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## CONTENTS.

Pedigree and Performances of Walton, with an Engraving . . . . .	101
Bettings for the Derby and Oaks, 1875 . . . . .	103
Francis Buckle, an Etching . . . . .	104
Scamer Coursing Meeting . . . . .	104
French Carriages, Horses, and Posting . . . . .	105
Further Discussion of the Highflyer Con- troversy . . . . .	106
Hints on preserving Game . . . . .	109
Newmarket Coursing Meeting . . . . .	111
Bradwell Coursing Meeting . . . . .	114
On Gaming and Chances . . . . .	115
Was Highflyer ever beaten? . . . . .	121
On the Impositions of Waiters at Inns . . . . .	121
Battle between Dutch Sam and Knowles- worthy . . . . .	123
Advice to a Correspondent . . . . .	126
Errata: Errata! . . . . .	126
Alphabetical List of Winning Horses in Eng- land, Scotland, and Wales, in 1874 . . . . .	127

Fatal Accident with a Stag . . . . .	142
Proposed Remedy for Hydrophobia . . . . .	143
Monumental Inscriptions on Dogs . . . . .	143
New Dramas at Covent-Garden and Drury- Lane Theatres . . . . .	144
Alphabetical List of Stallions to Cover in the year ensuing . . . . .	148
To Correspondents . . . . .	150
FEAST OF WIT . . . . .	151
SPORTING INTELLIGENCE . . . . .	155

## POETRY.

Dutch Sam; or, the Tears of Duke's- Place! . . . . .	161
Old Shrove Tuesday . . . . .	162
The Fall of Phaeton . . . . .	162
Villiam Vicks; or, Do as other People Do! . . . . .	163
Song, sung by Mr. Grimaldi in the new Pan- tomime of "Harlequin Whittington" . . . . .	163
To a Coquet . . . . .	164
How a Conjuror Showed the Devil . . . . .	164

## Embellished with,

- I. *A beautiful and correct Likeness of the Stallion WALTON.*
- II. *A slight Etching of FRANCIS BUCKLE, the celebrated Jockey.*

## WALTON.

Engraved by Mr. SCOTT, from a Painting  
executed by Mr. WARD, for Sir JOHN  
SHELLEY.

OF the Pedigree and Performances of this speedy Racer, and valuable Stallion, we have to remark, that he was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam *Arethusa*, by Dungannon; grandam (*Grey St. George* and *Fancy's* dam) by Prophet; great grandam, *Virago*, by Snap; *Regulus*; *Crab*; *Miss Slammerkin*, by Honeywood's Young True-Blue; Lord Oxford's Dun Arabian, out of the D'Arcy Black-legged Royal Mare.

WALTON was own Brother to the two successful racers, *Lancas-*

*ter* and *Ditto*; the latter won the Derby, and a great number of other Stakes, Plates, &c. and allowed to be the speediest horse in the kingdom:—And his dam, *Arethusa*, also produced *Pan*, by St. George, who won the Derby in 1808, and several other Stakes, &c.—*Sir Peter Teazle* (a winner of the Derby), and *Dungannon's* Pedigree and Performances, are so well known, that they need no comment.

PROPHET (sire of the grandam of *Walton*, &c.), was got by *Regulus*; his dam, *Jenny Spinner* (own Sister to the famous *Miss Meynell*), by Partner; Old Greyhound, out of Lord Halifax's *Sophonisba's* dam, by the Curwen Bay Barb.—*Prophet* won the 1400gs. a Match

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of

of 1000gs. and several other great Stakes and Matches at Newmarket. —He was a private stallion.

VIRAGO (great grandam of *Walton*, &c.) was the dam of *Termagant*, *Buskin*, *Speranza*, *Saltram*, *Maria*, *Annette*, &c. all good runners: *Saltram* won the Derby, &c. and *Annette* the Oaks.—*Saltram* was a valuable stallion, and sire of *Lauristina*, *St. David*, *Sylph*, *Whiskey*, *Royalist*, *General*, *Coiner*, *Oscar*, &c.—*Whiskey* was an uncommon good racer, and won the Derby, besides several other great Stakes:—He was the sire of the famous *Eleanor*, who won the Derby and Oaks, &c. of *Pelisse*, a winner of the Oaks, and many other valuable racers, stallions, and brood mares.

MISS SLAMERKIN was the dam of Mr. Pantom's *Bustard*, by Crab; Lord Portmore's *Othello* (alias *Black-and-all-Black*), by Crab; *Oroonoko*, by Crab; Mr. Fenwick's *Duchess*, by Whitenose, &c.—*Oroonoko* was sire of Mr. Coates's *Lass of the Mill*, that bred *Caliope* (dam of *Orpheus* and *Duchess*), *Melpomene*, *North Star*, and *Atalanta*, the dam of Mr. Garforth's *Faith*, *Pacolet*, *Rosalind*, &c.

#### WALTON'S PERFORMANCES.

At Epsom, 1802, he won 50l. beating Dotterel, Wilkes, Pacificator, and Morgan Rattler.—He did not start for the Derby.

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1803, *Walton* won the Third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each (9 Subscribers), Ditch-in, beating Duxbury and Eleanor:—7 to 2 agst *Walton*, who won easy. In the First Spring Meeting, he won 50l. D. C. beating *Lignum Vitæ*:—11 to 8 on *Walton*. And in the First October Meeting, he

won the King's Purse, R. C. beating *Orlando* and *Alleganti*:—5 to 4 on *Orlando*, and 23 to 10 agst *Walton*.

At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1804, he won the King's Purse, R. C. beating Duxbury, 4 years old; and Slapbang, aged:—6 and 7 to 4 on *Walton*, who won easy. In the Second Spring Meeting, at 8st. 7lb. he received forfeit from Little Joey, 7st. 11lb. B. C. 200gs. h. ft. At Guildford, he won the King's Purse, beating at three heats, *Enchantress*, 4 years old; and *Rumbo*, 4 years old:—13 to 8 on *Walton*; after the first heat, 10 to 1 he won; after the second heat, 5 to 2 on *Enchantress*:—The first heat was won by a-head; the second heat, *Enchantress* won easy; but for the third heat, *Walton* made severe play, and could have distanced *Enchantress*:—*Walton* was rode by W. Clift; and *Enchantress* by W. Arnold.—At Salisbury, he won the King's Purse, beating Little Chance, who was second, and drawn. At Winchester, he won the King's Purse, beating *Starling*, 4 years old, who was drawn after the first heat:—and on the same day, he walked over for a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each (7 Subscribers). He also won the King's Purses at Warwick and Lichfield.

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1805, *Walton*, 8st. 6lb. beat *Penelope*, 6 years old, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 200gs.:—5 to 4 on *Penelope*:—*Walton* took the lead, made play, and won by a length. He also received forfeit from *Stockton*, 8st. 7lb. each. B. C. 300gs. 100gs. forfeit. In the First Spring Meeting, he won 50l. for four-year olds, 7st. 9lb. and five-year olds, 8st. 3lb. R. C., beating *Pipylin*, 5 years old; and *Parasol*, 4 years old:—13 to 8

on Walton. He also walked over for the King's Purse. At Brighthelm, at 8st. 11lb. he won the Somerset Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. (16 Subscribers) four-year olds, 7st. 4lb. and six-year olds, 8st. 11lb. four miles, beating Houghton Lass, 4 years old; Enterprise, 4 years old; Lady Brough, 4 years old; and Orville, 6 years old:—the horses, &c. came in as above, but Walton, Houghton Lass, and Enterprise, ran on the wrong side of a post; and S. Barnard, Lady Brough's rider, dismounted before he came to the ending post:—in consequence of which, a dispute arose, but the gentlemen, to whom it was referred, came to the following resolution, viz. that Orville being the only horse that fulfilled the conditions of the race, was entitled to the Stakes. And at Lewes, Walton, 8st. 12lb. won 50l. heats, two miles and a half each, beating Lady Brough, 4 years old, 7st. 6lb. who was drawn after the first heat:—4 to 1 on Walton, who won easy. And the next day, at 8st. 9lb. he won the Ladies' Purse of 60gs. four miles, beating Cardinal Beaufort, 3 years old, 5st. 12lb.; Impostor, 3 years old, 5st. 12lb. and Enterprise, 4 years old, 7st. 7lb. —5 to 4 on Walton, who won easy.

In 1808 and 1809, Walton covered at Mr. Perren's stables, Newmarket, at 10gs. and a half. After Sir H. Williamson's decease, he was sold, by auction, at Newmarket, April 24, 1810, to Sir John Shelley, for 850gs.—In 1811, he covered at Gipping Hall, Suffolk, at 15gs. and a half; in 1812, at the same place, 40 mares, besides the owner's, at 20gs. and one guinea; in 1813, the same number; at 25gs. and one guinea; in 1814, at the same place and price; and in 1815, he covers at Mr. Vallett's,

Grantham Arms, Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and a half.—He is perfectly sound, a sure foal-getter, and sire of the following successful runners: viz.—Atalanta, Bolter, Fulminator, Nimrod, Phantom, Rainbow, and Vandyke Junior, the produce of his first year:—Nimrod won seven times; and Phantom, the Derby Stakes, besides six others, when three years old.—He is also sire of Tooley who won eight times in 1812, three times in 1813, and five in 1814:—He is likewise the sire of Accident, Courier, Evington-Lass, Partisan, Robin Adair, Spotless, Troilus, Vestal, Wall-Flower, Waltonia, Woolhampton, and Sir John Shelley's filly, that won the Two-Years'-Old Plate at Newmarket in October last, beating ten others.—Rainbow won the Claret and several other Stakes, at Newmarket, and is the speediest horse in Ireland.

### BETTINGS.

**BETTINGS** at Tattersall's on Tuesday, Dec. 27.

#### DERBY.

- 10 to 1 agst Brother to Whalebone.
- 11 to 1 agst Sir Thomas.
- 13 to 1 agst Mr. Watson's Walton colt.
- 14 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's Sally colt.
- 14 to 1 agst Anticipation.
- 15 to 1 agst Mr. Watson's colt, by Dick Andrews.
- 16 to 1 agst Equator.
- 18 to 1 agst Basto.
- 18 to 1 agst Raphael.
- 20 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's c. out of Scotina.
- 20 to 1 agst Lord Foley's Selim, out of Glory.

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20 to



- 20 to 1 agst Lord Foley's Sorcerer colt.  
 20 to 1 agst Field Marshal.  
 25 to 1 agst Mr. Payne's colt, by Waxy, out of Black Diamond.  
 25 to 1 agst Mr. Scaith's colt, by Haphazard.  
 30 to 1 agst Mr. Powel's colt, by Windle.

## OAKS.

- 10 to 1 agst Minuet.  
 11 to 1 agst Lord G. Cavendish's.  
 12 to 1 agst Sister to Blucher.  
 12 to 1 agst Mr. Payne's filly.  
 14 to 1 agst each of Ld Foley's.  
 14 to 1 agst Mr. Peirse's filly.  
 16 to 1 agst Popinjay, out of Briseis.  
 18 to 1 agst Lord Rous's.  
 18 to 1 agst filly, by Buffer.  
 20 to 1 agst Fatima.  
 20 to 1 agst Mr. Rawlinson's.  
 20 to 1 agst filly, by Casario.  
 20 to 1 agst filly, out of Lady Jane.  
 20 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's filly, out of Tumbler's dam.  
 20 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's, out of Maiden.  
 25 to 1 agst Mr. Northey's filly, by Gamenut.  
 25 to 1 agst Mr. Norton's filly, by Dick Andrews.  
 30 to 1 agst Mr. Villiers's filly, by Haphazard.  
 30 to 1 agst Mr. Pearce's filly, by Eagle, out of Crane.

## FRANCIS BUCKLE,

*An Etching, from an Original Sketch by Mr. COOPER.*

THIS sketch of the above-mentioned celebrated jockey, taken from the life at Newmarket, is given in the *Sporting Magazine* as a tribute due to the steadiness, judgment, and integrity of a man who

has acquired the character of being the best jockey on the turf; nor is he without patrons of the highest order, who entrust him with the riding of their horses. Without going into a disquisition on the merits generally of riding a race, or the difference between a good jockey and one of inferior abilities, those who best know can tell, that the winning or otherwise of a horse against one of equal speed, is often owing as much to the skill and management of the rider, as to the powers of the animal under his direction. We are strangers to Mr. Buckle's origin, but it is more likely that he first started in the training stables at Newmarket, than in learning Greek at either of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

## SEAMER COURSING MEETING, 1814.

FOR the silver Cup, given by W. J. Denison, Esq. run on Flixton Wolds, Yorkshire, on the under-mentioned days.

First Class, run on the 10th of December.

1. Mr. Robert Wilson's r. and w. d. Sport, beat Mr. W. Beswick's blue d. Swift.

2. Mr. Owston's bl. and w. b. Vesta, beat Mr. Donner's blue d. Dart.

3. Mr. Tindall's bl. d. Sancho, beat Mr. Nerfield's r. b. Murie.

4. Mr. Bowes's w. b. Hannab, beat Mr. Donner's r. b. Fly.

5. Mr. Cayley's r. and w. d. Wonderful, beat Mr. Bowes's bl. b. Hannab.

6. Mr. Tendall's bl. b. Fly, beat Mr. Hebden's bl. d. Lockenvar.

7. Mr. G. Beswick's r. b. Toast, beat Mr. Wharton's blue d. Sport.

8. Mr.





*After a sketch by A. Cooper.*

FRANCIS BUCKLE.

*Published Decr 31<sup>st</sup> 1854, by J. Whittle, 28 Warwick Square, London.*

S. Mr. Cayley's bl. and w. b. Docker, beat Mr. Wilson's r. and w. b. Venus.

9. Mr. Hodgson's br. and w. b. Fly, beat Mr. Wrangham's bl. b. Fly.

Second Class, run on the 16th December.

1. Mr. Hodgson's br. and w. b. Fly, beat Mr. G. Beswick's r. b. Toast.

2. Mr. Tindall's bl. d. Sancho, beat Mr. Dowes's w. b. Hannah.

3. Mr. Tindall's bl. b. Fly, beat Mr. Cayley's r. and w. d. Wonderful.

4. Mr. Owston's bl. and w. b. Vestal, beat Mr. R. Wilson's r. and w. d. Sport, and Mr. Cayley's bl. and w. b. Docker.

Third Class, run the same day.

1. Mr. Tindall's bl. d. Sancho, beat Mr. Owston's bl. and w. b. Vesta.

2. Mr. Tindall's bl. b. Fly, beat Mr. Hodgson's bl. and w. b. Fly.

Fourth Class, not run.

Mr. Tindall's bl. d. Sancho.

Mr. Tindall's bl. b. Fly.

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### FRENCH CARRIAGES, HORSES, AND POSTING.

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*Collected from the Tours of recent Travellers  
in that Country.*

**T**HE French wheeled carriages are in general clumsier than ours. I saw very few four-wheeled waggons in any part of the country. For transporting goods they use a sort of very large long cart, balanced on gigantic wheels, which carries a very great load, and apparently without much expence of power to the horses. The box which receives the axle is very long, and projects beyond the body

of the wheel, so that the vehicle is very apt to get foul of other carriages, especially in narrow streets. The French have a contrivance for loading and unloading their carts, worthy of imitation. On the fore part of the cart, which is a machine nearly as narrow as a brewer's dray, and so low as almost to touch the ground behind, is, fastened and belonging to the cart a winch, turned by four spokes. Two men, with the help of a rope, passed round the winch, can thus draw up into the cart a cask or other body, which their united strength, unaided by this power, would be unable to accomplish. One of the last acts of Bonaparte was to lay an additional tax on carriages.

**POSTING.**—There is a regulation adopted now in this country, which orders an open book to be kept at each Inn, for a traveller to enter any complaint he may have to make against master, waiter, or post-boy, who are sure to be punished by the Inspector when he takes his tour.

The French post horses cannot on an average do more than eight miles per hour; their breed will not permit them; for they are invariably of the light cart breed, possessing much strength, but little speed. Ropes answer the purpose of traces in travelling, and the common diligence or stage coach is drawn by five horses, thus disposed—two are placed after the ordinary manner of a post-chaise in England, and before them are three more abreast, with reins from the outside horses to the hands of the driver (or postilion) to guide them. An iron bar runs across the end of the perch (a pole), to which are affixed three separate splinter bars for

for the three leaders to draw from. Such a mode will only answer the broad travelling roads of France, and would not by any means suit England.

#### FURTHER DISCUSSION OF THE HIGHFLYER CONTROVERSY.

**Y**OUR Correspondent, J. B. need not regret troubling you further on the subject of Highflyer, which is certainly curious and interesting in various points of view. And with regard to myself, I feel a real obligation to him, for the pains he has taken to set me right, even although it should prove in the sequel, that he has failed in his endeavour. However, he is certainly mistaken in one respect. I do not cling to the original error, but merely the desire strongly clings to me, of dissipating all erroneous impressions in the case. I have never presumed to decide, as a fact, that Highflyer was ever beaten, or ever paid a forfeit, although Mr. W——, who, when the betting on the question first commenced, which, to the best of my remembrance, was either in the autumn of the year in which the horse was taken out of training, or the spring following, assured me that he had won and received his money, on Highflyer's being beaten. I afterwards heard the matter talked over at Medley's by the late Colonel O'Kelly, Hull, England, and several other persons present, but at this distance of time the result has escaped me. It has all along been held a disputable case, of which there is abundant proof, and your correspondent will find it no easy task to set the matter completely at rest. I must repeat my surprise that it should

ever have given rise to a moment's question, and further, that they who support the side of Highflyer's never having been beaten, should not have produced arguments of a very different description.

Give me leave now to pay due attention to the arguments of J. B. He refers first to the calendar of 1776, for the Herod colt of Sir John Moore, but it does not appear to me in what way Sir John Moore's Herod colt can be at all implicated in the matter at issue. It is with Lord Bolingbroke's Herod colt or colts, that our business lies. I have either lost or mislaid my calendar for 1776, so cannot at this moment refer, but will, with the utmost readiness, depend on the correctness of your correspondent, and take it for granted that the colt out of Marotte was really named in the races to come, of the previous volume, for an engagement in the two sweepstakes referred to in 1777. That circumstance granting no variation in the engagement, as including other Herod colts, sometimes the practice would indeed go to prove that the colt out of Marotte, and not Highflyer out of Rachel, was the real one which paid the forfeit, and was beaten.

In opposition to the above apparently decisive argument, I have lately had information from Newmarket, that nobody has ever been able to tell, of late years at least, what became of the Herod colt out of Marotte, and that what recollection there still exists, renders it questionable whether that colt ever started at all. It seems pretty certain it never was tried. Again, I am informed that it appears not only from the calendar of 1777, but from the books which registered,



ed the training of Lord Bolingbroke's horses, that his Lordship neither started nor trained more than one Herod colt that year, which in that case must incontrovertibly have been Highflyer.—Such a fact at once overturns all the apparent ones relative to the Marotte colt, and one cannot then avoid being impressed with the idea that it is even betting between the possibility, or even probability, of an error occurring in the Calendar of 1776, as well as of one in 1777. Why in the former may not Marotte have been substituted for Rachel, by inadvertence? I have observed in the volume of about that period, several corrections of the errors of the preceding volume, and from that circumstance I am led to be the more surprised that the error respecting Highflyer, granting it could have been proved one, was not immediately pointed out by the same obvious and easy method. Many will recollect what a reluctance was manifested to have such a notion got abroad, as that Highflyer had ever been beaten, and it appears that such reluctance still subsists. But why, in the early part of the business, and whilst the memory of the particular races, and of the figure of Highflyer, were fresh with every spectator, did not some one come forward with point-blank evidence to the fact, instead of merely *ipse dixit* assertion? Why did not the Robsons most particularly, who trained the horse? Yet no one ever did, that I have heard, either in public or private, although I talked the matter over with sporting people, jockies, grooms, and jockey boys. This matter derives much of its curiosity and interest from analogy. Disputes about race horses would make a little vo-

lume. About Dragon, for example, and Childers and Gimcrack.—What interest could O'Kelly's old groom have, who looked after Eclipse whilst a stallion, to assure me repeatedly, that Eclipse's dam was covered by both Shakespeare and Marske, and assigned to the latter merely because the foal came to the reckoning they made for the latter? But all well knew that Wildman had a powerful interest in supporting the assumption for Marske, his property as a covering stallion. Yet in making enquiry lately into the matter, I had the most respectable evidence, by assertion likewise, that Eclipse's dam was never covered at all by Shakespeare. A regular and complete pedigree was given to Sampson, yet the man who looked after Sampson's dam, took her to Blaze, and afterwards broke the colt, assured me positively, on his own knowledge, that the mare was not thorough bred, and that even her being a daughter of Hartley's Hip, was merely hear-say, and resting on no authority. I am apprehensive, reasonings of this nature may be too successfully applied to histories of far higher consequence. Many a glittering and splendid page must lose its lustre, and abate infinitely of its interest, on the application of certain touchstones. The turf has also its *rum* stories, for young and old boys, as well as the sea. I remember many years ago, to have heard an old tradition among the jockey boys, of a famous mare, called Creeping Jenny, which, in a four-mile race, beat four reputed racers, the first starting with her, and the other three fixed at certain different parts of the course, and starting against her as she passed; for which, and other magnificent feats, after her decease,

decease, she was buried in new clothes and silver plates. On, I suppose equal good authority, I was told that a silly boy, a natural fool, was entrusted with the care of Eclipse, a most difficult horse to manage, to give him walking exercise at Epsom, that the horse was attached to this boy, and perfectly obedient to him, and was by him suffered to walk about at large, whilst the boy laid down on the grass, or otherwise amused himself!

In the case of Highflyer, I presume not to decide. The province I have assigned myself therein, is only the subordinate one, of pointing out those obstructions which must be removed previously to the possibility of satisfactory decision. With respect to the argument to be drawn from the qualities of the horse, I should suppose it probable enough that he might have been beaten from the Ditch-in. I have always supposed, right or wrong, the speed of both Goldfinder and Highflyer to have been inferior in degree, to their great and commanding qualities of stride, deep rate, and continuance, by the force of which they harassed out, and tore to pieces, all their competitors over the Long Course. Some of their contemporaries had probably more active and ready speed, and would have beaten them both in a mile race; and many of the horses of other periods would have run too fast for them, in a race of any length. But these are pure, perhaps waste paper conjectures.

The list of Goldfinder's stock, in last month's Magazine, is erroneous in one particular. Sir John Lade's Medley, a grey horse, was got by Gimcrack. Your correspondent, W. P. of York, has done well to correct a popular error,

which I have often heard repeated. The truth is, I believe, that Eclipse was never timed at all, either with twelve stone, or any other weight. Yet there need not be any doubt of his having been able to run over the course in eight minutes, carrying twelve stone. I never saw a horse better formed for carrying weight in his loins, spreading quarters, the curve of his hocks, and his wide, bare-like, and capacious, although deeply declining shoulders. I think I observed the natural position of his fore feet to be advanced beyond the line of the shoulders, that form which Bracken praises so highly.

The viciousness of Lord Ossory's Coxcomb, brother to Dorimant, was lately mentioned; as a proof of it, he took up Allen, the groom, by the back, as a cat would a kitten by the neck, but not quite so tenderly, and carried him about the stable loose, until he had nearly killed him. The accident which happened to the same noble Lord's stallion Otho, sire of Coxcomb and Dorimant, ought, together with so many similar on record, to be instructive and monitory. The old horse, in attempting to cover a mare, had his thigh broken by a kick, and finished his career in being shot by William Gordon, the bailiff, with a wax candle, in the pleasure-ground fronting Houghton Park House, the house in which the late illustrious Duke, Francis of Bedford, first drew his breath. I have expressed a surprise in several of my publications, that the proprietors of valuable stallions, should so frequently risk their safety in this way, and proposed a method of complete security. I remain, Sir, &c.

JOHN LAWRENCE.

Somers Town.

PRE-

HINTS ON PRESERVING  
GAME.

(Continued from page 63.)

I Have one more remark to make on vermin; when stoats and weasels have been close killed, mice will multiply to a great extent, and by eating the bark of the young shoots in coppices, do immense damage. In some measure to prevent this, do not kill, or suffer to be killed, the kestrel windcuffer or windbibber; it is a small red hawk, which hovers or flutters at one place in the air, till it sees a mouse or insect, it then darts down on it. I have watched this bird for many hours at a time, and never could see that it caught any thing larger than a mouse. The white or barn owl should also be spared.

THE PRESERVE.—My advice on a preserve of five or six hundred acres is this—The principal haunt of the game should be near to the owner's own house, and be as little disturbed as is possible. If the house is in the midst of the land, preserve sixty or one hundred acres round it, and hunt the outsides of the estate when game is wanted, by this means it will always be near home. The keeper, if he does not live with his master, should have a house, where the most wood and game is. If the owner's house is on one side of the estate, preserve the woods at the back of it, and let the keeper live near the middle or farther end of the estate. The foregoing rules are applicable to large estates, only a larger quantity should be preserved near home; it may sometimes be hunted to see what game it contains; but in general it should be kept quiet. The pheasants ought to be fed

there, and the vermin close caught off.

It is strictly necessary to look into the hares' files for wires, where they are most preserved. If wires, &c. have been watched by the keeper for some time, without any persons coming to them, get one or two more who may be relied on, to watch them; let the keeper shew himself in the nearest village or town, at public houses where poachers frequent, or hunt at some distance from the wires, &c.; or send him away with game, or any other errand, to entice the poacher to visit his snares, for finding the keeper out of the way he will naturally go to see his success. When it is supposed the poachers are out, and the keeper has been his round, he should go again, as it is probable he may be watched home the first time of his going.

In large fields, hares are caught in nets set in gate or bar-ways, and in purse-nets or wires, set in the muisies; they are hunted into them by a mute lurcher or two. The gates or bars being painted white is a good preventive. A short time since I asked an old and worn-out poacher how, in his opinion, the hares are mostly caught; his answer was by lurchers; he said about thirty years ago, only one or two persons in a parish knew how to set up wires, now (he said) it is so common almost every one could do it, and also find out when it is done, consequently wires are now so often detected. To prevent night coursing is almost impossible, as little noise is made except the hare cries when caught; it may, however, be seen where the hare and dogs have run; when a net is used, the marks of the meshes will be plainly seen under the gate if it is at all dirty; in dry weather the



flix will be lying about, unless it is taken away.

A friend of mine recommends placing spring guns at dusk or dark in the fields where hares feed, (clover or turnips is the most likely) about the height to shoot a dog; or at gateways, several dog spills or spikes set in a line about a rod or two in the field; if it joins a wood, set one up in every file about a rod in; one may be placed about nine inches above the steepers of a hedge, as a dog generally leaps over when a hare takes the misse.

A dog running against either of these engines, would certainly be deterred from ever running again, if it did not kill him. It is, however, worth remarking, that a gentleman had spills set in his woods; it was supposed he spiked the poachers' legs or their dogs; they, in return for his kindness, one night set a great number in a large wood (two hundred acres) and the next time he hunted several of his best hounds fell a prey to the spills. A well-trained lurcher will bring either a hare or rabbit when caught to his master, who has only to hide himself in a hedge or behind a tree; if he does not use nets or wires, his dog or dogs will do the work without his assistance.

In a country where there are few woods, sow some small fields with furze, or plant them with fast growing wood, to shelter the hares and pheasants.

The corn fields which lie near the woods should be narrowly watched both early and late, as it is there the poachers shoot.

When only a wire or two are found, it is proper to watch them, unless in looking over the covers

the stumps are found, and it is plain that wires have been set up; it then may be concluded they were missed by the poacher. If no marks are found, they may be put to attract the keeper's attention whilst the poacher besets another place; if not watched, lift the wire off from the stump and leave it, as the poacher may come in a little time; if he finds it safe, he will suppose no one has found it, and perhaps may work again.

Wires are mostly placed in the files of a standing or high wood, on the side hares go out to feed, about three or four rods in, unless the woods are well watched, then they are placed eight or ten rods in,\* they generally are set up by day-light, and left until next morning about one or two, except a dog is used, therefore woods ought to be looked over before dusk. When it is suspected that wires are set up in the evening, put on a thick great coat, carry a dark lantern under it, and examine the field about nine or ten at night.

My plan is to kill, as soon as the corn is got in, the most of my hares, as the poachers will not come where they are slight, and as my neighbours' woods are full, I can kill one or two brace a week through the winter if I wish it, in my own woods; if every one was to do so, the hares would be nearly all destroyed.

Pheasants are caught in their roads in coppices, with horse-hair nooses, fish hooks, and rat-traps baited with a bean; as pheasants do not move in the night, these destructive engines must be set in the day, therefore they are not

\* Sometimes if the poacher suspects he is watched, he will lie near his wires all night.

very difficult to find. In winter they are set in hares' files round the place where pheasants are fed.

(To be continued.)

## NEWMARKET COURSING SOCIETY.

### FIRST CHEVELEY FIELD.

**MONDAY**, November 28.—Mr. Kemp's Flea beat Mr. Wilkinson's Castanos.—Lord Rivers's Raffle beat Mr. Upcher's Petworth.—Lord Rivers's Rappée beat Mr. Upcher's Prospero.—Mr. Wilkinson's Calypso beat Sir A. Bertie's Tyrant.—Mr. Northey's Nathan beat Sir A. Bertie's Two Shoes.—Lord Rivers's Royston beat Mr. Kemp's Fly.—Mr. Redhead's Luna beat Mr. Wilkinson's Cains.—Mr. Wilkinson's Cato agst Mr. Redhead's Leveret; undecided.—Mr. Syer's Quin beat Capt. Clayton's Zadora.—Capt. Clayton's Zambo beat Sir P. Blake's Elba.—Capt. Clayton's Zelia beat Sir P. Blake's Eurus.—Capt. Wyatt's Jewel beat Sir H. B. Dudley's Miller.—Capt. Clayton's Zinc beat Mr. P. Wright's Valiant.—Capt. Wyatt's Jupiter beat Lord Maynard's Zadoc.—Capt. Clayton's Zealot beat Adm. Wilson's Unicorn.—Lord Maynard's Zero agst Adm. Wilson's Undaunted; undecided, third dog loose.—Lord Rivers's Ransom beat Mr. Upcher's Paragon.—Mr. James's Imogen beat Capt. Clayton's Zaccho.—Capt. Clayton's Zara beat Mr. P. Wright's Violante.—Mr. Upcher's Presto beat Lord Rivers's Ruth.—Sir A. Bertie's Thais beat Mr. Wilkinson's Caliope.—Capt. Wyatt's Janette beat Mr. Syer's Quail.—Captain Wyatt's Janus beat Lord Maynard's Zed.—Mr. Upcher's Pioneer beat

Lord Rivers's Rhoda.—Mr. A. Wright's Whiskey agst Mr. Wilkinson's Casino; undecided.—[Forfeit paid on four matches, and two off.]

### FIRST CHIPPENHAM FIELD.

**Tuesday**, Nov. 29.—**NEWMARKET CUP**.—Mr. R. Hamond's Bronte beat Mr. Redhead's Laurel.—Mr. Kemp's Fate beat Mr. Wright's Violet.—Mr. A. Wright's Whiskey beat Admiral Wilson's Urchin.—Mr. Wilkinson's Cley beat Sir P. Blake's Eurydice.—Mr. Syer's Quick beat Mr. Northey's Nimble.—Mr. I. Wright's Spitfire beat Capt. Wyatt's Jasper.—Lord Rivers's Richard beat Lord Maynard's Zebulon.—Sir A. Bertie's Tickler beat Mr. B. Stane's Hæc.

Mr. Wilkinson's Czernicheff beat Sir A. Bertie's Tyrant.—Mr. Wilkinson's Comme il faut, beat Sir A. Bertie's Thais.—Lord Rivers's Rosina beat Mr. Redhead's Lounger.—Mr. Redhead's Lynx beat Lord Rivers's Rebecca.—Sir P. Blake's Elk agst Mr. Redhead's Luna; undecided.—Lord Rivers's Raymond beat Sir P. Blake's Epictetus.—Lord Maynard's Zew beat Lord Rivers's Russian.—Mr. R. Hamond's Bathsheba beat Mr. Upcher's Prospero.—Sir P. Blake's Europa beat Mr. Wright's Vermin.—Captain Clayton's Zeta beat Mr. I. Wright's Sukey.—Mr. R. Hamond's By and By beat Mr. A. Wright's Willing.—Mr. Kemp's Fetch beat Mr. R. Hamond's Briseis.—[Forfeit paid on two matches, and fifteen not run.]

### STETCHWORTH AND DULLINGHAM FIELDS.

**Wednesday**.—**NEWMARKET CUP**.—Mr. A. Wright's Whiskey beat

Mr. Kemp's Fate.—Mr. Wilkinson's Cley beat Lord Rivers's Richard.—Mr. Syer's Quick beat Mr. R. Hamond's Bronte.—Sir A. Bertie's Tickler beat Mr. I. Wright's Spitfire.

Mr. Redhead's Lynx beat Mr. Upcher's Presto.—Mr. Wilkinson's Calypso beat Sir P. Blake's Ermine.—Mr. Wilkinson's Caliope beat Sir P. Blake's Etna.—Mr. Upcher's Paragon agst Sir A. Bertie's Thalia; undecided.—Mr. Upcher's Petworth agst Sir A. Bertie's Toy; undecided.—Lord Rivers's Rutitia beat Mr. Redhead's Lucy.—Lord Rivers's Rosina beat Mr. Redhead's Luna.—Sir P. Blake's Eros agst Mr. Wilkinson's Cardinal; undecided.—Lord Maynard's Zed beat Capt. Wyatt's Janus.—Sir P. Blake's Elk agst Mr. Guerney's Agatha; undecided.—Mr. Wright's Violante agst Captain Wyatt's Jewel; undecided.—Capt. Wyatt's Juba beat Mr. Syer's Queen.—Mr. A. Wright's Willing beat Sir P. Blake's Erasmus.—Mr. Wilkinson's Contest beat Mr. A. Wright's Wilful.—Mr. Northey's Nettle beat Admiral Wilson's Upstart.—Mr. Northey's Nimble beat Mr. Wright's Venus.—Mr. Guerney's Agnes beat Mr. Syer's Quiz.—Lord Maynard's Zadoc agst Capt. Wyatt's Jupiter; undecided.—Mr. Northey's Needle agst Mr. I. Wright's Stella; undecided.—Mr. B. Stane's Hecuba beat Mr. R. Hamond's Barbara.—Captain Clayton's Zinc beat Mr. Wright's Vulcan.—Mr. Syer's Quiz beat Mr. A. Wright's Waxy.—Lord Rivers's Rector agst Sir P. Blake's Eurydice; undecided.—Lord Rivers's Roaster beat Mr. B. Stane's Hudibras.—Capt. Clayton's Zodiac beat Mr. Wright's Valiant.—Captain Wyatt's Young Jason beat Mr.

Mellish's Ætna.—Capt. Clayton's Zenith agst Mr. R. Hamond's Beauty; undecided.—Mr. Guerney's Ajax beat Mr. Wilkinson's Castle.—Mr. R. Hamond's Belisarius beat Mr. Wright's Venture.—Capt. Clayton's Zealot beat Admiral Wilson's Ulysses.—Lord Rivers's Racer beat Adm. Wilson's Undaunted.—Mr. Guerney's Augusta beat Mr. Kemp's Fly.—Admiral Wilson's Unicorn beat Lord Rivers's Roman.—[Three matches not run.]

#### SECOND CHEVELEY FIELD.

Thursday.—NEWMARKET CUP.  
Sir A. Bertie's Tickler beat Mr. A. Wright's Whiskey.—Mr. Wilkinson's Cley beat Mr. Syer's Quick.

Sir A. Bertie's Thorn beat Mr. Kemp's Fetch.—Lord Rivers's Rhoda beat Mr. Redhead's Laurel.—Mr. Wilkinson's Czernicheff beat Sir A. Bertie's Thief.—Lord Maynard's Zeus beat Mr. James's Imhoff; *but Lord Maynard lost the course, having another dog loose.*—Lord Maynard's Zadoc beat Capt. Wyatt's Jupiter.—Captain Wyatt's Jannette agst Mr. B. Stane's Hecuba; undecided.—Captain Wyatt's Jasper beat Mr. B. Stane's Hudibras.—Sir P. Blake's Elk beat Adm. Wilson's Useful.—Lord Rivers's Ransom beat Mr. Redhead's Lounger.—Capt. Clayton's Zara beat Mr. Wright's Violante.—Sir P. Blake's Eurus beat Capt. Wyatt's Jemima.—Sir P. Blake's Eros beat Capt. Clayton's Zenith.—Lord Maynard's Zed agst Mr. Wilkinson's Czar; undecided, third dog loose.—Captain Clayton's Zebra agst Sir P. Blake's Epictetus; undecided.—Lord Maynard's Zebulon agst Mr. Wilkinson's Casino; undecided.—Capt. Clayton's Zelia beat Sir P. Blake's

Europa.



Europa.—Mr. Northey's Needle beat Mr. I. Wright's Stella.—Mr. A. Wright's Whisp agst Mr. R. Hamond's Bunbury; undecided.—Adm. Wilson's Urchin agst Mr. Wright's Violet; undecided.—Ld Rivers's Rebel agst Sir P. Blake's Exploit; undecided.—Ld Rivers's Raymond agst Capt. Clayton's Zone; undecided.—Sir A. Bertie's Thalia beat Mr. Stane's Hæc.—Mr. Wright's Vixen beat Captain Clayton's Zulma.—Sir P. Blake's Elvira beat Capt. Clayton's Zæta.—Lord Rivers's Rosa beat Mr. Wright's Venture.—Lord Maynard's Zero agst Sir A. Bertie's Two Shoes; undecided.—Mr. Northey's Nimble beat Mr. Wright's Venus.—Sir P. Blake's (Mr. Scott's) Essex beat Mr. R. Hamond's By and By.—Sir P. Blake's (Mr. Scott's) Enemy agst Captain Wyatt's Jewel; undecided.—[Forfeit paid in two matches, and two not run.]

#### SECOND CHIPPENHAM FIELD.

*Friday.*—MAIN OF THE NEW-MARKET CUP AND COUPLES.—Sir A. Bertie's Tickler beat Mr. Wilkinson's Cley, and won the Cup.—Mr. Wilkinson's Cley won the Couples.

Lord Rivers's Rosina beat Mr. Redhead's Leveret.—Lord Rivers's Royston beat Mr. Redhead's Lina.—Mr. James's Ince beat Mr. Wright's Venture.—Adm. Wilson's Undaunted beat Mr. Wright's Valiant.—Mr. Redhead's Lounger beat Capt. Wyatt's Jason.—Mr. Syer's Quiz beat Mr. A. Wright's Wilful.—Mr. Mellish's Ætna beat Mr. Syer's Quin.—Mr. R. Hamond's Belisarius beat Mr. A. Wright's Willing.—[Forfeit paid in two matches, and twenty not run.]

#### WESTLEY FIELD.

*Saturday.*—Mr. Wilkinson's Caliope agst Sir P. Blake's Ætna; undecided.—Lord Rivers's Rector agst Mr. Wilkinson's Castle; undecided.—Sir P. Blake's Eros beat Mr. Guerney's Ajax.—Ld Rivers's Rappee beat Sir A. Bertie's Tyrant.—Lord Maynard's Zadoc beat Sir A. Bertie's Thorn.—Mr. Kemp's Flea beat Lord Rivers's Rutitia.—Lord Maynard's Zebulon beat Mr. A. Wright's Whiskey.—Lord Rivers's Racer agst Captain Clayton's Zodiac; undecided.—Sir A. Bertie's Thais beat Lord Rivers's Raffle.—Lord Rivers's Restless beat Mr. Kemp's Fly.—Captain Clayton's Zebra beat Sir P. Blake's Epictetus.—Lord Rivers's Rosa agst Mr. Guerney's Agnes; undecided.—Captain Wyatt's Jewel beat Mr. Wright's Violante.—Captain Clayton's Zara beat Sir P. Blake's Ermine.—Mr. Northey's Needle beat Mr. Wilkinson's Calypso.—Captain Clayton's Zone beat Sir P. Blake's Elvira.—Sir P. Blake's Eurydice agst Ld Rivers's Rebel; undecided.—Capt. Clayton's Zealot agst Sir P. Blake's Eurus; undecided.—Mr. Mellish's Ætna agst Mr. Wright's Venus; undecided.—Mr. Wilkinson's Capricum beat Mr. Wright's Vixen.—Sir A. Bertie's Thalia beat Lord Rivers's Roaster.—Sir P. Blake's Equa beat Capt. Clayton's Zinc.—Mr. Wilkinson's Czar beat Sir P. Blake's Europa.—Sir P. Blake's Exploit beat Lord Rivers's Repeater.—Mr. Northey's Nettle beat Mr. Wright's Violet.—Captain Wyatt's Jasper beat Mr. Kemp's Fetch.—Mr. Wilkinson's Contest beat Lord Rivers's Rhoda.—Sir P. Blake's Elk beat Capt. Clayton's Zeta.—Sir P. Blake's Eurus beat Capt. Clayton's Zealot.—[Two matches off.]

BRAD-

BRADWELL COURSING  
CLUB, ESSEX.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7.

**M**R. Kortwright's bl. b. Puss, agst Mr. P. Wright's bl. b. Vixen; undecided.—Mr. Evans's bl. d. Fling, beat Mr. Vachell's bl. d. Promise.—Sir Henry B. Dudley's bl. d. Regent, beat Mr. B. Stane's bl. b. Hop.—Mr. Evans's bl. b. Frolic, agst Mr. Kortwright's bl. and w. d. Emperor; undecided.—Mr. Vechell's bl. d. Pluto, beat Mr. P. Wright's bl. d. Venture.—Sir Henry B. Dudley's bl. d. Young Miller, beat Mr. B. Stane's bl. d. Hic.—Mr. Kebble's bl. b. Nell, beat Mr. Kortwright's yel. d. Crown Prince.—Mr. Evans's dun b. Fan, beat Mr. P. Wright's bl. b. Violante.—Mr. P. Wright's bl. d. Valiant, agst Mr. Vechell's bl. b. Pet; undecided.—Mr. Evans's bl. b. Fan, beat Mr. Stane's r. b. Helen.—Mr. P. Wright's bl. and w. b. Vesta, beat Mr. Kebble's bl. d. Cos-sack.—Mr. P. Wright's bl. and w. b. Violet, beat Mr. Parker's bl. b. Stella.—Mr. Parker's bl. d. Comet, beat Mr. Kortwright's bl. d. Kutusoff.—Mr. B. Stane's bl. b. Hæc, beat Mr. J. Bygrave's bl. and w. b. Nan.—Mr. P. Wright's bl. b. Van, beat Mr. Kortwright's bl. b. Buss.—Mr. P. Wright's bl. and w. b. Vertu, agst Mr. Parker's bl. b. Stella; undecided.—Mr. Parker's bl. d. Comet, beat Mr. Evans's bl. d. Fun.—Mr. B. Stane's w. b. Hecuba, beat Mr. Kortwright's bl. d. Bite.—Mr. J. Bygrave's bl. d. Whiskey, beat Mr. P. Wright's bl. d. Vulcan.—Mr. Vechell's bl. d. Pluto, beat Mr. Stane's bl. d. Hudibras.

THURSDAY, DEC. 8.

Mr. P. Wright's blk. b. Vixen,

beat Mr. Kortwright's b. b. Kiss.—Mr. Parker's b. d. Comet, beat Mr. B. Stane's blk. d. Hudibras.—Mr. Evans's blk. b. Frolic, beat Mr. Kortwright's b. and w. b. Emperor.—Mr. P. Wright's b. d. Valiant, agst Mr. Vachell's b. and w. b. Pet; undecided.—Mr. Vachell's blk. d. Promise, beat Mr. Evans's blk. d. Fling.—Mr. P. Wright's blk. b. Vertu, beat Mr. J. Bygrave's b. and w. d. Whiskey.—Mr. Parker's b. b. Stella, beat Mr. Kortwright's blk. d. Kutusoff.—Mr. Evans's blk. b. Fun, agst Mr. P. Wright's blk. and w. d. Violet; undecided.—Mr. B. Stane's b. b. Hæc, beat Mr. Kortwright's blk. d. Kite.—Mr. Vachell's blk. d. Pluto, beat Mr. P. Wright's b. d. Venture.—Mr. J. Bygrave's blk. and w. b. Van, beat Mr. B. Stane's w. b. Hecuba.—Mr. P. Wright's blk. d. Vulcan, beat Mr. Kortwright's yel. and w. d. Crown Prince.—Sir H. B. Dudley's b. and w. b. Miranda, agst Mr. P. Wright's blk. and w. b. Vesta; undecided.

The following were not run, on account of the weather:—Mr. B. Stane's blk. and w. d. Hic, agst Mr. J. Wright's b. b. Stella.—Mr. P. Wright's blk. b. Violante, agst Mr. Thomas Bygrave's w. b. Puss.—Mr. P. Wright's blk. d. Volunteer, agst Mr. Thomas Bygrave's red b. Comet.—Mr. J. Bygrave's w. d. Snap, agst Mr. B. Stane's red b. Helen.

A CRIB-BITER, NOT AN UN-  
SOUND HORSE.

*Action tried in the Court of King's Bench,  
Westminster, Tuesday, Dec. 6, 1814.*

Magnay v. Burleigh.

**T**HIS was an action brought by Charles Magnay, Esq. Alderman

man of London, to recover from the defendant sixty guineas, the price of a bay gelding which had been warranted sound and quiet. It was clearly proved that the gelding in question had turned out to be what is called a *crib-biter*.—*Crib-biting* was described by one of the witnesses to be a habit in a horse of dropping the corn out of its mouth while feeding, and then biting the manger with violent and convulsive respiration.—The question was, whether crib-biting could be considered an unsoundness.

Thomas Friar, foreman at Weston's Repository, stated many crib-biting horses passed as sound, but that at the sales they always mentioned when horses were crib-biters; they specified them to be sound *except* crib-biting.

Mr. Marsden, a veterinary surgeon, stated, that crib-biting was generally considered an unsoundness. He did not know whether it was the cause or the effect of a diseased state of the lungs, but it was generally accompanied or followed both with the rupture of the narrow vessels in those parts, and with a weakness in the digestive organs. It was a main and proximate cause of horses being broken-winded; the majority of crib-biting horses became broken-winded; there was no remedy known for it; they were not capable of so great exertions as other horses.

Mr. Edward White had seen the horse in question before the sale, and had perceived it to be a crib-biter; he had gone with a friend who had wished to purchase it; he should have thought the crib-biting no objection to the horse if it had answered in other respects; crib-biting horses were thought unsound, but he knew not why; had been conversant with horses

for twenty years, and had had many crib-biting horses which he had kept a long time without their manifesting any tendency to broken-windedness; he had rode them in very long chases with stag-hounds, &c. and had never found them less capable of exertion than other horses.

Mr. Beaver, keeper of a livery stable, stated, that crib-biting horses were generally considered unsound; that they wasted half their corn, and consequently were never fat, and were less capable of doing work than other horses. The convulsive motion of the body, he thought, must arise from some peculiar state of the lungs, and not merely from habit.

The Jury, however, intimated that they were satisfied a *crib-biter* was not an unsound horse. The Learned Judge acquiesced in the opinion of the Jury, and the plaintiff was *non-suited*.

## ON GAMING AND CHANCES.

*From a valuable Book lately published, entitled, "Rouse's Doctrine of Chances."*

GAMING is said to have been invented by the Lydians, when under the pressure of great famine: to divert themselves from their sufferings, they contrived dice, balls, tables, &c. It is a passion that pervades all ages, and all ranks in society, and seems to originate in avarice, as being an easy and quick road to riches; for, to use the language of the *Rambler*, "Wealth is the general centre of inclination: whatever is the ultimate design, the immediate care is to be rich. No desire can be formed, which riches do not assist to gratify. They may be considered



dered as the elementary principles of pleasure, which may be combined with endless diversity. There are nearer ways to profit, than up the steep of labour. The prospect of gaining speedily what is ardently desired, has so far prevailed upon the passions of mankind, that the peace of life is destroyed by a general and incessant struggle for riches. It is observed of gold, by an old epigrammatist, that, *to have it, is to be in fear; and, to want it, is to be in sorrow.* There is no condition which is not disquieted either with the care of gaining or of keeping money."

This universal passion for riches is finely shown, by Ben Jonson, in the *Alchymist*, to be the same motive of action in the puritan, the epicure, the gamester, and the trader. No prospect of speedy wealth could be so tempting to folly, as the discovery of the philosopher's stone; even the most successful gamester was laughed at, as being the tedious drudge and sluggard in the road to riches, compared to him who had the philosopher's stone in view, which

" Shall rain into thy lap no shower,  
" But floods of gold,—whole cataracts,—  
a deluge."

It is no wonder, that so many persons, in different ages and countries, should have sought with anxious eagerness after such a *precious stone*. Gibbon, speaking of Alchymy, says, "The conquest of Egypt by the Arabs diffused that vain science over the globe. Congenial to the avarice of the human heart, it was studied in China, as in Europe, with equal eagerness, and equal success."

The following remarks on Alchymists are from the *Curiosities of Literature*.

"Elias Ashmole writes in his

Diary, May 13, 1653: My father, Backhouse, (an astrologer, who had adopted him for his son, a common practice with these men), being sick, in Fleet-street, over-against St. Dunstan's Church, and not knowing whether he should live or die, about eleven of the clock, told me in *syllables* the true matter of the *philosopher's stone*, which he bequeathed to me as a legacy." By this we learn, that a miserable wretch *knew* the art of making gold, yet always lived a beggar.

Our Henry VI. endeavoured to recruit his empty coffers by *Alchymy*. The record of this singular proposition contains "the most solemn and serious account of the feasibility and virtues of the *philosopher's stone*; encouraging the search after it, and dispensing with all statutes and prohibitions to the contrary."

After this patent was published, many promised to answer the king's expectations so effectually, that the next year he published *another patent*, wherein he tells his subjects, that the *happy hour* was drawing nigh; and by means of *THE STONE*, which he should soon be master of, he would *pay all the debts of the nation, in real gold and silver*. The persons chosen for his new operators were: Thomas Hervey, an Austin friar; Robert Glasely, a preaching friar; William Atcliffe, the queen's physician; Henry Sharpe, master of St. Laurence Pontigny College, London; Thomas Cook, alderman of London; John Fyld, fishmonger; John Yonghe, grocer; Robert Gayton, grocer; John Sturgeohn and John Lambert, mercers, London.

This patent was likewise granted, *Authoritate Parliamenti*.

Prynne,

Prynne, who has given this patent in his *Aurum Regina*, concludes with this sarcastic observation: "*A project never so seasonable and necessary as now!*"

This remark will be echoed by politicians of the present hour!

Alchymists were formerly called *Multipliers*, as appears from a statute of Henry IV. repealed in the preceding record. The statute being extremely short, I give it for the reader's satisfaction.

"None, from henceforth, shall use to *multiply* gold or silver, or use the craft of *multiplication*; and, if any the same do, he shall incur the pain of felony."

Although many have been within reach of it, and some have nearly touched it, yet, none have been able to hold it long enough to say, "I am the Lord of the philosopher's stone."

But as

"All the works  
Are flown in fumo,"

There is another inestimable gem, of nearly equal value in the production of riches, which is desired by all, sought after by many, and has been actually found by more persons than there are saints in the Romish, or gods in the heathen calendar; that is, *LUCK*. It is true, a set of needy fellows, called mathematicians, laugh at it; but, laughter is not logic; and they are as likely to be actuated by envy, as any other set of beings: and, as the fox did with the grapes, speak ill of what he could not obtain. Ask these mathematicians, how it happens, that one man shall get a 20,000*l.* prize, and his neighbour a blank? They tell you it is chance, (which is "*Direction that we cannot see,*" any more than *Fortune*, who is blind, can distinguish, right from wrong)—that

VOL. XLV.—No. 267.

there is a necessity for a prize to fall somewhere; and, that he who has the most chances, is the most likely to obtain it. But, the advocates for luck say, that although *Fortune* be blind, she is guided by instinct, and, "in this, 'tis God directs," whilst the dull, slow-moving, poverty-like direction of reason is left to man, which seems only fit for the mathematicians' rule, or the philosophers' chain. We should judge of men and things as we find them. Now, look to the lives of these very philosophers and mathematicians, who would direct ours; it is true, they have art and cunning enough to avoid the seduction of mis-take; but, we see them too often with mis-chance and mis-fortune, to think their advice worth following. Did chance or reason, which they pretend to write laws upon, ever get a capital prize in a lottery, or a fortune at hazard, without luck? Is it not as rare to see a rich mathematician or philosopher, as a rich poet? How often do we see, what these wise men would call a dull, stupid, careless, ignorant fellow, run off with a prize, or into a fortune; while the one is imagining some brilliant scheme for a new golden age, and the other is calculating the probability of the event. They acknowledge the necessity of a prize falling somewhere;—then why not to me? Surely I am as lucky as my neighbour, perhaps more so; besides, "there is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."—It may be; and what may be,—may be now; "there's no prerogative in human hours." Look to the newspapers; see the numbers that run into fortunes at hazard, horse-racing, lotteries, gaming in the funds, &c.; what were they a few

Q

months

months back?—and, *what are they now?*

But, to argue on their own celebrated principle, *reason*, ought we not to suspect the doctrine of a man, who pretends to demonstrate the road to riches, and yet cannot discover it himself?

With such sophistical delusions, pleasing to the wishes of an avaricious heart, are most people easily seduced into a passion for gaming, in spite of the understanding or the judgment.

If, for a moment, such an imaginary being as *luck* is allowed to influence the actions of men, (as it seems generally amusing to believe), yet it will follow to be equally useful to know the laws of chance, as they teach a man how to secure to himself more ways of obtaining this said *luck*, than his neighbour, or opponent, who may know nothing of these laws or rules; and, it cannot be denied by the advocates for *luck*, that if one man has 5 ways to win a game, and another only 2, the first man is more likely to be *lucky* than the second. Now, the laws of chance are nothing more than rules, to teach a person how many different ways there are to obtain an object; and, if he finds there are 15 ways, divided into 2 unequal parts, as 10 and 5, has he not a great advantage over his opponent, who, if he is ignorant of such rules, is as likely to choose one part as another? If a man is acquainted with the laws of chance, he will not be compelled to take that side which has the most chances to win, unless he likes it; for, if he thinks he shall be more *lucky* with the 5 chances, he can take them, and leave the 10 chances for his opponent, which few adversaries will object to.

Therefore, whether *luck*, or no

*luck*, it must be greatly useful to know the laws of chance, as they enable a person to measure his advantage or disadvantage, in any event, and teach him to estimate the comparison between chance and design.

In this view of the subject, a knowledge of calculations is likely to prevent, or, at least to lessen, the fatal consequences of gaming, which arise more from the inequality of chances or skill in the players, than from any thing *intrinsic* in any species of play; for, if the chances are 1000 to 1 against an event happening, and A bets B 999 to 1, A will *ultimately* win all B's money, however large the sum may be; but, if A bets B 1001 to 1, A will *ultimately* lose all his own money to B, however great that may be; and, if the real odds, or 1000 to 1, are bet, they will *ultimately* leave off as they began; if not, who has the advantage, and how does it arise? When a man can convince himself that he is gaming at a disadvantage, he is very likely to discontinue playing, or, at least, to seek his amusement on terms of equality: to either case, a knowledge of the doctrine of chances will be of service to him.

Although chance is generally considered to be *effect without design*, yet, throughout universal nature, all events appear to be governed by immutable laws, which have existed from the beginning of time, whatever *partial* irregularities may arise; and the utmost stretch of the human mind has only been able to discover a few of those laws or rules by which the phenomena of nature appear to be governed; but, the great first cause, that produced those laws, is unknown to us.

The existence of our species, and the



the near equality of the sexes, which have continued for near six thousand years, *cannot* be called *effect without design*; and yet, this is as much an object of the doctrine of chances, as any event depending on the cast of a die, or the combinations of cards; for, if we suppose an equality of chance, whether the next child to be born will be a boy or a girl, the chances are 3 to 1 against the two first children being boys; as they may be born either boy and boy, girl and girl, boy and girl, or girl and boy, being four ways, and only one of them for boy and boy, therefore, 3 chances to 1 against the event happening: the same as throwing a die or a counter with two faces, a red one and a black one; the chances are 3 to 1 against two red faces coming up in two throws; and, upon the same supposition of equality, it can be demonstrated, that the odds are 772 to 252, that in 10 births, there will not be exactly 5 boys and 5 girls; and, the odds are still greater, that in 20 births, there will not be exactly 10 boys and 10 girls; yet (although partial inequalities may and do arise in any assignable number of births, and which seem to imply *chance*), it must be admitted, it was *originally designed*, that the *whole* should be governed by this ratio of equality, or nearly so, ages before men began to think of the philosophy of causes, or had discovered any of those laws or rules of nature, all of which existed from the beginning, and will remain through time, whether the mind of man had discovered them or not.

We cannot reason, before our minds are stored with ideas and notions; and, we cannot acquire these, but through the medium of our senses exercised on external

objects; nor can we arrive at any general knowledge, but by abstract reasoning, "whereby ideas taken from (and agreeing in) particular beings, become general representatives of all of the same kind; and their names, general names, applicable to whatever exists conformable to (and agreeing in) such abstract ideas."

"The sciences are not human inventions. Every science has for its basis a system of principles, as fixed and unalterable as those by which the universe is regulated and governed. Man cannot make principles; he can only discover them."

"Trigonometry, which teaches the properties of a triangle, may be called the soul of science: when applied to the study of the heavenly bodies, it is called astronomy; when to direct the course of a ship, navigation; when to the construction of edifices, architecture; when to the earth, land surveying: the extent of its uses are not known; the properties of the triangle exist independent of the figure, and existed before any triangle was drawn or thought of by man."

"The structure of the universe is an exhibition of every principle upon which every part of mathematical science is founded. Mechanics is the principle of science, applied practically. The man who proportions the several parts of a mill, uses the same scientific principles as if he had the power of constructing the universe; but, as he cannot give to matter that invisible agency we call gravity, he supplies it with cogs and wheels."

"The elements of material beings are few; and as they are differently arranged, so do they constitute *all beings*, from the inert soil, through all the varied produc-

tions in vegetable and animal life, to man. Matter, under all forms, is constantly undergoing alterations, and one variety becomes transmuted into another."

"All organised beings have a progress to perfection and to decay, and are resolved into inorganic aggregates, which enter again into other substances, forming new combinations, and thus re-produce other bodies; the vegetable kingdom supports the animal, which, in its decay, becomes elementary principles; and, in its turn, becomes the food and substance of plants."

Supposing only 30 elements or principles, into which all bodies may be resolved by chemistry, and their combinations can be so varied, that each will produce a constituent particle of a distinct species of beings; I say, those few principles, so arranged, may produce more than *one thousand millions* of different species of material beings. If the primary particles of matter are supposed to be homogeneous, and that the union of 2 becomes the constituent particle of one species of beings, the union of 3, another, and so on; and, that each single combination was the constituent particle of a different species of material beings; the same would be the result, if the combinations of the primary particles were continued to 30; for they amount to nearly 2 raised to the 30th power. But, if all the *possible varieties of change of such combination* were also considered, and each single *change* be supposed to produce a constituent particle, of a distinct species of material beings, (as the varying the combinations with dice produce different numbers), we need go no further than the union of ten primary par-

ticles, equally repeated, to produce upwards of *eleven thousand millions* of distinct species of material beings: this capability of combination and change existed long before they were discovered by man, or the laws of permutation and combination were known to him, by which he becomes acquainted with such truths.

It excites astonishment to be told, there can be so many changes made with 14 bells, that if they were to change 10 times every minute, (which would be 140 strokes), yet it would require *sixteen thousand, five hundred and seventy-five years*, to ring them all. This capability of change with 14 things existed long before man discovered the rule to prove it.

The ratios of the happening or the failing of events existed ages before the human mind discovered them, or knew how to apply, what are called the laws of chance, to measure the probabilities of the partial inequalities that arise; and these same laws teach us, (as will be seen in the course of this work), that in the long run, events are not likely to happen oftener than as they were originally designed; and whether the ratio of the sexes, or of any other events, be equality, or that of 18 to 17, or in any other ratio, the same reasoning and rules will apply, and their results are confirmed by the experience of nearly *six thousand years*.

Considering events as

"Parts of one stupendous whole,"

produced by infinite power, and governed in unerring wisdom, which "acts not by partial but by general laws;" what a wicked presumption is it in us to arraign Providence for those events which produce an unequal distribution of wealth!

wealth! when, perhaps, a bad man is permitted to accumulate riches, for no other purpose than to accelerate his misery, and sharpen his afflictions.

“ Trust not to circumstances ; some are rich,  
But to be wretched : blest in others’ thought,  
And in their own accurst ; thus their great fortunes  
Are made their chief afflictions.”

A celebrated author, who was an excellent judge of the human mind, says, “ The disposition to admire the *rich* and *powerful*, and to despise, or at least neglect, persons of poor and mean condition, is the almost universal cause of the corruption of our moral sentiments. The vices and follies of the *powerful* and *rich* seem less despised than the *poverty* and *weakness* of the *innocent*.”

### WAS HIGHFLYER EVER BEATEN?

MR. Robson, trainer at Newmarket, whose father trained Highflyer, and whose brother looked after him, affirms that he never was beat, or paid forfeit ; and that the marginal note in Mr. Wetherby’s General Stud Book, page 156, under head “ Pedigree of Rachel, dam of Highflyer,” is perfectly correct. Mr. Robson was kind enough to shew Mr. Cooper, the painter, while at Newmarket lately, his father’s trial book, where, it appears, that Lord Bolingbroke had only three colts in training that year—Highflyer, Comet, and Augustus. The colt alluded to out of Marotte, he concludes must have died, as he is not mentioned having ever been tried at all ; and it is this colt (as Mr. Wetherby says) that has given rise to the

mistake in the index of his Racing Calendar for 1777 ; on a reference to his Calendar of 1776, it will be seen, that it was a colt out of Marotte only, that was named for those Sweepstakes in 1777, by mistake said to be Highflyer.

### ON THE IMPOSITIONS OF WAITERS AT INNS, &c.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your Magazine some months back, the remarks of J. M. L. on stage-coaches, inns, and innkeepers, it will not, I think, be improper to say a few words on the subject of waiters, &c. at inns and hotels.

The tax of giving to servants at an inn, is a very heavy impost on the traveller’s pocket, an impost to which there is scarcely any end ; you have waiters, hostler, boots, and chambermaid, who are legitimate claimants on your bounty ; besides whom, there are a numerous host of understrappers about an inn yard, who, on pretence of loading your luggage, holding a horse, or some such trifle, contrive to come in for their share also.—I have often calculated that the meanest giver on these occasions bestows at least ten per cent. often twenty, on what has been expended at the inn or hotel—no inconsiderable profit ; often more than the landlord himself has got. But I have recently found that I was in an error in this calculation, for it turns out that at all large inns the principal servants pay handsomely for their places, and not only so, but pay the wages of all the underlings in their respective departments : so that when you give a waiter



waiter or other servant at an inn money, in addition to your bill, you are, *in fact*, adding to the profit of the landlord. This is decidedly a bad system; but so it is.

At a very middling inn, the waiter, hostler, and chambermaid, pay about 20l. a year for their places; at larger inns they pay much more, and boots is added to the list of *place buyers*. At one large inn at Birmingham, the chambermaid pays 200l. a year for her place, and finds all the linen, such as sheets, towels, &c. ! But this is nothing, for at one hotel in the City of London, (not one hundred miles from St. Paul's) the same personage pays 500l. a year for her place!!! When I heard it, and I had it from most unquestionable authority, I fairly blessed myself: the profits on such a place must still be immense, or a price like that would never be given.

Hostlers at large inns generally sell you the corn and hay themselves, (having first bought it of the innkeeper, at a profit to himself, for which there is an express bargain made), consequently it becomes doubly and trebly their interest to rob the poor fatigued horse of his meal; no traveller should leave his horse or horses to the care of these men; he should see them fed himself, or they will not have the quantity charged one time in twenty. It seems hard to be doubting the honesty of men in this sort of way, but if the world is bad, we must endeavour as much as may be, to guard against its impositions.

What renders the giving money to waiters, &c. even still more unpleasant, if possible, is, that you can never give enough to satisfy them; you scarcely ever get clear of an inn without black and sulky

looks from some or other of its dependants. Why, then should it not be done away in the manner that large and excessive vails to private domestic servants has been? Formerly this was a most vexatious tax. I forget, at this moment, what writer it was who lamented it some years ago: he describes his having dined with a great man, a nobleman, I believe, and on his departure he was assailed by a whole host of servants, who having seized on the loose parts of his dress way-laid him with them at the door; one very politely put on his great coat, of course he was rewarded; then came one with his hat, he also had his reward; another presented his cane, he got something; and a fourth tendered his gloves, "I am much obliged to you," said the retreating author, "they are not worth a shilling, pray keep them yourself." I do not recollect if it was the same or another, who being asked to dine a second time, by a nobleman, very handsomely thanked him for the invitation, but assured him he *could not afford it*; giving as his reason, that the vails amounted to more than he could buy a good dinner for at a tavern. Such circumstances led to the doing away with them in a great measure, and as I before said, they are not now nearly so excessive as they were. That the labourer is worthy of his hire, is a sacred sort of truth; and that any little occasional advantage should result to a servant for an extra civility, would be all very well; but to be obliged to give whether able or willing, and that in such an excessive way, is totally wrong. Let the innkeeper pay his servants proper wages to prevent the necessity of their plundering the traveller, (it is a harsh term,

term, but it is scarcely too strong an one) and the public will be much better satisfied. If it cannot be done without, the innkeeper must charge *higher* than now for his accommodations, (and yet one would think that almost needless) for to a traveller there can be nothing more pleasant than to know *exactly* what he has to pay, when he sees his bill, and not have to add a very large per centage to it, as a *douceur* for the servants, who very likely, after all, will feel so little satisfied, that they may not choose to attend him to the door of his carriage, or the side of his horse, as the case may be.

These are the times for innovation, and for cheapness, (or at least a profession of it), and I have no kind of doubt, that if an innkeeper were to start upon the principle of paying his own servants, and at the same time would charge in any thing like a reasonable way, his house would be the best frequented one. I may be wrong, it is but the suggestion of my own fancy; but I know that for one, I should like it much better, even if it cost me as much in that way, as it does now; for I do long most exceedingly to get rid of the present perpetual dipping of the hand into the pocket for sixpence, a shilling, an eighteen-penny, or a three-shilling piece, as circumstances may require.—I am, &c.

#### A TRAVELLER.

P. S. I just recollect a facetious fellow, hoots, at an inn in Kent, who is considered the best blacking maker in the kingdom; and who, when he takes out a traveller's hoots, requests to know whether he will have a twopenny or a three-penny polish; and one is really much superior to the other, and is chiefly resorted to by travellers

for a *Sunday polish*. I mention this, not as having any particular connection with the above remarks, but merely as a singular circumstance.

#### PUGILISM.

ON Thursday, the 8th of December, the long pending match between the veteran Dutch Sam and Knowlesworthy, the baker, took place at Moulsey-hurst, for 50 guineas aside, and a subscription purse of 50 guineas. The claim of Dutch Sam to pre-eminence in pugilism is so well established, that little need be said of science on this occasion. During his prize-fighting career, for several years past, this doughty hero has carried every thing before him, and there is no man in existence, it was believed, of equal weight, who could stand before him. He commenced his pursuit in the *fancy*, by beating Caleb Baldwin, the champion of Westminster, who had triumphed over his opponents in forty pitched battles. Sam followed up his success by overthrowing Tom Belcher in three different contests. If there was a lack of confidence at any time in Sam, it was on account of his *irregularities*, even during training, when he has been known to *guzzle down* ten or a dozen glasses of gin in a morning; but notwithstanding his advanced age for a bruiser (forty-two), and all his "imperfections on his head," he was the favourite of the day about 3 to 1.

Knowlesworthy is an athletic young man, about twenty-four years of age, and a youth of much promise; he had already beaten in high style two or three *prime lads*; and, which tended most

most to inspire confidence of success, he is of the Bristol school. The outer ring having been formed, and the crowd of vehicles and pedestrians being completely arranged, the baker first appeared in a minor ring of twenty feet, in which the combat was to take place. On stripping, he made a proud display of his lusty limbs, and assumed a confidence which threatened to blight the laurels which Sam had so hardly won. The baker was loudly cheered by his friends. Sam soon followed, and having received his tribute of applause, stripped, and appeared "eager for the fray." The set-to commenced at ten minutes before one, in a heavy shower of rain.

A solemn pause ensued, and great anxiety was evinced by the amateurs to witness an onset, upon the issue of which depended so many thousand pounds and so much pugilistic fame.

1st Round.—The Baker attempted to plant the first blow, but hit short: he, however, followed up his opponent, and Sam fell. No injury sustained on either side.

2d. The Baker made play, and in his eagerness to get in, made a slip, and fell. No severe blow given or received.

3d. From the slippery state of the turf the Baker again slipped; he received a hit in falling, but which made no impression.

4th. A smart set-to; both made play, but the superior strength of the Baker drove Sam against the ropes, and there putting in a right and left, the Jew fell.

5th. Consisted of hard fighting and much fibbing on both sides. Sam, who was distinguished for this mode of contest, was roughly handled in his own way, and at the finish had the worst of the round.

The 6th, 7th, and 8th rounds were not distinguished by any particular blows or manœuvres—the Baker appeared to be winning in great style, by going in to his opponent wherever he found him, regardless of hits, at the same time punishing his opponent with great severity; this brought about even betting—many were still of opinion that Sam was reserving himself in order to come forward with the greater vigour at a more critical period of the battle.

9th was almost fatal to Sam. The Baker hit him quite away against the ropes, and it was in vain that the Jew endeavoured to stop him in coming in, as he used to do with others. It was evident, if Sam was doing his best, that either from age or condition he was no match for the Baker. Here the people rushed from their places, and broke in the ring. This affair was laid to the charge of the Jews, to save their money and Sam's credit.

After a short pause the ring was cleared, and the battle continued, but without any hope of success for Sam. No sooner were the opponents face to face, than the Baker gave no quarter until Sam had measured his length on the ground. In this way, and with some little shifting by Sam, the contest was carried on until forty rounds had been fought. Often did Sam endeavour to *feel* for the *bread-basket* of the baker, but the Bristol-taught hero was as expert in *stopping* as in *planting* a hit. It was then that Sam found himself in *bad bread*, and, in a fit of despair, yielded the palm of victory to the sturdy baker.

Upon this occasion, the *knowing ones*, as the term is, were completely taken in. They fully relied on



on the skill, strength, and experience of the Jew; and did not duly appreciate Sam's debilitated constitution. Such as Sam was, he would have beaten the baker without much trouble,—such as he is, the baker would beat a batch of them in a day.

#### SECOND ACCOUNT.

The battle betwixt the renowned Dutch Sam and Knowlesworthy, had excited more interest in the sporting circles, than any similar event since the battle betwixt Cribb and Molineux. We should fail in any attempt to describe the prowess of Sam as a pugilist: in him were combined all the requisites of a boxer, but weight, and he may be considered the first man of the present generation at this species of amusement. Knowlesworthy had won some insignificant combats, but was fond of himself. The match was for 50gs. aside, and a subscription purse of 25gs. from the gymnastic club. The seconds were, Medley and Puss for Sam, and Cropley and Silvanthorne for Knowlesworthy, who is a baker.—Betting 3 to 1 on Sam.

Round 1. Knowlesworthy made play by two short hits, which Sam did not attempt to return. He recovered himself, and again hit short, when Sam returned upon the face a smart hit, but unlike the force he usually displayed. In a close Sam fell.

2. False hits again on the part of Knowlesworthy, and Sam returned double hits, and Knowlesworthy went down.—Three to 1 on Sam.

3. The Baker rushed at his man, and Sam parried the blows on the retreating system with much skill, and the opinion of his adherents

was, that by out-fighting his adversary he could make any use of him he chose. Knowlesworthy was again down. In this round he shewed first blood, from the effects of the preceding round.

4. Sam put in two slight hits, and he was returned upon with the left hand. The Baker run him against the ropes, and had the best of the round. Sam fell and shewed bad condition.

5. A sharp rally, when the Baker's superior weight and good courage told. Sam had the worst of fighting, and went down in distress.—Even betting.

6. Knowlesworthy made a hit, and Sam went down; but it was thought he was playing some pantomimical airs.

7. The Baker placed two hits, and Sam was run down.

8. A sharp rally, in which Sam had the best of fighting, but his hits were not punishing, and he had not the power of moving his adversary. He went down in apparent distress.

9. Sam placed two good hits on his adversary in sparring. The hit with the right hand was heard throughout the ring.

Here the crowd got into the ropes of the twenty-feet ring where the men were exhibiting, and all was confusion. The *bird-lime fingered lads* had the best of this. The men fought several rounds to themselves, for the whips and bludgeons, worked in the ring, was inadequate to keep the populace back. At length a cessation of hostilities took place with the combatants, until the ring was beat out again. Sam never had a chance after this. The hitting was all on the side of Knowlesworthy, and Sam was down every round, without making any play.

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He was beat easy in thirty-two minutes, if such could be called a beating. Both were slightly punished, and *some questions* remain for determination.

A scientific battle was next fought betwixt Eales and Lancaster, for twenty-five guineas. The former is a pupil of Richmond's, and the latter is a pugilist of much note. This was a combat in which all the requisites of fighting were displayed. Eales out-fought his adversary, and won cleverly. He has a sort of Belcheronian knack, and is one of the best men of the day. Nine rounds were fought in eighteen minutes.

#### ADVICE TO A CORRESPONDENT.

Z. A. TO Z. B.

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

I Never in my life knew any man so apparently attached to the turf and to race horses, and all that concerns them, as your entertaining correspondent Z. B. of Brentford; and he has certainly chosen very interesting points of the subject for his letters; but, as every sportsman must see, there is one thing wanting, which is *practical knowledge*, the acquisition of which will greatly enhance the value of his already valuable communications. In order to obtain this necessary qualification, I would advise him, as his occasions permit, to come into our neighbourhood a little, unless he can do the business nearer and equally well, at Epsom; to get on horseback, learn to bend his knees and let them go forward, as the jockies of the old school used to teach, and to prick'em and pull'em and give'em a

good cherishing wriggle. His accomplishment might be farther completed, by learning to hedge a bet, and by losing a little money at hazard, put, and all fours, among the jockies, Z. B. being doubtless a man of spirit, as well as of commendable zeal for the turf, will take this my serious advice.—I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,  
Chesterford. Z. A.

#### ERRATA! ERRATA!

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

I Think of all careless people upon earth, which is to spread my net wide enough, none are so, in such a super-eminent degree, as the whole tribe of printers, from the youngest devil upwards—so purblind, so thoughtless, so giddy, so inaccurate, so highly reprehensible, and so — hump!—Excepting always, perhaps, those ingenious and correct writers for the press, who, after they have finished their blurred and half legible MS. which, although they can read from memory, they are utterly unable to decipher *literatim*, they dispatch to the printers, whom they politely take for conjurors.—Perhaps also I ought to add a hit for those, who have grown old in the laudable practice of writing so extremely close, that it is enough to blind a man, unless in a very good light, to go through a page of it; and who have another happy accomplishment of marking so slightly the difference between certain letters, that the determination of which is which, must always depend on heads or tails. With this preface, I proceed to state certain errors

FOR

rors of the press in your last Magazine, which it is necessary should be corrected as under, leaving to the discernment of a jury of your gentle readers to determine on which side the blame ought to attach.

Middle of pa. 75, for *policy*, read *foolery*.

Top of pa. 77, for *Cammitt*, read *Cam-mell*.

Bottom of pa. 77, for *Colley, Molly Puff*, read *Colley Molly Puff*.

Pa. 78, for *loveliness*, read *lowliness*.

—, for *Paddington*, read *Bloomsbury Fields*.

One, of the monthly publications, some time since, gave a list of a number of extremely ludicrous errors of the press, in various books. The following, had it not

been detected, and it was detected by mere accident, would, I think, have equalled the best of them in point of ridicule. An agricultural work, in an eulogium on the famous Tull, styles him, "the illustrious father of the horse-hoeing husbandry."—This was happily printed in the proof, the *monstrous* father of the horse-hoeing husbandry; and, to crown the jest, the author himself read the proof without detecting the error, and which would have gone forth triumphantly into the world, but from the casual circumstance of a friend casting his eye over the page, as the proof laid upon the table! A BIT OF A JOCKEY.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, AND WALES, IN 1814.

<i>Ages.</i>	<i>GOT BY ALEXANDER.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4.	ALEXANDER Little, (afterwards Mountain Chief) Mr. Dunn's, 50l. at Worcester, 50gs. at Lichfield, and 50l. at Walsall; Mr. Price's, 60gs. at Holywell	4
3.	Bay Colt, (out of Fadladinida) Sir T. Stanley's, 50gs. at Chester	1
4.	Delta, Lord Grosvenor's, 50l. at Nantwich	1
4.	Rosebud, Mr. Charlton's, 50l. at Tenbury, 50gs. at Hereford, 56l. 6s. at Worcester, and 50gs. at Kingscote	4
	BY ALEXANDER CAPET.	
	Bay Gelding, Mr. Duffield's, 65gs. at Abingdon	1
	BY ALEXANDER THE GREAT.	
4.	Chesnut Filly, (dam by Buzzard) Lord Sackville's, 80gs. at Newmarket	1
5.	Nettleham-Lass, Mr. Rawlinson's, 50l. at Peterborough	1
	BY ALONZO.	
4.	Imogene, Mr. Martin's, 50l. at Blandford	1
6.	Zuleika, Mr. Featherstonhaugh's, 40gs. at Stockton, and 200gs. at Penrith	2
	BY AMBROSIO.	
8.	Huntingdon, Lord Suffield's, 65gs. and 50l. at Beceles	1
	BY APOLLO.	
3.	Thomas the Rhymer, Mr. Baillie's, 45gs. at Lamberton	1
	BY ARCHDUKE, (LATE LORD DARLINGTON'S.)	
3.	Ches. Filly, (dam by Mr. Richardson's Marsk) Mr. Fitzherbert's, 50gs. at Newcastle, Staffordshire	1



*Ages.*

BY ARTICHOKE.

*No. of Prizes.*

2. Bay Colt, (out of Rosabella) Sir T. Mostyn's, 75gs. at Holywell 1

BY BAGGOT.

- a. Driver, Mr. Hay's, 60gs. and 45gs. at Monifieth, also 50l. at Cupar ..... 3

BY BENINGBROUGH.

3. Bay Colt, (out of Palma) Duke of Leeds's, 150gs. at York Spring Meeting; and 125gs. at York August Meeting..... 2  
 3. Bxom-Lass, Mr. Biggs's, 25gs. at Stockbridge ..... 1  
 2. Chesnut Colt, (Brother to Windle) Sir W. Gerard's, 80gs. at Richmond ..... 1  
 3. Chesnut Filly, (out of Lavinia) Mr. Hallett's, 50gs. at Reading.. 1  
 5. Dorus, Mr. Batson's, the first Class of the Oatland's Stakes of 350gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket, the Gold Cup at Reading, 75gs. at Egham, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 80gs. in specie, at Burderop ..... 5  
 3. Legacy, Sir G. Armytage's, twice 200gs. at York Spring Meeting, and 100gs. at York August Meeting ..... 3  
 3. Malmoune, Sir W. Milner's, 50l. at Grimsby, the Ladies' Purse of 50l. at York, and 70gs. at Lincoln..... 3  
 3. Prince of Orange, Lord Stamford's, the Dee Stakes of 225gs. at Chester; Lord Grey's, 100gs. at Chester, 100gs. at Knutsford, and 60gs. at Warwick ..... 4  
 a. Wellington, Mr. Treacher's, 40gs. at York ..... 1

BY BOASTER.

3. Alexander, Lord De Dunstanville's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Exeter, and 50l. at Bodmin ..... 2

BY BORTAIL.

3. Ches. Colt, (out of Laura) Mr. Pryse's, 100gs. at Maddington... 1  
 6. Demetrius, Mr. Biggs's, 50l. at Bridgewater, and 45l. at Salisbury 2  
 3. Donkey, Mr. Shakespear's, 200gs. at Newmarket ..... 1

BY BROWN-BREAD.

4. Kutusoff, Mr. Meynell's, 205gs. at Newcastle ..... 1

BY CAMILLUS.

3. Cambuskin, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50gs. at York ..... 1  
 4. Camelopard, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 150gs. at Pontefract; Lord Milton's, 40gs. at Doncaster..... 2  
 3. Grey Colt, (out of Rosalind) Sir M. M. Sykes's, 200gs. and 50gs. at York ..... 2  
 3. Otter, Col. Thornton's, the Woburn Stakes of 55gs. at Bedford .. 1  
 3. Tamerlane, Mr. Dale's, 125gs. at Malton; Mr. Shawe's, 125gs. at Manchester ..... 2  
 3. Whitewall, Mr. Robinson's, 50l. at Beverley, 50l. 10s. at Grimsby, and 50l. at Northallerton ..... 3

BY CANOPUS.

3. Bay Colt, (dam by Totteridge) Mr. Watson's, 30gs. at Newmarket 1  
 3. Wilmington, Mr. Newnham's, 25gs. at Goodwood, and 200gs. at Lewes ..... 2

BY

<i>Ages</i>	<i>BY CANTERBURY.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
3. Ches. Colt, (dam by Holyhock) Lord Maynard's, 50gs. at Newmarket.....		1
	<i>BY CARDINAL YORK.</i>	
2. Bay Colt, (dam by L'Orient) Mr. Bearpark's, 60gs. at Middleham		1
2. Bay Filly, (dam by Benningbrough) Mr. J. W. Wilson's, 60gs. at Stockton .....		1
3. Bay Filly, Mr. Brett's, 50gs. at Barnet.....		1
3. Brown Filly, (dam by Benningbrough) Mr. Ellerker's, 40gs. at Stockton .....		1
	<i>BY CARDOCK.</i>	
a. Under-Sheriff, Mr. Pattle's, 50gs. at Epsom.....		1
	<i>BY CHANCE.</i>	
6. Grimalkin, Duke of Rutland's, 350gs. at Newmarket .....		1
	<i>BY CHARIOT, (YOUNG).</i>	
3. Sophy, Sir W. Gerard's, 60gs. at Durham, 75gs. at Preston, 180gs. at Ormskirk, and 210gs. at York .....		4
	<i>BY CHAUNTER.</i>	
7. Elvira, Mr. Webb's, 40gs. at Lichfield .....		1
	<i>BY CHESHIRE-CHEESE.</i>	
a. Bay Mare, Sir W. Gerard's, the Badsworth Hunters' Stakes of 60gs. at Pontefract .....		1
	<i>BY CLINKER.</i>	
2. Br. Filly, (out of Pewett) Lord Fitzwilliam's, 160gs. at York....		1
	<i>BY COCKFIGHTER.</i>	
6. Merryfield, Mr. Villiers's, 50gs. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. and 50l. at Chelmsford; also 50gs. the King's Purse, and 180gs. at Newmarket .....		5
6. Uncle Dick, Mr. Thompson's, 100gs. at Newton, and 60gs. at Newcastle, Staffordshire.....		2
	<i>BY COMPETITOR.</i>	
3. Bay Filly, (dam by St. George) Mr. Alder's, 50gs. at Kelso .....		1
5. Eleanor, Mr. Baillie's, 50l. at Lamberton.....		1
	<i>BY CORIANDER.</i>	
3. Sweet-Pea, Mr. M. Dilly's, 50gs. at Stockbridge .....		1
	<i>BY CZAR PETER.</i>	
3. Bay Filly, (out of Rushlight) Mr. Day's, 50l. at Exeter .....		1
3. — Filly, (out of an Arabian Mare) Hon. N. Fellowes's, 50gs. at Exeter .....		1
	<i>BY DELPINI.</i>	
7. Allegro, Mr. C. Day's, 50gs. at Cardiff .....		1
6. Epperston, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50l. at Malton, and 70gs. at Barton; Marquis of Queensberry's, 50l. at Newcastle, the Gold Cup value 100gs. the King's Purse, and 100gs. at the Caledonian-Hunt, held at Kelso .....		6
7. Pelter, Mr. Hay's, 60gs. at Monifieth, 50l. at Perth, and 70gs. at Cupar .....		2
	<i>BY</i>	

*Ages.*

## BY DIAMOND.

*No of Prizes.*

4. King of Diamonds, Mr. Painter's, 60gs. at Chester; Mr. Jones's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 100gs. in specie, at Oxford, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Stafford ..... 3
4. Knave of Diamonds, Duke of St. Albans's, the Cup, value 60gs. and 50gs. at Lewes ..... 2
5. Queen of Diamonds, Mr. Painter's, 40gs. and 60gs. at Derby, also 70gs. at Shrewsbury ..... 3

## BY DICK ANDREWS.

4. Altisidora, Mr. Watt's, 500gs. and 175gs. at York, also 175gs. and 75gs. at Doncaster ..... 4
3. Biddick, Mr. Dawson's, 60gs. at Catterick, 100gs. and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Durham, also 160gs. and 80gs. at Newcastle ..... 5
3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Trumpator) Mr. J. Hill's, 60gs. at Derby, and 50l. at Burton-upon-Trent ..... 2
5. Cwrrw, Lord Darlington's, 50l. at Newmarket ..... 1
4. Fred, Mr. Loftus's, 50l. at Penrith ..... 1
3. Silston, Sir W. Milner's, 140gs. at York, and 50l. at Beverley .. 2
3. Tommy-look-forward, Mr. F. Watt's, 60gs. at Beverley ..... 1
4. Tramp, Mr. Watt's, the Gold Cup, value 220gs. at York Spring Meeting, the Gold Cup, value 130gs. and 50l. at Beverley, the Gold Cup, value 120gs. at Pontefract, the Prince's Stakes of 150gs. and the Gold Cup at Doncaster ..... 6

## BY DITTO, (WILLIAMSON'S).

3. Arabella, Mr. Fletcher's, 100gs. at Catterick, and 40gs. at Middleham ..... 2
4. Da Capo, Sir T. Stanley's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. and 60gs. at Newcastle, Staffordshire ..... 2
4. Diabolis, Mr. Bower's, 50l. at Malton, 50l. at Catterick, 50l. at Middleham, 50l. at York, 50l. at Carlisle, 50l. at Peurith, and 40gs. at Northallerton ..... 7
4. Sweet-Willy-O! Mr. Scott's, 50l. at Epsom, and 50gs. at Goodwood ..... 2
4. Tomboy, Mr. Brown's, 70gs. at Barton ..... 1

## BY EAGLE.

3. Bay Colt, (out of Brainworm's dam) Mr. Prince's, twice 50gs. at Newmarket ..... 2
2. Ches. Filly, (out of Volumnia) Duke of Rutland's, 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 1
3. Christiana, Mr. Mills's, 95gs. at Maddington, and 250gs. at Stockbridge ..... 2
3. Eaglet, Mr. Craven's, 100gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket ... 3
2. Hippodamia, Mr. Morland's, 210gs. at Epsom, and 180gs. at Egham ..... 2
3. Lobo, Sir W. Maxwell's, 300gs. and 100gs. at York Spring Meeting ..... 2
3. Miss Stephens, Mr. Watts's, 90gs. at Epsom ..... 1
8. Ospray, Lord Foley's, 70gs. and twice 200gs. at Newmarket ... 3

3. Porter



<i>Ages.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
3. Porter, Mr. Williers's, 100gs. 200gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket . . . .	3
4. Robin Burns, Lord Queensberry's, 50gs. 50gs. and 50gs. at Irvine, and 50l. at Ayr . . . . .	4

## BY YOUNG EAGLE.

5. Young Eagle, Lord Sackville's, twice 70l. at Huntingdon; Mr. Prince's, 200gs. at Newmarket . . . . .	3
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## BY EMPEROR.

4. Bay Filly, Mr. Rasin's, 50gs. at Richmond . . . . .	1
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## BY EVANDER.

5. Pericles, Mr. Watson's, 100gs. the first Class of the Oatlands' Stakes of 375gs. 50l. twice 200gs. 150gs. 700gs. 400gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket . . . . .	9
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## BY FYLDENER.

3. Mistake, Mr. Charlton's, 50gs. at Newmarket . . . . .	1
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## BY GAMENUT.

4. Carlew, Mr. Northey's, 25gs. at Ascot, and 50gs. at Newmarket . . . .	2
3. Henry, Lord F. Bentinck's, 400gs. 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket . . . . .	3

## BY GILES.

4. Aladdin, His R. H. the Duke of York's, 360gs. at Ascot . . . . .	1
4. Albany, Sir J. Cope's, 50l. at Goodwood . . . . .	1
4. Eurus, His R. H. the Duke of York's, 120gs. at Ascot . . . . .	1
5. Pointers, Mr. Lake's, 500gs. and twice 90gs. at Newmarket . . . .	3
4. Sir Rowland Hill, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 60gs. at Chester . . . . .	1

## BY GOHANNA.

3. Bay Colt, (Brother to Golumpus and Hedley) Lord Egremont's, 50gs. at Lewes; Mr. Wyndham's, 150gs. at Brighton, and 200gs. at Newmarket . . . . .	3
4. Cossack, Mr. Lushington's, 50l. at Canterbury . . . . .	1
4. Fun, Mr. Wyndham's, 200gs. at Newmarket; Lord Egremont's, 70gs. at Goodwood, 100gs. at Lewes, and 140gs. at Newmarket . . . .	4
6. Mountebank, Mr. Dundas's, 90gs. at Maddington, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 35gs. in specie, at Newbury . . . . .	2
3. Oulton, Sir J. Egerton's, 70l. at Newton, 50l. at Nantwich, 70gs. and 50l. at Shrewsbury, also 75gs. at Stafford . . . . .	5
4. Quack, Mr. Wyndham's, 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; Lord Egremont's, 60gs. at Brighton . . . . .	3
3. Tanis, Mr. Claridge's, 50gs. at Middleham . . . . .	1
3. Wasp, Mr. Wyndham's, 50l. at Newmarket; Lord Egremont's, 50gs. and 60gs. at Lewes . . . . .	3
4. Zuleika, Mr. Dutton's, 25gs. at Bibury; Lord Ducie's, 50l. at Hereford, and 50l. at Kingscote . . . . .	3

## BY GOLUMPUS.

6. Beverley, Mr. Day's, 50l. at Newbury . . . . .	1
4. Brother to Catton, Lord Scarbrough's, 60gs. at Chesterfield . . . .	1
5. Catton, . . . . .	

<i>Ages.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
5. Catton, Lord Scarbrough's, 125gs. at Newcastle, two of the Great Subscription Purses at York, 80gs. and the Doncaster Stakes of 140gs. at Doncaster.....	5
5. Uncle Toby, Mr. Glover's, 320gs. at Bibury; Mr. Benson's, 40gs. at Lichfield, and 50l. at Walsall.....	3

## BY GOVERNOR.

3. William, Duke of Hamilton's, the St. Leger Stakes of 1400gs. and the Gascoigne's Stakes of 300gs. at Doncaster.....	2
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## BY GRANICUS.

2. Castanet, His R. H. the Duke of York's, 70gs. at Ascot.....	1
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## BY GRAZIER.

3. Jock M'Kivers, Sir W. Maxwell's, 50l. at Ayr, and 70gs. at Carlisle.....	2
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## BY GRIFFIN.


a. Ches. Mare, (dam by Ajax) Mr. White's, 100gs. and 60gs. at Manchester, and 50gs. at Lancaster.....	3
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## BY HAMBLETONIAN.

6. Amadis de Gaul, Mr. Walker's, 50l. at Stamford.....	1
3. Anna, Duke of Hamilton's, 50l. at Pontefract.....	1
3. Bay Gelding, Mr. White's, 60l. at Shrewsbury.....	1
6. British Bayonet, Col. St. Leger's, 50l. at Bodmin.....	1
6. Hamlet, Mr. Ladbroke's, 50l. at Newmarket; Mr. Stonehewer's, 110gs. 40gs. and 50l. at Newmarket.....	4
4. Molineux, Duke of Hamilton's, twice 70l. at Preston.....	2
4. Moll-in-th'-Wad, Mr. Walton's, twice 50l. at Carlisle.....	2
6. Navigator, Mr. Frisby's, 50l. at Stamford.....	1
3. Tempest, Sir B. R. Graham's, 190gs. at Pontefract.....	1

## BY HAPHAZARD.

4. Caterpillar, Mr. Douglas's, 130gs. at Ascot, 50l. at Oxford, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Egham.....	3
4. Don Cossack, Mr. Villiers's, 425gs. at Newmarket.....	1
2. Filho da Puta, Sir W. Maxwell's, 100gs. at Newcastle, and 100gs. at Pontefract.....	2
6. Hit-or-Miss, Sir J. Egerton's, 70l. and 60gs. at Chester, 70l. at Newton, and 50l. at Ormskirk.....	4
4. Illusion, Sir H. Lippincott's, 80gs. at Maddington.....	1
3. Risk, Mr. Dilly's, 50gs. at Cricklade.....	1
4. Scapewell, Lord Foley's, 50l. at Newmarket.....	1
4. Thirza, Mr. Painter's, 60gs. at Newcastle, Staffordshire.....	1
5. Venture, Mr. Roberts's, the Gold Cup, value 90gs. at Stockbridge, and 50l. at Winchester.....	2
6. X Y Z, Mr. Riddell's, a compromise, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, at Newcastle, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Lamberton, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 24gs. in specie, at Richmond.....	4

 X Y Z won the Gold Cups at Newcastle in 1811, 1812, and 1813; also the Gold Cups at Richmond in 1812 and 1813.

BY

*Ages.* BY HEDLEY, (BROTHER TO GOLUMPUS.) *No. of Prizes.*

4. Ches. Filly, (out of a Sister to Meteora) Mr. Farrall's, 60gs. at Epsom; Mr. Payne's, 100gs. at Newmarket. . . . . 2
- Ches. Horse, Mr. Mapleton's, 60gs. at Hampton . . . . . 1
4. Duchess of Oldenburgh, Mr. L. Wellesley's, 50l. at Chelmsford . . 1
4. Idle-Boy, Mr. Batson's, 50l. at Ascot . . . . . 1

BY HEROD, (YOUNG).

5. Spanking Fanny, Mr. Lamb's, 40gs. at Ormskirk. . . . . 1

BY HIGHLAND-FLING.

3. Bay Filly, (dam by St. George) Mr. Calley's, 50gs. at Burderop. . 1
4. Highlander, Mr. Sheppard's, the Hunters' Stakes and the Yeomanry Cup at Burderop . . . . . 2

BY HONEYCOMB.

7. Pilgrim, Mr. Simpson's, the Huddersfield Stakes of 100gs. at Pontefract . . . . . 1

BY HYACINTHUS.

2. Agapanthus, Mr. J. Acred's, 125gs. at Beverley; Duke of Hamilton's, 160gs. at Doncaster . . . . . 2
5. Alderman, Mr. Bower's, 40gs. at Malton . . . . . 1
3. Miss Appleton, Mr. Hebden's, the Gold Cup, value 50gs. at Lincoln, and 50l. at Doncaster. . . . . 2
5. Ches. Gelding, (Macaroni) Mr. T. Sykes's, 80gs. at Newcastle . . 1
5. Geranium, Mr. Brandling's, 60l. at Morpeth . . . . . 1
6. Hector, Mr. Robinson's, 67l. at Grimsby . . . . . 1
3. Norton, Sir W. Maxwell's, 100gs. at York Spring Meeting . . . . 1

BY HYPERION.

5. Pranks, Mr. Batson's, 350gs. at Newmarket, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. in specie, at Ascot, and 158gs. 7s. at Newmarket. . . . . 3
5. Orson, Mr. Douglas's, 50l. at Bedford . . . . . 1

BY JOHN BULL.

5. Ardrossan, Sir W. Maxwell's, 50gs. at Irvine, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Ayr. . . . . 2
3. Bay Filly, (dam by Master Robert) Sir D. H. Blair's, 50gs. at Ayr 1
3. Bay Filly, (out of Fairy) Mr. Baird's, 50l. at Perth . . . . . 1
4. Bay Gelding, Mr. Wilson's, 40gs. at Stockton . . . . . 1

BY JOHNNY.

3. Liberator, Mr. Dundas's, 300gs. at Newmarket, 60gs. at Abingdon, 45gs. and 80gs. at Newbury . . . . . 4

BY KING BLADUD.

7. Jannette, Lord Falmouth's, the Gold Cup, value 50gs. and 50l. at Blandford, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Bodmin, and 50l. at Tavistock. . . . . 4

BY KITE.

3. Speculation, Mr. Uppley's, 50l. at Nottingham . . . . . 1

BY LENOX.

5. Guckoo, Mr. Benton's, 65gs. at Derby, and 70gs. at Leicester. . . 2



*Ages.*

## BY LIGNUM-VITÆ.

*No. of Prizes.*

- Lucy, Mr. Farmer's, 50gs. at Tenbury ..... 1  
 5. Mulberry, Mr. Jones's, 90gs. and twice 50l. at Cardiff ..... 3

## BY LISMAEAGO.

5. Br. Mare, Mr. Wollaston's, the Hunters' Stakes at Hereford<sup>o</sup> .... 1

## BY METEOR.

6. Meteorina, Mr. Munsey's, 50l. at Bath ..... 1  
 4. Phosphor, Lord Grosvenor's, the Port Stakes of 700gs. at Newmarket, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Stamford ..... 2  
 4. Pyramus, Mr. Dundas's, 350gs. and 90gs. at Maddington, 40gs. and 50gs. at Abingdon, and 120gs. at Kingscote ..... 5  
 3. The Old Dad, (late Earthquake), General Grosvenor's, 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 1  
 4. Onyx, Mr. Payne's, 500gs. 200gs. 100gs. 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 5

## BY MILO.

3. Hercules, Mr. Fletcher's, 50l. at Warwick, and 60gs. at Stafford. . 2  
 4. Rinaldo, Lord Derby's, 70l. at Newton, 70l. at Lancaster; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 180gs. in specie, at Preston, also the King's Purses at Nottingham and Warwick ..... 5  
 3. Rosalva, Lord Derby's, 200gs. at Preston, 450gs. at Knutsford, and 71l. at Nottingham ..... 3

## BY MR. TEAZLE.

7. Teasedale, Lord Foley's, 500gs. and twice 200gs. at Newmarket.. 3

## BY NEWCASTLE.

3. Bay Colt, Mr. T. Peirse's, 50l. at Ormskirk ..... 1  
 3. Ches. Colt, (dam by Meteor) Mr. Bayley's, 50gs. at Chester, Mr. Lytleton's, 100gs. at Worcester. .... 2  
 4. Tartar, Sir Wm. Wynne's, 50l. at Wrexham ..... 1

## BY ORVILLE.

3. Bay Colt, (out of Yarico) Mr. Lonsdale's, 70l. at Durham, and 50gs. at Kelso ..... 2  
 3. Bay Filly, (dam by Buzzard) Mr. Brown's, 50l. at Reading ..... 1  
 3. Bay Filly, (out of Grimaldi's dam) Mr. Gascoigne's, 180gs. at Pontefract, and 240gs. at Doncaster ..... 2  
 3. Belville, Mr. Grimston's, 80gs. at Malton, and 300gs. at York Spring Meeting ..... 2  
 3. Bijou, Duke of Rutland's, 600gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Goddard's, 50gs. at Salisbury, and 60gs. at Burderop ..... 3  
 3. Bosville, Mr. Mawe's, 100gs. and 50l. at Newcastle; Mr. Boazman's, 100gs. at York ..... 3  
 3. Br. Colt, (dam by Highflyer) Marquis of Tweedale's, 120gs. at Middleham ..... 1  
 3. Charlotte, Mr. Wilson's, 650gs. at Newmarket ..... 1  
 3. Desdemona, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 500gs. at Doncaster ..... 1  
 3. Fairville, Mr. Kirby's, the Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 50gs. in specie, at Newcastle, and 50l. at Ormskirk ..... 2

3. Grey

*Ages.**No. of Prizes.*

3. Grey Filly, (out of Constantia) Mr. H. Peirse's, 1200gs. at York, and 1200gs. at Doncaster ..... 2
3. Hampden, Lord Darlington's, 125gs. at York ..... 1
4. Lama, Lord Lowther's, the Queen's Purse of 100gs. at Chelmsford 1
- 2 Louisa, Lord Queensberry's, 100gs. at Kelso ..... 1
4. Malek Adhel, Mr. Hornyold's, 100gs. and 10gs. at Bibury, also 50gs. at Kingscote ..... 3
3. Miss Craigie, Mr. Bower's, 40gs. at Malton, and 130gs. at York 2
3. Petuaria, Mr. Watt's, 325gs. and 120gs. at York ..... 2

## BY ORION.

3. Johnny Cope, Mr. Baillie's, 50gs. and 40gs. at Lamberton, also 70gs. 50gs. and 50l. at the Caledonian Hunt, held at Kelso.... 5
3. Matilda, Mr. Baillie's, 190gs. and 50gs. at the Caledonian-Hunt 2

## BY ORLANDO.

4. Aladdin, Sir H. Crewe's, 50l. at Bedford ..... 1
6. Bluster, Mr. Terrett's, 165l. at Bath, 50l. at Oxford, 90gs. at Abingdon, 191l. 9s. and 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 5

## BY PANDOLPHO.

3. Bay Filly, (dam by Drone) Sir E. Smith's, 50l. at Richmond .... 1
3. No-go, Mr. Bamlett's, 100gs. at York, and 60l. at Morpeth .... 2
2. Rodolpho, Duke of Leeds's, 110gs. at Catterick, and 350gs. at York ..... 2

## BY PATROCLUS.

4. Catherine, Mr. N. B. Hodgson's, 100gs. at York ..... 1

## BY PAVILION.

2. Queen Mab, Mr. Painter's, 90gs. at Stafford ..... 1

## BY PAYNATOR.

3. Doctor Syntax, Mr. Riddell's, 70l. at Preston, 40gs. and 50l. at Morpeth, also 150gs. and 102l. 10s. at Richmond..... 5
6. Marksman, Mr. Crosse's, 115gs. at Ascot ..... 1
7. Offa's-Dyke, Lord Foley's, 300gs. twice 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket..... 4
6. Speculator, Mr. Radclyffe's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs: at Abingdon. .... 1
3. Surveyor, Mr. Hornby's, 50l. at Stockton..... 1

## BY PERUVIAN.

3. Bizarre, Mr. Payne's, the Cockboat Stakes of 500gs. at Newmarket,..... 1

## BY PETWORTH.

- Br. Gelding, Mr. Burgess's, the Hunters' Stakes at Chippenham.. 1

## BY POPINJAY.

3. Bellaria, Gen. Grosvenor's, twice 50gs. at Newmarket..... 2

## BY QUIZ.

5. Aquarius, Mr. J. Perren's, the King's Purse at Newmarket; Lord Lowther's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Epsom ..... 2

*Ages.**No. of Prizes.*

3. Araxes, Lord Rous's, 300gs. 100gs. and 250gs. at Newmarket, the King's Purse at Ipswich, and 50l. at Bedford ..... 5  
 4. Hecusocus, Duke of Leeds's, 100l. at Doncaster ..... 1  
 4. Quizzer, Lord Rous's, 50l. at Newmarket, the King's Purse at Guildford, 50l. at Ipswich, also the King's Purse at Lewes and Canterbury ..... 5

## BY REMEMBRANCE.

4. Bay Filly, (dam by Sir Peter) Mr. Garbutt's, 50l. at Stockton.... 1  
 3. Ches. Colt, (dam by St. George) Lord Darlington's, 100gs. at Doncaster ..... 1  
 3. Claxton, Mr. W. Wilson's, 40gs. at Stockton, a Handicap Purse at Newcastle, and 50l. at Lamberton..... 3  
 4. Miss Platoff, Mr. Calley's, 25gs. at Kingscote; Mr. Botham's, 50gs. at Burderop ..... 2  
 3. Momentilla, Lord Derby's, 160gs. at Chester, and 80gs. at Preston 2  
 3. Orange Boven, Lord Queensberry's, 205gs. at Catterick, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Irvine, and 150gs. at Ayr ..... 3  
 4. Silverlocks, Mr. James's, 70l. at Durham, also the King's Purse and 50gs. at Edinburgh ..... 3  
 4. Trissy, Sir W. Maxwell's, 50gs. at Middleham ..... 1

## BY REVENGE, (YOUNG).

5. Grey Horse, Mr. Allison's, 50l. at Catterick..... 1  
 6. Musidora, Mr. H. Featherstonhaugh's, 40gs. at Durham..... 1

## BY RUBENS.

2. Ches. Filly, (out of Lodona's dam) General Gower's, 50l. at Newmarket..... 1

## BY ST. GEORGE.

3. Cricketer, Sir B. R. Graham's, 100gs. at York..... 1  
 9. Topsy-Turvy, Mr. Rawlinson's, 50l. at Bibury, 50l. at Oxford, and 380gs. at Kingscote..... 3

## BY SANCHE.

4. Armiger, Mr. Keen's, 60l. at Manchester ..... 1  
 4. Banquo, Mr. Blake's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 10gs. in specie, at Goodwood ..... 1  
 5. Brother, Sir H. Nelthorpe's, 50l. at Grimsby ..... 1  
 4. Cannon-Ball, Mr. Gascoigne's, 220gs. and 280gs. at York Spring Meeting; Lord Jersey's, 80gs. at Newmarket ..... 3  
 5. Cato, Lord Stawell's, 50gs. at Newmarket ..... 1  
 4. Chagrin, Mr. Scarisbrick's, 50l. at Lancaster ..... 1  
 4. Dulcinea, Mr. Grimston's, 150gs. at York ..... 1  
 4. Elizabeth, Mr. Gorwood's, 50l. at Newcastle, 50l. at Nottingham, 100l. at Pontefract, and the King's Purse at Lincoln ..... 4  
 4. Platowna, Lord Stamford's, 50gs. and 50gs. at Knutsford ..... 2  
 4. Prime-Minister, Sir M. M. Sykes's, the Produce Stakes of 800gs. and one of the Great Subscription Purses of 277l. at York, also the Produce Stakes of 450gs. at Doncaster..... 3  
 4. Rodrigo, Lord Milton's, 50gs. at Malton, and 50gs. at York .... 2  
 4. Spangle,



<i>Ages.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4. Spangle, Sir H. Nelthorpe's, 60gs. at Stamford, and 50l. at Peterborough .....	2
4. Viceroy, Lord Derby's, 60gs. at Chester, and 50l. at Manchester; Mrs. M. Fletcher's, 50l. at Burton-upon-Trent, 50l. at Warwick, and the King's Purse at Lichfield .....	5

## BY SCREVERTON.

7. Slate, Col. Morland's, the Silver Bowl, value 50l. at Exeter, 55gs. at Bodmin, and a Silver Cup, value 50l. at Tavistock .....	3
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## BY SELIM.

3. Amanda, Lord C. Somerset's, 150gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Biggs's, 25gs. at Stockbridge, and 50gs. at Salisbury .....	3
3. Amber, Sir J. Shelley's, 100gs. 50gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket .....	3
2. Bay Colt, Duke of Rutland's, 45gs. at Newmarket .....	1
4. Brian, Mr. Goddard's, 50l. at Winchester, and 50l. at Blandford ..	2
3. Chesnut Colt, (out of Maid of Orleans's dam) Gen. Gower's, 300gs. at Newmarket .....	1
3. Dinarzade, Mr. Calley's, 75gs. at Bath .....	1
4. Georgiana, Duke of Leeds's, twice 60gs. at Catterick .....	2
3. Little Turk, Ld. Snfield's, 400gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket ..	3
3. Medora, Duke of Rutland's, the Oaks' Stakes of 1075gs. at Epsom, 100gs. and 200gs. at Ascot, also 100gs. at Newmarket .....	4
2. Osman, Duke of Rutland's, 750gs. at Newmarket, 800gs. at Ascot, also 50l. 500gs. 125gs. 50gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket ..	7
2. Ottoman, Mr. Lambton's, 80gs. at Catterick, 40gs. at Durham, also 25gs. and 120gs. at York Spring Meeting .....	4
4. Rose, Mr. Prior's, 86l. 15s. at Abingdon, 65gs. at Reading, and 50l. at Egham .....	3
4. Scheherazade, Mr. Goddard's, 70gs. at Stockbridge, and 101l. at Winchester; Mr. Bouverie's, 500gs. at Newmarket .....	3
4. Selima, Mr. Vansittart's, 100gs. 150gs. and twice 200gs. at Newmarket .....	4

## BY SHUTTLE.

3. Ches. Colt, (out of a Sister to Poulton) Mr. Scarisbrick's, 50l. at Northallerton .....	1
4. General Ludd, Mr. Richardson's, 50gs. at Brighton .....	1
3. Monkey, Lord F. Bentinck's, 100gs. at Newmarket .....	1
4. Ridicule, Mr. Neville's, 30gs. and the Jockey-Club Purse of 60gs. at Newmarket .....	2
3. Talleyrand, Mr. Wilson's, 400gs. at Newmarket .....	1
3. Tinder-Box, Mr. Beckwith's, 90gs. at Newcastle .....	1

## BY SIR CHARLES.

4. Don Carlos, Mr. Riddell's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Middleham, 100gs. and the King's Purse at Newcastle, also the King's Purses at York and Doncaster .....	5
5. Foggy-Dew, (late Snodgrass) Mr. G. Dawson's, 50l. at Perth, and 50l. at Cupar .....	2

- Ages.* BY SIR DAVID. *No. of Prizes.*  
 2. Bay Filly, (out of Crazy's dam) Duke of Hamilton's, 75gs. at Chester ..... 1

- BY SIR HARRY IMMSDALE.  
 3. Herdsman, Mr. Wetherell's, the Produce Stakes of 350gs. at Newcastle ..... 1

- BY SIR LAUNCELOT.  
 3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Ruler) Sir E. Knatchbull's, 50gs. at Canterbury ..... 1

- BY SIR OLIVER.  
 4. Bravo, Sir Win. Wynne's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Worcester 1  
 4. Charles Surface, Mr. Wheeler's, the Earl of Chester's Purse of 100gs. at Chester; Mr. Whitmore's, 155gs. at Bibury; Mr. Rawlinson's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. at Warwick 3  
 5. Little-thought-of, (late Olivera) Mr. T. Rogers's, 50l. at Hereford 1  
 3. Olive, Mr. Wyndham's, 2200gs. at Newmarket. .... 1  
 6. Oliver Cromwell, Mr. Brooke's, 50l. at Ludlow ..... 1  
 6. Stella, Lord Grey's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Newton, and 50gs. at Knutsford; Lord Stamford's, 80gs. at Worcester, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Shrewsbury; Lord Grey's, 80gs. at Walsall ..... 5

- BY SIR PAUL.  
 3. Cossack, Lord Milton's, 100gs. at Malton, and 50gs. at Pontefract 2  
 3. Paulus, Mr. G. Watson's, 100gs. 60gs. and 50l. at Canterbury, also twice 100gs. at Newmarket. .... 5

- BY SIR SOLOMON.  
 5. Bay Gelding, (out of Moss-Rose) Mr. Mitford's, 70gs. at Goodwood ..... 1  
 8. Cambrian, Mr. Newnham's, 65gs. and 50gs. at Goodwood, and 50gs. at Lewes; Mr. Thompson's, 50l. at Barnet. .... 4  
 6. Mantidamun, Major Pigott's, 50l. at Bibury, 100gs. at Bridgenorth, and 80l. at Kingscote ..... 3  
 a. Ragman, Mr. J. Elam's, 50gs. at Pontefract, and 50l. at Lincoln 2  
 5. Wisdom, Mr. Dundas's, 55gs. at Oxford, 50l. at Abingdon, 70gs. at Newbury, 20gs. at Kingscote, also 45gs. and 50l. at Chippenham ..... 6

- BY SMUGGLER.  
 3. Avona, Sir J. Hawkins's, 45gs. at Bridgewater. .... 1

- BY SORCERER.  
 3. Bay Colt, (out of Anna) Mr. Andrews's, 200gs. at Newmarket .. 1  
 3. Bay Colt, (Bsother to Sagana) Mr. Lake's, 40gs. at Newmarket.. 1  
 4. Bay Filly, (out of Pagoda) Mr. Frisby's, 50l. at Leicester ..... 1  
 6. Bethlem Gaber, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 100gs. at Newmarket.. 1  
 3. Bourbon, Lord Lowther's, 1300gs. and 750gs. at Newmarket, also 120gs. at Ascot; General Gower's, 191l. 9s. 4d. at Newmarket! ..... 4  
 3. Hernia, Mr. Calley's, 50l. and 15gs. at Stockbridge, also 50gs. at Cricklade ..... 3

4. Hocuspocus,

*Ages.**No. of Prizes.*

4. Hocuspocus, Lord Sackville's, 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 1
6. Ingleby-Witch, Mr. Tatton Sykes's, the Macaroni Stakes at Barton ..... 1
3. Mulatto, Gen. Gower's, 300gs. at Newmarket ..... 1
4. Smolensko, Sir C. Bunbury's, 200gs. and 600gs. at Newmarket .. 2
6. Sorcery, Duke of Rutland's, the King's Purse of 100gs. for mares at Newmarket ..... 1
6. Truffle, Mr. Udney's, 200gs. 100gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket ..... 3
3. Vittoria, Sir J. Shelley's, 200gs. and 10gs. at Newmarket ..... 2

BY SPANKER.

- Warrener, Mr. R. J. Lambton's, 50gs. at Durham ..... 1

BY SPORTSMAN.

- Bay Mare, Mr. Alcock's, 50gs. at Catterick ..... 1

BY STAMFORD.

5. Agnes Sorrel, Mr. Don's, 50l. at Kelso ..... 1
5. Cat, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 60gs. 191l. 9s. 4d. also the Gold Cup, value 90gs. with 40gs. in specie, and 200gs. at Newmarket 4
4. Conrad, Sir T. Stanley's, 50l. at Chester, and 50l. at Wrexham .. 2
5. Don Julian, Mr. Shawe's, 151l. 80l. and 85gs. at Manchester, also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 90gs. in specie, and 70l. at Northampton ..... 5
4. Emily, Mr. Udney's, thrice 100gs. at Newmarket ..... 3
5. Glentworth, Mr. F. Lumney's, 50l. at Ludlow ..... 1
3. Grey Colt, (Brother to Burleigh) Mr. Vansittart's, 50l. at Newmarket ..... 1
5. Langold, Mr. T. Duncombe's, 50l. at York, and 60gs. at Beverley 2
5. Marciana, Mr. Garforth's, the King's Purse for mares at York .. 1
3. Rana, Mr. Garner's, 50l. at Stamford; Mr. Tibbitt's, 50l. at Peterborough, and 70l. at Northampton ..... 3
4. Richard, Lord Queensberry's, 30gs. and 40gs. at Ayr ..... 2
6. Surprise, Mr. Hart's, 50l. at Barnet, 50l. at Guildford, and 61l. 15s. at Winchester ..... 3

BY STAVELEY.

4. Blythe Billy, Mr. Bettison's, 50l. at Bridgenorth ..... 1

BY STRIDE.

8. Vingt'un, Mr. Blunt's, 50gs. at Lewes ..... 1

BY SULTAN.

6. Br. Mare, Mr. Finch's, the Cavalry Cup, at Ludlow ..... 1
- The Hetman, Mr. V. Corbett's, 105gs. at Holywell ..... 1

BY SYMMETRY.

5. Sober Robin, Mr. Broughton's, 50gs. at Burton-upon-Trent .... 1

BY TEDDY THE GRINDER.

6. Shoelstrings, Sir J. Cope's, 50l. at Maddington ..... 1

BY TITYRUS.

3. Arcadia, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 100gs. at Chester, also 25gs. and 45gs. at Wrexham ..... 3
4. Militia-



<i>Ages.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
4. Militia-Man, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50l. at Bridgenorth, 50l. at Broxash, 50l. at Hereford, and 60gs. at Lichfield .....	4
BY TOTTERIDGE.	
5. Jesse, Mr. Mill's, 50l. and 25gs. at Maddington, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, and 50gs. at Bath, also the King's Purse at Winchester, and 105gs. at Klugscote .....	6
5. Polyxena, Mr. Pearce's, 47gs. at Barnet .....	1
BY TRAFALGAR, (SON OF SIR PETER.)	
3. Brown Colt, (out of Penny-Royal) Sir G. Pigott's, 60gs. at Bridgenorth .....	1
5. Euryalus, Mr. Charlton's, 50gs. and 50l. at Cardiff .....	2
3. Zadora, Lord Grosvenor's, 120gs. at Stamford, 50gs. at Lichfield, and 40gs. at Walsall .....	3
BY TRIMMER.	
Bounty, Mr. Baird's, 30gs. at Lamberton, 50gs. at Edinburgh, and 50l. at Kelso .....	3
BY TRUE-BLUE.	
4. Rastopchin, Mr. T. Goodisson's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. and 50l. at Barnet; Mr. Turner's, 50l. at Egham .....	3
BY TRUMPATOR.	
6. Merry-go-round, Mr. Shakespear's, twice 100gs. and 5gs. at Newmarket .....	3
BY VERMIN.	
5. Br. Gelding, (out of Brandy Nan) Mr. Pryse's, 80gs. at Oxford, 80l. 10s. at Worcester, and 50gs. at Warwick .....	3
5. Dronthy Kate, Mr. White's, 50l. at Edinburgh, and 50l. at Perth ..	2
BY WALTON.	
2. Ches. Filly, (out of Fanny) Sir J. Shelley's, 50l. at Newmarket ..	1
6. Ches. Mare, Mr. Boul't's, the King's Purse at Ascot .....	1
3. Courier, Major Wilson's, 130gs. at Brighton .....	1
3. Partisan, Duke of Grafton's, 100gs. twice 200gs. 400gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket .....	5
3. Robin Adair, Mr. Andrew's, 200gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Perren's, 50l. at Ipswich .....	3
5. Tooley, Mr. Neville's, 50l. at Ascot; Mr. Shackell's, the King's Purse and City Silver Bowl at Salisbury; Mr. Dilly's, 50l. at Cricklade; Mr. Shackell's, 50l. at Chippenham .....	5
3. Troilus, Sir C. Bunbury's, 50l. at Newmarket .....	1
BY WARRIOR.	
3. Crown Prince, Mr. Scarisbrick's, 175gs. at Preston .....	1
BY WAXY.	
3. Bay Filly, (out of Ænigma) Mr. Watson's, 30gs. at Newmarket ..	1
3. Bay Filly, (out of Sir David's dam) Duke of St. Albans's, 50gs. at Ascot .....	1
3. Blucher, Lord Stawell's, 300gs. and the Newmarket Stakes of 750gs. at Newmarket, the Derby Stakes of 1575gs. at Epsom, and 175gs. at Egham .....	4
3. Golden-	

<i>Ages.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
3. Golden-Leg, Lord Stawell's, 75gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket, and 50l. at Egham.....	3
2. Minuet, Duke of Grafton's, the July Stakes of 725gs. at Newmarket.....	1
3. Ramrod, Duke of Grafton's, 100gs. at Newmarket.....	1
3. Scrambler, Mr. R. Oswald's, 60gs. at Beccles, and the Stewards' Cup, value 50gs. at Chelmsford.....	2
3. Wire, Duke of Grafton's, 200gs. and 50l. at Newmarket.....	2
5. Woeful, Duke of Grafton's, 150gs. and 300gs. at Newmarket....	2

## BY WHEATEAR.

4. Ches. Colt, Mr. Guthrie's, 40gs. at Cupar.....	1
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## BY WHISKEY.

4. Alcohol, Mr. Kellermann's, the third Class of the Oatlands' Stakes of 350gs. 200gs. and 90gs. at Newmarket; Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 400gs. 200gs. and 80gs. at Newmarket.....	6
4. Barsac, Mr. Kneller's, 50l. at Bath.....	1
3. Ches. Colt, (out of Agnes, by Shuttle) Mr. Rawlinson's, 550gs. at Kingscote.....	1
6. Sprightly, Mr. Blake's, 100gs. at Newmarket, and 50l. at Ascot	2

## BY WHISKEY, (YOUNG).

3. Cherry Bounce, Gen. Grosvenor's, 250gs. 200gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket.....	4
4. Democles, Mr. Crockford's, 150gs. and 80gs. at Newmarket....	2
7. Erebus, Mr. Lucas's, 80gs. and 50l. at Exeter, also 45gs. at Tavistock.....	3
3. Skipjack, Sir C. Bunbury's, 50gs. and 65gs. at Newmarket.....	2
6. Slender Billy, Mr. Glover's, 190gs. at Newmarket.....	1
4. Soho! Mr. Tomes's, 50l. at Chester.....	1
6. Watchman, Mr. Tomes's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. and 50l. at Leicester.....	2

## BY WINDLE.

5. Black Mare, Mr. Fiddler's, 50l. at Broxash.....	1
5. Don Rodrigo, Mr. Perren's, 50gs. and 50l. at Newmarket; Mr. Charlton's, 80gs. at Ludlow, 50l. at Worcester, and 50l. at Newmarket.....	5

## BY WITCHCRAFT.

3. Br. Filly, (dam by Meteor) Sir D. H. Blair's, 300gs. at Ayr.....	1
4. Fairy, Mr. Jones's, 50l. at Bridgewater, 50l. at Exeter, 50l. at Bodmin, and the Silver Cup at Tavistock.....	4
3. Midnight, Mr. Radclyffe's, 100gs. and 50l. at Stockbridge, 50gs. 50l. and the Gold Cup value 90gs. at Winchester, also 75gs. at Newbury.....	6

## BY WOODPECKER, (YOUNG).

7. Woodman, Mr. N. B. Hodgson's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 10gs. in specie, and 70l. at Lancaster, also the King's Plate and 100l. at Carlisle.....	4
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<i>Ages.</i>	<i>BY WORTHY.</i>	<i>No. of Prizes.</i>
10. Pembroke, Mr. Purling's, 50gs. at Epsom, and 50l. at Goodwood		2
	<i>BY ZODIAC.</i>	
3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Sorcerer) Mr. Lake's, 300gs. at Newmarket		1
	<i>BY EAGLE, OR HAPHAZARD.</i>	
3. Congreve, Lord Suffield's, 200gs. at Newmarket		1
	<i>BY METEOR, OR DIAMOND.</i>	
5. Ambo, Mr. Shawe's, 40gs. at Chester, 85gs. at Ludlow, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 70gs. in specie, at Nottingham, 60gs. at Chesterfield, 40gs. at Northampton, also 190gs. and 80gs. at Holywell		7
	<i>BY SIR PETER, OR BENINGBROUGH.</i>	
6. Cœlebs, Mr. Hallett's, 50gs. at Newmarket		1
	<i>BY A GRANDSON OF SIR PETER.</i>	
6. Slender Billy, Mr. Frisby's, 80gs. at Nottingham		1

## FATAL ACCIDENT WITH A STAG.

**D**URING the present year's season at Astley's Amphitheatre, Westminster-Bridge, a stag named Zephyr was introduced, which, from its instinct and tractability in performing various feats at the command of its keeper, attracted much public notice.—Among other things it leaped over several horses, and would stand in the centre of a body of fire-works, and suffer a pistol to be fired off at each ear, remaining perfectly quiet the whole time. This animal, we are now sorry to state, has caused the death of a worthy member of society.

On the 8th of December, a Coroner's Inquest was held at the Crown, Westminster-bridge, on the body of John Stevenson, late a saddler in Westminster-road.

Mr. Parker, one of the proprietors of Astley's Amphitheatre, stated, that he had the care of the stag called Zephyr, which belongs to a foreigner named Garnier, now in France. Mr. Garnier had been applied to several times to take the animal away, but had neglect-

ed to do so; it was kept in a stall near the stables. On Tuesday, the 6th, the last witness was preparing to feed it with turnips, when he saw the deceased, who had been employed last summer to make a collar or halter for the deer.—Finding it was tight, the animal having grown fat, he called Stevenson, and asked if it could not be altered? The deceased said it could. After a few minutes conversation, they went towards the stall, and on the approach of Mr. Stevenson, the stag made a dart at him, fixed him with its horn against the wall, and gored him; the witness having a stick, beat the stag, and forced it to quit the deceased; Stevenson then appeared with his body bent towards the ground; a profusion of blood issued from the wound, and in a short time after the accident the deceased expired. The witness had, previously to the accident, told him the animal was dangerous.

Mr. Cook, surgeon, Westminster-road, deposed, that he was required



quired; by a messenger, to go to Astley's Theatre, a serious accident having taken place: he accordingly proceeded to Astley's, and on his arrival found Mr. Stevenson lying on a shutter. On examination, he found the deceased had received a wound on the superior and anterior part of the thigh, in the direction of the femoral artery, about two inches below the poupart ligament. He found the wound two inches and a half in depth, and he had no doubt there was a division of the femoral artery and femoral vein. Arterial action had ceased, and from the nature of the injury done, the witness entertained no hope of recovery; he considered the wound mortal. The deceased was placed in a warm bath, but not by the direction of Mr. Cook.

The Jury, under the direction of the Coroner, found their verdict—*Accidental Death*. The stag was forfeited to the Archbishop of Canterbury, as a deadland—but ten pounds were accepted as an equivalent.

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#### PROPOSED REMEDY FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

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*To the Editor.*

SIR,  
H<sup>A</sup>VING been unfortunately bitten, in the year 1810, by a dog that died of hydrophobia only twenty-four hours after I received the wound, I beg leave to state a remedy that I know to be effectual. The bite was on the back of my left hand, very deep, and about two inches long. I thought, at the time, that the best method to prevent the virus from being carried into the system would be to decompose the parts by the application of

a substance that would act effectually and also mildly; I accordingly poured into the wound a quantity of muriatic acid, (I preferred this to any other of the mineral acids, as its action on animal matter is not so violent); in the course of about ten minutes its effect on the wound was such, that I supposed there could be no danger of the infectious matter being absorbed. I then washed the hand with a dilute alkaline liquor, to neutralize the acid, and prevent any further action. In the course of a fortnight, by dressings of simple cerate, the wound was perfectly healed.

I had communicated this circumstance to a friend, who happened to be in the West of England at a time when there was considerable alarm about mad dogs, and in consequence of it, he took the precaution of wearing a phial of muriatic acid in his pocket.—This gentleman having seen two horses and a pig bitten, he instantly applied the acid to the wound of the horses, but not to the pig; the former of which actually remained unaffected, but the latter died of hydrophobia the twelfth day after it was bitten.—Yours, very respectfully,  
WM. STARK.

Norwich, Dec. 12, 1814.

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#### MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTIONS ON DOGS.

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*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,  
I<sup>F</sup> the following are worthy of insertion, they are much at your service.  
A. C.

Under Euston Park-wall, near the mansion, lie buried three celebrated animals of the canine species,

and over them are stones with the following inscriptions.

TROUNCER,  
1788.

Foxes rejoice!  
Here, buried, lies your foe.

1799,  
GARLAND.  
The spotless rival of her  
Grandsire's  
Fame.

A faithful and singularly intelligent spaniel (*Duchess*) lies buried beneath this wall; she was killed by an accidental shot while performing her duty in the Decoy Carr in the month of January, 1813.

The first two belonged to the late Duke of Grafton; the latter to the present Duke.

### NEW DRAMAS.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

**TUESDAY**, December the 6th, a new farce, intitled, *The King and the Duke*; or, *Which is which?* was produced at this Theatre.

#### CHARACTERS.

King of Poland .....	Mr. Jones.
Sigismund, his friend ..	Mr. Hamerton.
Duke of Calitz .....	Mr. Abbott.
Count Lowenstein.....	Mr. Terry.
Henry.....	Mr. Durusset.
Secretary .....	Mr. Simmons.
Cracow .....	Mr. Treby.
Ulrica.....	Miss Foote.

The principal features of the farce are these:—The *King of Poland*, travelling in company with his friend *Sigismund*, under the assumed character of a Colonel of *Hussars*, remains, for several days, at the castle of *Count Lowenstein*, an old Nobleman, who prides him-

self exceedingly on his skill as a diplomatist. The *King* becomes enamoured of his daughter *Ulrica*, whose affections he endeavours to secure, without acquainting her with the rank of her admirer.—The *Count* discovers his designs; and, as he has already, by letter, promised the hand of his daughter to the *Duke of Calitz*, the Commandant of the city of *Limburg*, and a relation of the *King*, he immediately orders the supposed Colonel and his friend to leave the castle. At this moment, however, the *Count* picks up a handkerchief which the *King* had dropped; and, finding it marked with the royal arms and a coronet, he concludes that the feigned Colonel is no other than the *Duke of Calitz*, who, presuming on the circumstance of his person being unknown, either to him or to his daughter, has entered the castle with the intention of engaging the love of the young lady, before he declares his real dignity. The *King* favours the mistake—he addresses *Ulrica* as the *Duke*—and the *Count*, with pleasure, assents to their union. At this critical period, *Cracow*, the servant of the true *Duke of Calitz*, arrives, with the information that his master, accompanied by the *Count's* son *Henry* (who had negotiated the marriage between his sister and the *Duke*), were posting towards the castle. The *Duke*, on his arrival, discovers the trick, and determines, since his Sovereign has made free with his title, to return the compliment, and to try whether, by pretending to Royalty, he may not succeed in carrying off the prize. The *Count* is delighted at the idea of having a Monarch for his son-in-law, and, full of this dream of ambition, he revokes the promise he had made to the supposed

posed *Duke*, and endeavours to persuade his daughter to second his lofty project. He, however, immediately after chances to overhear a private conversation between the *King* and the *Duke*, in which the real character of each is developed. He is now more anxious than ever for the marriage of *Ulrica* with her first wooer, and instructs the lady to decide in favour of his pretensions, but is again led to alter his resolution, in consequence of a declaration made by *Sigismund*, that the conversation he overheard was intended to deceive him. He hastens to prevent his daughter from avowing any partiality for the pretended *Duke*. He is, however, too late—the beauteous *Ulrica* has already presented him with her hand, and the *Count's* trouble and uncertainty give way to joy, when he finds that his daughter has selected the true Monarch, who, in his fictitious character, had won an interest in her heart.

This trifle is by some reports assigned to the pen of the deceased Mr. Dibdin; by others it is said to be a translation from the French. From whatever source it flows, however, the author need not blush to acknowledge his hantling. —The plot is good, the dialogue spirited, and the interest of the piece is kept alive throughout. Jones, as the *King*—Abbott, as the *Duke*—and Terry, as the old *Count*, priding himself on his skill in diplomacy, and his keenness in discovering plots—each elicited considerable and deserved applause from the audience. The amiable *Ulrica*, whose affections are unswayed by any secondary consideration of rank or power, derived from the graceful simplicity of Miss Foote, from the modest sprightliness of her

manner, and from her personal beauty, a much greater degree of interest, than so slightly sketched a character might be presumed to excite.

The piece has been many times repeated with much success.

DECEMBER 26.

After the Tragedy of *George Barnwell*, a new Pantomime, entitled, "*Harlequin Whittington, Lord Mayor of London*," was, for the first time, performed.

#### CHARACTERS.

Dick Whittington (afterwards Harlequin), Mr. Bologna, jun.; Alderman Gobble (afterwards Pantaloon), Mr. Norman; Dame Cicely Suet (afterwards Clown), Mr. Grimaldi; Mr. Fitzwarren (the Merchant), Mr. Tinney; Captain Cross-th'-Line, Mr. Slader; Longo-Barony-O (King of Barbary), Mr. Ryals; Young Savoyard, Master Williams; Squabba (Queen of Barbary), Mademoiselle Morelli; Miss Alice (afterwards Columbine), Mrs. Parker; Bizzybæa, (Genius of Industry), Miss Worgman.

The Pantomime is founded upon the well-known history of *Whittington and his Cat*: who, as it is recorded, lived from the latter end of the reign of Edward the Third, to that of Henry the Fifth.—The tale has been strictly adhered to till the change of the pantomime characters; and the consequent gambols are supposed to have taken place prior to *Whittington's* elevation to the highest civic honours, which he attained by his laudable industry and perseverance. After the magic transformation of the characters has taken place, the usual tricks, pursuits, and escapes, follow in succession, till at length the constancy and virtue of *Harlequin Whittington* triumph over all his enemies—and *Bizzybæa*, the Goddess of Industry, rewards him with the hand of his mistress,

*Alice*,



*Alice* (the daughter of his rich master,) who had been transformed to *Columbine*. In the course of his career, numerous are the laughable mishaps which befall his rival *Alderman Gobble*, who has been obliged to take the figure of *Pantaloon*—and various the feats performed by his arch enemy, *Dame Cicely Suet*, whose soul has been compelled to animate the body of the *Clown*.

For splendour of scenery, beauty of decoration, multiplicity of tricks, and ingenuity of machinery, this pantomime must hold a high rank amongst pieces of that description. One of the finest scenes which the modern stage can boast, occurs early in the piece—it is a view of that part of Holloway, near Islington, where *Whittington's* stone now stands. The gradual clearing up of the atmosphere, after a thunder-storm, until the sun, appearing in all his splendour, presents to the eye a beautiful and extensive landscape, is finely managed, and produced a delightful effect. The ascent of *Bizzybæa* the Genius of Industry, in a splendid temple, from the centre of the mile-stone, was also executed with much adroitness. The four-legged performer, who appeared for the first time, in the character of *Whittington's Cat*, was as fine an animal as ever old maid took pleasure in feeding; and, in his attacks on the rats that infested the Court of the *King of Barbary*, he approved himself a true mouser. No scene in the pantomime created more laughter than that in which *grimalkin* destroyed several dozens of the *rat* tribe, who had, for a long period, devoured all the loaves and fishes of his *Barbarian Majesty's Court*.

Amongst the scenery, which is finely painted, there were *Dover*

*Cliffs and Quay*, a charming production; two noble views, the one a representation of the *Pont Neuf and River Seine*, the other of *Blackfriars Bridge and the Thames*, with *St. Paul's* and part of the city of London in the back ground; *the Gate of St. Denis at Paris*; *Buckingham House and Balloon Ground*; *the Pagoda and Canal in St. James's Park*; and *the Temple of Concord*, in the Green Park, very splendid representations of the most prominent objects in the *Park Fetes*.

During the exhibition of the former scene, the daughter of *M. Garnerin*, the celebrated aeronaut, ascended in a grand balloon, and came down in a parachute from the centre of the Theatre. The effect of this was particularly good. The exhibition, managed on so bold a scale, had an air of novelty that caused it to be viewed with uncommon interest, and nothing more perfect of the kind can be imagined. After her descent, an effigy of the *Clown*, hanging to a double-globed balloon, is sent up over the audience, and passes through the hole in the centre of the ceiling. These experiments called forth thunders of applause.

Prior to the exhibition of the *Temple of Concord*, a grand display of fireworks took place, under the superintendence of Signor *Rugieri*. They were extremely splendid.

Among the changes most admired, were the transformation of *Whittington's Stone* into a *Fairy Temple*; a *Cask of English Gin*, and one or two other articles, become a *Fish-woman*, with her basket on her head; a *Baker's Basket* is changed to a table and seats, and the tables, &c. into a baker's basket again. Much mirth was excited

cited by transforming *Pantaloön* into a wheelbarrow. This is effected, not by *Harlequin*, but by the *Clown*, who forces a mop-stick through a cheese, to make a wheel, and placing this between his hands, he piles several cheeses on his back, and using his legs as the handles of the barrow, fairly wheels the load off the stage.

Bologna was every thing to be desired in *Harlequin*. Grimaldi's humour in the *Clown* kept the audience in a roar; and Mrs. Parker displayed her accustomed spirits and agility in *Columbine*. The part of the *Cat* was sustained by a very clever *Dog*.

The music of the Pantomime, by Ware, is respectable. That part of it in which the sound of Bow-bells is imitated, with the chorus in the air—

"Turn again Whittington,  
"Lord Mayor of London,"

is very pretty—and received far more applause than any other portion of the music.

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DRURY-LANE, DEC. 27.

Last night, after the representation of *George Barnwell*, a new Pantomime was produced at this Theatre, under the title of *The Valley of Diamonds, or Harlequin Sindbad*. The story of this whimsical piece, which is well known from the place it holds in the Arabian Nights Entertainments, is thus developed in its application to the stage:—

The scene opens with a magnificent view of the *Valley of Diamonds*, which is surrounded by inaccessible rocks. *Sindbad* is discovered, and after bewailing his melancholy fate, which renders him unable to enjoy the vast riches by which he is surrounded, he endeavours to contrive some means of

escape. For this purpose he searches the valley, and, as related in the oriental story, discovers several pieces of fresh meat, which had been thrown down by merchants, with the view of attracting the immense eagles which hover about the valley, and by this means to procure the jewels which it contains. He consequently collected some of the largest diamonds, and tying a piece of meat to his waist, lays himself tranquilly down. The Eagles descend immediately and devour the meat, and one of the largest takes up *Sindbad* and carries him off in triumph to her nest. On his arrival at the Eagle's nest, *Sindbad* meets with *Ali-Avaricus*, an old Merchant, who is waiting in expectation of a rich booty. *Sindbad* relates to him his adventures, and produces his treasure, upon which the Merchant accuses him of theft, and after having seized the diamonds, orders his slaves to cast *Sindbad* again into the valley. *Sindbad* is now seen for a second time in the valley. He is bruised by his fall, and reclines on a large diamond, which instantly expands to a brilliant temple; the gates are thrown open, and a female is discovered, who informs him that she is *Diamonella*, the Fairy of the Valley, who had been confined by enchanters within the small compass of a jewel, from which nothing could release her but mortal touch. She therefore shews her gratitude to *Sindbad* by restoring him to liberty, and after having transformed him to *Harlequin*, leads him to the house of the merchant. Here he falls in love with *Fairetta*, the merchant's daughter, who personates *Columbine*.

The bustle and eccentricities of pantomime now commence, and are

are carried through a variety of scenes, pourtraying many ludicrous situations. The scenery of this piece is remarkably beautiful: the Valley of Diamonds and the Palace of Pantomime are the two most splendid scenes. There were many good tricks, and the music, which is by M. P. Corri, though it possesses no novelty, is extremely pleasing. Miss Vallancy was the Columbine, and Mr. Kirby, the Clown.—The whole went off with approbation.

#### ALPHABETICAL LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1815,

*With their Ages, Places of Covering, Prices, and Pedigrees.*

5. **A LADDIN**, at Swarkston, near Derby, at 5gs. and 5s.—Got by Orlando; dam, Glauvina, by Moorecock, Match'em, Snap, Cade, Partner, out of Squirrel's dam, by Bloody-Buttocks.

14 **ALARIC**, at Hexton-House, near Barton-in-the-Clay, Bedfordshire, at 11gs.—By Petworth, dam by Dungannon; grandam, (Sister to Noble) by Highflyer, out of Brim, by Squirrel.

8. **AMADIS**, at Wentworth-Lodge, near Rotherham, Yorkshire, at 6gs.—By Don Quixote; dam, Fanny, by Sir Peter Teazle, Diomed, Old Marsk, out of Tiffany and Laburnum's dam.

9. **ASHTON**, at King's Farm, near Woodford Wells, Essex, at 10gs. and a half.—By Walnut; dam by Spalille, Clayhall-Marsk, Herod, Goldfinder, Compton Barb, Regulus, Fox, Bloody-shouldered Arabian, Basset Arabian, out of an Arabian Mare.

14. **BUSTARD**, at the Brambles, near Purbrook, Hants, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Buzzard; dam, Gipsy,

(Sister to Aimator) by Trumpator, out of a Sister to Postmaster, by Herod, Snap, Gower Stallion, Childers.

12. **CAMPUS**, at Petworth, Sussex, at 11gs.—By Gohanna; dam, Colibri, by Woodpecker; Camilla, by Trentham; Coquette, by the Compton Barb, out of the Sister to Regulus, by the Godolphin Arabian.

10. **CAPSICUM**, at the same place and price as *Amadis*.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Evelina, by Highflyer, the dam of Orville, Cervantes, &c.

14. **CASTREL**, at Middleton-Tyas, near Richmond, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and a half.—Own Brother to *Selim* and Rubens, by Buzzard, dam by Alexander, Highflyer, Alfred, Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam, by Cade.

12. **CHORUS**, (bred by the Duke of Grafton) at Mr. Monkman's stables, York, at 5gs. and a crown.—Own Brother to *Tuneful*, by Trumpator; dam, Seafowl, (Sister to Seagull) by Woodpecker; Middlesex, (Sister to Papillon, the dam of Sir Peter Teazle) by Snap, out of Miss Cleveland, by Regulus.

10. **CLINKER**, at Killamarsh, near Chesterfield, Derbyshire, at 5gs. and a half.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Hyale, by Phenomenon; Rally, by Trumpator, out of Fancy, (Sister to Diomed) by Florizel, Spectator, &c.

6. **COMUS**, at Newmarket, at 10gs. and a half.—By Sorcerer; dam, Houghton-Lass, by Sir Peter Teazle; Alexina, by King Fergus; Lardella, by Young Marsk, Cade, &c.

20. **GAMENUT**, at Epsoffi, Surrey, at 7gs. and a half.—By Walnut; dam, Contessina, by Young Marsk, out of Tuberoze, by Herod, Bolton Starling.

25. **GOHANNA**,



25. **GOHANNA**, at Petworth, Sussex, at 21gs.—Own Brother to Precipitate, by Mercury; dam, (Sister to Challenger) by Herod; Maiden, (Sister to Purity) by Match'em, out of Mr. Pratt's Old Squirt Mare.

13. **GOLUMPUS**, at Low-Catton, near Kexby-Bridge, seven miles on the Hull road from York, at 10gs. and a half.—By Gohanna; dam, Catherine, (Sister to Colibri) by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, the grandam of Canopus, &c.

13. **GOVERNOR** (Sire of William) at Middlethorpe, near York, at 10gs. and a half.—By Trumpator; dam by Highflyer; Otheothea by Otho, Snap, Regulus, Steady, by Childers.

18. **HAPHAZARD**, at Oxcroft, near Newmarket, at 16gs. and a half.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Miss Hervey, by Eclipse, out of Clio, by Young Cade, Bolton Starling, Bartlett's Childers, Bay Bolton, Byerley Turk, Bustler.

12. **HEDLEY**, at Wingfield-Place, near Windsor, Berks, at 5gs. and a half.—Own Brother to Golumpus.

10. **JUNIPER**, at Newmarket, at 15gs.—By Whiskey; dam, Jenny Spinner, by Dragon, out of St. George's dam (Sister to Soldier), by Eclipse.

13. **LANGTON**, at Mr. Kirby's Stables, without Walmgate-Bar, York, at 7gs. and a half.—By Precipitate, out of a Sister to Escape, by Highflyer, Squirrel.

9. **MARMION**, at Lambton-Hall, near Durham, at 7gs. and a half.—By Whiskey; dam, Young Noisette, by Diomed; Noisette, by Squirrel; Carina, by Marsk, Blank, out of the Ancaster Dizzy, by Driver.

13. **MIL0**, at Knowsley, near Prescott, Lancashire, at 4gs. and a half.—Own Brother to Agonistes,

by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Wren, by Woodpecker, out of Sir Peter Teazle's dam.

10. **MOWBRAY**, at Oran Farm, near Catterick, Yorkshire, at 6gs. and a half.—By Pandolpho, out of Mother Redcap, by Rockingham, Alfred, Pearson's Little Partner, Snip, Bloody-Buttocks.

8. **OCTAVIAN**, at the same place and price as Mowbray.—By Strippling; dam by Oberon; grandam (Sister to Sharper), by Rhanthos, Turner's Sweepstakes, out of a Sister to Hutton's Careless.

6. **OCTAVIUS**, at Petworth, Sussex, at 5gs. and a half.—By Orville; dam, Marianne, by Mufti; Maria, by Telemachus, out of A-la-greque, by Regulus.

16. **ORVILLE**, at Luxborough Farm, between Chigwell and Woodford Bridge, Essex, by Subscription, 50 mares, at 20gs. each, and 1g.—By Beningbrough; dam, Evelina, by Highflyer; Termagant, by Tantrum; Cantatrice, by Sampson, Regulus, out of Old Marsk's dam, by Hutton's Blacklegs.

17. **QUIZ**, at Henham Hall, near Wangford, Suffolk, at 10gs. and a half.—By Buzzard, out of Miss West, by March'em, Regulus, Crab, Childers, Basto, Massey's Black Barb.

15. **REMEMBRANCER**, at Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and a half.—By Pipator; dam, Queen Mab, by Eclipse, out of the Old Tartar Mare, the dam of Venus, Jupiter, Mercury, Volunteer, &c.

10. **Rubens**, at Barton-Court, between Newbury and Hungerford, Berks, at 16gs.—Own Brother to Castrel and Selim, by Buzzard.

22. **SHUTTLE**, at Finchley, Middlesex, at 10gs. and a half.—By Young Marsk; dam by Vauxhall-Snap; grandam, Hip, by Herod.

U out

out of a Sister to Mirza, by the Godolphin Arabian.

6. **SIR CHARLES**, at Mr. Knapton's Farm, Huntington, near York, at 10gs. and a half.—Own Brother to Smolensko and Thunderbolt, by Sorcerer.

14. **SIR DAVID**, at the Salutation, Doncaster, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and a half.—By Trumpator; dam by Woodpecker; grandam, (Sister to Driver) by Trentham; Coquette, by the Compton Barb, out of the Sister to Regulus, by the Godolphin Arabian.

7. **SIR MALAGIGI**, in York, at 5gs. and a half.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Magnolia the Younger, by Pegasus; Young Magnolia, by Highflyer; Magnolia, by Marsk, Babram, Sedbury; Ebony, by Childers, out of Old Ebony, (Sister to Brown Betty) by Basto, Massey Black Barb.

15. **SIR OLIVER**, at Altrincham, Cheshire, at 10gs. and one guinea.—Own Brother to Poulton, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Fanny, by Diomed; Ambrosia, by Woodpecker, out of Ruth, (Sister to Highflyer's dam) by Blank, Regulus, &c.

13. **SIR PAUL**, at Althorpe, near Northampton, at 10gs. and one guinea.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Pewet, by Tandem, out of Termagant, the grandam of Orville, &c.

5. **SMOLENSKO**, at the Oatlands, Surrey, at 21gs.—By Sorcerer; dam, Wowski, by Mentor; grandam, Maria, (Waxy's dam) by Herod; Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, by the Godolphin Arabian.

13. **TIMEKEEPER**, at Darlington, Durham, at 8gs. and a half.—By Hambletonian; dam, Luna, by Herod, out of Proserpine, (Sister to Eclipse) by Marsk.

9. **THUNDERBOLT**, at the same place as *Langton*, by Subscription, 50 mares, at 15gs. and a half.—Own Brother to Smolensko and Sir Charles, by Sorcerer.

16. **WALTON**, at Mr. Vallett's, the Grantham Arms, Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and a half.—Own Brother to *Lancaster* and *Williamson's Ditto*, by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam, (Pan's dam) by Dungannon; grandam, by Prophet, (a Son of Partner and Regulus); great grandam, *Virago*, (Saltram's dam) by Snap, Regulus, out of a Sister to Black-and-All-Black, by Crab.

25. **WAXY**, at Newmarket, by Subscription, 25 mares, (besides those from Euston) at 25gs. each.—By Pot8o's, out of Maria, the grandam of Smolensko, &c.

10. **WHITWORTH**, at Kirk-Merrington, 7 miles from Durham, and 12 from Darlington, at 6gs. and a half.—By Agonistes; dam by Jupiter, Highflyer, Match'em, out of a Sister to Pioneer, by Old England, Traveller.

12. **WILLIAMSON'S DITTO**, at Snitterfield, near Stratford-on-Avon, at 10gs. and a half.—Own Brother to *Walton*.

14. **ZODIAC**, at the same place as *Quiz*, at 16gs.—By St. George; dam, Abigail, by Woodpecker, out of Firetail, by Eclipse, Blank, Cade, &c.

(To be continued.)

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent, whose letter, of which he sent a duplicate, has not been inserted, must excuse us on account of its inordinate length, which would trespass on the room claimed by others, and also on account of its repetitions, which, however good the subject, might weary the reader. With this reserve, we shall always be happy to hear from him.

FEAST

## FEAST OF WIT.

**ORIGINAL ANECDOTE OF GARRICK.**—When Slack and Broughton were all the rage in the pugilistic circles, and talked of as much as *Dutch Sam*, and the *Exeter Baker*, *Knowlsworthy*, are at this moment, even the little boys in Covent Garden were infected by the boxing mania. At a moment when two of these little urchins were trying their prowess in that way, Garrick and Irish Moody were walking through the Piazza together; Garrick, perceiving that one of the boys was too powerful for the other, and beating him unmercifully; from motives of true compassion, he, with his usual quick utterance, addressed the stoutest of the two, "Oh fie, fie! for shame! Sir, Sir, you are too much of a man for that little boy. Why do you beat him so cruelly? What has he done?"—"Vat has he done?" said the victor, in the true Garden slang, "Vy, you see he vouldn't hold his jaw."—"Hold his jaw," said Garrick, not understanding this elegant phrase—"What do you mean by not holding his jaw?"—"Come, come, Master Garrick," said the boy, who by this time had recognized the little Roscius, "'tis too bad for you for to come for to go for to say as how you don't know vhat jaw is, when all the world knows as how you gets your living by it."

A COUNTRY gentleman's home-bred servant, lately returning from the market town, was asked

by his master, "What news, John?"—"Whoy, Zir, theay do zay as how the King have changed his parson."—"Changed his parson, John, what d'ye mean? Give me the newspaper."—John's mistake was then soon explained to be a change in the office of *Prime Minister*.—NOTE.—In all the western counties, the term of *parson* and *minister* are equally applied to the Clergy.

## TO BELL-RINGERS.

(From Voltaire.)

Ye rascally ringers, ye merciless foes,  
Who persecute all that are fond of repose,  
How I wish, for the quiet and peace of  
the land,  
That ye had round your neck what ye  
hold in your hand.

**MORE EXCELLENT ORTHOGRAPHY.**—Sir I Beg you will Excuse Mee being So bold to Rite to you I ham the Person as Kept the S—— Dilligence and wass very Sorry to leave the Country as I did but I Could not help it for I could go on No Longer and for vexation I have Entered in the Harmey and I bam Know in the — Royall Dragons now in E—— Barracks as Private Solder in Captain W——'s troop wich I like verry well Sir I Should take it agreate favour if you have aney acquaintance with him if you would have the goodness to Speake to him to Put me forward as soon as opportunity Serves as I ham a good Schollar.—E——, Nov. 27th, 1814.



## A FANCY PUN.

*Written at Moulsey Hurst.*

Although the rain pour'd on the spot,  
 And wash'd the "Millers dusty,"  
 The Baker made the ring so hot,  
 The Jew soon grew quite crusty.

FAULKNER, the famous Dublin journalist, was notorious for the badness of his paper and print.—One day, when he was launching into his usual encomiums on the extraordinary merits of his journal, Lord Chesterfield, stopping him short, said—"But don't you think, Faulkner, 'twould be better, if your ink and paper were of different colours?"

## FEMALE INFLUENCE.

Chloe doth kill with wit and grace;  
 Julia with sweet angelic face;  
 Maria kills the men no less,  
 But then—'tis with her ugliness.

THE high gaol for the county of Devon is kept by a highly respectable character, named *Brown*. An unfortunate criminal excited the attention of two gentlemen (visiting that excellent establishment), when one of them observed, "See how melancholy that poor creature looks."—"Yes," replied his companion, "he's in a *Brown Stud*."

## EPITAPH ON A NOTORIOUS LIAR.

*By TAYLOR, the Water Poet.*

He that could always lie,  
 Doth lye six feet, below thy feet;  
 Of any colours he could dye  
 His lies to make them meet:  
 In lies untrue he spent his youth,  
 And truly dead, lyes here in truth.

In the year 1803, when the two tragic heroines of the Paris Theatre, Duchenois and Georges, carried every thing before them, a young lady from the Brussels Theatre, of the name of Xavier, was

urged by her friends to go to Paris, and told that she was certain of success. She accordingly went to the capital, and was allowed to make a trial, as she thought she could easily share the fame of the two ladies who were then on the Paris stage. She, however, was but a very indifferent performer.—During three acts she was heard with patience, but unfortunately for her, the following occurrence, which happened in the fourth act, frustrated all her hopes.—There was a passage in the tragedy, in which she says—

"*Helas ! quel parti dois-je prendre ?*"

"Alas ! what course ought I now to pursue !"

When a wag in the pit exclaimed—

"*Prenez la poste, et retournez en Flandre !*"

"Return by the stage, and bid Paris adieu !"

Mademoiselle Xavier, as may be supposed, never played after on the Paris stage. She got an engagement at St. Petersburg, where she still is.

The anecdote respecting Madame Xavier recalls something very similar that occurred at Drury-lane, on the first representation of the opera of *Cymon*. After *Sylvia* is forcibly carried off, the rustic lover enters almost distracted, singing—

Which way did they take her ?  
 Which way did they take her ?

Upon which some wag in the pit immediately answered in the same notes—

Towards Long-acre !  
 Towards Long-acre !

Vernon, however, who played the part of *Cymon*, did not, like the French actress, allow the colloquial intruder to have all the joke to

to himself, but immediately re-  
torted—

O, oh! did they so?

Then I'll soon overtake her.

This threw the whole house into  
a convulsion of laughter.

#### A KEEN ATTEMPT AT WIT.—

John Keen, jun. line and twine  
manufacturer, at the back of No.  
27, Stonehouse-lane, Plymouth,  
makes and sells the under-men-  
tioned articles, at very low and re-  
duced prices:—

I make all twine and line, that ever you  
can mention,

To particularize all, is not my intention;  
Here clothes lines for maidens, that ne-  
ver will stain,

Here deep sea lines too that will fathom  
the main;

Here log lines so fair, so smart, and so  
straight,

That will measure the ocean by day and  
by night;

Hambro' lines, hand-lead lines, warranted  
good,

As ever were dipt in the salt briny flood;  
While my houseline and marline, will

fully declare,

They are equal to any for strong lasting  
wear;

Spun yarn I make, from two yards to six,  
Best prime fishing lines, any length you  
may fix:

Conger lines, whiting lines, and pollock  
to please,

And every line else, that is used in the  
seas,

And proofs hempen snooding I always  
have sold,

That will ne'er loose the fish, while the  
hook have her hold.

Cod lines and pouting, and jigger like-  
wise,

To suit every customer, to meet every  
price;

Good twelve-threaded sash-line, that will  
hang any weight,

Drum-cords and bag-cords, and jack-  
lines complete;

Here best long hemp trawl twine, war-  
ranted sound,

Inferior to none that is made in this town.  
Fish-mongers, fish-fags, even you, if you

please,

With my twine you may string all the  
fish in the seas;

And good cord that will make the boy's  
peg-top to dance,

And whip cord, that will make even a  
donkey to prance.

Good swing ropes and jump cords, that  
will go twice round,

With only one single leap from the  
ground:

Tho' I freely confess, and I blush even  
to name,

That the ladies will beat even the boys at  
this game.

Good assortment of twine, to suit every  
paper,

The ironmonger, grocer, and neat linen-  
draper;

Good bedlacing too must not be for-  
gotten,

You ne'er shall complain my bed cords  
are rotten:

'Tis a thing of importance should love  
take alarm,

I'll warrant my bed cords to ride out the  
storm.

Ship-chandlers and merchants, will find  
their account,

I'll sell them cheap bargains to any  
amount.

A present humble thanks to all my em-  
ployers,

To all my kind friends, to my sellers and  
buyers;

Thanks to the kind public for all favours  
past,

And I'll do my endeavours to merit at  
last.

WHEN Mr. Lambe (afterwards  
Lord Melbourne) had finished his  
house in Piccadilly, now the Alba-  
ny, he consulted the then Earl of  
Chesterfield by what title he should  
distinguish his mansion, at the same  
time remarking that he thought  
*Lamb House* sounded rather awk-  
ward. "Why then," replied the  
Peer, "you had better, Sir, call  
it *House Lamb*!"

L'ESTRANGE went to visit Nat.  
Lee in a mad-house.—"Mr. Lee,"  
says he, "I fear you do not know  
me."—"Not know you," says the  
Poet—

"Custom may alter, men and manners  
change,

But I am still strange LEE, and you are  
still L'ESTRANGE."

AME.

AMERICAN WIT.—(From a late *Salem Gazette*).—The City Besieged.—The New York papers teem with invitations to citizens of the different professions and occupations to build a wall of stone, oak, or leather, round this modern Gotham. The alacrity with which the call has been answered shews that when people are idle from necessity, some better spirit than the proverbial one will sometimes set them to work. The discussions which took place at their meetings must have been not unpleasant, except to his Britannic Majesty, whose plans were to be so successfully counteracted. For example, the *Cordwainers*—One was for making an immense over-shoe which would cover the city, and which being coated with the real japan genuine water proof patent liquid leather-preserving chemical blacking, would of course keep out red-hot balls, bombs, and Congreve rockets while there was a sole remaining. Another thought the city was so high in the instep, that they would not bear to be straitened, and would rather wade to the Narrows, and give John Bull a bare-footed kick out of his maritime pretensions.—A third (and he stuck to it like wax) thought it would be a hard matter to strap the British after they had put foot on shore, and advised to get under the quarter of the Admiral, and with a huge pegging awl to do the job for him while his corns were wet with blue water. And so they went on hammering and rubbing till the secretary told them that the resolves were cut out, and that they must go home to get their work ready for binding.

The Tailors.—One was for sitting cross-legged till the enemy had invested our shop-boards, cut out

our shipping, cabbaged our provisions, and made a goose of our fair city; but as it was well lined, he would close the seams, and then with plenty of wadding and bullet buttons be prepared to resist any insult that we would not pocket.—Another talked after this fashion: He said it was not fitting to slight the work; as the national administration had taken no measure for the defence of the city, there ought to be a list of those who would enroll themselves to repair the breaches made by the enemy; and as they had no orders to work a regular suit of fortifications, they ought to cut their coat according to their cloth, and not to be at a needle-full of expence till they were assured that the Federal Government would go shears in the cost. Another said, he was glad to hear his brother's ideas cut so much to advantage, but he thought that a little stay tape might be applied to the places most exposed; that he looked for a piece immediately, and should not be for spoiling more cloth than would be usefully made up.—Here the Secretary interrupted the Speaker by introducing a yard and a half, and a nail of resolutions, which being read, thimbles unanimously agreed to finish the work prepared by the Committee of Defence.

The Lawyers.—As their mouths had not been opened with a fee, the elder barrister dryly observed, that a defence could not be set up till after examination, and there was silence till the end of the session.

#### EPITAPH ON AN INFANT.

Here lies a spotless child—profane one,  
smile

For him—but for yourself let sorrow flow,  
For had he liv'd he might have been as vile,  
He might have been as profligate as you.

SPORT-



## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Thursday, Dec. 8, the Earl and Countess of Darlington and family left his Lordship's hunting seat, Newton House, near Bedale, for Raby Castle, Durham, there to remain some weeks, and hunt the Raby country. Since the beginning of October his Lordship has been hunting the Catterick country; where, notwithstanding the great scarcity of foxes and inclement state of the weather, the sport on the whole has been very good. The company in the field was generally numerous and excellently mounted, amongst whom were his Grace the Duke of Leeds, Marquis of Carmarthen, Lord Barnard, Hon. W. Powlett, Hon. C. Maitland, Sir B. R. Graham, Messrs. Treacher, Witham, Hunter, Healey, Trotter, Barrett, Craddock, Hartley, Forester, Milbank, Davison, Peirse, &c. &c. &c.

THE first meeting of the Lambton Hunt, held at Sedgfield, in November, was numerously attended, and the sport excellent, having some of the best chases almost ever known, and killing repeatedly. The Lambton hounds afterwards removed to their kennel, at Felton, near Morpeth, where they were to hunt the Northumberland country for a fortnight.

SIR M. M. Sykes's fox-hounds, as usual, keep up their superior character, and have had some very excellent sport this season. Old Will Carter, their celebrated huntsman, is still as active in the field and indefatigable as ever, and rides

up to these hounds better than any man of his age perhaps in the kingdom.

MR. G. Crompton has sold Shepherd's Boy, by Woldsman, to Sir M. W. Ridley, Bart. and Mr. Grimston has sold a colt, by Camillus, out of Belville's dam, to Mr. Dawson; also a bay colt, by Cerberus, dam by Hambletonian, to Lord Jersey. Mr. Teasdale, of Malton, has bought Scancataldi by Sancho, of Sir M. M. Sykes, Bart.

SIR H. MILDMAY'S HORSES.—This gentleman's stud was sold at Tattersall's, in the course of the month. Among others was a brown gelding, by Amator, which sold for 150 guineas. The next lot was a grey gelding, which fetched 190 guineas; a chesnut mare, ludicrously called on the spot *Crim. Cen.* was bought in for 300 guineas.

COCKING AT NORWICH.—The fifth year's great and grand main of cocks, between the gentlemen of Norfolk and Cambridgeshire, will be fought at the Swan Inn, St. Peters, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th days of January. Fleming, jun. feeder for Cambridgeshire, and Dean, feeder for Norfolk.

It is said that a new coursing establishment is forming for a great Personage, and no bares are for the future to be destroyed in Richmond Park.

COURSING EXTRAORDINARY.—  
The

The Tetsworth annual coursing match took place on Friday, the 2d of December, by the gentlemen of Uxbridge and Iver, who brought into the field seven brace of greyhounds, and ran twelve brace of hares without killing one!—*Oxford Herald*.

LORD Maynard, who was once one of the hardest riders after foxhounds, has now become a regular and established follower of greyhounds, and attended the late Newmarket Meeting. His breed of greyhounds came from Mr. Chamberlain, of Essex, who had a son of Snowball.

HIS Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester passed a week lately at Holkham, in Norfolk, the seat of Mr. Coke, where he daily partook the diversion of shooting in Mr. Coke's extensive plantations, one thousand one hundred head of game being killed during his stay.

ARCHERY.—In the honourable Order of Royal Foresters, there are now four vacancies for the Sussex Gentlemen.

So much have the once distinguished Clubs of Brookes's, Boodle's, and White's fallen off in respect to numbers, that it is in contemplation of the remaining Members of the three, to unite into one.

ON the 30th of November, the Martock (Somerset) harriers, after killing one hare, and running another almost up, a fox was seen to cross the road at Tintinhull Forts. The hounds were then called off the hare, and put after Reynard. After driving him through fourteen parishes, they killed him in

fine stile, in an open field at Melbury, Dorset.

ON Friday, the 2d instant, a bag fox was turned out on Harcombe Moor, Devon, before Mr. Parker's hounds. Reynard had twelve minutes law, and he was followed up by the hounds for two hours, at full speed, without a check. The fox took through Mamhead, Oxton, Powderham, Peamore, Whetstone, Sir L. Polk's grounds, the circuit of Haldown, and from thence to Ugbrooke Park. The hounds viewed at Chudleigh Rock, soon after which Reynard took to earth. The hunters galloped thirty miles without a check.

TUESDAY, November 29, a fox was unkenelled by Mr. George Bragg's hounds, near Moor Barton, Moretonhampstead, Devon. Reynard made several good turns, and shewed excellent sport. After running to Elsford and to Bridford Barton, he turned and came back over Peppern-down; and having now run an hour and upwards, he was hard pushed and driven to Wrey woods, across the river Wrey, into Lustleigh parish.—Thence he re-crossed the river; taking the road from South Bovey to Moreton, the hounds viewed, and being pushed closely on, they took him near Stoward wood, after a chase of nearly three hours and half, across four neighbouring parishes, Moreton, Bridford, Lustleigh, and Bovey. It was contended by many at the hunt, that they never witnessed a better chase.

SINGULAR FOX CHASE.—Early in the month, as Mr. John Graham, a young man, shoemaker, resident in Walton, Cumberland, was at work, he espied a full-grown fox

fox deliberately walking up the road that leads through the above village. Graham immediately ran down stairs after Reynard, who, betaking himself to flight, was followed by this modern Achilles, and although incumbered with a pair of clogs, his apron, and other appendages, after a desperate race, for several minutes, over hedges and ditches, during which he turned the animal many times, he succeeded in catching him, and seizing him by the neck, held him up to his astonished companions. In passing through the village the fox leaped the wall of the churchyard, a height of six feet, without touching it, and was instantly followed by his swift-footed pursuer. Reynard was afterwards taken to Walton House.

A FINE beagle, the property of Sir Godfrey Webster, Bart. was stolen from the New Steyne Hotel, Brighton, lately, but was permitted to return to his master's residence, cruelly mutilated, with one of his ears cut off. A reward of ten guineas has been offered to discover the inhuman offender.

FROM the tricks which were played at the last meeting at Doncaster, a person very gravely offers, by public advertisement, in the York Paper, to train gentlemen's horses "fairly and honestly to win—if they can!" and then, enumerating all the tricks which jockeys play, states, that "he will not use any of them."—We transcribe the Advertisement for the amusement of our readers:—"To Gentlemen of the Turf.—A Professional Trainer of Race Horses, offers his services to Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Turf, and for the benefit of his employer, he will

VOL. XLV.—No. 267.

not have under his care at any one time more than ten horses, and he professes to act upon the improved Newmarket principle. His turf arrangements will be found clear of the combinations of some of the stables, the mistakes of others, and the roguery of others, which has unfortunately been too much seen of late upon the northern Turf—for as honesty, and the success of his patrons, shall be his constant guide, every horse out of his stable shall run to win, if he can. All his trials shall be run honest; and no water given to a trial horse, or extra weight smuggled into his saddle, to make bad colts appear to run well in trials, in order to betray their owners into keeping them on in training. He can give security for his honesty in not accepting bribes to lame a favourite, and no blisters or caustics applied without the advice of a respectable farrier. N. B. No connexion with London Legs, or their known Agents in the North.—Letters addressed, &c.

JOSEPH Powell (the fortune teller), whose trial we noticed in last Number, was sentenced to be confined two years in the House of Correction, and to be kept to hard labour.

LATELY, a cat belonging to a person of Terril, near Eamont Bridge, Cumberland, caught a hare, and, though a very large one, succeeded in dragging it home into the kitchen, and there delivered up the trembling captive, nearly lifeless. The same cat only two days before took home a partridge!

A PUBLICAN in Little Drury-lane has at this time a fine dog remarkable for close attachment to a duck, which runs in his yard. However strange it may appear, the

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the dog and duck are generally seen together on the most friendly terms. The duck flies with fury at any person who attempts to strike the dog, which, in turn, protects the little feathered biped from all injury.

A SINGULAR instance of attachment in the canine species occurred at a lodge house in Leicestershire this month; an old favourite pointer bitch, who had been shot to for upwards of fifteen years, and who was a privileged inmate of the kitchen for her many sporting and faithful excellencies, finding her end approaching, retired into the stack-yard, where she died; she was sought for, (in consequence of being missed from her usual place before the fire,) at the close of the day, but no where to be found:—the next morning her companion, a setter, being observed upon some straw, whining, and unwilling, when called, to leave the spot, an examination took place, when poor old "Juno" was found underneath, carefully covered over by her faithful attendant; she appeared stretched out at length, as if asleep, and had experienced from her old companion "the last sad offices" of a sincere friend!

A POACHER was lately detected on the Manor of Sir Paul Baghott, of Lypiatt Park, in Gloucestershire, with seventeen hares and twenty-one nets in his possession.

ON Saturday, the 3d instant, William Smith and Robert Carter, of Newton Stacey, Hants, were convicted in the penalty of 10l. each, for killing rabbits, by means of dogs, at Chilbolton.

CANINE FEROCITY.—As a cart

and horse were passing along Forth-street, Newcastle, on Tuesday, the 12<sup>th</sup> instant, a bull-dog seized the horse by the nose. The driver, who was seated in the cart, being more alarmed than the suffering animal, bawled out "murder" most *lustily*. Stones, sticks, and various other weapons, were made use of to compel the dog to quit his hold; all of which were, however, unavailing, till death opened his savage jaws. It is worthy of remark, that the whole of the actors in this tragedy, man, horse, and dog, belonged to the same gentleman.

CURIOUS WAGER.—On Tuesday, the 29<sup>th</sup> ult. at Portsmouth, Mr. J. B. Gilbert, formerly a surgeon in his Majesty's service, but now on half-pay, undertook for a wager of 31 guineas, to take out *eighteen* teeth, more or less carious, from patients selected for the purpose, without the aid of any instrument, or force, with his fingers only, and unattended by pain, in twenty-four minutes; but he actually performed the same to the satisfaction and astonishment of all present, in the short space of *seven* minutes! and thus won his wager, to the no small mortification of Mr. —, another half-pay surgeon, with whom he betted. In proof of his assertions, should it be doubted, Mr. G. is ready to bring forward his patients to verify the same.

BOXING.—The losers on the late battle between Dutch Sam and Knowlesworthy, were so certain that their champion would beat, that nothing will persuade them but he must have sold the battle before entering the ring.—A meeting of some of the losers was held, when they resolved not to pay their losses,

esses, and called on Jackson, in the newspapers, to reserve the prize to be contended for by some more worthy of it.—We subjoin the paragraph respecting this meeting, with Jackson's reply, and also a statement made by one on the losing side, in support of the belief that Sam acted unfairly on the occasion.

"Monday morning, according to appointment, a Committee of Gentlemen Amateurs of the Pugilistic Art, met to decide whether the battle on Thursday last, between Dutch Sam and Knowlesworthy, had been fairly lost, when, after a deal of evidence had been gone through, it was decided, that there remained no doubt but that Sam had sold the battle before fighting; and Mr. Jackson was requested to reserve the purse, to be fought for by some more worthy of it. At the same time it was decided, that no bets should be paid or received."

#### JACKSON'S REPLY.

"To the Editor—SIR—In answer to the statement which has this day appeared in your Journal, I must be permitted to observe, that no decision can properly be given on the subject of any pugilistic contest, except by the Umpires appointed on such occasions: whatever doubts may exist with regard to the conduct of Dutch Sam, in his late encounter with Knowlesworthy, must be referred to the three gentlemen who presided in that capacity.—I am not aware of the power of any meeting to set aside the bets, without their concurrence.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant, JOHN JACKSON.  
4, Grosvenor-street, Dec. 13."

#### THE LATE BOXING MATCH.

"The sporting gentlemen are still in an uproar respecting the

late battle, and bets are not paid, on the supposition that Sam sold the battle. Stake-holders are daily arrested, and no decision has been had on the business. Sam was never a good trainer, but, in this instance, it was acknowledged on all hands he was in bad condition, and those who had backed Knowlesworthy contend that Sam was opposed to that sort of courage and strength which he could not encounter. Others assert that Sam was *bought* from the time the stake of 100*l.* was made good, and we are strongly inclined to countenance the opinion of the latter class. Where we can have no positive direct evidence of a man's intentions, we may be permitted to form a judgment from circumstances. It is acknowledged that Sam was in bad condition; yet it is contended that the baker hit short with both hands in the first round, and lost his balance. Sam, who is known to be the most cunning fighter of the day, put himself in a parrying attitude instead of returning left and right, as it was evident to all the ring that he might have done with the greatest ease, because condition in the first round could not have occasioned this palpable omission. Medley and Puss, the seconds of Sam, have declared over and over again, that he never fought or intended to win; and the former is a good judge of Sam's prowess, having been beat by him. Mr. Jacobs, although a winner, has publicly stated, as his opinion, that the battle was sold; and Sam himself has never contradicted the assertion. The novelty of fighting in gaiters excited much wonder also. The stakeholder was to deposit the money in the hands of Mr. Jackson in the ring, but he never appeared there; and gave the money up to the backer of Knowlesworthy,

worthy, which has become a subject for legal discussion. Four gentlemen were appointed umpires, one of whom, the referee in case of dispute, left the ring in the ninth round, when the populace pressed in. At this time the umpires, it seems, had it in contemplation to make a fresh ring, or to draw the battle, but Sam was for fighting on. The next fact throws more light on the subject than any thing else we can adduce; and it also exhibits the roguery of all parties. Sam, who, as it can be proved, had never lost his wind, gave in upon his legs. He told Medley, very composedly, he should not fight any more. Puss, the other second, spoke in Dutch to a party placed to break in the ring at call, when Sam, still able to fight on, and backed at even, brushed by Medley, and told Knowlesworthy he would fight no more. There is a story of broken ribs, (no less than three), under Sam's left arm pit. Now, after giving in, he stooped under the ropes, and made his way over the vehicles out of the ring, walked to the water edge, and crossed the river to Hampton. The writer of this, the seconds, a surgeon who bled Sam, and a fifth person, were in the room where he was put to bed, but not a sentence was uttered by the *vanquished* about a broken rib; all he complained of was a hit upon the breast, which he exhibited. He has since refused to allow any surgeon to overhaul him (to use his own words,) excepting the gentleman who has attended him, adding, that his *broken ribs* were *knitting* together. Caleb Baldwin proves, on oath, that Sam declared to him, before fighting, he did not mean to win; and the latter has declared to several, that Sam told him he had won many battles which he was

none the better for, and that he had now fought one for himself. On being told he was suspected of wilfully losing his friends' money, he said he had drawn first blood if he lost the battle. A letter was received at Bow-street, addressed to the sitting magistrate, the night before the fight, stating that Sam meant to lose it. Sam's house is metamorphosed into a comparative palace. It is contended, that if a man bet upon these events, he ought to pay and receive upon the principle of betting; but another may say, 'I have won a hundred, and as I can't receive, why should I pay?' Here the matter rests, and the lawyers are likely to be the ultimate winners. The Gymnastic Club have not met on the subject. No imputation is thrown out against Knowlesworthy, who is a brave man."

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Sir Saunders Duncombe, predecessor to Duncombe Lord Feversham, and Gentleman Pensioner to King James and Charles the First, was the person who introduced Sedan chairs into this country, anno 1634, when he procured a patent, which vested in him and his heirs, the sole right of carrying persons up and down in them for a certain sum. Sir Saunders was a great traveller, and had first seen these chairs at Sedan, where they were first invented. It is remarkable, that Captain Bayley introduced the use of Hackney-coaches the same year; a tolerable long ride might then be had in either of those vehicles for fourpence. But alas! says the writer of the above article, "The introduction of these machines spoiled the constitutions of our women, they became nervous and lazy, and no longer brought forth robust children."



## P O E T R Y.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

DUTCH SAM; OR, THE TEARS OF  
DUKE'S-PLACE!To the Tune of "*The Race-Horse*."

WHEN Mendoza's vast glory  
was losing its blaze,  
And both Time and Disease were con-  
tracting its rays:

As Jackson, and Baldwin, became *all the*  
*go*:

And the credit of Israel was then, but  
so, so:

Dutch Sam started up, like young Hope  
before Care,

To recover those laurels Fate lent to  
Despair!

His weight, nine stone five—Well knit,  
but yet slight,

He, courageously, challeng'd the Chris-  
tians to fight:

When they scowl'd, with contempt, as,  
by *Ezra*, we're told,

Once *Goliath* look'd down, on poor *Davy*,  
of old:

At length the bold Baldwin, a Chief of  
the crew,

Swore he'd take all the fight out of this  
daring Jew!

The parties both met on the portentous  
day,

And the Tothill-fields boys came, in  
gangs, to the fray:

All were sneering at Sam, and they  
quizz'd, and they gaz'd,

But Sam *leather'd* his man, and the mob  
were amaz'd:

As he *mill'd* the stout Caleb, and darken'd  
his lights:

All the Levys cried out, "Look! my  
Cot how he fights!"

Now Captains, and Lordlings, and the  
Lord knows who,  
Rush'd, in myriads, to hail the victorious  
Jew;

They made banquets, and *fetes*, to feast  
him, and his train,

While Merit, and Virtue, begg'd alms,  
but, in vain!

Yet Sam's triumphs were brief, as, by  
Folly o'er-ruled,

His intemperance did, what his Foes  
never could!

A young Baker, one Knowlesworthy,  
*crusty*, and stout,

The first, *in a lark*, but the last to give  
*out*,

Who regarded *dead men* as a matter of  
course,

Threw his gauntlet at Sam, who grew,  
ev'ry year, worse:

And though manhood suggested his day  
was gone by,

Yet as Honour impell'd, Sam would con-  
quer, or die!

Though Sam planted his blows 'gainst the  
frame of this youth,

They fell pow'rless as Fallacy's sophisms  
'gainst Truth.

No more, *three to one*, echoed now far  
and near,

Though Sam's *pluck* was the same, yet  
his prowess was queer,

Now the Captains, and Lordlings, left  
Sam, once their pride,

While each Jew scratch'd his head: and  
each knowing one sigh'd!

Lo! stretch'd, on the sod, see poor Sam  
on his back,

Like Saint Andrew fall'n down. or a  
wretch on the rack:

Where

Where the *Fancy* survey'd him, with  
dread, not disdain,  
As the Greeks view'd the *Python* that  
*Phœbus* had slain:  
While *Sammy* sobb'd out, 'twixt a moan  
and a whine,  
"I am *dish'd*—I'm *done up*, and must  
soon *tip all nine*."

Then a pigeon from *Moulsey* was sent to  
Duke's-place,  
With a label that signified all *Sam's* dis-  
grace,  
That the tribes might hedge off, as, for  
old cloaths, they range,  
Mid the *Beaux* of the West, or the Flats  
near the Change;  
While *Israel's* brown children, in sym-  
pathy, roar,  
"Have you heard of Dutch *Sam*?"—  
No! "My *Cot* he's done o'er."

## THE MORAL;

Now, ye *Pugilists* listen to what *Wit* may  
say,  
And while the Sun shines, Boys, take  
care to make hay;  
For the hour will come, when your vigour  
must fade,  
And Fortune, ye know, is a slippery jade:  
The partition's but flimsy, 'twixt Glory  
and Shame!  
And, brave *Sam*, like *Napoleon*, is now  
lost to Fame!

P.

## OLD SHROVE TUESDAY.

IT was the day of all days in the year,  
That unto *Bacchus* hath his dedica-  
tion,  
When mad-brain'd prentices that women  
fear,  
Outstrip the bounds of sober recre-  
ation;  
When taylor, cobblers, plasterers, smiths,  
and masons,  
And every rogue will beat down barbers'  
basons,  
Whereat *Don Constable* in wrath appears,  
And runs away with his stout hal-  
berdiers.

It was the day whereon both rich and  
poor,  
Are chiefly feasted with the self same  
dish,  
When every paunch, till it can hold no  
more,  
Is fritter-fill'd as well as heart could  
wish;

And every man and maid do take their  
turn,  
And toss their pancakes up for fear they  
burn;  
And all the kitchen doth with laughter  
sound,  
To see the pancakes fall upon the  
ground.

It was the day when every kitchen reeks,  
And hungry people keep a jubilee,  
When flesh doth bid adieu for several  
weeks,  
And leaves Old *Ling* to be his deputy.  
It was the day when pullets go to block,  
And every spit is filled with poulteric,  
When cocks are cudgelled down with  
many a knock,  
And hens are thrashed to eat more ten-  
derly;  
When country wenches play with stool  
and ball,  
And run at *Barley Breake* until they fall.

## THE FALL OF PHAETON.

ONCE on a time (as runs the tale)  
The driver of a country mail,  
One *Phœbus*, had a hair-brain'd son,  
Call'd from his uncle *Phaeton*;  
This boy quite spoilt with overcare,  
(As many other children are)  
All day (it seems) would cry and sputter,  
For gingerbread, and cakes, and butter,  
And sure no father could deny,  
Such trifles to so sweet a boy;  
But that which rules all earthly things,  
And coachmen warn as well as kings,  
*Ambition*, soon began to reign,  
The tyrant of this youngster's brain;  
And as we find in every state,  
The low will emulate the great,  
And oftentimes servants drink and game,  
Because their master do the same.  
The boy now scarcely turn'd often,  
Would fain be imitating men,  
And swear—with just as good a grace,  
As any coachman in the place,  
Till what at last must youngster do,  
"But drive the mail a day or two."  
In vain with all a father's care,  
Old *Phœbus* strives to sooth his heir;  
In vain the arduous task explains,  
To ply the lash—to guide the reins—  
Tells him the roads are deep and mity,  
Old *Dobbin's* blind, and *Pyeball's* fiery—  
At length he yields—tho' somewhat loth,  
And seals his promise with an oath;  
An oath re-echoing as he sware,  
(Like thunder) shook his elbow chair;  
Made

Made every rafter thunder o'er 'em,  
And spilt the ale that stood before him,  
All then prepared, in order due,  
The coach brought out—the horses too,  
Glad Phaeton with youthful heat,  
Climbs up the box and takes his seat;  
And scarce each passenger got in,  
Drove boldly off thro' thick and thin.  
But whether he got on as well,  
The sequel of my tale will tell.

Scarce gone a mile, the horses find  
Their wonted driver left behind,  
For horses, poets all agree,  
Have common sense as well as we;  
Nay, *Homer* tells us they can speak,  
Not only common sense—but *Greek*!  
So these kicking, rearing, prancing,  
Now stopping short, and now advancing,  
Well as modern steeds can speak,  
Exhaust their thoughts, tho' not in  
Greek.

In vain our hero, half afraid,  
Calls all his learning to his aid,  
And runs his hoy-hym jargon thro',  
Just as he heard old *Phæbus* do—  
As, gently "Pyeball, Dobbin,—stay—  
Keep back there Bobtail—softly,—whoa!"  
The more he raved, he bawl'd, he swore,  
They pranc'd, and kick'd, and run the  
more;  
Till driver or themselves too cool,  
They lodged all safely in a pool.

## THE MORAL.

Hence then ye high-flown bards beware!  
Nor spur your Pegasus too far;  
From Phaeton's mischance be humble,  
"Go gently, or the jade will stumble."

R. R. R. H. K. B. WICCAMICUS.

## VILLIAM VICKS;

OR, DO AS OTHER PEOPLE DO!

*A Country Tale.*

VON VILLIAM VICKS, as I've heard  
tell,

A vintner vas at Clerkenwell;  
His wife she vas a vixen vile,  
And oft poor VILL she would revile;  
For ever wanting something new,  
She'd cry, "Dear VILL, I wish as you  
Vou'd do as other people do!"

"There's neighbour VITE's, they keeps  
a shay,

And ven they vants to dash away,  
And vie with all the beaux and belles,  
Away they whip to Hornsey Vells!

Then, since ve all vant something new,  
Dear VILLIAM VICKS, I wish as you  
Vou'd do as other people do!"

"Vat now!" says VILL, "vat vant you  
next?"

"Vy VILL, I vow it makes me vex  
To think ve lives in dirt and filth!  
A country house would save my health;  
And here's a spot with charming woo!  
Dear VILLIAM VICKS, I wish as you  
Vou'd do as other people do!"

The house was bought—and Madam  
now

Must have a coach, and servants too;  
A pair of geldings smooth and sleek,  
And routs and parties thrice a week;  
And ven poor VILL impatient grew,  
"Dear VILL," says she, "you know  
that you

Must do as other people do!"

But now VILL's cash run very brief,  
So VILL turn'd o'er another leaf;  
The maids dismiss'd—the house was  
sold—

And coach and horses, too, we're told;  
"Lord, VICKS!" she scream'd, "vat  
shall ve do?"

"In truth," says VICKS, "you know  
that you

Must do as other people do!"

Ma'am did not like this change of life,  
So death whipp'd off poor VICKS's Wife—  
And now retrieving his affairs,  
Most Christianlike his loss he bears,  
And ven you ask him "How d'ye do?"  
VILL cries, "Indeed, to tell you true,  
I do as other people do!"

W. H.

## SONG,

Sung by Grimaldi at Covent-Garden  
Theatre, in the new Pantomime of  
"HARLEQUIN WHITTINGTON."

NOW'S the time to change our clime,  
Commerce shuts his day-book;  
Trade forgets his book of debts,  
Pleasure opes his play book,  
Age throws off his winter cough,  
Gout forgets his flannel;  
Small and great at Dover wait,  
To cross the British Channel.

London now is out of town,  
Who in England tarries?  
Who can bear to linger there,  
When all the world's in Paris?

Joekies,



Jockies, Jews, and Parlez-vous,  
 Courtézans and Quakers,  
 Players, Peers, and Auctioneers,  
 Parsons, Undertakers.  
 Modish airs, from Wapping stairs,  
 Wit from Norton Falgate,  
 Bagatelle from Clerkenwell,  
 And elegance from Aldgate.  
 London now, &c.

City dames, the rage inflames,  
 (They know how to time it)  
 Mrs. Sims is full of whims,  
 And hates our foggy climate.  
 Mrs. Grill is very ill,  
 Nothing can improve her,  
 Unless she sees, the Thuilleries,  
 And waddles thro' the Louvre.  
 London now, &c.

Lawk! who is that, with monstrous hat,  
 Her parasol who handles?  
 'Tis Mrs. Flame, the Borough dame,  
 Who deals in tallow candles.  
 Nay, Goody, pray don't turn away,  
 These Mounseers do not trust 'em;  
 Whene'er we meet in Tooley-street,  
 I promise you *my* custom.  
 London now, &c.

Prudence chides, folly guides,  
 We know which to mind most;  
 And fairly bid, as BONEY did,  
 The devil take the hindmost!  
 Thus we dance, through giddy France,  
 And when we find the fun done,  
 The piper pay, and march away  
 With empty purse to London.  
 London now, &c.

### TO A COQUET.

IMITATION OF HORACE.—BOOK V.  
 ODE 15.

'TWAS night, and modest Cynthia's  
 flame  
 Lighted down stairs her radiant bro-  
 ther,  
 When thou, dear Lucy, perjurd dame,  
 Swore never more to love another.  
 Then thus began my soul's delight—  
 (Sweet JANUS with two pretty faces)  
 Snaining me in her arms as tight  
 As Scotia's sons adhere to places—  
 "While folly is the food of wit,  
 And politics dissention nourish;  
 While Eprom races charm the cit,  
 So long our mutual love shall flou-  
 rish."

O fals'er than the Goodwin sand!  
 I'll be no longer pleased with ruin,  
 I'll break the web thy cunning plann'd,  
 And sink the Jerry in the Bruin.

Henceforth my heart like thine shall  
 roam,  
 Anger than slighted love is stronger:  
 Night after night, and ne'er at home!  
 By heav'n I'll bear with it no longer!

No longer nibbling at thy hook,  
 Shall liberated FLACCUS dangle,  
 Go, for another blockhead look;  
 Go, for another gudgeon angle!

And thou, fond youth, who mock'st my  
 woe,  
 Of CUPID's forces joint paymaster—  
 High on thy tide of wealth may flow,  
 Drain'd by her hand 'twill ebb much  
 faster.

Thee, too, whene'er thy cash is spent,  
 She'll leave a slave in love's dominions,  
 And with her all thy lands in Kent,  
 Shall wing their flight on parchment  
 pinions.

Then merry in my turn shall I  
 Laugh to behold thee make wry faces,  
 And in thine ear triumphant cry  
 Where now are all thy *Henry Hases*?

### HOW A CONJUROR SHOWED THE DEVIL.

A TALE.

A Conjuror in accents loud,  
 Haranguing a wide-gaping crowd,  
 Proclaim'd, that by his art profound,  
 He'd show the devil above ground,  
 What—see old Nick—they all exclaim,  
 And countless shoals there quickly came,  
 Each eager to lay down his pelf,  
 To see for once the wicked elf.  
 The conjuror now must try his skill,  
 His wond'rous promise to fulfill.—  
 Forth from his fob he gravely drew  
 A long lank purse to public view,  
 And with the strings distended wide,  
 He asked, could they see aught inside.  
 The bumpkins look'd with eyes intent,  
 And swore they could see nothing in't.  
 Alas! quoth he, what can be worse,  
 When seeing nothing in one's purse,  
 Good folks, you surely can't deny,  
 That 'tis the very devil—good bye.

