as to reject the authenticity of the picture, taken by the express order of the noble Lord above mentioned, from which Stubbs drew his copy. The original is now at Gogmagog, and was given within these few years, to Lord Francis Osborne, by the present Lord Townshend. It has been pretended, that the crest in particular of Stubbs's horse, designed for the Godolphin Arabian, is totally out of nature, and such as never surmounted the neck of a living horse; an opinion which has been over-ruled by matter of fact, in the example of a horse by Volunteer, the property of the late Duke of Portland, which horse I saw at Tattersall's, and do aver, that his crest was swollen to the full extent of Stubbs's representation, and the tapering of his neck near the head, together with the head itself, strongly resembled the same parts in the Godolphin Arabian.

Osmer, as I recollect, was a middle-aged man, about the year

1760, when he occupied the same premises at the end of Oxford-street, as a Veterinary Surgeon, which Mr. Moorcroft lately quitted; and, where he, (Osmer) as I have heard, was shamefully abandoned by men who pretended to support him. In course, he was old enough to have seen the Godolphin Arabian, perhaps soon after his arrival from the fish carts of Paris, and while he was yet in a low condition. Indeed, I have a portrait of him at this moment before me, a copy probably, of one of the earliest which was taken. It is in a book of racing portraits, and from its general agreement with the ideas which we have of this horse, and from several very correct representations in the same book of horses, which I either knew themselves, or in their descendants, I have no doubt of its giving a correct, although rough general outline, of the Godolphin Arabian. Of Cato, Spanking Roger, and Moorcock, as drawn in this old book, I have seen the most exact copies, in their immediate descendants, and a very excellent likeness is given of Flying Childers, from the original drawing. The Godolphin Arabian agrees exactly in essentials with Stubbs's copy, excepting that the latter shews him in a highly improved condition; a change, which I have no doubt took place in the course of many years high keeping at Gogmagog. Nor am I aware of any objection which can be made to Lord Townsend's picture, with the single reserve, that the horse may have been possibly flattered in the representation of his head, as more delicate than was really the case, a thing of no great moment, even were we certain of the fact. The old portrait in my

book, obviously of the horse in a rough condition, exhibits his crest so high, as to be fully capable of that swell which it afterwards attained; the mottles also are seen upon his crest and buttock. The curve between his neck and head is plainly apparent, his ears stand wide, and his head appears coarse, as Osmer viewed it: it is yet, although not in the extreme, a short head, and tapers between the eyes and the nostrils, the countenance indicating rather wildness and cunning, with some degree of fierceness, than sourness, of which lineaments, the countenance of Match'em, the grandson of this Arabian, strongly partook. The head moreover, called sour or otherwise, is full of those symmetrical turns which indicate high blood. Shoulders counter, deep, extensive, and declining, but with greater length in the back, than Osmer's account seems to imply. Vast substance in the loins, or, in the old phrase, double reined. The muscles of his loins, in Osmer's phrase, appear excessively high, broad, and expanded; so high, indeed, as to give the appearance of his being bream or ass-backed, and to make his rump higher than the point of his fore hand, which, taken in view with the height of his crest, gives a strange and *outré* whole. His head measured above, was certainly large, or rather thick; its smallness appeared as it tapered towards the mussel, which again expanded, giving considerable width of nostril. His barrel or waist was round, and his quarters shewed rather compactness and substance, than either depth or length; in fact, his whole figure indicated rather the Barb, or Lybian species of the horse, than the Arabian; an opinion countenanced by the fact,

fact, that the horse was imported into France from the coast of Barbary. When Osmer talks of the stunted growth of this horse, he must be understood to refer to low condition, and perhaps irregularity of form, which always results more or less, from insufficiency of nourishment to young and growing animals; for the Godolphin Arabian was of a superior size to most of the Arabians and Barbs which have been imported, measuring about fifteen hands in height. M. justly remarks—"There is a particular run of blood which is given to the long and sour head."—Such distinction, however, is by no means peculiar to the descendants of the Godolphin Arabian, many of which, beside Cade and Match'em, were headed like him. In conclusion, I have no doubt of the authenticity of Lord Townshend's original, nor of the fidelity of Stubbs's copy, well aware how much the horse might have improved in his first ten or fifteen years sojournment in this country, and satisfied that the same essential outline is to be found in the early and subsequent portraits which we have of him. And even if Lord Townshend's painter, or Stubbs, may have flattered him somewhat in plumpness and contour, the error goes no farther—all the essential points are in agreement with tradition, and with the old figure to which I have referred. At any rate, a mere solitary remark of Osmer, that the horse had a plain or large head, can scarcely be thought sufficient, to overturn the authenticity of an actual drawing, taken by a painter sent to Gogmagog by a nobleman, expressly for that purpose.

With respect to a reprint of Osmer's pamphlet, intituled "A

Dissertation on Horses," which M. seems so much to desire, such a measure would first of all demand a degree of consideration in the undertakers, apportioned to the present price of paper and print, and to the probable demand for, and utility, of the publication. But is not M. aware that the pamphlet in question has either been actually re-published or advertised for publication, within the last or present year, without apparently attracting the smallest attention from any quarter? In fact, this trifle can have conferred very little reputation upon its author, in any point of view. A very few pages would be amply sufficient to contain the sum of its utility, which consists in a definition of the specific difference between the northern and southern horse; the humorous and hypothetical parts are weak and superficial indeed. For example, his objection to the term *blood*, which means peculiar or distinct species, and has ever been applied in the same sense to human families or species—What possible benefit could accrue from changing such universally received terms? Much the same, I trow, as has already accrued from the new medical nomenclature, wherein the simple word *tutia*, tutty, has been changed and extended into three new words. Besides, he is by no means consistent, for although he cautions the reader that a race-horse must be all foreign or thorough bred, he tells you in the same breath, that the peculiar racing quality resides intirely in the mechanical conformation of the animal; which is by no means universally true, since a horse with considerable portion of northern or European blood, will often shew a superiority of extent in those parts

parts peculiarly instrumental in racing, yet, without the ability to race; whilst many racers are obviously defective therein. But were the case exactly as he states it, what rational objection could there be to assign blood, or peculiarity of kind or species, as the ground of difference in quality? Osmer's remarks on the neglect of attention to form in the race horse, and the preference given to fashionable blood, are judicious and interesting. But these principles have been adopted and amplified by his professed disciple Mr. Lawrence, who took upon himself the not very pleasant task, of defending the reputation of Gibson, Bracken, and Osmer, from the barefaced thefts of the most impudent of all pilfering compilers, whose multiplied editions while they continued, formed a severe satire upon the information of our veterinary readers. Mr. Lawrence tells us, he surprised several Veterinary Surgeons with the intelligence, that there really were such writers as Gibson and Osmer; and that they were afterwards equally surprised at the solid information which these writers contained. His character of Osmer, in the first volume of his *Treatise on Horses*, as to the chief purport of this letter, is as follows:—"His, (Osmer's) pamphlet, affords good information on the origin of the racing breed in this country; and had some of his remarks been attended to, many a thousand which has been lavished away in the studs, might have been spared. He has written with considerable skill on the mechanic powers of motion in those living engines, called horses; and on all the above recited topics, if he has not absolutely hit the exact medium of truth, he has at least made

a very near approach, and has said enough at once to animate and assist succeeding enquirers."

A BIT OF A JOCKEY.

SWINDLING IN HORSES.

AT the adjourned Sessions for the City of Bristol, on Tuesday, the 10th instant, the following cause was tried:

The King, on the prosecution of John Norman, the Elder, v. John Leach Cropley, and Charles Eley.

John Norman, the younger, on the 23d of July last, was sent by his father into Bristol market with a chesnut mare, of 30*l.* value, for sale; Cropley asked him her price; he said 35*l.* Cropley told him he did not want a mare, but a good horse. Just at this time Eley, the other defendant, rode by five or six times on a black horse, when Cropley, pointing to it, said "that's a good horse, is it not?" Norman replied, "the horse is very well." Cropley said he had offered twenty-nine guineas for it, if he would give him back half-a-guinea.—Cropley then proposed that Norman should change the mare for the horse, and he would then buy the horse of him. This was soon effected, and Norman was to give 2*l.* for the exchange. But having but one pound about him, Cropley lent him another to pay Eley. Cropley then proposed that the saddles should be changed; which, after a little altercation, was agreed to, and on Norman's getting upon the horse, Cropley desired him to ride up to the Spread Eagle, in Redcliff-street, where he would meet him in ten minutes. Cropley and Eley then went away together, Eley riding the mare. Norman sought in vain for the Spread Eagle,

Eagle, and found, upon examining the horse, that he had the glanders, and was only fit for the dogs. Copley and Eley were afterwards taken at Laycock, in Wiltshire. The defendants were clearly convicted under the statute of 30th Geo. II. c. 24. s. 1. and received sentence of transportation. This, we believe, is the first conviction that has taken place under this statute.

A similar case to the above, occurred at the Stamford Fair, on Monday, the 9th instant, when Mr. Ormond, of Castle Bytham, was completely swindled out of a horse, which he had bargained to sell for 32l. to a man who said he would pay the price if Mr. O. would deliver the animal at the Sun public-house in St. Martin's. Mr. Ormond agreed; and as they passed along, the man requested to change horses, in order that he might try the paces of the one he had bought. The exchange being unsuspectingly made by Mr. Ormond as requested, the swindler immediately rode completely away, leaving the seller to lament his credulity, on the back of a glandered mare not worth a guinea.

TURKISH MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

INFIDELITY is sensibly progressive in Turkey, as well as elsewhere. The Turks are very rigid in their observance of the hours of prayer, of their ablutions, and of several other regulations; but a vast number of them nevertheless violate the most sacred dogmas of the Koran. Mahomet himself is not unfrequently very lightly spoken of.

"And it seems probable that very soon, They'll doubt he ever pocketed the moon."

The Prophet has prohibited wine, and drunkards are, nevertheless, not uncommon in Turkey; wine is drank even during the festival of Ramazan, and it has been even asserted, that more than one Sultan has used it without much scruple.

"Abstain," says Mahomet, "from games of chance and chess—these are the inventions of the Devil." The Musselmens set this prohibition at naught, and pass their lives nearly in coffee-houses, playing at chess in particular, without the least apprehension of a *checkmate* from his Satanic Majesty. The Koran also proscribes music and dancing, in both of which the Turks delight; and many other instances could be cited, in which they constantly violate the law of the Prophet. Many instances of the toil and justice of the Turkish Magistrates are on record, among which, the following is particularly worthy of attention.

A merchant on the point of setting out on a trading journey, entrusted a Dervise, who was his friend, with the care of a purse of gold. On his return, this holy man denied the deposit. The merchant, consequently, went before a Cadi, who, on hearing his complaint, desired him to return on the following day. In the mean time, he sent for the Dervise, whom he received with kindness, and every possible mark of esteem. "Being on the point," said he, "of quitting the country for some time, I wish to entrust to your care a very considerable sum of money, but this is an affair which requires secrecy. I shall send you the deposit to-morrow night, as to the honestest

honestest man of my acquaintance." The Dervise, quite delighted, made many protestations of inviolable honesty, and returned home; and the merchant, having waited on the Cadi, according to appointment, was desired to apply for his money again to the Dervise, and to threaten, in case of refusal, an application to him. He did so, accordingly, and the Dervise, not willing to lose the confidence of the Cadi, which it was so useful to preserve, restored the money. After he had waited for some time, with much impatience, but in vain, the performance of the Cadi's promise, he visited him, in order to know what was the cause of delay, but was utterly confounded, when, instead of the expected deposit, he received a sharp rebuke from the judge, for his dishonesty.

It would be a great omission for a traveller in Turkey, to forbear saying any thing of the Harem, the Seraglio, the Odaliskas, and every thing else which relates to the most interesting portion of the human race; but, if he tells truth, he must necessarily destroy many illusions created by former travellers, or rather inditers of romances; gloomy edifices, high indented battlements, ill furnished apartments, gardens badly laid out, badly kept, and laid waste at pleasure by the women of the Harem; such is the faithful representation of one of these imaginary paradises.

The women pass their time in a round of amusements consistent with their solitary lives. These consist in changing their dress several times in the course of the day, in paying reciprocal visits, in receiving lessons in dancing, and music on the piano-forte and the guitar, and in receiving the homage of their companions of inferior

rank. Slaves of their own sex are the only persons allowed to contribute to their amusement; they lie upon sofas for hours together, while these girls dance and play a kind of pantomime or melodrama, into which the reader may be assured love enters for not a little.

But it will be asked, is there no method by which these beautiful captives can contrive to elude the rigour of such cruel laws as those to which they are subjected? no method of eluding the vigilance of the black and white monsters who enchain them? has not his Highness generally in his service some young Officers or sly pages venturous enough to scale walls and enliven the gloomy prison by the presence of love? Undoubtedly his Highness has pages, he has four or five hundred, divided into several classes, each of which has its respective function to fulfil; but these poor young people are as much slaves as the Odaliskas themselves. Let the reader present to his imagination a handsome youth, enveloped in a large night gown, with a broad high cap upon his head; one will never be inclined to suppose that a person in such a costume would think of love adventures.

Reserve and modesty are the attributes of these pages, who are called *Itch Oglans*, and by no means the petulant and silly vivacity by which the characters of pages in our more western regions are marked.--In Turkey so high a notion is entertained of the wisdom and discretion of the *Itch Oglans*, that not less than eighty of them are employed as guards of sweetmeats and confectionery.--The reader will probably stare, and cry "*Pages guards of confectionery?*"

very!" The fact indeed is, that such a custom militates against all our received notions of things. It would appear that they might as well be made guards of the Seraglio, but our surprise is diminished when we are informed that these young persons are brought up in the Seraglio, not only for the purpose of being more immediately devoted to the service of the Prince, but also for that of being ultimately invested with the principal employments in the State; and it must consequently happen, that such lofty views as they are taught to entertain must impart to them a greater degree of gravity and prudence than seems to be consistent with their age.

The Turks observe in the conduct of their correspondence, a number of little matters of *etiquette*, to which they attach much importance; not to say any thing of the different kinds of paper, addresses, envelopes, and seals, which they use, they have one custom which is particularly remarkable, and not a little entitled to praise.—When they write, they never fill more than one page of their paper: it would be reckoned a great piece of rudeness if you obliged the person you ad-

ressed to turn over the leaf. No custom appears more worthy of imitation than this. If it were generally adopted, what a number of nothings and absurdities would remain unwritten. It is extremely judicious to teach young persons to express themselves well in few words, to reduce and compress their thoughts instead of amplifying them. It must be confessed, that the Turks have something good.

Among some other customs which are not to be despised, there is one which is deserving of particular notice.—The Ministers or Doctors of Law, who are called Mufties, may be consulted by all descriptions of citizens. When they have examined the merits of the suit, they deliver a judgment, called a *fetva*, which is usually couched in very precise terms. The consultation is made in feigned names, for the purpose of avoiding the possibility of favour. One Mufti, remarkable for his virtues and piety, had a basket hung up in his apartment for the reception of questions, answers to which were found in it the following morning.

A COMPLETE LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN 1812.

Ages.	GOT BY ALEXANDER.	No. of Prizes.
7.	B ERENICE, Mr. Benson's, 307gs. at Manchester; Lord Wilton's, 50gs. and 70l. at Knutsford; 50l. at Warwick, and 40gs. at Lichfield	5
3.	Java, General Grosvenor's, 250gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Thalestris, Duke of Rutland's, 600gs. at Newmarket	1
BY ALEXANDER THE GREAT.		
3.	Nettleham-Lass, (out of Wizard's dam) Mr. Buckle's, the Gold Cup at Lincoln	1
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<i>Ages.</i>	<i>BY ALONZO.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4. Bay Filly, Mr. T. Stephenson's, 50l. at Durham		1
5. Bay Mare, (dam by Cavendish) Mr. Bettison's, 110gs. at Nottingham		1
<i>BY AMEROSIO.</i>		
7. Matilda, Mr. C. Day's, 50l. at Chippenham, and 50l. at Monmouth		2
<i>BY BARNABY.</i>		
5. Claret, Mr. Hill's, 50gs. at Goodwood		1
3. Yorick, Mr. Robinson's, 50l. at Nantwich		1
<i>BY BENINGBROUGH.</i>		
4. Bashful, Duke of Hamilton's, 150gs. at Pontefract; also the King's Purse and 50l. at Lincoln		3
3. Bay Colt, Sir W. Gerard's, 200gs. at Catterick; 150gs. at Preston, and 80gs. at Ormskirk		3
3. Bay Gelding, (out of Lady Jane) Lord Lowther's, 600gs. and 300gs. at Newmarket		2
3. Bay Gelding, Mr. Lindon's, 50l. at Taunton		1
4. General Graham, Mr. Shawe's, 50l. at Chester		1
8. Hylas, Mr. Burgh's, 50gs. at Goodwood; the King's Plate at Guildford, and the Silver Bowl at Salisbury		3
3. Laura, Mr. Astley's, 50l. at Warwick		1
3. Limblifter, Mr. Bamlet's, 50l. at Morpeth, and 50l. at Stockton ..		2
3. Master Harry, Mr. Scarisbrick's, 100gs. at Preston		1
5. Rovedino, Mr. W. Hutchinson's, 50l. at Newcastle; Lord Queensberry's, 50l. at Dumfries		2
5. Trophonius, Lord Darlington's, 600gs. at Newmarket		1
8. White-Rose, Mr. Courtney's, 50l. at Tavistock		1
<i>BY BOASTER.</i>		
4. Banker, Mr. Powell's, 80gs. and 50l. at Cardiff		2
3. Bay Colt, (out of Vixen) His Royal Highness the Duke of York's, 75gs. at Egham		1
4. Bully, Colonel King's, 50gs. at Peterborough		1
5. Hopeless, Mr. Stevens's, 50gs. at Ludlow, and 50l. at Oxford		2
<i>BY BOBTAIL.</i>		
3. Bay Filly, (dam by Dungannon) Mr. Newnham's, 75gs. at Goodwood		1
4. Demetrius, Mr. Biggs's, 125gs. at Maddington; 125gs. at Bibury, and 54gs. at Winchester		3
<i>BY BRASS.</i>		
7. Caroline, Mr. Mewburn's, 40gs. at Peterborough		1
<i>BY BROWN-BREAD.</i>		
3. Biscuit, Mr. Brandling's, 90gs. at Catterick, and 110gs. at Durham ..		2
<i>BY BUZZARD.</i>		
7. Invalid, Mr. Howorth's, 50l. at Newmarket		1
9. Yellow-Hammer, Lord Lowther's, 50gs. at Newmarket		1
<i>BY CÆSARIO.</i>		
5. Donna Clara, General Gower's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Lord Sackville's, 10gs. at Bibury		2
		5. Eccleston,

Ages.

No. of Prizes.

5. Eccleston, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 300gs. and 105gs. at Newmarket 2

BY CAMILLUS.

3. Chesnut Filly, (out of Helen) Mr. Garforth's, 60gs. at Malton ... 1
 3. Clio, Mr. Teasdale's, 50l. at Malton, and 50l. at York. 2
 2. Grey Colt, (Brother to Oiseau) Mr. Garforth's, 140gs. at York, and 120gs. at Doncaster 2
 3. Grey Filly, (out of Belle-Fille) Mr. T. Robinson's, 100gs. at Malton. 1

BY CARDOCK.

- a. Under-Sheriff, Mr. Foster's, the Hunters' Stakes at Epsom 1

BY CHANCE.

3. Accident, Sir G. Armytage's, 50l. at Chesterfield 1
 3. Bay Colt, (dam by Antæus) Mr. Scaife's, 160gs. at Stamford 1
 4. Grimalkin, Duke of Rutland's, 400gs. 200gs. the Jockey-Club Plate of 50gs. 85gs. 200gs. 200gs. 600gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket. 8
 4. Speculator, Sir G. Armytage's, 100l. at Pontefract 1

BY CHESHIRE-CHEESE.

4. Bellator, Captain H. Vyse's, 50gs. at Epsom; twice 50l. at Guildford, and 50l. at Stockbridge 4
 5. Chesnut Gelding, Mr. Price's, a Stakes at Tarporley 1
 4. Cross-Bow, Sir H. Lippincott's, 50gs. at Stockbridge; 100gs. and 215gs. at Kingscote; twice 50l. at Newbury, and 50l. at Basingstoke 6
 4. Drunkard, Mr. Shaw's, a Silver Cup at Tarporley. 1
 3. Miss Cheese, Mr. C. Cholmondeley's, 80gs. and 50gs. at Chester .. 2

BY COCKFIGHTER.

4. Chance, (afterwards Uncle Dick) Mr. Walker's, 70l. at Newton; Mr. Price's, 70l. at Preston; twice 50l. at Wrexham; 45gs. and received 15gs. at Holywell 6
 3. First-Fly, Mr. E. L. Hodgson's, 50l. at Chesterfield. 1
 4. Merryfield, Mr. Jaques's, 70l. at Preston 1

BY COLLECTOR.

6. Anne Moore, Mr. G. Crompton's, 50gs. at Chesterfield 1

BY CORIANDER.

5. Ne-Plus-Ultra, Mr. Smith's, 75gs. at Burton-upon-Trent 1
 4. Schoolboy, Mr. Ladbrooke's, 60gs. at Ascot 1

BY CORIOLANUS.

3. I'm-sure-He-sha'n't, Mr. Scarisbrick's, 130gs. at Manchester, 120gs. at Newton, 50l. at Lancaster, 70l. at Preston, and 50gs. at Ormskirk. 5
 5. Morgiana, Mr. Pigott's, 50l. at Bibury, and 50l. at Bath. 2

BY DAPPLE.

8. Isp-Hill, Mr. Oliphant's, 40gs. at Penrith 1

BY DELPINI.

5. Bustler, Lord De Dunstanville's, 50l. at Bodmin 1

4. Epperston,

<i>Ages.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4. Epperston, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50l. at Richmond, and 50l. at Northallerton	2
5. Ganymede, Mr. Cawood's, 50l. at Newcastle; Mr. Key's, 50l. at Lamberton, the King's Purse of 100gs. and 50gs. at Edinburgh, the King's Purse of 100gs. at Ayr, and 50l. at Perth	6
4. Harriet, Mr. Uppleby's, 60gs. at Beverley, 70gs. at Lincoln, and 50l. at Northallerton	3
4. Juno, Mr. Fletcher's, 70l. at Newton; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, and 60gs. at Newcastle, Staffordshire; 65l. at Burton-upon-Trent, also 85gs. at Walsall	5
3. Sarissa, Mr. Barrett's, 100gs. at Catterick, and 100gs. at Richmond	2
5. Sledmere, Sir B. R. Graham's, 90gs. at Catterick	1

BY DIAMOND.

3. Bay Colt, (dam by Alexander) Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50l. at Hereford, 50l. at Oswestry, and 100gs. at Tarporley	3
3. Bay Filly, (dam by Sir Peter) Sir H. Mainwaring's, 100gs. at Nantwich, and 60gs. at Knutsford	2
4. Black-Boy, Mr. Fletcher's, 50l. at Nottingham	1
4. Vitula, Mr. Shawe's, 45gs. at Oswestry	1

BY DICK-ANDREWS.

2. Altisidora, Mr. Watt's, 60gs. at Malton, and 180gs. at York Spring Meeting	2
4. Brown Filly, (out of Tiny) Lord Sackville's, 50gs. 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket; 100gs. at Bibury, 50l. and received 10l. at Huntingdon	6
3. Cwm, Mr. Hewett's, 1100gs. at York, 100gs. at Pontefract, and 50gs. at Doncaster	3
3. Cwrrw, Lord Darlington's, 1450gs. 400gs. and 50l. at Newmarket	3
3. Manuella, Mr. Hewett's, the Oaks' Stakes of 1150gs. at Epsom, 260gs. at Doncaster, and 80gs. at Richmond	3
3. Mother Bunch, Mr. Watt's, 100gs. at York	1
3. Patalini, Mr. Harrison's, 100gs. at York	1
3. Tom Tit, Mr. F. Watt's, 120gs. and 50l. at Malton, 160gs. at Beverley, and 50l. at Nottingham	4

BY DITTO, (WILLIAMSON.)

3. Bay Filly, (out of Bacchanal's dam) Lord Darlington's, twice 100gs. at Newmarket	2
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BY DON QUIXOTE.

5. Toledo, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50l. and received 10gs. at Hereford ..	2
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BY DOTTEREL.

5. Chesnut Mare, Mr. Fleet's, 46l. at Basingstoke	1
4. Rail, Sir H. Lippincott's, 50l. and 50gs. at Bath, 55gs. and 50gs. at Winchester	4
Robin Hood, Mr. Peach's, 100gs. at Blandford, 33gs. and twice 25gs. at Bodmin, also 50gs. at Kingscote	5

BY DRONE, (YOUNG).

4. Folly, Mr. Sisson's, 50l. at Peterborough	1
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3. Lazyboots,

<i>Ages.</i>		<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
3.	Lazyboots, Gen. Grosvenor's, 100gs. at Newmarket.	1
BY DRUMATOR.		
a.	Drum-Major, Mr. F. Buckle's, 45gs. at Stamford.	1
BY EAGLE.		
3.	Anaconda, Mr. Dundas's, 150gs. at Newmarket.	1
5.	Asmodeus, Lord Jersey's, 200gs. at Newmarket.	1
4.	Chesnut Filly, (out of a Sister to Petworth) Lord Suffield's, 100gs. at Newmarket.	1
3.	Kingbury-Eagle, Mr. Dundas's, 100gs. at Newbury.	1
6.	Osprey, Lord Foley's, 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.	2
5.	Scrub, (late Mr. Edward) Mr. Shakespear's, twice 100gs. at Newmarket.	2
4.	Sion-Hill, Mr. Wheeler's, 50l. at Worcester.	1
BY YOUNG EAGLE.		
3.	Bay Colt, (out of a Sister to Duxbury) Lord Sackville's, twice 100gs. at Newmarket.	2
BY EDWIN.		
	Bay Horse, Mr. Bird's, a Cup, with 25gs. in specie, at Ludlow ..	1
BY EMPEROR.		
3.	Bay Colt, (dam by Pipator) Mr. Baker's, 75gs. at Newcastle....	1
BY EVANDER.		
3.	Coldstream, Mr. T. Duncombe's, 300gs. at York.	1
3.	Pericles, Mr. Tibbitt's, 50l. at Peterborough, 80gs. and 50gs. at Northampton.	3
BY EXPECTATION.		
6.	Glassblower, Sir R. Brooke's, the Cup, value 70l. at Chester, and 70gs. at Holywell.	2
3.	Hamlet, Mr. Hutt's, 50l. at Grimsby.	1
3.	Kilham, Mr. Hopper's, 50l. at Northallerton, and 50l. at Stockton.	2
BY FIDGET.		
6.	Bay Gelding, Mr. Elliston's, 50gs. at Brighton.	1
BY FIRELOCK.		
2.	Flint, Mr. T. Peirse's, 40gs. at Richmond.	1

To be continued.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

THIS Meeting commenced on Tuesday, the 10th of November, and the following is a correct statement of the courses run:

First Westacre Field.

FOR THE CUP.

1. Mr. Hamond's blue dog Ques-

tion, beat Mr. Mellish's blue bitch Imogen.

2. Mr. S. Tyssen's Clio, beat Mr. R. Hamond's blue bitch Slipper.

3. Mr. Redhead's black bitch Lovely, beat Mr. H. Redhead's black bitch Yarico.

4. Mr.

4. Mr. F. Hamond's black dog Wilberforce, beat Mr. Weston's black bitch Henrietta.

5. Mr. Scott's black dog Farewell, beat Mr. Young's blue dog Vagabond.

6. Mr. Upcher's blue bitch Pioneer, beat Mr. Merest's blue and white bitch Olive Branch.

7. Captain Wyatt's black and white dog Juniper, beat Lord Rivers's black and white bitch Risk.

8. Mr. Gurney's black dog Artist, beat Mr. Tyssen's white dog Telemachus.

MATCHES.

1. Mr. Wilkinson's blk. and w. d. Zenith, beat Mr. Gurney's blk. b. Airy.

2. Lord Rivers's blk. d. p. Regent, beat Mr. Merest's w. d. p. Octavian.

3. Lord Rivers's blk. d. Rackett, beat Mr. Scott's blk. d. Fistycuff.

4. Lord Rivers's blk. b. p. Rarity, agst Mr. Merest's w. b. p. Orange, undecided.

5. Mr. Gurney's blue d. p. Agamemnon, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. d. p. Lark.

6. Mr. R. Hamond's blk. m. d. p. Snug, beat Mr. Scott's blk. b. p. Fanny.

7. Lord Rivers's blk. b. p. Rye, beat Mr. Merest's blk. b. p. Otter.

8. Lord Rivers's blk. d. Royal, agst Captain Wyatt's blue d. a. Junius, undecided.

9. Mr. Scott's blk. d. p. Fee fa Fum, beat Mr. R. Hamond's blk. b. p. Susanna.

10. Lord Rivers's blk. d. a. Rainbow, agst Mr. R. Hamond's yellow d. a. Sunflower, undecided.

11. Lord Rivers's blk. d. a. Rinaldo, agst Captain Wyatt's blue b. a. Jane, undecided.

12. Mr. R. Hamond's blk. b. p.

Swiftsure, beat Mr. Scott's blk. b. p. Fame.

13. Lord Rivers's blk. d. p. Remus, agst Captain Wyatt's blk. and w. d. p. Janus, no course.

14. Mr. Redhead's blk. d. p. Leveret, beat Mr. Gurney's br. b. p. Amy.

15. Mr. Young's blue d. p. Vicar, beat Mr. Wilkinson's blk. d. p. Zoro.

16. Mr. Scott's blk. b. a. Fairy, beat Captain Wyatt's blue b. a. Jessica.

17. Captain Wyatt's blk. d. a. Johnny, agst Mr. Merest's blue d. a. October, no course.

18. Mr. R. Hamond's blk. d. Skylight, beat Lord Rivers's blk. d. a. Repulse.

19. Lord Rivers's red b. Rosa, agst Mr. F. Hamond's red b. a. Witch of Endor, undecided.

20. Mr. F. Hamond's blue b. a. Whisper, beat Mr. Merest's blk. b. p. Olivia.

Mr. Upcher's Prime of Life, received forfeit of Captain Packe's Bang-Up.

CLEY FIELD.

Wednesday, November the 11th.

FOR THE CUP.

1. Mr. Hamond's Question, beat Mr. Upcher's Pioneer.

2. Mr. Scott's Farewell, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Wilberforce.

3. Captain Wyatt's Juniper, beat Mr. Tyssen's Clio.

4. Mr. Gurney's Artist, beat Mr. Redhead's Lovely.

MATCHES.

1. Captain Wyatt's Joan received forfeit from Mr. Young's Venture.

2. Mr. Gurney's Asp, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Whisper, no course.

3. Cap-

3. Captain Wyatt's Julius Cæsar, agst Mr. Scott's Fame, no course.

4. Mr. F. Hamond's Wizard, agst Mr. Gurney's Airy, no course.

5. Mr. Scott's Favourite, agst Mr. Weston's Henrietta, no course.

6. Mr. Upcher's Product, agst Mr. Redhead's Leveret, undecided.

7. Mr. Young's Volunteer, beat Mr. Wilkinson's Zell.

8. Mr. Upcher's Purr, beat Mr. Redhead's Lounger.

9. Mr. H. Redhead's Yarico, agst Mr. F. Hamond's Wiltshire, no course.

10. Captain Wyatt's Jane, beat Mr. R. Hamond's Singlepeeper.

11. Mr. Wilkinson's Zeno, beat Capt. Wyatt's Johnny.

NARBOROUGH FIELD.

Thursday, November the 12th.

FOR THE CUP.

Mr. Scott's Farewell, beat Captain Wyatt's Juniper.

Mr. Gurney's Artist, beat Mr. Hamond's Question.

MATCHES.

1. Mr. Chute's Nunc, agst Mr. Gurney's Apollo, off by consent.

2. Mr. Dover's Dart, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Wafer.

3. Mr. Scott's Fame, beat Captain Wyatt's Joan.

4. Mr. Upcher's Psyche, agst Mr. Merest's Olive Branch, no course.

5. Mr. Upcher's Pounce, agst Captain Wyatt's Jethro, undecided.

6. Mr. Redhead's Lively received forfeit Mr. Tyssen's Trap.

7. Mr. Wilkinson's Zell, beat Mr. Merest's Oyster Wench.

8. Mr. Merest's Octavian, beat Mr. Gurney's Antiope.

9. Captain Wyatt's Jessica, beat Mr. Scott's Flirt.

10. Captain Wyatt's Jasper, beat Mr. Merest's October.

11. Mr. Redhead's Yarico, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Wiltshire.

12. Mr. Gurney's Airy, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Wizard.

13. Mr. Weston's Henrietta, agst Mr. Scott's Favourite.—Off.

14. Mr. Gurney's Amy, beat Captain Wyatt's Janette.

15. Mr. Merest's Omnia, beat Mr. Upcher's Promise.

16. Captain Wyatt's Julia, agst Mr. Scott's Fanny, undecided.

17. Mr. Merest's Orange, beat Mr. Upcher's Peerless.

18. Mr. Tyssen's (Mr. Bliss,) Gipsy, beat Mr. Merest's Otter.

SECOND WESTACRE FIELD.

Friday, November the 13th.

FOR THE CUP.

Mr. Gurney's Artist, beat Mr. Scott's Farewell.

MATCHES.

1. Mr. Tyssen's Telemachus, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Witch of Endor.

2. Mr. R. Hamond's Susannah, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Whisper.

3. Mr. Gurney's Airy, agst Mr. Wilkinson's Captain, undecided.

4. Mr. Upcher's Pioneer, beat Mr. Gurney's Amy.

5. Mr. Scott's Fairy, beat Captain Wyatt's Jessica.

6. Mr. Wilkinson's Claret, agst Mr. R. Hamond's blk. b. p. Sophia, no course.

7. Mr. Scott's Flirt, beat Captain Wyatt's Julia.

8. Mr. Upcher's Product, beat Mr. Gurney's Agamemnon.

9. Mr. R. Hamond's Sunflower, beat Mr. Scott's Fistyeff.

10. Captain Wyatt's Janus, beat Lord Rivers's Remus.

11. Lord Rivers's Royal, agst Captain Wyatt's Junius, undecided.

12. Mr. Redhead's Lively, beat Lord Rivers's Rinaldo.

13. Mr.

13. Mr. Weston's Henrietta, beat Mr. Scott's Favourite.

14. Mr. Dover's Dart, beat Mr. F. Hamond's Wilberforce.

15. Mr. R. Hamond's Snug, beat Mr. Scott's Fanny.

16. Mr. R. Hamond's Skylight, beat Captain Wyatt's Jason Junr.

17. Mr. Merest's Omnia, agst Mr. Wilkinson's Colonel, undecided.

18. Mr. Wilkinson's Careless, received forfeit from Mr. Tyssen's Trifle.

19. Mr. Merest's Orange, agst Mr. Redhead's Leveret, off.

20. Mr. Merest's October, agst Mr. F. Hamond's Wafer, off.

21. Mr. Merest's Olive Branch, agst Mr. Wilkinson's Castle, off.

22. Mr. Redhead's Lovely, agst Mr. Wilkinson's Cato, off.

23. Mr. Reed's Bang, agst Mr. Tyssen's (Bliss) Gipsej, off.

24. Mr. F. Hamond's Witch of Endor, beat Mr. H. Redhead's Yarico.

NEW FARCE, CALLED "LOVE, LAW, AND PHYSIC."

AFTER the comic opera of *The Lord of the Manor*, on Friday, the 20th instant, at Covent Garden Theatre, a new musical farce, denominated *Love, Law, and Physic*, a title comprising, according to some philosophers, three of the greatest evils in life, was produced at this theatre. The principal characters were thus performed:—

Dr. CamphorMr. Blanchard.
Counsellor FlexibleMr. Mathews.
Looby LogMr. Liston.
Captain DanversMr. Broadhurst.
AndrewMr. Emery.
CoachmanMr. Slader.
John BrownMr. Atkins.
Itinerant ActressMrs. Gibbs.
LauraMiss L. Bolton.

Looby Log, a native of Tooley-

street, in the Borough, remarkable for his wealth and ignorance, on the death of his uncle Jeremy Jewson, proceeds to Yorkshire, to take possession of an estate, devised to him by his relative. In the mail coach he encounters Mr. Flexible, a lawyer, travelling the Circuit, and an Actress, going to join the York company. He soon acquaints his companions with the objects of his journey; first to claim the estate of the late uncle, and next to marry Laura, the niece of Dr. Camphor, who is anxious for the match, provided Looby proves himself to be sole heir to the property. Flexible, who is aware that his friend, Captain Danvers, is Laura's favoured lover, immediately determines to oppose Looby. Having learned that the name of one of his fellow-travellers is John Brown, a man well known in the city of York, he personates his servant, and, under pretence of his supposed master having suddenly broke his leg, he has Dr. Camphor called up at midnight, who proceeds to Brown's house, which gives Danvers an opportunity of making his entrance, for the purpose of persuading his mistress to an elopement. The sudden return of Camphor, however, destroys this plan. Flexible, by means of the actress, whom he has engaged to assist him, having learned that Looby's uncle, while abroad, cohabited with a Mrs. Velasco, by whom he had issue, next introduces Danvers to Dr. Camphor, at whose house Looby resides, as the fruit of this connection, to claim his father's property; but here also he is defeated, as the register of the baptism, which Looby produces, proves the issue to have been a female. Again discomfited, Dan-

vers

vers retires; but Flexible, who has filled the Doctor with a high idea of his forensic talents, by several bombastic speeches, is requested by him to plead a cause, in which he is defendant, and on his success in which, the character of his favourite *nostrum* entirely depends. Flexible pleads the cause, and brings him off victorious. His gratitude prompts him, in consequence, to break off the proposed match between his niece and Looby, and to bestow her on Danvers, of whose respectability Flexible convinces him, but unfortunately he has given his consent in writing to the Tooley-street beau, with whose manners he is completely disgusted. This obstacle is soon overcome by Flexible, who gets his friend, the Actress, to personate Miss Velasco, whom Looby, fearful lest the superior right of his supposed cousin should deprive him of his uncle's estate, swears to espouse, and gives up all pretensions to Laura. He soon discovers the trick, but consoles himself under the loss of his mistress, who is united to Danvers, with the reflection, that they cannot deprive him of Jerry Jewson's bequest.

This little piece boasts a greater share of humour and of incident than we recollect to have seen, in any similar production, for some time. Many of the circumstances are extremely ludicrous; and though the characters are not very strongly drawn, yet they are so grouped as to afford a great deal of entertainment. The dialogue, in many instances, exhibits a spirit of repartee and vivacity greatly superior to the miserable tissue of puns and obsolete jests with which the public taste has been recently so much nauseated. The two principal characters, Looby Log and Mr. Flexible,

were inimitably supported by Messrs. Liston and Mathews. The description given by the latter of his speech in Dr. Camphor's defence, and the Judge's charge, was excellent. His imitation of a certain Noble Law Lord was amazingly exact, and drew down peals of applause. Mr. Mathews was also very happy in his execution of a good comic song, describing the uproar of the mob, inside and outside of a theatre, which was *encored*. His imitation of the strange variety of discordant sounds was minutely perfect. Mr. Blanchard as Dr. Camphor, and Mr. Emery as Andrew, a Yorkshire servant, were highly amusing. The overture and music, by Mr. M. P. King, are sweet and expressive.

Love, Law, and Physic, received the unanimous suffrages of the audience, and, we doubt not, will long continue a favourite.

SPORTING DISPUTE IN NORTH-AMPTONSHIRE.

THE following particulars of a Game Dispute, in Northamptonshire, has appeared in the Cambridge Chronicle, a respectable Provincial Journal:—

“**GAME LAWS.**—It is no doubt in the recollection of the public, that between two and three years ago, an information was laid against Mr. Robinson, of Thrapston, for sporting upon a manor near the residence of a certain Noble Lord, in the county of Northampton, and that on the hearing before the Magistrates he gave a full and satisfactory proof of his qualification.

“It will also be remembered, that very soon after this occurrence, Mr. L. H. Robinson (son of Mr. R.) who was then just returned

turned from school, was, for merely walking over one of his Lordship's manors with his gun in his hand, convicted in the penalty of 5l. for shooting, *not being qualified*; and this conviction was made as public as possible; it is however truly to be lamented that it was submitted to, as in point of fact, Mr. L. H. Robinson was unquestionably qualified to kill game in his own right.

"Mr. Robinson, sen. has since been favoured with a discharge from all his Lordship's Estates in the neighbourhood wherein he resides; although he never trespassed upon his Lordship's estates, he nevertheless took out a regular certificate in September last, and shot (with the permission of the owner) upon an Estate within a manor of the Noble Lord's, and adjoining to one of his Estates. His Lordship's keeper interrupted him in his sport. The dogs started a hare which the keeper made them pursue through the hedge into the adjoining field of the Noble Lord, where his Lordship was waiting with his double-barrelled gun; as the dogs were quietly returning from the pursuit, the Noble Lord shot one dead and wounded the other very severely; he loaded again, fired a second time at the wounded dog, and laid him prostrate. Mr. R. sen. being discharged, his son, Mr. L. H. R. was about to go to their assistance, when he was forcibly prevented and violently assaulted by the Keeper. His Lordship, however, seemingly apprehensive of the consequences, thought proper to get ANOTHER INFORMATION laid against Mr. Robinson, sen. for using a gun, *NOT BEING QUALIFIED*, which came on before a most respectable bench of five Magistrates at Kettering, on the 9th instant, and after a full hearing of Mr. Goodall (Mr. Robinson's solicitor)

and the evidence, Mr. R.'s qualification was again fully and satisfactorily proved."

A DROP LEAP.

OF this plate of *A Drop Leap*, we have nothing further to remark, than that it forms the third of the series of Etchings on Hunting, which has been recently commenced in our Magazine, and that it is, like those previously given, the production of Mr. Howitt, whose labours have often been before our readers.

WARWICK NOVEMBER RACES.

THE Warwick November Races, for horses that had been regularly hunted with Lord Middleton's hounds the preceding season, took place on Friday, the 6th instant.

The All-age Stakes of 50gs. ten subscribers, two-mile heats, were won by Mr. T. Cumines's br. g. Honington, beating Mr. John Russell's bl. m. Positive.

All-age Stakes (thorough bred), 50gs.—two-mile heats, were won by Mr. E. Canning's b. m. Slang, beating Mr. Tomes's b. h. Watchman.

A match for 50l. three-mile heats, was won by Mr. W. Collin's b. g. Ragged Jack, distancing Mr. R. Tomes's br. g. Adjutant.

The Right Hon. Lord Middleton's Plate of 50gs. was won at three heats, by Mr. W. Sedgley's ch. m. by Stamford, beating Mr. J. Chambers's br. g. by Fidge, Mr. Cumines's br. g. Honington, and Mr. Robin's br. m. Stick in the Mud.—The company was numerous, and the running generally afforded good sport. Fifteen names are entered for the all-aged 50gs. stakes, and three for the thorough bred stags, for next year.



Howitt

A DROP LEAP.

FEAST OF WIT.

A Lady returning from Church a few Sundays since, expressed her opinion pretty freely of the clergyman and his discourse, and, in speaking of the former, declared, "She had scarcely ever seen a person *look so forlorn*." "Why, Madam," observed a gentleman, who was present, "I am afraid most clergymen *look for lawn*!"

The wife of a gentleman who holds a situation in the *Post-Office*, being lately brought to bed of *twins*, rather before her time, and the husband having been previously engaged to dine with a friend the same day, he wrote to him to say, he was prevented the pleasure of keeping his appointment, in consequence of having received a *double letter* by the *early delivery*!"

As the celebrated Mr. Ince was walking with a friend up Parliament-street, a few days since, the eccentric Mr. L——n of the Temple, passed by in an *hackney coach*, No. 1000.—"Ah!" exclaimed Ince, "I always thought L——n was a man in a thousand."

An elderly gentleman, who resides in Sussex, possesses a considerable estate, watered by a romantic river, which in one part runs under a beautiful hanging wood: in this picturesque spot the worthy proprietor had discovered a very remarkable *echo*, and having related to several of his friends, various instances of the distinctness of the repetition, and the harmony

of the reverberations, they naturally became extremely solicitous to witness its effects, in which he very kindly determined to gratify them; and soon afterwards invited a numerous party to dine at his house. Dinner was ordered an hour earlier than usual, in order to afford more time for making experiments on the astonishing *Lusus Naturæ*, which formed the magnet of the day! The repast was hastily concluded, and very shortly afterwards the whole party, consisting of a great many ladies and several gentlemen, embarked in a couple of boats provided for the occasion. It was a remarkably fine serene evening, towards the end of September. They at length reached the wished-for spot: the author of the entertainment (who had stationed himself at the head of the foremost boat) now stands up, desires the rowers to poise their oars, and entreats the company to listen attentively! They comply;—not a sound is to be heard,—at length, he breaks the silence, and puts the wonderful Echo to the test, by exclaiming in a most audible tone, "*How do you do?*"—when to the dismay of the interrogator, and the astonishment of his attentive auditory,—"*Ask my A—e*," is thundered from the wood above, by the stentorian lungs of a Light-horse recruit, who happened to be stationed among the bushes with some of his comrades, on a nutting expedition. The effects of this malicious reply, which was reverberated in every direction, may

be easily conceived; it completely put a stop to all further experiments; and the chagrin of the old gentleman was not a little heightened, by the provoking observations made during the rest of the evening by his company, as to the *extraordinary effects of his surprising Echo*, which will most probably serve as a standing joke during the rest of his life.

AN old lady who resides in London, whilst questioning her servants as to some plates which had been broken, told them she never would be angry when a thing was done *by accident*. Shortly after this kind intimation, she discovered that one of her *maids* was "in that condition which ladies wish to be who love their lords," and immediately interrogated the delinquent on the subject, when the poor girl, thinking to disarm her mistress's displeasure, very feelingly assured her *it was done by accident!*

THE Rev. Mr. E——, of Shropshire, who is rather fastidious with respect to personal cleanliness, lately broke off a match with a rich widow about fifty, because coming into her room one day un-*awares*, he caught her *picking her nose with the wedding finger!*

THE memorable duel between Count De Barry and Count Rice, in which the former was *killed*, was fought on Hampton Down, Bath, on a *Wednesday*, about twenty years since. The play of *Henry the Fourth* had been some time previously advertised for the following Saturday, at the Theatre there; and it was impossible to describe the effect produced upon the audience, when Falstaff, in speaking the words of his author, in the

soliloquy on *Honour*, exclaimed, "What is honour? Who hath it? Why he that died on *Wednesday*!!!"

Bank notes may be very appropriately termed *leaf gold!*

A GENTLEMAN lately speaking, of the impiety of the Jews, declared that "even at the *Synagogue*, they were all a *gog to sin!*"

A GENTLEMAN who was lately settling his tailor's bill, said so him, "Why! you charge in this bill a greater quantity of cloth for my coat, than you did last year, and you confessed then that you had saved enough cabbage to make a jacket for your little boy, and I am *sure I am not grown since*." "No, Sir," replied the tailor, "you are not, but the *little boy* is *surprisingly!*"

EPIGRAM.

"Is my wife out of *spirits?*" said Sir John with a sigh;

For he feared that a tempest was forming.

"Quite out, Sir, indeed," said her maid in reply,

"She finished the *brandy* this morning."

BON MOT.—When Mr. Wilberforce was a candidate for Hull, his sister, an amiable and witty young lady, offered the compliment of a new gown to each of the wives of those freemen who voted for her brother—on which she was saluted with a cry of "Miss Wilberforce for ever!"—when she pleasantly observed, "I thank you, Gentlemen—but I cannot agree with you—for really I do not wish to be *Miss Wilberforce for ever!*"

A CHILD, who lately began to learn to read, in the Charity School at Greenford, was among other words

words spelling M, I, L, K, which he could not immediately put together to say what they spelt, when the master said, "Well, Sir—what does M, I, L, K, spell?"—The boy still hesitating, the master again said, "Why what does your mother put in her tea?"—The boy answered, "*Rum, Sir.*"

DUTCH HUMOUR.—Van Fagel, one of the proprietors of "The Republic," a tavern of considerable celebrity in Amsterdam, having had various complaints from his guests, during the last summer, that the waiters so annoyed the company with the *clatter* of their iron boot heels, that they could not enjoy their repast, and they having remonstrated on the subject, he put up a notice in the principal part of the house, announcing that from henceforth "*No waiter, whilst attending upon company, should wear boots.*" To his astonishment, on the next day, at the critical moment, the dinner hour, every waiter employed in his service appeared at their several posts—and every one of them wearing each a boot.

A **TRADESMAN** in Stafford tendered his account a few days ago, in which was the following curious item. Considering the job, his charge is certainly moderate:—"*To hanging wickets and myself, seven hours, 5s. 6d.*"

THE late Mr. Windham, when Major of the Norfolk Militia, previous to their being reviewed or inspected at Kensington by his Majesty, took considerable pains with his officers, all of whom were country gentlemen, to teach them to salute in a graceful manner. He prided himself on the success of his

labours, when they rehearsed their parts to him on the morning of the review: at length his Majesty appeared on the ground, but one of the Yeomen of the Guards (vulgarily yclept a Beefeater) preceded, and upon this Officer of State an unfortunate Captain of a Company threw away the Major's salute: strutted past the King, without making any return even to his Majesty's courteous salutation.—On Major Windham's remonstrating with the Captain for this blunder, the latter replied—"Fudge! dost think I doesn't know the King? Why he had G. R. in large gold letters on his breast."

DR. BURN, in his history of Westmorland, relates an anecdote of George Hilton, Esq. of Beetham, who was a professed adherent of the exiled House of Stuart, and drew his sword in their cause during the Earl of Mar's rebellion in 1715. This Gentleman was pardoned, and lived to a good old age, in his native village. He wrote a regular journal of his transactions, in which the following paragraph appears recorded with much *naïveté*. "On Sunday I vowed to abstain from three things, during the course of the ensuing week, which happened to be in Lent; viz. the society of women, eating flesh, and drinking wine; but, alas! the frailty of good resolution! I broke them all; kept company with a girl at Sandside, was tempted to eat the wing of a fowl, and got drunk at Millthorpe."

A LECTURER upon the "art of memory" sapiently advises his pupils, as the first step towards acquiring his system, invariably to *recollect* what they have heard.—Mrs. Glasse, in her "*Art of Cookery*,"

ery," begins her receipt for making a hare-pie thus—"Catch a Hare."

FRIENDSHIP OF DRUNKARDS.—

Two merry fellows, lately, in the neighbourhood of Manchester, having regaled themselves pretty deeply with electioneering bumpers, proceeded, about the middle of the night, to stagger homewards, along the brink of the river Irwell. One of them happened to drop into the stream, and was carried away by the current; the watery element, however, restored his senses, and he contrived to clamber up the bank, and, missing his companion, instantly conjectured that he was lost in the water. Dripping with water, like a river deity, he knocked up Mr. Dinstan, Governor of the New Bailey Prison, and communicating the misfortune of his friend to him, he humanely took out the drags and searched the river several hours for the body. Several persons assembled, one of whom ran to the house of the supposed drowned man, where he found him snoring contentedly in his bed.

THE Spaniards are as proud of having a Saint among their kindred as, in this country, people are of enumerating, among their ancestors, some great naval Hero, or hard Commander; and sometimes they expend very large sums of money to procure from the Court of Rome the canonisation of some defunct relative. The Marquis de Langle, in his travels into Spain, mentions a Nobleman of his acquaintance, who used to say to his family, "*let us all strive to be honest men, but no Saints.*" It was the expence attending the fruitless attempt to procure the canonisation of his great grandfather that had proved the ruin of the family.

CURIOUS WILL.—The following is a correct copy of the will of the late Mr. Joshua West, the Poet, of the Six Clerks Office, Chancery-lane, dated the 13th of December, 1804:—

Perhaps I die not worth a groat!

But, should I die worth something more,

Then I give that—and my best coat,
And all my manuscripts in store,

To those who shall the goodness have

To cause my poor remains to rest

Within a decent shell and grave;

This is the will of Joshua West.

Witnessed R. Mills

J. A. Berry

John Baines

} JOSHUA WEST.

Mr. West died possessed of decent property, and some valuable manuscripts, which were conveyed by the above will to the person who fulfilled the modest conditions of it.

THE following advertisement appeared in the *New-York Commercial Advertiser* of Sept. 26:—

"My wife, Anna Maria Marsh, left my bed and board on the 3d instant, *for fun, or fancy, or some other lighter cause.* The public will take notice, that I will not pay any debts of her contracting, from the time she left me.—I am willing to receive her when she shall see fit to return to her duty.

"JOHN FLEETWOOD MARSH."

"*East Chester, September 25th, 1812.*"

IN the list of unclaimed letters, published by the Post-Office, is one—"To the LATE Lieut. Robert Otway, formerly belonging to H. M. Brig *Demerara.*"—We may at least suppose, that it came from Ireland, as none but a real Pat would write to a dead man.

AN Irishman observed, a few days since, that the pockets of the Ladies could not be picked, without taking the money out of their hands.

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Tuesday, the 24th instant, were brought to town, from Portsmouth, where they were landed from on board his Majesty's ship *Alceste*, under the care of Mr. James Adkins, four beautiful Persian horses; two from the King of Persia, and one from Sir Gore Ouseley, our Ambassador, as presents to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and the fourth to the Marquis Wellesley, in consequence of the Treaty of Amity and Friendship concluded between the King of Persia and Great Britain.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, the Duke of Clarence, Lord Yarmouth, Lord Lowther, Count Munster, General Linsengen, Col. Bloomfield, Mr. Congreve, &c. assembled this month on a shooting party at Sudbourne, Suffolk, the seat of the Marquis of Hertford. There was great conviviality, and excellent shooting.

His Majesty's hounds hunted on Tuesday, the 17th, when a fine young deer was turned out at Southill Park, near Swinley, for the day's diversion. A very numerous field of gentlemen sportsmen were assembled by soon after ten o'clock; the deer went with great swiftness across the forest, taking by Blackwater, and running through the enclosures towards Hartford-bridge, where he was taken, after upwards of two hours and a half hard running. Another deer was turned out on Friday, the 20th, at Sunning-hill Wells, for a day's diversion.—The days of the

Royal Hunt are changed by order of the Marquis Cornwallis, the Master of the Stag Hounds; instead of Tuesdays and Saturdays, they are to be Mondays and Fridays.—(See some remarks on these hounds, and an account of the sport on the first day of the season, in page 53 of the present Number.)

ON Saturday, the 17th of October, the hounds belonging to William Jacob, Esq. of Chale, in the Isle of Wight, roused a buck at the foot of St. Catherine's, the most southern extremity of the island. He first bent his course in an easterly direction for several miles, when finding himself hard pressed, he shifted his direction westerly, towards Brexton; crossed and recrossed the most heavy and trying part of the country, and finally, after a most severe run of four hours and a half, was taken on the bank of the east arm of Newtown river, the north side of the said island; having in his route ran a distance little short of sixty miles. So severe a chase is not in the recollection of the oldest sportsman on the island. Out of a numerous field at starting, five were only present when taken, the others being completely knocked up. One horse fell dead in the chase. To the credit of the hounds only three were missing. The buck was conveyed in a cart to Yafford, the residence of T. Grimes, Esq. where every care was taken of him, in order to afford another day's amusement.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, the 13th instant, the harriers belonging to Mr. Beddoes, of China Longville, Shropshire, were beating for a hare, when a fox was started at Botley Moor, near Felhampton; he made his way over the Longmynd, and near to the Stiperstones, but was then headed, and turned back towards Little Streston, and, after six hours extraordinary hard running, was killed near Grinald's Cross.

THURSDAY, the 12th instant, being Winchcomb Annual Hunt, Gloucestershire, a singular circumstance occurred during the morning's sport. Whilst Mr. Ashmore's harriers were running a hare, a fox crossed them, when the dogs divided, and, after a capital run with each, they killed both.

On Monday morning, the 16th instant, a fine hare was found in her form, in the Prince Regent's Park, in a potatoe field, within a few hundred yards of the New Road, Paddington. Puss being disturbed, took away towards Portland-road, down which she ran, pursued; and, after a short chase, was killed by the blow of a carter's whip, before she had reached Oxford-street. A dispute then arose as to whose property her carcase became, which was at length brought to issue by a shopkeeper, who gave a dollar for the animal, which was spent in porter, of which the whole field of sportsmen partook.

NEWMARKET Coursing Meeting will commence on Monday, December 7, 1812.

Malton Coursing Meeting.—This Meeting, from the very indifferent state of the weather, and the

secession of four of its members, was but thinly attended. In addition to which, the adjournment of the Meeting had, as is always the case, made the assemblage of its members uncertain. On Monday, the 16th instant, however, a meeting took place, and there were two days' sport. Some matches made on the spot were run, and the cup was won by Major Bower, who has been the winner of it for many of the last meetings. Two new members were elected—Sir Charles Kent and Mr. Slingsby, both of whom are coursers.

THE celebrated horse *Regulus* died lately; he was the sire of three thousand colts, that have produced upwards of eighty thousand pounds.

A MATCH was run on Peterborough race-course, on Monday, the 2d instant, between Mr. Platel's Riot and Mr. Mewburn's Caroline, for 100 guineas, which was won easily by the former.

Extraordinary Shot.—A few days ago, James Westwick, Sir Henry Vane Tempest's keeper, being in the gun-room at Wynyard, Durham, saw a hare from the window at some distance; at Sir Henry's express wish he shot the hare, at the surprising distance of 155 yards.

A pigeon match took place on Monday, the 23d instant, on Hounslow-Heath, between Messrs. Howlett and Bunce, amateur shots, for 50l. The parties fired with double-barrelled guns at two pigeons from a trap, at twelve yards. Twenty birds were allotted to each, and Mr. Bunce won the match by bagging sixteen, which was one more than his adversary.

AT Cross-in-Hand Fair, Sussex, on the 19th instant, William Ireland, of Barwash, undertook, for a trifling wager, to walk a mile, with a sack of wheat upon his back, in twenty-two minutes, and performed the same with great ease, to the mortification of many who had betted odds against him.

A FEW days since, Mr. Edmunds, miller, of Ninfield Stocks, Sussex, betted two guineas, that he lifted a sack containing five bushels of wheat from the floor, and placed it upon his back, which he performed with great ease, and won his bet.

PEDESTRIANISM.—A foot race was run in the afternoon of Tuesday, the 17th instant, on Shorne Cliffe, Kent, between S. Warner, the noted Brighton pedestrian, and a serjeant of the 3d Rifle Corps, named Deamen. The distance was one hundred and fifty yards for 150l. Deaman was backed by a gentleman at Sandgate. Betting 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 on Warner. They started exactly at four, Warner taking the lead till within fifty yards, when Deaman leaped him, and won by about three feet. The knowing ones were completely taken in, considerable odds having been taken in favour of the loser.

A Mr. Fowler undertook on Friday morning, the 20th instant, to go on foot from London to Tatling End, on the Oxford-road, and return, the whole being thirty-six miles, in six hours, for a wager of one hundred and twenty guineas. He performed twelve miles within the first two hours, and increased his speed the next hour, but was beat the end of the fifth hour, having more than eight miles to perform—the state of the roads proving an insuperable obstacle.

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Mr. Walker, the pedestrian, did ten miles on the Clapham road, on Wednesday, the 29th ult, in one hour, and thirty-five minutes, being twenty-five minutes within the allotted time.

On Friday, the 13th instant, Mr. G——, a gentleman of considerable celebrity at the west end of the town, undertook, for a wager of ten guineas, with a gentleman of his acquaintance, to walk five miles in one hour. The ground he made choice of, was from and to the mile-stone near Islington, to the mile-stone at the corner of Featherstone-street, City-road. Mr. G. performed the distance with apparent ease, in fifty-five minutes; of course he won his wager.

Mr. East, a farmer at Holt, in Buckinghamshire, undertook on Monday, the 2d instant, for a wager of fifty guineas, to go one hundred and twenty miles in thirty successive hours. He performed five miles an hour for the first ten hours, and he did a hundred miles in twenty-five hours. The pedestrian performed the whole distance, after much fatigue, in half an hour within the given time, having halted two hours on his journey.

A sporting foot-race took place on Monday, the 23d instant, on the Bagshot-road, between George Bartholomew, a Shropshire man, and John Wilmot, a professed runner. The men were backed for one hundred guineas a side, to run against each other for forty minutes. They went off at the rate of ten miles an hour, and did four miles abreast of each other, in twenty-three minutes and thirty-six seconds. Wilmot was evidently beat, after running thirty minutes, and his antagonist progressively gained on him, and run strong

M in,

in, leaving the other three hundred yards in the rear. The winner did six miles and three quarters in the time.

On Wednesday, the 11th of November, a farmer of Congresbury, Somerset, a remarkably corpulent man, undertook for a wager of five guineas, to go on foot eight miles in an hour. He failed in his performance by about a minute; at the close of which he was nearly blind, and has since been seriously indisposed.

BETTING on the Derby, for 1813.

13 to 1 agst the Brother to Thunderbolt, by Sorcerer.

15 to 1 agst the Brother to Pan, by St. George.

15 to 1 agst the Orville colt, out of Nitre.

15 to 1 agst the Brother to Circe, by Sorcerer.

16 to 1 agst Lord Grosvenor's colt, by Meteor.

18 to 1 agst Alechahol, by Whiskey.

20 to 1 agst Solyman, by Selim.

The field against any seven.

THE following circumstance occurred a few days ago, at Weston, near Otley:—Two young blood horses, the property of Wm. Vavasour, Esq. were yoked to the breaking carriage, and had been tolerably tractable for some miles; but on returning they became totally unmanageable. When about a mile from the house the two men were thrown off. The horses still proceeded, and, arriving at the very high and strong iron park gates, which were both locked and bolted, they darted through, shivering them to pieces. Still dragging the carriage after them, they then galloped with the utmost speed

across the park, towards the river wharf, into which they plunged. The servants coming up, with assistance, a man, at the risk of his life, jumped in, cut the traces, and with difficulty, succeeded in getting them out. Wonderful to relate, the horses were neither of them materially injured, and they are now doing well. The men escaped unhurt.

A FAVOURITE mare, belonging to a gentleman in Leeds, was this month destroyed by vinegar; which was recommended by a farrier, for the alledged purpose of scaling her milk. We insert this as a caution to others, how they suffer empyrics to tamper with the life of this useful and valuable animal.

DEXTERITY.—On the second day of the Leeds Fair, held this month, a sharper contrived to obtain possession of a countryman's watch and to decamp with his booty. The *hue-and-cry* being raised, he was pursued and taken in Albion-street, where two or three hundred people immediately assembled round the delinquent. In the midst of the bustle, a man, supposed to be an accomplice, mounted on an old hack, without saddle or bridle, rode into the midst of the crowd, where he dismounted, and his fellow vaulting on to the horse's back, galloped off at full speed and effected his escape, leaving the gazing multitude to wonder at his dexterity and at their own remissness.

ON Thursday, the 18th instant, about two o'clock, as the proprietor of the Tavistock Hotel, Covent-garden, was sitting down to dinner, he was disturbed by an unusual noise made by a quantity of fancy pigeons

pigeons he had on the top of the house. On his going up stairs with a friend, he saw a hawk of extraordinary size seize upon one of them, and fly away with it; they watched the direction he took, and saw him alight on the steeple of the New Church in the Strand: Mr. D. (the friend of the hotel-keeper), took his gun, and was permitted by a housekeeper in the Strand to go on the top of his house; whence he fired at the hawk, and it fell into the churchyard. It measured three feet from the tip of one wing to the other, twenty-two inches from the beak to the tip of the tail, and sixteen inches in the girth.—A hawk paid a similar visit to the same hotel about five years ago.

LATELY, a partridge, closely pursued by a hawk, took refuge in a shop, north side of Castle-street, Aberdeen, where it readily surrendered, and is now in good keeping.

THE following singular circumstance in Natural History, occurred on Monday, the 16th instant, at Hockerell. A Swallow was seen flying in that town; but one cannot say that on the 16th of November, one *Swallow makes a summer*. It certainly proves, however, that *Swallows* do not *all* migrate.

A VERY singular circumstance occurred at the Free Grammar School, Tewkesbury, on Friday, the 23d ult.; during school hours, a fine young hare, untamed and unpursued, ran into the room amidst the boys, by one of whom poor pass was immediately caught.

Mr. Edwards, hair-dresser, at Rye, last summer bred, from a

pair of canary birds, twenty-two young ones, of which he reared twenty-one, and fourteen of them proved cocks. The hen sat five times on twenty-four eggs, and hatched them all but two.

THE well known attachment of the Newfoundland dog to the human race, in cases of drowning, was displayed alongside the Fantome sloop of war in Hamoaze, lately, in a most singular manner. Eleven sailors, a woman, and the waterman, had reached the sloop in a shore boat, when, in consequence of one of the sailors stooping rather violently over the side of the boat to reach his hat, which had fallen into the sea, the boat upset, and all in it were plunged into the water. A Newfoundland dog, on the quarter-deck of the Fantome, surveying the accident, instantly leaped amongst the unfortunate persons, and seizing one man by the collar of his coat, he supported his head above water until a boat had hastened to the spot, and saved all but the poor waterman, whose name was Kelly. After delivering his burthen in safety, the noble animal then made a wide circuit round the ship, in search of another, but finding nothing except an oar, he took possession of it, and was deservedly welcomed on board with the acclamations of the admiring crew.

THE Austrian Prince of Latour Taxis, expended last month 46,000*l.* in celebrating the marriage of his daughter. The ceremony was performed at Vienna, and the festivities were kept up near three weeks. On certain days the guests took the diversion of hunting, for which purpose about fifty of the largest wolves that could be procured

cured were purchased at an expence of 80l. each.

AMONGST instances which daily occur of strong memory and affection in the brute creation, one, which was recently displayed by an ass, deserves particularly to be noticed. A she-ass was purchased about four months since from a small farmer, living near Clonacoddy, five miles N. E. of Clonmel, by a gentleman living two miles W. of Cork, and of course, by the road, a distance of fifty Irish miles from the usual residence of this proverbially patient, dull, and sluggish animal. A few days since, to the utter surprise of its former owner, the donkey made her re-appearance at Clonacoddy, and with such vociferous manifestations and unwieldy gambols of joy at her return to her ancient habitation, as can be better imagined than described.

A SINGULAR instance of fidelity in a dog was evinced in Piccadilly, on Saturday evening, the 7th instant. A decent-looking man, who wore the uniform of a Warrant-Officer of a ship of war, and who had sacrificed too freely to the *jolly God*, was so completely overcome on reaching St. James's Church, that he fell to the pavement, and was unable again to rise. He seemed perfectly contented with his situation, and immediately composed himself to sleep, in such a manner, however, as completely to block up the footpath. He was accompanied by a large dog, of the

Newfoundland species, who, the moment his master had taken his station, took a position at his head, *couchant*, and, on several attempts being made to remove the senseless trunk into a less inconvenient place, this faithful guardian rose with the utmost ferocity, and, with threatening growls, kept in awe all who presumed to approach. In this situation the fallen Lero remained for three hours, when, having slept off the fumes of his intoxicating libations, he awoke, and, on rising, was told of the care his dog had taken of him, upon which he exclaimed, "O d—n his eyes? this is not the first time he has *kept watch* with equal fidelity!"

BOXING.—A boxing match took place on Saturday, the 14th instant, for five guineas aside, between two novices, named Chip and Bryant, in Harper's-fields, Edgeware-road, seconded by Tom Jones and Dick Hall. At setting-to bets were three to one against Bryant; but in the first round Chip ran back, and the odds were exchanged. The former, however, came off victorious, after a contest of an hour and a half, during which fifty well-contested rounds took place.

SPARRING.—There was a numerous meeting of the amateurs of boxing Thursday, the 19th, at the Bedford-rooms, for the benefit of Ford. Several sets-to took place, but that betwixt Richmond and Harmer was a display of first-rate science. All the Rickmansworth heroes, except Carter and Fuller, attended.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Inquiry is making into the accuracy of the statement referred to by *A Constant Reader*.

If S—k will furnish the pedigree and performances of the horse named in his letter, a plate of him will be given.

We must again request our Correspondents to forward their communications post paid. The expence, though to them (separately) but trifling, amounts in the aggregate to something considerable.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

*For the Sporting Magazine.*THE MISER AND THE BLACK-
BIRD.

A TALE.

TWICE ev'ry year old Crispus
went

To see his farm, to take his rent ;
Full fifty miles from town it lay,
Which still he travell'd in one day.
A meagre, paltry steed, he press'd,
And in a thread-bare coat was dress'd,
At noon, beside some hedge he tarried,
To dine,—his food he with him carried :
Mean time, hard by, his hungry steed
Cropp'd the green herbage of the mead.

Cheap journeys thus he often made,
But, ah ! what caution can evade
Ills unforeseen ? a storm one day,
By chance o'ertakes him on his way ;
The clouds discharge their liquid stores,
Whilst o'er his head the thunder roars,
With terror seiz'd, and wet to skin,
He seeks reluctantly an inn.
Whilst trotting on, the sun its light
Withdrew, and fast came on the night,
In rain the rigour of his fate
He curs'd—to go 'twas now too late ;
By fire side he took his seat,
For nothing call'd to drink or eat.
It chanc'd the landlord knew his guest,
And, archly sneering, thus address'd :
" Sir, you are wet—may I be bold—
I greatly fear you'll take a cold,
'Tis needful to take something warm,
A dram would surely do no harm."
" Drams," cried the Miser, " are my
hate,
They breed disease, and hasten fate."
" What shall I get you then to eat ?

My larder's always stor'd with meat,
Chuse you a beef or mutton steak ?"
" Flesh suppers, Sir, I seldom make ;
At present indispos'd, I think,
I'm not inclin'd to eat or drink ;
But, if a Blackbird you could get,
Perhaps a morsel I might eat.
Let suppers little be, and light,
This maxim I hold always right."

His rising wrath the host suppress'd,
A scheme revolving in his breast,
To punish his penurious guest.
Hard by, a Cobler's stall he sought,
His tame (a fav'rite) blackbird bought,
In idle words no time he lost,
Eight shillings was the sum it cost.
Almighty gold ! what can restrain
Thy boundless pow'r ? The bird was
slain,
(O cruel deed), and dress'd in haste,
I'efore the hungry Miser plac'd.
He suppd, retiring when to rest,
And golden dreams his soul possess'd.

The morn, with blushes overspread,
Now o'er the world its lustre shed.
He rose, impatient of delay,
Demanded what he had to pay ;
When on the bill he fix'd his eyes,
How great his wonder and surprize !
He rav'd with fury unrestrain'd,
And of the injury complain'd.
" Your rage," replied the host, " for-
bear,"

The mystery unfolded hear.
My house with various plenty stor'd,
The bird you wish'd could not afford,
That a sick guest should be debar'd,
From what he wish'd, I thought 'twas
hard ;
A neighbouring friend I therefore tried,
And his tame bird my want supplied,
I thought 'twas dear *myself* 'tis true,
But not, good Sir, too dear for you.

The

The Cocker summon'd soon appear'd,
 And now the Miser's doubts were clear'd.
 The bill reluctantly he paid,
 And, mingling imprecations said,
 "Henceforth to inns I bid adieu,
 And all their vile imposing view;
 Should lightning, thunder, hail, or rain,
 O'er take me on the road again,
 Beneath some friendly hedge, I'll lie,
 And their severest rage defy,
 Or in a barn, on straw my bed,
 With wand'ring Gypsies lay my head.

T. T.

Cambridge, Nov. 7, 1812.

PAST PLEASURES.

AT foot of yonder oak-clad hill,
 Where flows the gently gliding rill,
 That murmurs thro' the grove;
 Where Zephyr plays the flowers among,
 And shepherd lads attune their song,
 In praise of her they love:

Where her rich perfume fragrance
 throws,
 From woodbine sweet, from woodland
 rose,
 And thousand odorous flow'rs;
 What time pale Cynthia's silver ray,
 Impearls the dew-drop on the spray,
 And evening veils the hours.

When from the thick-wove brambled
 dell,
 Her love-lorn lot sweet Philomel
 Deplores in plaintive strain;
 With Rosabella, charming maid,
 How oft amid these scenes I've stray'd,
 Where love delights to reign!

How often o'er the dewy green,
 While mornings blush adorn'd the
 scene,
 We've blithely tripp'd along;
 As rising from the golden corn,
 The lark, sweet minstrel of the morn,
 Has wak'd her early song.

How oft, from Sol's meridian ray,
 Together have we bent our way.
 To seek the sylvan shade;
 Where, seated 'neath the umbrageous
 bow'r,
 The Muses, to beguile the hour,
 Have lent their pleasing aid!

Alas! these joys but fleeting were,
 Of transitory date, for ere

Eight moons their course had run,
 The vision vanish'd, hope decay'd,
 All pleasing views now blacken'd fade,
 And leave me sad, undone!

PHILANDER.

ON THE FLIGHT OF A TAME
HAWK.

NURS'D from thine opening shell with
 tender care,
 Fondly protected from each threat'ning
 woe;
 Why didst thou, foolish hawk, thy flight
 prepare,
 Why from thy much-wrong'd master
 wou'dst thou go.

Think with what kind attention did I
 haste,
 Daily delicious morsels to convey,
 Knowing and careful to indulge thy
 taste,
 With entrails, dainty food to birds of
 prey.

Oft when thine angry talons were dis-
 play'd
 In savage wish tormenting war to
 wage,
 Oft have I met thy fury undismay'd,
 Resolv'd by patience to repel their
 rage.

Resolv'd thy rebel nature to subdue,
 And tame to manners mild thy ruthless
 breast,
 Soft winning ways I taught thee to pur-
 sue,
 Taught thee to live caressing and ca-
 ress'd.

Thy downy poll, perch'd on his finger's
 end,
 With gentle hand thy master us'd to
 pat,
 Call'd thee fond names, "poor fellow,"
 "little friend,"
 Nor scorn'd to soothe thee with endear-
 ing chat.

And when thy ruffled plumes, devoid of
 grace,
 Tarnish'd the beauty of thy pencil'd
 breast;
 Thy master smooth'd each feather to its
 place,
 Or wash'd with cleansing care thy
 speckled crest.

But

But when disease assail'd thy little
frame,
And all the spirit of thine eye was
fled,
With healing remedies thy master came,
And strew'd with leaves or downy
moss thy bed.

Alas! poor bird, what is thine alter'd
fate?

Where dost thou wander through the
weary space?

Where thine expected dinner dost thou
wait,

Unus'd to kill, untutor'd to the chase.

O! say, what instinct prompts thee now
to shun,

The subtle trap or snare of wily boy;
How dost thou flee the death-imparting
gun,

Or bird-lime twig well baited to de-
stroy.

O! strive again thy wanderings to re-
trace,

By wisdom taught, how dreary 'tis to
roam;

Haste on swift wings, thy master to em-
brace,

Who sad, recalls thee to thy happiest
home.

J. J. B.

November 11.

AIR,

*Sung by Mr. Broadhurst in the new Farce
of "Love, Law, and Physic."*

WHAT nerves the soldier, when danger
surrounding,

Scowls o'er the field that his valour
must win?

What cheers his heart, when the war-
note resounding,

Swells with the signal of battle's loud
din?

'Tis a sweet charm that, while homeward
still bending,

Fancy presents, and his danger re-
moves;

'Tis a fond pray'r then in silence ascend-
ing,

Warm from the heart of the girl that
he loves!

What to his hope is the pleasure that's
nearest,

Safety and Victory crowning his toil?
'Tis to behold on the cheek of his dear-
est,

Sorrows bewailing dispers'd with a
smile.

While the green laurel his country is
weaving,

Dear to his heart, tho' the joy that it
proves,

Dearer, far dearer, the tender thanks-
giving,

Breath'd from the lip of the girl that
he loves!

AN INVOCATION TO MAN,

In Favour of Animals.

By MR. PRATT.

"WITH swelling port, well suited to
thy power,

'Tis thus thou seekest whom thou may'st
devour;

By Heaven's high will the LOWER WORLD
is thine!

But art thou CRUEL TOO BY RIGHT
DIVINE?

Admit of Animals that thou hast need,
Take the appointed forfeit—let them
bleed;

Yet add not to the hardships of their
state,

Nor join to servitude oppression's weight;
By no unmanly rigours swell distress,

But where thou can'st, exert thy power
to bless.

Beyond thy wants 'tis barbarous to an-
noy,

And but for need 'tis baseness to destroy;
Still in their place let all Heaven's crea-
tures be,

These with their nature and their wants
agree;

Thou hast from freedom brought them
into chains,

Impos'd a life of penalties and pains;
Yet count the comforts which their bonds
supply,

Then, if thou can'st, their modest claims
deny;

More than thy wants, thy luxuries are
fed,

Their flesh thy banquet, and their plumes
thy bed!

They guard thee from the storm, defend
from strife,

And aid the softer vanities of life.

Yet

Yet think how brief their span, how
quickly pass'd,
The transient sunshine why should clouds
o'ercast?"

IMPROMPTU ADDRESS,

*Spoken by a Poet to his Portable Writing
Desk, covered with Green Baize.*

MY Desk! support of all my plays,
My odes, my sonnets, songs, and
lays;

Thine's a declining state, I own,
Yet greet it with a grateful tone,
As indeed (tho' you mayn't know it),
'Tis envied by ev'ry poet.
For commentators most men know,
Can, e'en in Shakespeare, errors shew,
But now, the more men write on you,
The less your faults appear in view,
And Milton sought no greater praise,
'Than to be cover'd with green baize!

C. P. D.

ON THE DEATH OF G. F. COOKE, COMEDIAN.

BY BILLY BUSKIN.

RICHARD, farewell; not GARRICK'S
art

(The acme of dramatic merit)
Could elevate th' ambitious part,
Or act the *King* with half thy spirit!

Tho' given to *sham pain* and to *uchine*,
(Where, critics, is his rival, pr'ythee?)
Thy crook'd-back'd *Dick* was only thine,
And now it is all *dickey* with thee!

Hamlet hath said, "How stale and flat,
Appear'd to him the world's endea-
vour."

Of thee the world could not say that,
For thou wert always *fresh* as ever!

Sir Archy and *Sir Pertinax*

Are with thee lost; the Drama feels;
Scotland shall mourn her dead twin
Maes;

England regret thy *Highland Reels*!

Farewell, *Glenalvon*! murd'rous elf!

'So well thine art with Nature strove,
That Mimicry seem'd Nature's self,

When thou did'st cry, "his *Port* I
love!"

Iago, *Kibely*, *Stukely*—all
Your essence fled with COOKE'S last
breath,
Men may expire, we *Richards* call,
But SHAKESPEAR'S *Richard* sleeps in
death.

More fleet than Summer's gold-edg'd
cloud,

An Actor's name and fame doth fade;
But memory hath ever vow'd,
To stay th' impression Genius made!
Cockspur-street, Nov. 20.

THE IRISH GHOST.

IN days of yore, but since the flood,
Whilst TEAGUE in bed was snoring,
A spectre 'fore him ghastly stood,
And woke him with its roaring.

No nose it had, nor e'en an eye,
Nor mouth to eat its bread;
And would you know the reason why,
Alas! it had no head!

With horrid gape TEAGUE view'd the
sprite,

Then cry'd, "Ah! now be *spaking*,
And aise me from my sad affright,
And tell me if I'm waking?"

"Arrah, my dear," the shade reply'd,
"I cannot *spake*, you know;
But I'm thy Father's ghost, who dy'd
Beheaded, G—d knows how!"

"Alack! poor ghost!" the son exclaim'd,
"No wonder thou'rt not frisky,
For he most surely must be d—d
Who cannot drink his whiskey."

"Ah! honey, true," the sprite resum'd,
"Therefore I leave the dead,
And that I mayn't to h—ll be doom'd,
I'm looking for my head."

S. T. R.

TO CLORINDA.

SWEET, be not proud of those two eyes,
Which, star-like, sparkle in their
skies;

Nor be not proud that you can see
All hearts your captives, your's yet free.
Be you not proud of that fine hair,
Which wantons with the love-sick air;
For that same diamond you have plac'd
Upon the girdle round your waist,
Will last to be a precious stone,
When all your worth of beauty's gone.



H.W. BUNBURY ESQ^R

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