

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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## Embellished with,

- I. *A beautiful Portrait of FLY, the Property of James St. Aubyn, Esq.*
- II. *The Fox, the Heron, and the Eel, an Etching.*

## FLY.

*An Engraving by Mr. Scott, from a Paint-  
ing by Mr. Cooper, exhibited this year  
in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy.*

THIS brindled greyhound bitch, Fly, of which we have given a portrait, is the property of James St. Aubyn, Esq. and was bred by him in 1805. She was got by a brindled dog Smoaker, out of a black Newmarket bitch, Fly. Her dam was out of an own Sister to Mr. Durand's Whiskey, by a son of the famous Cashier, given to his Majesty by Lord Orford. Her sire was got by Gonzales, also given to his Majesty by Lord Orford, out of a Newmarket bitch.

The present bitch, though rather under size, is remarkable for the strength and symmetry of her shape, as well as for the singular beauty and regularity of her colour.

She has always proved herself a successful runner, having never refused a challenge, and having never been beaten, through a number of severe courses during six seasons.

Of three litters of puppies which she has had, two have been remarkable for their speed and bottom.

## BETTINGS.

BETTINGS for the St. Leger  
Stakes, &c.

ST. LEGER.

3 to 1 agst Altisidora.

U

5 to



- 5 to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's Grimaldi colt.  
 8 to 1 agst Prime Minister.  
 12 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.  
 16 to 1 agst Mr. Garforth.  
 20 to 1 agst Tramp.  
 20 to 1 agst Tiger.  
 20 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's Dan, by Trumpator.  
 20 to 1 agst Hoenspocus.  
 20 to 1 agst Duke of Leeds's colt, by Hambletonian.  
 The field agst Altisidora, Mr. Gascoigne's colt, and Prime Minister.

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DERBY, 1814.

- 14 to 1 agst Lord Foley's Magician, by Sorcerer.  
 14 to 1 agst Partisan, by Walton.  
 18 to 1 agst Brother to Solyman.  
 18 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's colt, by Walton, out of Eleanor.  
 18 to 1 agst Brother to Hedley.  
 20 to 1 agst Brother to Pope, by Shuttle.  
 20 to 1 agst Ramrod.  
 20 to 1 agst Brother to Wizard.  
 20 to 1 agst Mr. Pearce's colt, out of Crane.

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ON THE

*Curious and Important Subject,*

OF

CROSSING THE BREED OF THE  
 RACE HORSE.

*From Mr. Lawrence's History and Delineation of the Horse.*

CROSSING, or intermixing the blood of different racing breeds, has ever prevailed upon the turf; but from what has been said, it

will be understood, that such crosses must still be ever within the pale of the southern, or racing species; and not, as it has often been supposed, that racers have been produced by crossing the southern with our own indigenous breed. Crossing is a rational practice, when adopted with the view of an interchange of requisite qualifications, external or internal; such as the union of speed and stoutness, slenderness and substance, short and long, shapes. Independently of these considerations, which, indeed, I believe, have seldom weighed much in practice, some benefit may be derived from the usual crosses, since different breeds are likely to differ in qualities. Thus our jockies always deemed the elder blood a proper cross for that of the Godolphin Arabian; and it must doubtless be a good cross, to intermix the Arab and Barb, or those varieties which reciprocally partake most of both; nevertheless, an adherence to the practice cannot be held indispensably necessary, on any sound theory: nor need any disadvantage be apprehended from coupling horses and mares of the same breed or family, even the nearest relatives, upon the principles above and hereafter laid down. I have often heard of, and indeed seen, miserably leggy and spindled stock, resulting from such a course, but other very visible causes existed for the result. According to the adage, "Like produces like," we ought to follow form and qualification: and if a brother and sister, or a father and daughter, excel, in those respects, all others within our reach, we may conjoin them with good expectations, for aught I know, to the end of the chapter; and the prejudiced



prejudiced fear of adopting this practice, has often led our breeders into the error of adopting an inferior form, from the presumed necessity of a cross. Nature, in her course, will spontaneously produce variety. Such practice is common with our cattle breeders. The horse called Jig of Jigs, in the same year with Sampson, was got by Jig, out of his own (Jig's) dam, and the sire was but three years old, and had not been trained at the time of the cover. He was afterwards a good Plate-horse, covering mares in the spring of each year of his running. Jig of Jigs proved likewise a winning racer. The Earl of Egremont, I am informed, has occasionally bred in and in.

Experience teaches us to hold, that like produces like, and, *est in equis patrum virtus*, the virtue of his progenitors descends to the horse; but it would be unreasonable in this particular case, to look for an exemption from those fortuitous exceptions, which ever attend general rules. Let us rehearse some of the difficulties, under which we are placed by these variations of nature from her general course. The produce of the truest, best-bred, and best-shaped racers, will often be inferior in form and qualifications, and even totally worthless. Of two full brothers, one shall be a capital runner, the other unable to race. A horse shall be a capital racer, yet quite worthless as a stallion; another, although unable to race himself, shall get the highest formed racers; the same of mares. Examples of these facts are without end. Snip and Blank were poor racers, although the former is said to have been thorough-shaped; yet they have proved their title to rank amongst our most capital stallions.

On the other hand, Gimcrack, Shark, Damper, and many others, although true and successful runners, never paid their way as stallions.

But to fill up the measure of our perplexities in this case, a true-bred and thorough-shaped horse shall have the best mares put to him, and in a course of years, shall not get a nag good enough to win a leather plate; when, all on a sudden, for it seems there is as well a tide in the affairs of horses as of men, the same horse shall produce a racer, to challenge for, and win the whip over Newmarket. Numerous are the instances of this kind. That of the Godolphin Arabian has been already recited; that famous stallion had been a mere cast-away, and was used as a teaser. The afterwards so highly celebrated Marske, was in so low repute, during his early years, as a stallion, that I have been credibly informed, there was plenty of galloways and ponies of his get, running about Windsor Forest, the covering fee for which did not exceed half-a-guinea; yet Lord Abingdon advertised old Marske, in his latter days, to cover, at two or three hundred guineas a mare. Sprightly, although a winner at Newmarket, was not fortunate enough to win the good opinion of his proprietor, and was ordered from the training to the hackney stable, and afterwards for sale, to the best bidder. The groom, however, judging, probably, differently of him, kept the horse on, under the pretence of mending his condition for sale, and taking him to Chester, won a plate with him very easily; after which, he won a great number, losing his last hard-contested race, only from extreme lameness. After being tried in



vain as a stallion, until seventeen years of age, Sprightly was sold to a miller, at Sedgefield, near Durham, for ten guineas, where he carried the sacks, as cadging-horse; but Pyrrhus soon after appearing at Newmarket, the old horse was in consequence redeemed from slavery, at the price of twelve guineas, and almost immediately afterwards, Lord Bolingbroke offered five hundred for him. I have always rather suspected the judgment of Mr. Swinburne, than the goodness of this horse, whether as a racer or a stallion. He got two good winners, Pyrrhus and Tremamondo, the latter of which I recollect seeing take his canter at Newmarket, with the arched crest and lofty action of a managed horse. The boys called him the proud horse.

Far be it from me to deny the real difficulties existing in the above case; on the contrary, I have seen them apparently insuperable, of which nothing can be a more pregnant proof, than the total dissimilarity between full brothers. Most truly, then, as the old jockies said, "the blood does not nick." But I must beg permission also to remark, that very frequently, the breeder's judgment does not 'nick.' As in common breeding, so in our racing studs, sufficient attention is not paid to the form of the mare; and fashionable blood, and the supposed necessity of a cross, have, perhaps, generally, too, decided a preference to correctness of shape. I think we arrive here, at the jet of the business; although it be by no means a certainty, yet we derive our best assurance of success from a junction of the best shapes, or the greater number of good points we can combine, both in the horse and the mare; other neces-

sary precautions not being neglected. As in all other concerns of life, so we may in this, notwithstanding our most widely-extended precautions, partially or totally fail of success, from the opposition of occult and inscrutable causes. But the average will be favourable, true form will result from the union of true form, in both sire and dam; and the next general result will be, that every horse sufficiently well-formed, and furnished in the grand points, will excel either in speed or continuance, or will possess an advantageous mixture of both. Blood is blood, but form is superiority.

To proceed with our difficulties, and to solve or combat with them as we can—the power of racing in a horse does not depend on external conformation, but on blood, and that blood must be improved from its original source, since the indigenous southern horse is unable to race. But among horses equally well bred, superior organization, external and internal, will produce superior speed and power. In opposition to this, we are often told, that all shapes and makes can race; and of the great performances of such as are called cross-made horses. But these cross-made horses are formed to deceive superficial observers. Under a gaunt, irregular, and rugged exterior, they may possess great compass and power in the parts principally conducive to action. Or by standing over a considerable surface, they may possess the necessary length, which may farther be made up to them in the dimensions of the fore-arm and thigh, whilst the impediment of an upright and ill-formed shoulder, may be counter-balanced by great ductility and elasticity of sinew, with  
cor-



corresponding internal, or constitutional power. Here we have the reason why the best shaped common bred horses can have no chance in the race, even with the worst among the thorough bred; for, relatively to their own species in particular, race-horses are equally liable to mal-conformation, as any other species. One never need be at a loss upon the turf, to find plenty of examples, of the animal being built clean contrary to act of parliament, that is to say, with the wrong end first, or with the upright shoulder, sickle ham, or crooked pastern. Chifney, I think, did not look deep enough for the degeneracy or defects in our running cattle, when he attributed them solely to the too great labour of our stallions and mares, both on the turf and in the stud.

In order to capital performance, a racer should have sufficient general length; but in the neck and legs, length should be moderate; open nostrils, and a loose and embarrassed wind-pipe; high, deep, and extensive shoulders, falling back into the waist; broad and substantial loins or fillets, deep quarters, wider within proportion than the shoulders, that the hinder feet may be farther apart than the fore; the curve of the hook sufficient to give adequate support to the loins; the pasterns to correspond with the neck and legs, in moderate length and declination, and the toes to point in a direct line. Such are the cardinal points in a race-horse, and as these prevail, more or less, in proportion will be his speed or his stoutness, in other words, power of continuance.

When Bourgelat, Saintbel after him, and some of our English surgeons, after Saintbel, supposed

that the hinder quarters of a horse were more material to action than the shoulders, they demonstrated an eminent want of a few practical lessons at Newmarket. *Horses always go with their shoulders.* The shoulders of a race-horse generally narrow to a point at the top of the withers, but we have, occasionally, an example of the hare, or greyhound-formed shoulder, which is of considerable width at the summit. Bracken mentions a good racer, with a shoulder so formed, which ran with its fore legs as wide as a barn door; and Eclipse, in his flesh, had a shoulder upon which you might have set a firkin of butter. When such shoulders are upright, and so they generally are, they are great impediments to action. Another variation takes place, and far more usually than the former, in the back or waist of the horse. Some are short, with the round barrel, and close approximation of the ribs and huggon bones, such defect of length being made up in the legs and other parts. Others have their length in the waist, with a considerable space between the ribs and bones. Provided strength be supplied by the breadth and substance in the loins, and extent in the haunches, the long shape is probably more conducive to stride and continuance, if not to ready action. The celebrated Mother Neesom was a model of this form. The most perfect shape for strength and action, consists in the union of width and depth; width decreasing, and depth somewhat increasing, at the shoulder, which should also recline backward.

Running-horses are sometimes, if the phrase be admissible, singly qualified, namely, distinguished exclusively, for speed or stoutness. Thus



Thus a horse shall be able to run well half a mile, a mile, or two miles; he shall be able to beat a horse at even weights, a single mile, which same antagonist carrying threestone, or forty-two pounds more weight than him, would yet be able to beat him, with ease, over a four-mile course. Again, a stout, or lasting horse, shall be able to run through a long course, as nearly as it is possible, to the summit of his speed; but the degree of his speed shall be too inconsiderable for use. Nature having been lavish of one qualification, became niggard of the other, and horses with far less game, will, by out-footing, conquer these slow good horses, in the longest race. But these extremes seldom occur, and a stout horse with a good stride and moderate speed, will often beat those horses over the course, which will canter from them in a short race. Exclusive of great and eminent single qualities, it is more profitable to have a racer with a well-apportioned mixture of each; but of the two, the horse with ready speed will win more money than the slow good one. I have heard arguments in former days, at Jack Medley's dinners, in support of the old notion, that all difference in the nature of horses, relative to speed and stoutness, was suppositious and chimerical. But what becomes of facts, in the logic of these reasoners?

As to the paces and action of the thorough-bred horse, it has been already observed, that his strokes are too long to admit of his excelling in the trot: his paces are the walk and gallop, and when used upon the road, or in the field, the canter. There is a material and usual distinction in the action of this species of the horse; they are

sometimes striders, and in the old phrase, daisy-cutters; or they have a shorter and more active stroke, bending the knee, and lifting their feet clear of the ground. Joined with an apportionate power in the loins, activity and throwing in of the haunches, the most extensive strides must certainly cover the greatest quantity of ground in a given time; and horses so qualified have been the great conquerors on the turf, behind whom, all their cotemporaries have been compelled by nature and fortune to keep a respectful distance. Of this superior order were Flying Childers and Eclipse, the greatest striders, as well as the swiftest animals of which nature has hitherto exhibited an example. But great striders often over-reach themselves; their hinder quarters do not follow with sufficient energy, they loiter upon the ground, and lose time whilst covering space. Such will always be beaten by the more active horse, with a moderate reach: the superiority of the latter, indeed, is matter of calculation, his greater number of strokes, in the end, covering a greater quantity of ground in the same period of time. Daisy-cutters are those which go with the knees so straight and extended, that they skim along the ground, shaving the surface with their hoofs, and if they are the truest racers, they are obviously the least calculated for any other purpose.

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### COOMBE *versus* GAME.

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COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JULY 15.

THIS was an action to recover 14l. as the price of a horse sold by



by the plaintiff, a farrier, at Enfield, to the defendant, the proprietor of a stage-coach running to that place. It appeared, that the horse had been sold to the defendant under a warranty of soundness; but the statement of the plaintiff's own witnesses proved, that in two or three days after the defendant had him in his possession, he having driven him one journey to London, he was seized with a *jogging* under the throat, and a running at the nose. The defendant, on discovering this circumstance, sent to the plaintiff, to say he feared the horse was glandered. The plaintiff's son came to look at him, and said, it was nothing more than a cold, and gave him something, with which to rub his throat. Soon after, however, two of the best horses the defendant had in his stable were seized with the glanders, and died; and it was with the greatest difficulty he prevented the distemper spreading amongst the rest of his stud.

Lord Ellenborough here enquired, whether it was possible to go on with this case any further?

Mr. Topping—"Certainly not, my Lord, I must be called."

Plaintiff nonsuited.

#### THE REVEREND PUGILIST;

OR,

*One of the true Church Militant.*

AT the Norwich Quarter Sessions, which commenced Wednesday, the 14th of July, the Rev. Augustus Beevor appeared to try his traverse for an assault on Daniel Turner, on the 4th of June, 1812.

It appeared that at Michaelmas,

1810, the Rev. James Carlos had, in consequence of the long absence of the Rector, the present defendant, gone to Bergh Apton by virtue of a licence from the Bishop of Norwich, to reside in the parsonage, to officiate as minister, and to farm the glebe lands; and that he continued to do so for upwards of a year and a half; in the course of which time, the defendant, Mr. Beevor, had applied for the possession of his rectory, which had been denied him. That on the said 4th of June Mr. Beevor had gone to Bergh Apton for the purpose of claiming possession, and that as Mr. Carlos was at that time in London, Mr. Beevor had sent a message to the prosecutor, Turner, who was tenant to Mr. Carlos in a farm, at Stockton, that he (Mr. Beevor) was about to clear the premises at Bergh Apton, of the stock of Mr. Carlos. That in consequence of this message Turner immediately repaired to the Parsonage, at Bergh Apton, where he arrived at about nine o'clock in the evening, and found Mr. Beevor, who accosted him to the effect of the before-mentioned message, desiring him immediately to clear the house and premises of Mr. Carlos's things, or that he (Beevor) should turn them into the street on the following morning, and if any one dared to interrupt him he would blow their brains out. Turner then asked him if he might put his ass in the yard, which Beevor refused, and said if he dared come on the premises, he would break every bone in his skin; and on Turner's attempting to enter the gate, he struck him on the breast, and drove him back into the road, where a scuffle ensued, as the prosecutor



secutor closed with the defendant, and "threw him up," which he attempted a second time, but the defendant proved too powerful for the prosecutor, and scientifically "fibbed" him, in the which performance he effected such execution on the face, nose, eyes, teeth, and mouth, of the vanquished prosecutor, that the latter shrieked aloud for assistance, when two men happily arrived and rescued him from the clutches of the Reverend pugilist, who had given him a thorough distaste for a renewal of the contest.

The defence offered to this indictment was, that Turner was the aggressor in this affray, by interrupting the lawful possession of Mr. Beevor, and evidence was called to prove that Turner had been previously warned of the consequences, and went with the intention of *setting-to* with Mr. Beevor, having declared himself as good a man as he, and having after being driven from the gate, drawn his guard, and shewn a disposition for a battle. It was also contended, that as Turner was not the servant of Mr. Carlos, it was not incumbent upon him to protect his property, and therefore that he had voluntarily exposed himself to the treatment which he had received.

It was, however, proved by Mr. Carlos himself, that he had requested Turner to go occasionally to Bergh Apton, to see how matters went on during his absence.

The Jury returned a verdict of guilty, upon which an arrangement was made between the parties before the Court pronounced judgment; consequently the defendant was fined one shilling and discharged.

## COCKING.

### STAMFORD.

A Regular main of cocks was fought during the Races, between the Gentlemen of Bedfordshire, (Fleming, feeder), and the Gentlemen of Warwickshire, (Bindley, feeder), viz. twenty-seven main battles, and fifteen byes, for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the odd; the main of which was decided in favour of the Bedfordshire Gentlemen. The following is a correct statement of each day's fight:

Bedfordshire.	M. B.	Warwickshire.	M. B.
Tuesday	6 2	.....	3 3
Wednesday	3 0	.....	6 5
Thursday	5 3	.....	4 2
	<hr/> 14 5		<hr/> 13 10

The long main fought during the Newcastle Races, between the gentlemen of Northumberland, (Sunley, feeder), and Durham, (Thompson, feeder), for 10gs. a battle, and 500gs. the main, was won by the former by only one battle.—There was a drawn battle on Saturday.

LANCASTER.—In the race-week, a main of cocks was fought between W. F. Brockholes, Esq. (Woodcock, feeder) and Rawlins Satterthwaite, Esq. (Askew, feeder), for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which was a drawn one, each winning ten.

NANTWICH.—In the race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Gentlemen of Cheshire, (Gilliver, feeder) and the Gentlemen of Staffordshire, (Gosling, feeder), for 5gs. a battle, and 100gs. the main, which was won by Cheshire.

A COM-



# A COMPLETE STATEMENT OF THE VARIOUS COLTS AND FILLIES, WITH THE BETTING, &c.

THAT RAN FOR THE DERBY AND OAKS STAKES, FROM THEIR  
FIRST COMMENCEMENT, UP TO THE PRESENT YEAR.

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

CONFORMABLY with my promise, I send you a statement of the Oaks and Derby Stakes, from their first commencement in 1779, and 1780. To those not particularized at the time of running, by names, sires, dams, &c. I have furnished the same, whereby a brief account of each pedigree is shewn; and I flatter myself, the whole will appear the most correct account of those distinguished races ever introduced to the Sporting World.—I am, &c.

York, July 12, 1813.

W. P.

**EPSOM MEETING, 1779.—Friday, May 14.**—The first year of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, p. p. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and a half; seventeen Subscribers.—N. B. *The above Stakes was made for three years.*

Lord Derby's bay, Bridget, by Herod, out of Jemima, by Snap . . . .	1
Mr. Vernon's bay, Fame, by Pantaloon, out of Diomed's dam . . . . .	2
Sir J. Shelley's bay, Lavinia, by Eclipse, out of Hyæna . . . . .	3
Sir J. Lade's brown, by Metaphysician, out of Telemachus's dam . .	4
Lord Egremont's chesnut, by Otho, out of Haras, by Captain . . . . .	5
Mr. Scawen's bay, by Metaphysician, out of Dido, by Changeling . .	6
Lord Foley's chesnut, Cowslip, by Herod, out of Miss Roan . . . . .	7
Mr. Compton's bay, by Herod, out of Mr. King's Folly . . . . .	8

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Bolton's chesnut, Amelia, by Syphon, dam by Blank . . . . .	0
Lord Abingdon's —, by Domitian, dam by Blank . . . . .	0
Sir C. Bunbury's bay, by Pantaloon, out of Nettletop . . . . .	0
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Sister to Potosi, by Eclipse . . . . .	0
Five to 2 agst Bridget, 3 to 1 agst Fame, 5 to 1 agst Amelia, and 8 to 1 agst Lavinia.	

**EPSOM MEETING, 1780.—Thursday, May 4.**—The first year of the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.; the last mile; thirty-six Subscribers.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of a Sister to Juno, by Spectator . . . . .	1
Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Boudrow, by Eclipse, dam by Sweeper, out of the Old Tartar Mare . . . . .	2
Mr. Walker's br. c. Spitfire, by Eclipse, dam by Lord Oxford's Barb .	3
Sir F. Evelyn's br. c. Wotton, by the Vauxhall Snap, out of Miranda, by Posthumus . . . . .	4
Mr. Panton's (jun.) b. c. Drone, by Herod, out of Lily, by Blank . . .	5



Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Polydore, by Eclipse, out of Miss Rose, by Spectator .....	6
Mr. Sulsh's b. c. Diadem, by Sweetbriar, dam by Snap .....	7
Mr. Delme's gr. c. by Gimcrack, out of Haras, by Captain .....	8
Duke of Bolton's b. c. Bay Bolton, by Match'em, out of Mr. Cornforth's Brown Regulus .....	9
Six to 4 agst Diomed, 4 to 1 agst Boudrow, 7 to 1 agst Spitfire, and 10 to 1 agst Bay Bolton.	

FRIDAY.—The *second* year of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, p. p. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and half; seventeen Subscribers.

Mr. Douglas's bay, Tetotum, by Match'em, out of Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel .....	1
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Thetis, by Chymist, out of Curiosity, by Snap ..	2
Sir J. Shelley's bay, by Goldfinder, dam by Regulus .....	3
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Lily of the Valley, Sister to Jupiter .....	4
Sir J. Lade's brown, by Eclipse, out of Mr. O'Kelly's Snap Mare....	5
Lord Egremont's brown, by Sweetbriar, dam by Sampson.....	6
Lord Foley's bay, by Herod, out of a black mare, Sister to Pacolet, by Blank .....	7
Duke of Bolton's bay, by Turf, out of Giant's dam .....	8
Mr. Scawen's black, Zenolia, by Ascham, out of Semele, by Blank ..	9
Duke of Cumberland's bay, Sweetheart, by Herod, dam by Snap....	10
Mr. Vernon's grey, Duchess, by Herod, out of Gaudy, by Blank ....	11
Six to 4 agst Tetotum, 7 to 4 agst Thetis, and 4 to 1 agst Lily of the Valley.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1781.—*Wednesday, May 24.*—The *second* year of the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.; the last mile; thirty-five subscribers.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Young Eclipse, by Eclipse, out of Juno, by Spectator.....	1
Sir J. Lade's gr. c. Crop, by Turf, out of Thetford's dam .....	2
Lord Clermont's b. c. Prince of Orange, by Herod, dam by Cygnet, Cartouch, &c. ....	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Alphonso, by Eclipse, dam by Squirrel, out of Drone's dam .....	0
Duke of Queensberry's b. c. by Sweetwilliam, out of Lampo's dam ..	0
Lord Derby's b. c. King William, by Florizel, out of Milliner.....	0
Lord Clermont's b. c. Arbutus, (Brother to Florus) by Florizel.....	0
Gen. Smith's b. c. Dorilas, by Florizel, out of Highflyer's dam .....	0
Mr. Walker's b. c. Seducer, by Metaphysician, out of Miss Ingram, by Regulus .....	0
Mr. Kingsman's b. f. by Herod, dam by Marsk .....	0
Mr. Douglas's colt, by Metaphysician, out of Sting's dam .....	0
Lord Milsintown's ch. c. Scarf, by Herod, out of Magna Charta's dam	0
Sir C. Davers's ch. c. Prospect, by Herod, out of Laura, by Whistle-jacket .....	0

Lord



Lord Craven's b. c. Shag, by Marsk, out of Tuzzimuzzy, by Snap .. 0  
 Mr. Sulsh's ch. c. Cauliflower, by Herod, out of Marianne, by Squirrel 0  
 Five to 4 agst Crop, 10 to 1 agst Young Eclipse, and high odds agst any other.

FRIDAY.—The *third year* of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, p. p. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and a half; sixteen Subscribers.

Lord Grosvenor's bay, Faith, (Sister to Justice) by Herod, out of Curiosity, by Snap ..... 1  
 Duke of Cumberland's chesnut, Dido, (Sister to Javelin) by Eclipse, out of Miss Rose, by Spectator ..... 2  
 Lord Egremont's bay, Camilla, by Trentham, out of Coquette, by Mr. Compton's Barb ..... 3  
 Mr. Parker's grey, Speranza, (Sister to Saltram) by Eclipse..... 4  
 Duke of Bolton's chesnut, Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam 5  
 Sir J. Shelley's bay, (Sister to Adrastus) by Herod, out of Regulus Tartar, by Regulus ..... 6  
 Six to 4 agst Speranza, and 4 to 1 agst Faith.

EPSON MEETING, 1782.—*Thursday, May 9.*—The renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.; the last mile; thirty-five subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's b. c. Assassin, by Sweetbriar, out of Angelica, by Snap ..... 1  
 Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Sweet Robin, by Sweetbriar, out of Bonduca, by Bandy..... 2  
 Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Fortunio, by Florizel, out of Nettle-top, by Squirrel ..... 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Bolton's ch. c. Achilles, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam .. 0  
 Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Confederate, by Conductor, out of Fidget, by Spectator..... 0  
 Mr. Naper's b. c. Glancer, by Herod, dam by the Cullen Arabian.... 0  
 Mr. C. Turner's br. c. Poor Richard, by Ranthos, dam by Adolphos 0  
 Mr. Vernon's b. c. Berwick, by Florizel, dam by the Northumberland Arabian ..... 0  
 Lord Clermont's ch. c. Flirtator, by Conductor, out of Flirt, by Squirrel ..... 0  
 Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Epaminondas, by Herod, out of Xantippe, by Snap ..... 0  
 Mr. Parker's ch. c. Ascot, by Herod, out of Polly, by Shakspeare.... 0  
 Mr. Fox's b. c. Brutus, by Marc Antony, out of Jet, by Black-and-all-Black ..... 0  
 Sir J. Lade's b. c. Plutus, by Eclipse, dam by Careless ..... 0  
 Three to 1 agst Sweet Robin, 5 to 1 agst Assassin, and 10 to 1 against Fortunio.

FRIDAY.—The renewal of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and half; twenty-two Subscribers.



Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's bay, Ceres, by Sweetwilliam, dam by Squirrel, out of Goldfinder's dam ..... 1  
 Sir H. Fetherston's bay, Countess, by Count, out of Miss Cranbourn, by the Godolphin Arabian ..... 2  
 Mr. Wastell's bay, Catchfly, by Alfred, out of Legacy, by Cade .... 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's bay, Margaret, by Eclipse, out of Madcap, by Snap ..... 0  
 Mr. Stapleton's chesnut, Haphazard, by Marsk, out of Pot80's dam .. 0  
 Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, (Sister to Violet) by Sweetbriar, out of Miss Cape, by Regulus ..... 0  
 Mr. Panton's bay, Artichoke, by Conductor, out of Jocasta, by Herod 0  
 Mr. Parker's chesnut, Allegranti, by Ancient Pistol, out of Angelina, by Prophet ..... 0  
 Duke of Grafton's chesnut, Twilight, by Sweetbriar, out of Aurora, by the Golden Arabian ..... 0  
 Mr. Sulsh's chesnut, Mademoiselle Theodore, by Sweetbriar, out of Duenna's dam, by Tatler ..... 0  
 Mr. Naper's chesnut, Xantippe, (John Bull's dam) by Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Forester ..... 0  
 Mr. Walker's bay, by Eclipse, out of Lethe's dam, by Snap ..... 0  
 Seven to 4 on Ceres, 6 to 1 agst Catchfly, 10 to 1 agst Countess, and 10 to 1 agst Haphazard.

**EPSOM MEETING, 1783.**—*Thursday, May 29.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb. ; the last mile ; thirty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stake.

Mr. Parker's br. c. Saltram, (Brother to Speranza) by Eclipse, out of Virago, by Snap, Regulus, &c. .... 1  
 Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Dungannon, by Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by Herod ..... 2  
 Mr. Stapleton's ch. c. Parlington, by Morwick-Ball, out of Miss Skeggs, by Match'em, Regulus, &c. .... 3  
 Duke of Queensberry's b. c. Gonzales, by Herod, out of Ruth, (Sister to Highflyer's dam) by Blank ..... 4  
 Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Volunteer, (Brother to Jupiter and Mercury) by Eclipse, out of the Old Tartar Mare ..... 5  
 Sir J. L. Kaye's (named by Mr. Davis) ch. c. Phenomenon, by Herod, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse ..... 6  
 Five to 2 agst Saltram, 5 to 2 agst Volunteer, 5 to 1 agst Dungannon, 8 to 1 agst Gonzales, 10 to 1 agst Parlington, and 20 to 1 against Phenomenon.

**FRIDAY.**—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb. ; the last mile and half ; twenty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Maid of the Oaks, by Herod ; dam, Rarity, by Match'em, out of Snapdragon, by Snap ..... 1  
 Mr.



Mr. Parker's bay, Hebe, by Marc Antony, dam by Herod .....	2
Mr. O'Kelly's bay, Primrose, by Eclipse, dam by Young Cade .....	0

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's bay, Juliet, (afterwards Nosegay) by Justice, out of Nosegay, by Snap .....	0
Lord Derby's brown, Rose, by Sweetbriar, out of Merlton, by Snap ..	0
Duke of Grafton's bay, Pallas, by Herod, out of Promise, by Snap ..	0
Sir J. Lade's bay, by Justice, dam by Match'em .....	0
Mr. Douglas's bay, (Sister to Sting) by Herod, dam by Cygnet ....	0
Sir F. Poole's bay, Macaria, by Herod, out of Titania, by Shakspeare ..	0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Armida, by Sweetbriar, out of Lady Boling-broke .....	0
Four to 1 agst Maid of the Oaks, 9 to 2 agst Armida, 9 to 2 agst Macaria, 7 to 1 agst Juliet, and 7 to 1 agst the Sister to Sting.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1784.—*Thursday, May 20.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Serjeant, (Brother to Dungannon) by Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by Herod; Doris, by Blank .....	1
Lord Grosvenor's gr. c. Carlo Khan, by Mambrino, out of Pigeon, by Match'em .....	2
Lord Derby's ch. c. Dancer, by Herod, out of Marett, by Match'em ..	3
Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Fencer, by Sweetbriar, out of Imogen, by Belford .....	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duc de Chartres's bl. c. Cantator, by Conductor, out of Brunette, by Squirrel .....	0
Lord Derby's ch. c. Collector, by Conductor, out of Capella, by Herod .....	0
Sir C. Davers's b. c. Pitch, by Shark, out of Laura, by Whistlejacket ..	0
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Pharamond, by Highflyer, out of Giantess, by Match'em .....	0
Mr. Stapleton's ch. c. by Herod, dam by Goldfinder .....	0
Mr. Douglas's b. c. Ishmael, by Conductor, out of Sting, by Herod ..	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. Steady, by Highflyer, out of Indiana, by Snap .....	0
Three to 1 agst Serjeant, 5 to 1 agst Pitch, 5 to 1 agst Steady, 7 to 1 agst Pharamond, 8 to 1 agst Dancer, and 20 to 1 agst Carlo Khan.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and half; twenty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Burlton's bay, Stella, by Plunder, out of Miss Euston, by Snap, Blank, Cartouch, Soreheels, (the great grandam of Highflyer) ..	1
Lord Derby's brown, Lady Teazle, (Sister to Sir Peter Teazle) by Highflyer, out of Papillon, by Snap .....	2
Mr. Vernon's chesnut, Elden, by Conundrum, out of Crop's dam ....	3

The



The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's bay, by Paymaster, out of a Sister to Apollo..	0
Duke of Grafton's chesnut, by Dorimant, out of Pythia, by Prophet	0
Lord Clermont's bay, by Ilmio, dam by Conductor .....	0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Editha, by Herod, out of Elfrida, by Snap ..	0
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, by Sweetbriar, out of Alfred's dam, by Snap .....	0
Mr. Walker's brown, by Goldfinder, out of a Sister to Contest, by Blank .....	0
Duke of Hamilton's chesnut, Charlotte, (Sister to Duplicity) by Eclipse, dam by Doge, Norris's Bolton, &c. ....	0
Five to 4 agst Lady Teazle, 10 to 1 agst Elden, and 20 to 1 agst Stella.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1785.—*Thursday, May 5.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-nine Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Clermont's b. c. Aimwell, by Marc Antony, out of a Sister to Postmaster, by Herod, Snap, Gower Stallion, Childers. ....	1
Lord Grosvenor's gr. c. Grantham, by Mambrino, out of Rarity, by Match'em .....	2
Mr. Stapleton's b. c. Verjuice, by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueezer, by Match'em .....	3
Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Chaunter, by Eclipse, out of Harmony, by Herod	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Clarinet, by Eclipse, out of Fidget, by Spectator. ....	0
Mr. Bullock's b. c. Balloon, by Highflyer, dam by Boreas .....	0
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Vulcan, by Justice, out of a Sister to Figurante, by Regulus .....	0
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Le-Picq, by Highflyer, out of Winifred, by Bandy .....	0
Lord Foley's b. c. Backbite, by Florizel, out of Scharissa, by Match'em	0
Lord Sherborne's b. c. Rollo, by Sweetbriar, out of Mexico's dam ..	0
Two to 1 agst Grantham, 2 to 1 agst Balloon, and 7 to 1 agst Aimwell.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Clermont's brown, Trifle, by Justice; dam, Cypher, by Squirrel, out of Curiosity's dam, by Regulus .....	1
Lord Egremont's brown, (Sister to Camilla) by Trentham .....	2
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's bay, Miss Kitty, by Highflyer; dam, (Escape's dam) by Squirrel. ....	3
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Bonnyface, (Sister to Mercury) by Eclipse, out of the Old Tartar Mare. ....	4
Mr. Wastell's bay, Prodigy, by Highflyer; dam, Charity, by Alcides, Shepherd's Crab, out of Mary Tartar's dam .....	5
Mr. Vernon's bay, Marchesina, by Florizel, out of Marchioness, by the Godolphin Colt .....	6

Lord



Lord Foley's bay, (Astarte's dam) by Sweetbriar, out of Ceres's dam,  
by Squirrel ..... 7  
Sir H. Fetherston's bay, by Trentham, out of Princess's dam ..... 8  
Even betting that either Lord Egremont's filly or Prodigy won, and 5  
to 1 agst Trifle.

EPSOM MEETING, 1786.—*Thursday, May 31.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-nine Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Panton's b. c. Noble, by Highflyer; dam, Brim, by Squirrel;  
Helen, by Blank, Crab, out of Partner's Sister ..... 1  
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Meteor, by Eclipse, dam by Merlin, out of  
Mother Pratt, by Marksman ..... 2  
Sir H. Fetherston's b. c. Claret, by Bourdeaux, out of Mr. Watson's  
Nancy, by Rocket ..... 3  
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's br. c. Braganza, by Justice, out of  
Firetail, by Eclipse ..... 4  
Lord Egremont's b. c. Snip, by Highflyer, out of Silvertail, by Care-  
less ..... 5

The following also started, but were not placed:

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. Captain Plue, by Sweetwilliam,  
out of Madcap, by Snap ..... 0  
Duke of Orleans's b. c. Orleans, by Highflyer, out of Magnolia, by  
Marsk ..... 0  
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Balsbam, by Sweetwilliam, out of Rarity .. 0  
Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Prodigal, by Trentham, dam by Sweetwilliam,  
out of Middlesex, by Snap ..... 0  
Duke of Queensberry's b. c. Young Giant, by Giant, out of Blast, by  
Herod ..... 0  
Lord Clermont's b. c. Mark-ho! by Marc Antony, out of Noisette,  
by Squirrel ..... 0  
Mr. O'Kelly's ro. c. Beau Clincher, by Vertumnus, bought of Mr.  
Bond of Epsom ..... 0  
Mr. O'Kelly's b. f. Scots, by Eclipse, out of Harmony, by Herod .. 0  
Mr. Douglas's b. c. Macbeth, by Justice, out of Sting's dam ..... 0  
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Cheveley, (Brother to Imperator) by Con-  
ductor ..... 0  
Two to 1 agst Scots, 3 to 1 agst Meteor, 9 to 1 agst Prodigal, 10 to 1  
agst Claret, and 30 to 1 agst Noble.

FRIDAY, June 1.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's chesnut, "The Yellow Filly," by Tandem; dam,  
Perdita, by Herod, out of Fair Forester, by Sloe ..... 1  
Mr. Lade's bay, Letitia, by Highflyer, dam by Match'em, Blank, Ba-  
bram, &c. .... 2  
Mr. O'Kelly's bay, Scots, by Eclipse ..... 3

Mr.



Mr. Golding's bay, Smallbones, by Highflyer, dam by Panglos, out of Riddle, by the Wolseley Barb. . . . . 4

The following also started, but were not placed :

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's grey, Maria, (Sister to Saltram) by Eclipse. . . . . 0

Lord Derby's bay, Zilia, by Eclipse, out of Jemima, (Bridget's dam) by Snap . . . . . 0

Lord Clermont's bay, Cordelia, by Emperor, out of Trumpator's dam . . . . . 0

Mr. Standley's bay, Honeysuckle, by Sweetwilliam, out of Marigold, by Herod. . . . . 0

Lord Grosvenor's bay, Isabella, by Eclipse, dam by Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, by Blank . . . . . 0

Mr. Wyndham's bay, Grace, (Sister to Crop) by Truf . . . . . 0

Lord Grosvenor's grey, Rosaline, by Mambrino, out of Fair Rosamond, by Mr. Shafto's Hunter . . . . . 0

Lord Egremont's brown, Mischief, by Highflyer, dam by Snap . . . . 0

Duke of Grafton's brown, Prude, by Highflyer, out of Promise, by Snap . . . . . 0

Five to 2 agst the Yellow Filly, 3 to 1 agst Zilia, 8 to 1 agst Maria, & to 1 agst Cordelia, 8 to 1 agst Scots, and 10 to 1 agst Letitia.

EPSOM MEETING, 1787.—*Thursday, May 24.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-three Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Derby's br. c. Sir Peter Teazle, by Highflyer; dam, Papillon, by Snap, out of Miss Cleveland, by Regulus . . . . . 1

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Gunpowder, by Eclipse, out of Miss Spindleshanks, by Omar, Bolton Starling, &c. . . . . 2

Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Bustler, (Brother to Fidget) by Florizel, dam by Match'em, out of a Sister to Sweetbriar, by Syphon . . . . . 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Mentor, by Justice, dam by Shakspeare . . . . 0

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Whitelegs, by Justice, out of Sweetbriar's Sister . . . . . 0

Mr. Charlton's gr. c. by Pontifex, out of Washington's dam by Snap . . 0

Lord Clermont's b. c. Ospray, by Highflyer, dam by Snap . . . . . 0

Seven to 4 agst Bustler, 2 to 1 agst Sir Peter Teazle, 3 to 1 agst Mentor or Whitelegs, and 8 to 1 agst Gunpowder.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Vernon's bay, Annette, (Sister to Saltram) by Eclipse, out of Virago, by Snap, Regulus, &c. . . . . 1

Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Augusta, by Eclipse, out of Hardwicke's dam, by Herod, Bazet, Regulus, &c. . . . . 2

Sir F. Standish's bay, by Alfred, out of Winifred, by Bandy. . . . . 3

The



The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord A. Hamilton's bay, Young Maiden, by Highflyer, out of Maiden, by Match'em, Squirt, &c. ....	0
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Sunflower, by Sweetbriar, out of Marigold, by Herod. ....	0
Lord Grosvenor's brown, (Sister to Tar) by Justice, out of Rarity, by Match'em ....	0
Lord Grosvenor's brown, Nelly, by Postmaster, out of Rosebud, by Soap ....	0
Sir J. Moore's chesnut, Miss Wheatley, by Lexicon, out of Tabitha, by Blank ....	0
Six to 4 on Annette, 4 to 1 against Augusta, and 8 to 1 against Miss Wheatley.	

(To be continued in our next.)

## COURT MARTIAL ON LIEUTENANT DELAP, OF THE ROYAL MARINES.

A Court Martial assembled at Portsmouth last month, to try the above Officer, on several charges enumerated in the sentence below: On Monday, the 21st of June, the Court re-assembled, to deliberate upon the evidence adduced, and adjudge his sentence; of which the following, with the approval of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, is a copy :

*By the Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.*

Whereas Lieutenant and Adjutant Patten hath laid before us the proceedings of a General Court Martial, held at Portsmouth, on the 14th day of June, and continued by adjournment until the 31st of the same month, for the trial of Second Lieutenant John Delap, on divers charges unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman, behaving with contempt and disrespect to Lieutenant-General Elliott, his supe-

rior Officer, and for using to him expressions highly mutinous and insolent, and lifting up a weapon, and offering violence to him; and, lastly, for deserting from his Majesty's service: and whereas it appears by the sentence, that the Court having maturely and deliberately weighed and considered the evidence in support of the prosecution, as well as what the prisoner had to urge in his defence, were of opinion, that he was guilty of the first, third, and fourth charges, and in part guilty of the second charge, being in breach of the Articles of War, and did sentence him to be cashiered, and rendered incapable and unworthy to serve his Majesty, his heirs, and successors, in any civil or military capacity whatever; and in order to mark the abhorrence of the Court to so foul an act as lifting a weapon, and offering violence against his Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Gen. Elliott, that he be cashiered in the most public manner, at the head of the Royal Marines doing duty at head-quarters, and his

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his sash and his epaulet to be cut from his person by the Drum-Major of the Division : and whereas we have taken the said sentence into our consideration, we do hereby signify to you our approval thereof.

Given under our hands, this 24th of June, 1813.

W. DOMETT.

G. WARRENDER.

J. OSBORNE.

On Saturday, the 20th, at ten o'clock, the sentence was carried into execution. All the Officers and men at quarters having been ordered under arms, Lieutenant Delap was brought from his room, in custody of the Officer on guard, and placed in the centre of a hollow square, which the troops had formed. The sentence was then read by the Judge Advocate, (Lieutenant and Adjutant Patten), and the Drum-Major cut the epaulet from off his shoulder, and his sash from round his body. General Winter (the President) then addressed the corps in an impressive manner, and, with feelings worthy of the British soldier, pointed out the evils of insubordination, and adverted to the case they had just witnessed, as a proof that no rank was above the reach of the law. He informed Mr. Delap, that it was his good conduct in the action between the Java and Constitution (American frigate) that had alone averted an additionally disgraceful circumstance that would have been included in the sentence—that of having his sword broke over his head. Mr. Delap was then led out of the Barracks by a serjeant's guard. The whole was conducted in a manner that was calculated to produce every degree of effect.

*For the Sporting Magazine.*

## HUNTING AND ANGLING.

A Young country 'Squire had been subpoenaed to the metropolis (Paris), to bear witness at a trial for an assault, which had been committed upon one of his gamekeepers ; and had left his estates most reluctantly, as it happened in the midst of September, and thus prevented his enjoying a diversion much dear to his heart, that of hunting. He was in his pursuits, habits, and manners, the complete character which Horace describes in his heart poetic, "*Gaudet equis canibus que*;" and, determined not to lose the whole of the fun, he had packed his French horn, his gun, and a brace of his best hounds, in the carriage, and brought them all safe to town. The same poet has wisely observed, that man may rove from place to place, from climate to climate, but that he seldom leaves his hobby horse behind.

*"Cælum non animùm mutant qui trans mare currunt."*

This was the case with the 'Squire ; he had taken his lodgings at an old and well-known Hotel, near the Palais, and attended at the courts of justice the main part of the day. The law business, his dinner, and his loungings at the theatre, being over, he used to come home at about twelve, and, bent upon his natural propensity for hunting, never missed to swell the sounding horn, animate his dogs, fire two or three times out of the window, and halloo the loudest *tantiri* for about two hours before he retired to bed. Fortunately for him, his room was hung with an old arras, which, though in tatters, exhibited still the faded remains of a stag-hunt. Before this venerable tapestry,



tapestry, he set his hounds to, and the ready dogs, by their continued yelpings, delighted the ears of the young Actæon. This noise had for several nights annoyed the inmates of the house, but especially a country attorney, whose bad luck and invidious star would have it, that he should sleep immediately above the turbulent votary of Diana. He had made use of all possible means to restore the welcome silence of night,—had remonstrated with the timid landlord, knocked repeatedly upon the floor with a stick, a chair, any thing he had at hand, but to no purpose. The hunter was so deafened by the very din he made, that he could, or would not, hear. Deprived of his rest, the lawyer at last determined to put an end, if he could, to this horrible botheration, and, mustering a bold countenance, durst to meet the hunter in full chase. At one o'clock he comes down, opened the door, and having, with great difficulty, obtained what can hardly be called silence, gently and politely represented his sad case to the Squire, who, without turning from the forest-wrought arras, answered, with a sneer, "I am fond of hunting, Sir, and will not give up my diversion for your sake." Ill-pleased with this short and peremptory decree, the attorney returned to his apartment in dudgeon, and as he could not get a wink of sleep, framed at last an ingenious and effective plan of revenge.

The next day, having done his business earlier than usual, the attorney came to his lodgings, and sending for a bricklayer, who nimbly went up to him, "My man," said he, "build me directly before this door, a wall about a foot and a half broad, and a foot

high." The fellow stared, wondered at the scheme, but soon obeyed, and in a little time the task was performed. Then a water-carrier was sent for: "My lad," said the attorney, "fill me up this room with twenty pails of water, and that within two hours." The water-carrier smiled, nodded, and at about half-past eleven the job was done.

Soon after the hunter came home, roused his dogs, sounded his horn, fired his piece as usual; but "Zounds," exclaimed he, "am I caught in a shower? what the devil is this? it will spoil the chase." Indeed, a deluge of rain was pouring unmercifully at all points, on himself, on his dogs, on his bed, and on his very light, which was soon put out. Finding himself in the dark, wet to the skin, and enraged at his disappointment, he flies up stairs, opens the door of the lawyer, and, with the accompaniment of the most horrid imprecations, thundered out "By all the Devils in Hell, Sirrah, what are you about?" The attorney was in bed, a book in one hand, and a fishing-rod in the other—he turned deliberately to the Squire, and said with great composure,—"You are fond of hunting, Sir; I am fond of fishing." The Squire bit his lips in attempting to smile, went back to his room, and hunted no more.

## GAME LAWS.

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,  
THERE having for some time past been a doubt, whether an *unqualified* person could, in the company



company of one *qualified*, course hares without being liable to the penalty; and conceiving, to many of your readers it may be interesting to know how the matter stands, I beg to inclose you the report of a case decided in the Court of King's Bench, in Trinity Term, 52d Geo. 3d. by which decision the question is completely set at rest. And if you think it worth insertion, please to let it appear in the next number of your valuable publication.—I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

J. STRINGER.

*Doncaster, June 30, 1813.*

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Lewes v. Taylor.

*East's Term Reports, Trinity Term, 52d Geo. III.*

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This was an action of debt, for penalties upon the Game Laws, tried at the last Aylesbury Assizes, before Heath, J. One count charged the defendant for the penalty of 5l. upon the stat. 5. Ann, c. 14. for using a greyhound to kill game, not being qualified so to do. In support of which, it was proved that W. Goldby, a farmer, who was by his own estate qualified to kill game, went out with greyhounds and other dogs, to course and kill hares: that the defendant, who was not qualified, was in company with Goldby, when he coursed and killed a hare; that the defendant took an active part in the sport, by beating the bushes, in order to find a hare; and after the hare had been killed by a greyhound, he alighted from his horse,

went over a gate, and took up the hare. Upon this evidence, the learned Judge was disposed to have nonsuited the plaintiff; but upon the authority of a case, which was cited from Burne's Justice,\* as having been decided by Mr. Justice Lawrence, at Stafford, in 1804, in which an unqualified person partaking of the sport, in company with one who was qualified, was held not to be protected from the penalty of the statutes, he suffered the plaintiff to take a verdict for the penalty of 5l. with liberty to the defendant to move the Court to set it aside and enter a nonsuit, if the evidence did not support the charge.

Storks accordingly moved the Court for this purpose, in the last term, and referred to the case of King v. Newman,† where, upon an information being moved for in this Court against Magistrates, for having unduly convicted two unqualified persons in penalties upon the Game Laws, for using greyhounds to kill the game, though they offered to prove in their defence, that they were out at the time with a qualified person, to whom the dogs belonged, Lord Mansfield expressed a strong opinion against the conduct of the Magistrates, and only discharged the rule upon the terms of their paying the whole costs of the application.—And in Molton v. Rogers,‡ Lord Ellenborough also gave his opinion, that an unqualified person, joining in the sport with the owner of the dogs, who was qualified, was not liable to the penalty.

King now appeared to shew  
cause

\* Second volume of the last edition.

† Hil. 13. G. 3. Loft's Rep. 178. see *Rex v. Taylor*, 15. East, 462.

‡ Four Esp. A. P. cas. 217.



cause against the rule; but the Court expressing a decided opinion in favour of the defendant, he submitted to it without further discussion.

Lord Ellenborough, C. J. This is no evidence against this defendant upon the charge of using a greyhound for killing the game. The dogs belonged to a qualified person, who was out with them at the time. This is not a solitary amusement; and there is nothing to prevent a qualified person from taking others with him to aid him in the pursuit of the game, and he is the person using the dogs.—The others have no other use of them than as his servants, and contemplating with him the pleasure of the chase. The learned Judge's first thoughts were best. If, indeed, an unqualified man used his own greyhound for the purpose of shooting, though in the same company with a qualified person, the case would admit of a different consideration. But there can be no ground for recovering the penalty against this defendant, who went out with the dogs of another who was qualified, and which other was using them himself. The defendant's picking up the hare after it was killed, is no using of the dogs to kill the game. We had occasion to consider this question very lately, in the case of a servant, *Rex v. Taylor*, 15. East, 460.

The other Judges agreed; and Bayley, J. noticed that the words of the statute of Ann, are, *keep or use* any greyhounds, &c. but this defendant neither kept the dog, nor was it under his control at the time it was used to kill the hare.

Rule absolute for entering a nonsuit.

## S A L E

OF THE

BROOD MARES, COLTS, AND FIL-  
LIES, AT TOOLEY-HALL,

On Wednesday, June 23.

MARES AND FOALS. *Gs.*

<b>G</b> NAT, by Florizel, dam by Herod; with a Colt Foal, by the Cornwallis Arabian	18
Glance, by Waxy; covered by L'Orient	55
Countess, by Sir Peter; with a Colt Foal, by Sir David, and covered by L'Orient	155
Polly Titian, by Coriander, out of Miss Green; with a Filly, by Bobtail	55
A Bay Mare, by Driver, out of Gohanna's dam; with a Colt Foal, by Hambletonian, and covered by L'Orient	200
Amulet, by Sorcerer, out of Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate; with a Colt Foal, by Walton, and covered by L'Orient	205

## THREE-YEARS-OLD.

A Brown Colt, by Guildford, out of Gohanna's dam	65
A Bay Colt, by Popinjay, dam by Mercury	65

## TWO-YEARS-OLD.

A Chesnut Colt, by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer, out of Lily of the Valley	65
A Brown Colt, by Sorcerer, out of Gohanna's dam.—Engaged in the Derby	330
A Bay Filly, by Sorcerer, out of Phantasmagoria	70

## YEARLINGS.

A Bay Colt, by L'Orient, out of Thalia, by Highflyer, Sweetbriar, Match'em	21
A Black	



- A Black Colt, by Clasher, dam Gs.  
by Kill-Devil, Dabgannon,  
out of Nanny..... 46
- A Bay Colt, by L'Orient, dam  
by Gouty, King Fergus,  
Herod, Blank ..... 58
- A Brown Colt, by Waxy, dam  
by Highflyer, out of Purity,  
by Match'em ..... 82
- A Bay Filly, by Waxy, out of  
Lady Jane ..... 140
- A Chesnut Filly, two years old,  
by Sorcerer, dam by Mer-  
cury, Highflyer, Snap.—En-  
gaged in the Oaks. Not up.
- Lady Jane, by Sir Peter, out  
of Paulina; with a Colt  
Foal, by Sorcerer, and covered  
by L'Orient. Bought  
in. .... 350
- Phantasmagoria, by Precipi-  
tate; with a Filly Foal,  
(own Sister to Tooley) by  
Walton, and covered by  
L'Orient.—Bought in. .... 250

#### NATURAL HISTORY OF THE SERPENT.

**M**ONSIEUR Chateaubriand, in  
his *Beanties of Christianity*,  
speaking of the fall of man, gives  
the following curious Natural His-  
tory of the Serpent :

The present age rejects with dis-  
dain whatever has any tincture  
of the marvellous : arts, sciences,  
morals, religion, are all stripped  
of their enchantments. The ser-  
pent has frequently been the sub-  
ject of our observations, and if we  
may venture to speak out, we have  
often imagined that we could dis-  
cover in him that pernicious saga-

city and that subtlety which are  
ascribed to him by scripture.—  
Every thing is mysterious, secret,  
astonishing, in this incomprehen-  
sible reptile. His movements dif-  
fer from those of all other animals;  
it is impossible to say where his  
locomotive principle lies, for he  
has neither fins, nor feet, nor wings;  
and yet he flies like a shadow, he  
vanishes as by magic, he re-appears  
and is gone again, like a night  
azure vapour, or the gleams of a  
sabre in the dark. Now he curls  
himself into a circle, and projects  
a tongue of fire; now standing  
erect upon the extremity of his  
tail, he moves along in a perpendi-  
cular attitude as by enchantment.  
He rolls himself into a ball; rises  
and falls in a spiral line; gives to  
his rings the undulations of waves;  
twines round the branches of trees,  
glides under the grass of meadows,  
or skins along the surface of wa-  
ter. His colours are not more  
determinate than his activity; they  
change with each new point of  
view, and like his motion they pos-  
sess false splendour and deceitful  
variety. Still more astonishing in  
the rest of his manners, he knows,  
like a man polluted with murder,  
how to throw aside his garment  
distained with blood, lest it should  
lead to his detection. By a singu-  
lar faculty, the female can receive  
back into her body little monsters  
to which she has given birth.\* In  
the month of July, 1791, we were  
travelling in Upper Canada, with  
several families of savages, belong-  
ing to the nation of the Onou-  
tagnes. One day, when we had  
halted in a spacious plain on the  
bank

\* As this part of the description is so very extraordinary, it may ap-  
pear to want confirmation. Mr. De Beauvois, as related in the Amer-  
ican Philosophical Transactions, declared himself an eye witness of  
such a fact as is above stated. He saw a large rattle snake, which he



bank of the river Genesee, a rattlesnake entered our encampment. —Among us was a Canadian who could play on the flute; and who, to divert us, advanced against the serpent with his new species of weapon. On the approach of his enemy, the haughty reptile curls himself into a spiral line, flattens his head, inflates his cheeks, contracts his lips, displays his envenomed fangs, and bloody throat: his eyes are burning coals; his body, swollen with rage, rises and falls like the bellows of a forge; his dilated skin assumes a dull and scaly appearance; and his tail, whence proceeds the death denouncing sound, vibrates with such rapidity as to resemble a light vapor. The Canadian now begins to play upon his flute; the serpent stares with surprise and draws back his head. —In proportion as he is struck with the magic effect, his eyes lose their fierceness, the oscillations of his tail become slower, and the sound which it emits grows weak, and gradually dies away. Less perpendicular upon their spiral line, the rings of the charmed serpent are by degrees expanded, and sink, one after another, upon the ground in concentric circles. The shades of azure, green, white, and gold, recover their brilliancy on his quivering skin, and slightly turning his head, he remains motionless in the attitude of attention and pleasure. At this moment the Canadian advanced a few steps, producing with his flute sweet and simple notes. The reptile inclining his variegated neck, opens a

passage with his head through the high grass, and begins to creep after the musician, stopping when he stops, and beginning to follow him again when he moves forward. In this manner he was led out of our camp, attended by a great number of spectators, both savages and Europeans, who could scarcely believe their eyes when they witnessed this wonderful effect of harmony. The assembly unanimously decreed that the serpent which had so entertained them should be permitted to escape.

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*On the COMPARATIVE QUALIFICATIONS of the RACE HORSES of different Periods.*

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*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

I Have frequently heard it remarked, in companies of sporting men, that we have not had, during many years, upon the turf, any horses which have evinced the high qualifications, or obtained the celebrity, of the racers of former times. For example, what horse or mare of latter days has arisen, to equal the performances of Flying Childers or Bonny Black? or, to come nearer to our own time, and within the memory of many persons now living, of Old Snap, Squirrel, Eclipse, Fire-tail, Pumpkin, Shark, Highflyer, and several others? How is this? Must great race horses, like great

had disturbed in his walks, open her jaws, and instantly five small ones, which were lying by her, rushed into her mouth. —He retired and watched her, and in a quarter of an hour saw her again discharge them. The common viper does the same." —*Shaw's Zoology*, vol. iii. p. 324, 371.

authors,



authors, go dead, before they can obtain their full dress suit of laurel, which will only luxuriate and blossom upon the tomb? Is posthumous, necessarily, so far superior to existing merit? Were the peaches of Adam's days so much plumper, larger, more roseate and juicy, than those of our own times? Perhaps after all, the chief difference exists in the necessarily different dispositions of the old quizzers of former days, who judging, or misjudging, by the analogy of self, and feeling by internal evidence, how much better they themselves were in former days than in the present, take it for granted that such must have been the case with every thing else; and of the young flats of our own times, who know nothing, whether of horses or men, beyond their own memory and experience, and who, in course, prefer every thing that is, or happens to be, the crack of the day. With the exception, then, perhaps, of Childers, Bonny Black, and Eclipse, we may pronounce that, in all respects of size and strength, and speed and goodness, in the race horse, there has been a pretty fair equality throughout the last fifty or sixty, or nearly one hundred years. During all that period, the English race horse has been generally bred to a considerable, sometimes to a great size, accompanied with great ability to carry weight, as may be exemplified in many of the present time. Still we are at fault, as to the particular point of superiority, purely as racers, and I should be glad if some of your many practical correspondents would prove the equality or otherwise, of the best racers of the present and the last ten years, with those of former days, which I have already quoted; giving

us either such proofs as have been actually exhibited by the stopwatch, or by analogy of performances, with respect to success. For example, has any horse within the last ten or fifteen years run the single mile in as short a time, as it was formerly run by Firetail and Pumpkin? Has any horse within that period, run four miles with an equal weight, in the same number of minutes and seconds, in which it was performed by Bay Malton—he a horse of suspicious pedigree, as being a son of Sampson? Have the numerous and various performances of Mark Antony and Shark, been equalled by any horses since? It would be curious, and not unuseful, to point out the superior horses of late years, with the grounds and proofs of their superiority, and the instances in which their courses had been timed by the watch, a practice which no doubt ought to be recurred to, much more than has been usual, for the sake of comparison.—I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

A LOOKER-ON.

*Subscription Room, Tattersall's.*

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#### ON THE FREQUENT ACCIDENTS AT RACES.

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*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

IT is a disheartening consideration to those who enjoy a rational pleasure in attending the race-course, but more immediately and feelingly to such gentlemen and others, who have an interest therein, that, notwithstanding almost annual unfortunate experience, there should still exist a set of giddy-headed, unthinking, and



and obstinate mortals, always ready in the eager pursuit of pleasure to bring pain and misfortune, wounds, contusions, broken limbs, or even death itself, upon themselves and others! These wretched thick-skulls, or paper-skulls, to be sure have the merit of a brave impartiality, for they expose their own precious selves in the front ranks of danger, equally with the unfortunate victims of their folly; but their impartiality, no doubt, would be carried a step farther, did they possess the power to reflect how unfair a proceeding it is, to put their worthless heads in competition with such as may possess the valuable furniture of common sense. And farther, they ought to be reminded that the silly and worthless cannot always take the benefit of a proverb, which says, "Fools always have luck, and that nought is never in danger;" since skulls, however thick, may chance to get cracked, and fortune may sometimes forget her usual favourites. These accidents, older than our great, great, great, great grandfathers, by their annual attrition, have worn out the patience of even philosophers and moralists, and may well justify the utmost stretch of grave severity, or contemptuous ridicule. The *Sporting Magazine* is the proper channel of notice and information on these matters, and I trust these presents will not fail to arrest the attention of the conjurer who rode against Sir Charles Bunbury's Scout, in a late Newmarket Meeting, and of the scalt-miserable survivor of the horrible slap-dash encounter at Ipswich, horse against horse, full but, and at full speed! in which Favier perished.

To be serious, Sir, on a really grave and important subject, just

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tice and common sense require of every man about to trust himself upon a race course, a little previous reflection upon the mischiefs he may eventually bring upon others, as well as himself, in life and limb and property, by a careless and hair-brained conduct, and a breach of those necessary rules, laid down for the comfort and preservation of all the spectators and actors in the joyous and interesting scene. A man ought to make it a point of honour and conscience, as well as of prudence, not to cross the course at an interval when there is even a possibility of coming in contact with the race horses, by which not only the attention of the jockies is snatched from its object at the most impressive moment, but their lives and limbs, and those of their horses, probably of the highest value, imminently endangered. Nor ought any man to ride an unruly horse, far less drive such in harness, upon a public race ground, nor ride or drive in such manner as to lose the command of his horse's mouth. But as all good counsel and caution is thrown away upon persons of a certain description, the addition of other preventive and corrective means is absolutely necessary to the common safety. It is on this head, finally, that I address myself to those immediately concerned, to the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Turf, submitting to them the pressing and instant necessity of some effectual regulations, to be persevered in, with the utmost rigour, against trespassers of every rank and degree. I further call upon all readers and correspondents of the *Magazine*, for their sentiments upon this subject; and for such plans, as on experience and reflection they may judge feasible,

Z

engaging,



engaging, at the same time, to furnish the result of my own matured reflection.—I am, Sir, &c. &c.

A BIT OF A JOCKEY.

### THE FOX, THE HERON, AND THE EEL.

*An Etching by Mr. Howitt.*

A Gentleman's gamekeeper in the vicinity of Burton-upon-Trent, perceiving a Heron fishing in his master's preserved water, endeavoured to get a shot at him, and put up the gun just as the bird had caught and was swallowing a large Eel. At that instant a Fox darting from the bushes, seized his fellow thief by the neck, and they were both killed by the same charge, or discharge.

The Fox, the Heron, and the Eel, are preserved, and form an interesting groupe in the valuable museum of Richard Wright, Esq. of Lichfield.

### HORSE CAUSE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JULY 21.

*Hume v. Weir.*

THIS action was brought to recover back 50l. the price of a horse sold by defendant to plaintiff, and warranted sound; it being alleged by plaintiff, that, at the time of sale, the horse was a *roarer*. To prove this, the following witnesses were called:—

John Dobin purchased the horse at Hobson's stables for the plaintiff from the servant of defendant; he required and got a warranty; he did not strike the horse in order to ascertain whether he

was a roarer, nor was there any person in company with him at the time.

William Higgins, coachman to plaintiff, took the horse from Hobson's stables to his master's house, twenty-seven miles from London: led him at a very gentle rate; discovered that he was a roarer on the journey; his master's stable was a very good one, rather hot, and the horse was clothed all the time. His master kept the horse above three weeks.

H. Fosbrook was ostler at Hobson's stables: recollected the horse: it was brought out to be shewn to Mr. Grub, who tried him: said he was a roarer, and desired him to be put up, for he would have nothing to do with him: the horse was not then under the care of witness: a horse who is a roarer is not as capable of doing his work as if he had not such complaint: he never knew a horse cured of the complaint: the horse was at present under his care, and was a roarer.

— Grub swore to the same effect as the former witness.

J. Harrison, a veterinary surgeon, had seen the horse on the 12th of July, and yesterday: the horse was a roarer: it was a complaint of the windpipe, and sometimes affected the lungs: never knew it cured: if a roarer was worked hard in hot weather, he would swoon: the horse might have had the complaint a long time: he did not think he could have got it in the space of time he was in the possession of the plaintiff: he did not say it was impossible, but he had never known of an instance, although he had heard of such an instance from Mr. Coleman.

Mr. Park relied much on the case of





THE FOX THE HERON AND THE FALCON



of *Bassett v. Collis*, 2 Camp, 523, as deciding, that roaring was not necessarily unsoundness.

Lord Ellenborough said, that any infirmity of body, which rendered the horse less valuable, was an unsoundness.

Mr. Park then called the following witnesses to establish the soundness of the horse at the time of sale.

T. Dudfield, coachman to defendant, was present in August, 1812, when his master purchased the horse at Aldridge's Repository. They said the horse was sound, but would not be warranted, as it was sold by an executor:—he worked the horse in the coach and gig, and in the saddle:—never suspected that the horse was a roarer, or in the least unsound:—his master parted with the horse, because he was not a good match to his other horse, and he had got back a horse which he had sent to the Veterinary College. Dobin, tried the horse in company with Grub:—took the horse by the bridle, and beat him with a stick, to try if he was a roarer; and witness asking why he did it, as the horse was warranted sound, Grub said he was right in doing so, as it often saved a great deal of trouble.

G. Smith had assisted at defendant's stables; had often rode the horse; always thought him perfectly sound; and never suspected that he was a roarer.

Thomas Cook and G. Ball, ostlers at Allen's stables, where the horse had been for four months after defendant purchased it, had never seen any symptoms of roaring about the horse.

D. Richardson had the care of the horse at Hobson's: never saw any symptoms of roaring, but he did recollect Grub desiring the

horse to be put up, for he was a roarer.

Professor Coleman had seen the horse this morning, and not before: a child would now perceive that he was a roarer. The horse might have got the disease in the time that he was in possession of the plaintiff. If the horse had the complaint at the time of sale, it must have increased very rapidly, otherwise no person could have been deceived. He considered every horse that was a roarer unsound: he had known the disease got in the course of five or six days, particularly if there was a great difference in the temperature of the stables.

Lord Ellenborough said, the only question for the Jury was to consider whether the horse was sound at the time of sale. In the decision cited as having been made by him, and the opinion of another Judge, they only stated that if the roaring was only disagreeable, it would not constitute an unsoundness: but if roaring was attended with an inflammation, it was a disease. He thought the evidence might have been given honestly on both sides. If the disease was in an incipient state at the time of the sale, it was a breach of the warranty, and the plaintiff was entitled to recover. His Lordship then remarked on the evidence of the different witnesses.

The Jury, after considerable delay, found a verdict for defendant.

## JOHN BEARD'S DIARY.

*To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.*

SIR,

PASSING through Bath lately, I amused myself during my stay,



stay, among other things, in looking in at the booksellers' windows of that city. And in one of them, I observed a small volume, entitled, "A Diary of Fifteen Years Hunting, viz. from 1796 to 1811.—By John Beard, of Tormarton, Gloucestershire."

"So the staunch hound the trembling hare pursues,  
And smells his footsteps in the tainted dews;  
The tedious track unrav'ling by degrees;  
But when the scent comes warm in ev'ry breeze,  
Fired at the near approach he shoots away  
On his full stretch, and bears upon his prey."

ADDISON."

Having purchased this production of Mr. John Beard, I began with that gentleman's dedication as follows:

"The author of the following pages, begs permission humbly to inscribe them to his Grace the Duke of Beaufort; with whose sanction, and under whose protection, as well as those of his Noble Father, he for many years enjoyed the Sports of the Field: In the course of his Diary, the writer acknowledges that he was occasionally accompanied in his hunting excursion by their Graces, and other branches of the Badminton family: to be known to whom he ever thought an honour; and to be holden by them in neighbourly respect, he esteemed the chief pride of an honest, rustic life.—J. B."

Next comes the prefatory address of Mr. John Beard, which he introduces with, "Friends and neighbours! who have often been my companions in the chase, and to whom I have occasionally given a perusal of my annual manuscript diaries; and who have pressingly desired me to get them printed, that you might sometimes recur to

them, and bring to recollection those happy days of health and exercise we have enjoyed together—behold, I have at last complied with your flattering wishes, and have produced a volume! Yet, notwithstanding your partiality, arising from many local circumstances, I am conscious my Diary can contain very little to amuse the general reader—the humble annals of a sportsman, limited to a few confined districts, cannot be greatly diversified, or afford much instruction, information, or amusement.

"When the sport of the day was over, when my friends had taken their departure to their several homes, and I was left to repose and recruit by my humble fireside, you know it was my customary task to scribble down the events of the chase; state to what part of the surrounding country I had taken my faithful pack of harriers; what diversion they had afforded; what slaughter made; and sometimes by whom I had been attended. There must appear a too great similarity between the detail of one year's sport and that of the succeeding; but I never intended that my Diary should have been seen beyond the circle of my own friends, and who perfectly knew every field, wood, common, hill, and dale, we had ranged through and over. To them only will the perusal of these pages appear the least interesting. The good opinion of others I am not solicitous to acquire, knowing that I should be disappointed if I either expected their praise, or deprecated their censure, for thus obtruding myself on their notice as a writer.

"My reading has never extended beyond such looks as might render a laborious yeoman a useful member



member of the small community in which he moved, and to such as should prepare him for a *state hereafter*; excepting the perusal of publications that treated on the chief source of my amusement in this life—the *recreation of hunting*; amongst those the honest, poetic Somerville was my most favourite author—from his pages it will be seen that I have made some liberal quotations; and I beg leave to finish this address by another apposite extract from the same descriptive pen.—We omit the quotation from Somerville, which begins,

“ Now golden Autumn from her open lap,”

And proceeds with about thirty lines more from that excellent Poet.

The Diary of each year is given by the author; and the general tenor of the items, is similar to the following in 1796:

“ Oct. 29th.—This day threw off at Littleton-Drew, where one hare was started, which was killed; another was started, which shewed good sport for four hours, and lost her. The company out were, his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, Lords Charles and Edward Somerset, Dr. Penney, Mr. Poyntz, General Rook, Dr. Hardwicke, Mr. Russ, and Mr. Hetling.”

The hounds, however, did not come into Mr. Beard's hands until 1798, at which period, having received them from the widow of the former possessor, he offered them to the Duke of Beaufort, but his Grace declined them.—Mr. Beard then becoming a proprietor, proceeds with his Diary to 1811, in the course of which he goes on with repetitions of each day's sport; he likewise gives the number of

hunting days, and of the hares killed during every season; nay, he further goes to say, to whom the hares killed were given. Some observations are occasionally made on the close of the hunting season by Mr. B. but as they are mostly in relation to the local circumstances of the hunt, I shall not recite them; now and then a quotation from Somerville, &c. takes off the dullness of repetition in the Diary. In his observations at the close of 1806 and 1807, Mr. Beard remarks as follows:

“ We found hares in great plenty all through the season, and we killed plenty; but the worst part is in giving them away, there being so many persons that look up to me for them, it is with difficulty who to satisfy first. The first person I think of is his Grace the Duke of Beaufort and family, not only because he grants me the hunt of Tormarton, West-Littleton, Acton-Turvil, and Littleton-Drew, but because those and other manors are supplied with hares from his liberty. The hunt on the above manors would hardly be worth looking after, if I was denied on Nettleton and Kington Manors. As matters stand at present, Mr. Codrington undoubtedly has a right to some hunted hares, for Kington and Marshfield hunt, likewise the owners of Nettleton Manor, and each farmer of the above parishes, whose farms we ride over; some years I put out four or five couple of puppies to different persons, and I cannot deny them a hare each. As Mrs. Beard has many friends and relations, they also look up to me for hares. As for myself, although no person loves a hare better, it is seldom I afford myself more than one in the whole season.”

A Hunt-



[*A Hunting Song is given in our Poetical Department, from this Diary.*]

Notwithstanding this book can be of but little entertainment to readers out of the counties in which these harriers hunt, I shall nevertheless give Mr. Beard's concluding observations, as containing certain points respecting the legal restraints on sporting, necessary to be known by those following that amusement.

"Every person who keeps a pack of harriers and has no manor of his own to hunt on, must get the good-will of some nobleman or gentleman who has such manors, which was the case with me; although I have land in four parishes I have no manor. When I went on my own lands I always found hares in plenty, but they generally ran from cover to cover, and when there we often went on Mr. Methuen's Manor, at Biddeston, where I never was denied. Now I was under the necessity of asking his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, for his hunt at West-Littleton, Tormarton, Acton-Turvil, Littleton-Drew, Sopworth, Didmarton, and Oldbury, and when hunting on the said manors, we often went on Luckington, Sherston, and Alderton Manors, where I ever enjoyed the liberty of sporting. While Lord Chedworth was living, I had Nettleton and West Kington Manors to hunt on; and since the two above manors were sold, I have not been denied on Nettleton; but on Kington Mr. Codrington denied me, because I voted against him at a turnpike meeting, and likewise on Marshfield Manor. Some years since, I generally went several times to Saddleworth in a winter, where we hunted on many manors, and

never denied; and sometimes we took a turn on Mr. Hartley's manor, at Sodbury, where I never was forbid; but, on Horton manor, after hunting for some years there, Mr. Brooke thought proper to serve me with a written notice of forbiddance. Before Sir Charles Bamfylde sold Waply and Codrington, I often hunted there without any denial. On the manors of Ditham and Hinton I hunted, and was never denied until a near accident happened; as George was bringing the hounds along Hinton Field a dog crossed the road, and the hounds ran after him into Mr. Blathwayte's Park, and after the deer; and, as George was by himself, it was some time before the hounds were got out; no deer was killed, or drove out of the park; and for that Mr. Hathaway and myself were served with a notice of forbiddance; but, after a short time, we hunted again on the said manor without any denial. We sometimes ran on Mr. Scroope's manor, and into what we call Coomb-Castle, but he, nor his keeper, ever were displeased with us in so doing, but always said I was welcome to hunt over his manors whenever I pleased, provided I did not go to the Castle. There was a time that Mr. Scroope set steel traps in the Castle, but charged his keeper, Nathaniel Busbell, whenever he should hear my hounds running near to the Castle to go and spring the traps, and if the hounds should run in to do his best to get them out, which Mr. Scroop assisted once himself, without a word of blame to us. When we threw off at Littleton-Drew, we often ran on Mr. Houlton's manor, at Grittleton, and many times I had seen that gentleman, when I was hunting there, but



but he did not seem displeased with me; for one time when we were running a hare, and was at a fault, he said, let the huntsman hold the hounds down a lane, for he said the hare was gone there. But after that Mr. Houlton was induced to send me a notice of forbiddance; I did not pay much attention to the said notice, but soon after, as I was served with the same, I sent Mr. Houlton a letter, wherein I said that I did not wish to throw off on his manor, but if I should put up a hare on the Duke's liberty, I should like to pursue the same, which I did, and with which Houlton never seemed to be displeased; but it so happened, that the parish of Grittleton consists of two manors, between Mr. Houlton and the Rev. Mr. Burns, who said that I was welcome to hunt in the parish in what manner I pleased. Now I have done with the great men, I shall say a few words in respect of the keepers: Mr. Scroope's, Nathaniel Bushell, always behaved to me civil and obliging; and John Hall, of Nettleton, never behaved amiss; Peter Clark, Dirham keeper, at one time behaved very bad, when my hounds ran into Dirham-Park, where he shot two of them, but did not kill them. The Duke's keeper, Thomas Webb, behaved to me worse than all the other keepers put together; I had a great deal of very saucy language, and he once shot the hare before the hounds."

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#### FATAL DUEL.

A Duel took place on Friday, the 1st instant, near Newport, Isle of Wight, between Lieutenant

Blundell, of the 101st Regiment, and Lieutenant Maguire, of the 6th West India Regiment, which terminated fatally. Lieutenant Blundell died on the Sunday following. The ball entered the right shoulder, in an oblique direction, crossed the back, taking away part of the vertebræ, and lodged near the arm-pit; mortification, delirium, and death were the consequences. The deceased was the son of J. Blundell, Esq. a merchant in London. The dispute which led to the unfortunate meeting, arose in the following manner:

About a fortnight previous, the deceased took a young Officer of his regiment to the cottage of his father-in-law, (H. White, Esq. of Portsmouth), at Niton, to dine with him. In a few days afterwards, Lieutenant Maguire, who, as above stated, was present at the marriage of Lieutenant Blundell, said to him,—"I see you can take friends to the Cottage;" and for some days afterwards he took many opportunities to insult him, which Lieutenant B. disregarded. At length Maguire wrote to the Officers of Blundell's regiment, describing him as a ruffian and a coward; upon which five Officers belonging to the regiment (all young Irish Gentlemen) proceeded to Niton, and sent to Lieutenant Blundell, telling him he had been so highly insulted, that he must fight Maguire. This Lieutenant Blundell evaded for some hours, but, between eleven and twelve at night, all parties having drunk freely, he gave them a challenge to Maguire; with which, at between one and two in the morning, they returned to Newport. Lieutenant B. followed a few hours after to a spot near Carisbrook



brook Castle, and the duel took place.

On Monday and Tuesday following the death of Lieut. B. an Inquest was taken on the case by Thomas Sewel, Esq. the Coroner for the Island, and a most respectable Jury; and after a full and minute investigation of the circumstances, and an impartial summing up of the evidence by the Coroner, the Jury returned a verdict of *Wilful Murder* against Ensign Maguire, as principal in the first degree; against Ensign Gilchrist, of the 6th West India Regiment, and Lieutenant Hemmings, of the 101st Regiment, (the seconds), as principals in the second degree; and against Lieutenant Kinsley, and Ensign Slater, of the 101st Regiment, as accessaries before the fact.

The principal and seconds absconded immediately after the duel, and none of them have yet been taken.

### ESSEX HUNT.

**L**ORD Maynard and Mr. Archer Houlblon have conjointly purchased Col. Cook's fine pack of Fox-hounds, with which they will hunt the Takely Forest country in the county of Essex.

This transfer the latter has officially communicated to his brother Sportsmen, by the following advertisement:

*"To the Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Farmers, in the District of the Essex Hunt.*

*"BEING obliged to retire from the management of the Essex Fox-Hound, I think it no more than common gratitude to return you my sincere thanks for the civility*

*and support I have received from you during the five seasons I hunted the country. My hounds I have sold to Mr. Houlblon, although very reluctantly; but my friends wished it, and I did not feel comfortable at the idea of taking away my pack from a country, I, as a stranger, have received so much kindness in. The Manager, Mr. Conyers, jun. told me at Tattersall's, he would do the thing as it ought to be done, and I sincerely hope he will perform his promise. I take my leave with wishing you all health and happiness, and prosperity to the county of Essex.—I remain your very obedient, and obliged humble servant,*

*J. Cook."*

### ACTION FOR CRIM. CON.

*Court of King's Bench, Westminster, July 19.*

*Goodall v. Fletcher.*

**T**HIS was an action brought to recover damages from the defendant, for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife.

The declaration and pleas having been read—

The Attorney-General proceeded to state the case. He observed that no species of offence was more pregnant with evil consequences, than that which was the subject of the present action. It was, indeed, a crime, which not only injured the individual, in the nicest point, but tended to sap the very foundation of society. The present he considered to be a most aggravated case, and called for exemplary damages. It partook, in a certain degree, of every species of aggravation which could be conceived. It was more particularly aggravated, because the plaintiff



plaintiff was the friend of the defendant—and the injury was rendered infinitely more severe, by this flagitious breach of confidence. The Gentlemen of the Jury had, no doubt, frequently heard of the plaintiff, who was extremely well known, as having been employed in the capacity of Admiral of Hayti. And it would appear, from the evidence of the defendant himself, given before the Commissioners of Bankrupts, that immense sums of money, remitted by the plaintiff to this country, had passed through his hands. Mrs. Goodall was originally Miss Stanton, an actress; and had, by her husband, a family of eight children. While she was on the stage, she resisted every temptation which was thrown in her way, to induce her to deviate from the paths of virtue. Indeed, it was but justice to observe, that, in modern times, the stage had to boast many ladies of the most pure and unsullied reputation. To prove the correctness and propriety of Mrs. Goodall's conduct, while she continued on the stage, a host of witnesses could be adduced. The defendant was an attorney—and the very circumstance of his being a member of that respectable profession, intimately connected as it was with the jurisprudence of the country, rendered his conduct more inexcusable; for, in the course of his practice, he must have been apprised of the punishment with which such criminality was visited. His conduct was placed in a more unfavourable point of view, when it was recollected that the management of the plaintiff's affairs was entrusted to him. In him he placed the most unbounded confidence; but that confidence had been shamefully betrayed. Nor

could it be pleaded, in extenuation, by the defendant, that he was in the heyday of youth. He had passed that period when the passions are most violent; he was himself a married man, with a family of three children. But, notwithstanding the situation in which he stood, as the father of a family; notwithstanding the close intimacy which subsisted between him and the plaintiff, he debauched his wife, and formed a criminal connection with her—yes, he formed a criminal connection with the wife of his friend—and it did appear to him, that human depravity could not be carried higher.—When he had proved these facts, when he had laid before the Jury the letters written by the defendant, he need not, he was sure, say a single word about damages. To men of high and honourable feeling, to men of rigid integrity, and such, he believed the Jury to be composed of, it was quite unnecessary. They would correctly estimate the injury sustained by the plaintiff, and, as far as damages could remunerate him, he was convinced they would feel it incumbent on them to grant that remuneration.

The Attorney-General then proceeded to read a letter sent by the defendant to Mrs. Goodall, which having been intercepted by her daughter, occasioned a discovery of the connection between the parties. He observed, that the first part of this letter, in which the defendant called Mrs. Goodall "his dear, dear Charlotte;" and "besought her to place all her confidence in him;" was sufficient to prove the strictness of the intimacy between them; but this was dull and spiritless, compared with what followed. After a great



number of passionate expressions, indicative of the most unbounded attachment, after stating his determination to provide for the comfort of the plaintiff's wife, the defendant's letter proceeded thus :—"All this I promise—all this I solemnly swear to fulfil, if it pleases God to spare my life. Be cool, but be determined. Compose your spirits, and rely on me. Are you not mine?"—Yes; she was indeed his. He was the devil of her destiny, to whom she had sold herself. In the same letter, the defendant asks, "Is not every thing I can command yours? And are not your children as dear to me as my own?"—Here, it seemed, Mr. Fletcher recollected that he had children. Such a reflection ought to have induced a course of action very different from that pursued by the defendant. He then goes on to say, "Be candid with me; if you want money, let me know—look to me, as you would to yourself, and be decisive!"—And the letter concludes with this remarkable expression :—"Remember, I am yours to the last drop of my blood! God Almighty bless, protect, and preserve you, my adored! my beloved wife!"—The next letter to which he should call the attention of the Court, was dated the 9th of March, and contained some very extraordinary sentences. One of these was as follows :—"I do not expect any peace or quiet for us until effectual measures are taken to put a stop to his unprincipled villainy. It is, believe me, in vain, nay ridiculous, to expect it; so long as he can be the savage, so long he will. If, indeed, he was out of the way, it might be otherwise; till then I again caution you to be on your guard against what is going on."—

Surely, when he produced such an extract as this, he might fairly say, that he had redeemed the pledge which he had given in the commencement of his address, by shewing that this was a case of monstrous atrocity—so monstrous that, if the facts were not plainly laid before the Jury, they could have no conception of it. They certainly could not pass over lightly the expression, "if he (meaning the plaintiff) was out of the way, it might be otherwise." How it was intended to explain this, he knew not—to him, it appeared a dark and mysterious sentence, and, unfortunately, events had recently occurred, which proved that women might be found base enough to attempt their husband's lives. But a very few weeks had elapsed, since a wretch had devised various means to destroy her husband, one of which was to throw him into a well, and she had ultimately effected her purpose by poison. He meant not to say, because Mrs. Goodall had been accustomed on the stage to use the poisoned bowl and dagger, that therefore she would have recourse to them in reality; but he would leave it to the Jury, if words such as these could be introduced for any virtuous purpose, to point that purpose out. "I," continued the defendant in his letter, "can never have peace or rest, till an end is put to his (meaning plaintiff's) unprincipled villainy!" This was the language which he applied to his friend—this was the language which he applied to a man, who had, at different times, consigned to him property to the amount of 120,000*l*. He concluded the letter in these terms :—"Our happiness, my dearest Charlotte, must depend on the accomplishment of my objects; if I

can



can remove the remaining obstacles that oppress me, all will be well; and we shall enjoy that bliss, which is only to be derived from the pure and warm love we bear to one another. Be sure and write to-morrow night, or I shall be miserable. God Almighty for ever, and for ever bless you.—Pray, oh! pray keep up your spirits—Remember me to Betsey—Adieu! my love! Adieu!”—He should not take up the time of the Court, by any further comment on these letters. He should immediately proceed to call witnesses, who would prove, beyond dispute, the intercourse which had taken place between the defendant and Mrs. Goodall. He would clearly shew, that the parties had assumed fictitious names; and that Mrs. Goodall had received letters from the defendant, under the name of *Mellon* and *Stanton*. When he had established these facts, he would leave it to the Jury to give such damages as they conceived the case demanded—and, in his opinion, no damages they had it in their power to give, could be considered as excessive.

He then called—

Mrs. Elizabeth Nunn, the sister of Mrs. Goodall, who deposed, that she witnessed the marriage of her sister with Mr. Goodall, upwards of twenty years ago, at Newcastle-under-Line. After her marriage, Mrs. Goodall performed at Bath and Bristol. She and her husband appeared to live on the most affectionate terms. Mr. Goodall was a young man when he married—but, she believed, he was upwards of twenty years of age. Mr. Stanton, who was the manager and owner of several theatres, was the father both of the witness and Mrs. Goodall. Shortly

after her marriage, Mrs. Goodall, who was an actress of great celebrity, procured an engagement on the London boards. Mr. Goodall had been a midshipman; and, at the time that his wife proceeded to London, he was preparing to go abroad.—Witness had seen very little of him since that period, and not much of Mrs. Goodall.

Mr. Dolmin, hatter, of St. James's-street, knew the plaintiff and his wife twenty years ago.—They appeared to live perfectly happy together. He had never seen the defendant till very recently. He was always extremely glad to receive the visits of Mrs. Goodall, which would not have been the case if her character appeared to him in an unfavourable light. She always conducted herself in the most respectable manner.

Mr. Dolmin was cross-examined by Mr. Scarlett. He stated, that the plaintiff had gone abroad very lately. He (the witness) induced him to settle an annuity on his wife, which he had done. He believed that Mrs. Goodall had received remittances from her husband. She had many difficulties to encounter, which she had surmounted in a very praise-worthy manner. Her husband had been a prisoner of war, and, during his absence, she conducted his affairs with great prudence.

Mr. Little deposed, that he was well acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Goodall. He was particularly intimate with them from the year 1800 up to the spring of 1810. They appeared to be a most affectionate couple.

Mr. Laurie, of the house of Whittle and Laurie, was intimate with Mr. and Mrs. Goodall: they seemed to live in perfect harmony.

Mr. Bannister, the comedian,



deposed, that he was acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Goodall, for twenty years. During part of that time, Mrs. Goodall had an engagement in London. The plaintiff appeared very much attached to his wife, whose conduct was of the most exemplary description.

On his cross-examination, he stated, that he had seen Mr. and Mrs. Goodall in their own house, after the season. Mr. Goodall was in the habit of attending his wife home from the theatre. He (the witness) was attended by a *dresser* of the name of *Joe*. He might have accompanied Mrs. Goodall home, but he did not recollect such a circumstance.

On his re-examination by the Attorney-General, Mr. Bannister stated, that he should not think there was any impropriety in the dresser seeing Mrs. Goodall home, if she happened not to have a friend ready to protect her through the streets. It did not strike him as being at all objectionable; and if he had, under such circumstances, directed the dresser to see her home, he did not think it could be looked upon as an insult.

— Trainer, the landlord of the White Horse Inn, at Uxbridge, deposed, that on the 24th of July last a gentleman, whom he since understood to be the defendant, came to his house on horseback, and ordered a post chaise for Salt-hill, and back. In the evening he returned with a lady, whom he now knew to be Mrs. Goodall—they inquired for a chamber, and were shewn into one—they remained there all night, and, in the morning, breakfasted there—they ordered the carriage to proceed to Windsor, by the way of Datchet-bridge—they were informed that that route was considerably out of

the way, but Mr. Fletcher persisted in his intention.

Sarah Edwards, the chambermaid at the White Horse, deposed, that Mr. Fletcher and Mrs. Goodall slept at her master's house on the night of the 24th of July.

William Hestler, the driver of the chaise hired by Mr. Fletcher, deposed, that, before he came to Windsor, Mrs. Goodall was set down.

The postmaster of Windsor proved, that Mrs. Goodall had assumed fictitious names while she resided in that town. Letters were addressed to her as Mrs. Mellon, and as Mrs. Stanton.

Mr. Thompson deposed, that during the plaintiff's absence from the country, he had been made a bankrupt. He returned on the thirty-ninth day, and surrendered himself. Mr. Fletcher was his attorney and agent in money matters. From time to time large sums of money came into his hand, on account of the plaintiff. He recollected him to have received the sum of 17,700*l.* being the net proceeds of the cargoes of four vessels, which the plaintiff had sent from Hayti to this country.

On his cross-examination by Mr. Scarlett, he stated, that Mr. Goodall had, he believed, gone out as Supercargo of a ship belonging to Mr. Fletcher. The Learned Counsel was proceeding to ask some questions, with a view to prove, that the plaintiff was indebted to the defendant, when he was interrupted by

The Attorney-General, who observed, that his Learned Friend, if he pleased, might assume, that the plaintiff was indebted 500,000*l.* to the defendant; for the admission could not at all serve the latter in the present case.

Mr.



Mr. Scarlett proceeded to examine Mr. Thompson, as to the period when the plaintiff procured the command of a post-office packet; and observed, that the expression, about getting Mr. Goodall out of the way, which was to be found in one of the letters, referred to that circumstance.

Four letters were then put in, and read, the tenor of which may be collected from the Attorney-General's speech, the hand-writing having been proved to be that of Mr. Fletcher.

Mr. Scarlett, on the part of the defendant, addressed the Jury at considerable length. He contended, that the letters which had been given in evidence, ought to be left out of their consideration, because they were all written after the alleged connexion between the parties had taken place. They could not be considered as the instruments of seduction; on the contrary, he thought they placed the conduct of the defendant in a very honourable light, since it was very clear from their contents, that he had no intention of abandoning the woman, whom he had seduced. He then proceeded to state, that the plaintiff's constitution, when he arrived in this country, was in such a deplorable state, in consequence of his irregularities when abroad, that it was impossible for his wife to cohabit with him. In order to prove this, he called

Mr. Henry Turner, surgeon, of King-street, Holborn, who attended the plaintiff in Dec. 1811—he had previously been attended by a Mr. Nicholson, in Wales; by Dr. Reilly, in Windsor; and by Surgeon Cline. The evidence of this witness, as well as of Dr. Reilly, is of too indelicate a nature to be detailed. The great ob-

ject of their examination was to specify the complaint with which the plaintiff was afflicted, who it appeared had been, when in the West Indies, poisoned by a female, through jealousy.

Mr. Parsons deposed, that, in 1809, the plaintiff was in the habit of sleeping at the Hummums, and he had frequently dined with him at taverns.

The Attorney-General observed, that this evidence was decidedly in favour of his client. His sleeping at the Hummums, where it was well known women were not admitted, was a proof of his continence.

The Attorney-Gen. having replied,

Lord Ellenborough said, the only questions, were as to the aggravations or extenuations attending the commission of the offence, there being no doubt as to the fact itself. As to the aggravations, there was sufficient that the plaintiff and his wife, who had borne him a family of seven or eight children, lived happily together; and that she had conducted herself with propriety in a profession where she was likely to experience temptations. Defendant, too, had been in the confidence of the husband, which was a strong aggravation of his offence. Then, as to the extenuations; the circumstance of the letters having passed subsequently to the commission of the offence, formed no extenuation. The only other extenuation alleged, was the infidelity of the husband when abroad. That, if proved, might surely go in diminution of damages; but there was no evidence of the fact; on the contrary, the circumstances adduced in evidence rather went to disprove it. He left the case with the Jury.

The Jury immediately found for the plaintiff—Damages, 5000*l*.

FEAST



## FEAST OF WIT.

A Bricklayer's son, who had been in the habit of playing the hautboy to the singers at a church, in Cheshire, before the erection of an organ, put in his claim for the place of organist, in a letter to the vestry meeting, couched precisely in the following words:—SIR, "I understand you want an organist to play the organ; I will undertake to do that, and find books, and *teach the singers*, for 20l. a year; and if you will be so good as to get me the place, I will employ a person to *teach me*."

THE SPORTING STALLION—SPANKER.—The following humorous advertisement, descriptive of that noble animal the horse, appeared in an Irish paper lately:—On Saturday, the 16th of September next, will be sold at Skibberton, the strong, staunch, steady, stout, sound, safe, sinewy, serviceable, strapping, supple, swift, smart, sightly, sprightly, spirited, sturdy, shining, sure-footed, sleek, well sized, well shaped, sorrel steed, of superlative symmetry, styled *Spanker*, with small star and snip, square sided, slender shouldered, sharp sighted, and steps singularly stately—free from strain, spavin, spasm, stringhalt, stranguary, sciatica, staggers, scouring, strangles, sallenders, surfeit, seams, strumour, swellings, scratches, starfoot, splint, squint, squirt, seurf, scabs, scars, sores, scattering, shuffling, shambling gait, or symptoms of sickness of any sort—he is neither

stiff mouthed, shabby coated, sinew shrunk, spur galled, saddle galled, shell toothed, sling gutted, surbated, skin scabbed, short winded, splay footed, or shoulder-slipped, and is sound in the sword-point, and stifle-joint—has neither sick, spleen, sitfast, snaggle teeth, sand-crack, staring coat, swelled sheath, nor shattered hoofs—nor is he sour, sulky, surly, stubborn, or sullen in temper—neither shy nor skittish, slow, sluggish, nor stupid—he never slips, trips, strays, stalks, starts, stops, shakes, snarrels, snuffles, snorts, stumbles, or stocks in the stable, and scarcely or seldom sweats—has a showy, stylish set tail, and a safe, strong set of shoes on—can feed on soil, stubble, saintfoin, sheaf-oats, straw, sedge, or scutch grass—carries sixteen stone, with surprising speed in his stroke, over a six foot sod or stone wall.—His sire was the Sly Sobersides, on a Sister of Spindleshanks, by Sampson, a sporting son of Sparkler, who won the sweepstakes and subscription plate last season at Sligo. His selling price, sixty-seven pounds, sixteen shillings, and sixpence sterling.

## A LEGAL PUN.

As *J-kyl* was hast'ning with gown and with wig,  
He happen'd to tread on a very small pig;  
Cried he, "That's a learned pig, or I'm mistaken,  
For 'tis, you may see, an *Abridgment of Bacon*."

A THIEF got admission to a concert some time back, and during the



the performance of a fine piece of music, was detected stealing a diamond ornament from a lady's head. The fellow, in his justification, said, "*the music was as powerful as that of Orpheus*, for it drew the very stones into his pocket."

THE Proverb says, "*Idleness covers a man with rags*." A School-master thought the sentence might be improved, and wrote for his pupil, "*Idleness covers a man with nakedness*."

A MUSICAL professor lately observed that he should shortly embrace the briny wave at Margate, and that he should prefer going down in the packet. "I should like to be with you," said Mrs. Davison, "because you could compose the ocean."

A GENTLEMAN, who is at once remarkable for his love of gallantry, and his love of money, sent a *billet doux*, a few days since, to a lady of very high fashion, and not less distinguished for her wit, which she returned, declining the civil offers, saying, "they were not conveyed upon hot-pressed paper."

#### A LONG NOSE!

*Imitated from the Greek Anthology.*

Dick cannot wipe his nostrils when he pleases,  
His nose so long is, and his arm so short;  
Nor ever cries "God bless me!" when he sneezes,  
He cannot hear so distant a report.

At a recent sale by auction, at the Custom-house, a set of chessmen, not intrinsically worth more than three pounds, were sold at the enormous price of 113*l*. A Noble Lord, who was extremely

anxious to be the purchaser, sent an agent to attend the sale, with a catalogue, in which he made a memorandum opposite the lot, "*Must have them*." A malicious wag observing this note, bid against the agent, who, thinking himself bound to obtain the chessmen, advanced to the enormous sum stated, at which he was allowed to be the purchaser.

It was rather a bold assertion in one of the provincial papers to say, that *all the widows* in France were lamenting the death of their husbands.

#### NUPTIAL REPARTEE.

CHARLES, to the altar, led the lovely Jane,  
Then to her father's house return'd again;  
Where, to convey them on their wedding tour,  
All ready stood a landaulet and four.  
When lo! the gathering showers at once descend,  
Cloud rolls on cloud, and warring winds contend.  
This moves him not, but in he hands his bride,  
Then seats himself enraptur'd by her side;  
And thus to cheer the fair, he quick begun,  
"I hope we soon shall have a little sun."  
But she to whom the weather gave no pain,  
Who heeded not the clouds or pattering rain,  
But most about her future hope, bethought her,  
Replied, "my dear, I'd rather have a daughter."  
June 21, 1813. Z.

A smart buck shrewdly observed, how strange it was, that while Irishmen were so famous for blunders, he could never hear of a female bull from that country.

A CELEBRATED cock-fighter, at York, had a cock called *Buonaparte*, being the hero of the dunghill; his fame induced a person of that neighbourhood to challenge him.



him with an Irish cock, who killed his adversary. The victor is now called *Marquis Wellington*.

IN the Dublin Court of Chancery, last Term, Mr. Bushe, the Solicitor-General, disputing with another Counsel, touching a part of St. Luke's Gospel, called aloud to the Clerk for a "New Testament," in order to decide the difference.—"I have no New Testament," answered the Officer.—"What!" replied the Solicitor, "in the name of wonder, what book then have you been swearing the witnesses by, all this time past?"—"Oh! sure I swear them by the *Old Testament*, you know—the same as I have had these six years—it is not any *New Book* at all."

IN one of the late lists of bankrupts in the *Gazette*, we find the name of *Pillow* followed immediately by that of *Sleep*, and shortly after that of *Love*. Were they sleeping partners?

THE following curious epitaph is inscribed on a tomb-stone in Wimborne Church-yard, lately erected to the memory of John Penny, formerly a celebrated earth-stopper, of that town:—

HERE, honest John, who oft the turf  
had pac'd,  
And stopp'd his mother earth, in earth is  
plac'd;  
Not all the skill of John himself could save  
From being stopp'd within an earthly  
grave.

A friend to sport, himself of sporting fame,  
John died as he liv'd, with heart of game;  
Nor did he yield, until his mortal breath  
Was hard run down by that grim sports-  
man—Death.

Reader, if cash thou art in want of any,  
Dig four feet deep, and thou wilt find—A  
PENNY.

A punster observed the other day, on seeing the *pun* of an Hi-

bernian Judge recorded, that such men, for such *puns*, ought to be *pun-ished*.

THE late Dr. De la Cour, of Cork, of eccentric and facetious memory, having once occasion to reprove a Counsel rather unlearned in the law—told him, he was a Counsellor of Necessity.—"Necessity!" exclaimed the briefless barrister, "what do you mean by that?"—"Because," rejoined the doctor, "*Necessity knows no law!*"

#### ON A LADY

*Who had her Portrait painted, and some-  
times used to beat her Husband.*

Come hither, Sir John, my picture is here,  
What say you, my love, does it strike  
you?

I can't say it does just at present, my dear,  
But I think it soon will, it's so like you.

ESPRIT DE CORPS A LA HUSSAR.  
—A young Officer of the 7th Hussars, was found speechless in Hyde Park, a few mornings ago, his horse having fallen in a fit of staggers, and rolled more than once over him, so as to endanger his life. Prior to his removal from the spot, where several persons had collected, a bystander expressed his surprise, *that an officer of the 7th should have fallen from his horse*, when the young Hussar, unable to move, and apparently still insensible, roused himself just sufficiently, but faintly, to utter, *that it was a lie, for the horse had fallen from him*.

HOWEVER extraordinary such an assertion may appear to many of our readers, we can seriously assure them, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is the most devoted Patriot in the Nation—for all his thoughts are anxiously employed upon the *Public Interest*.  
SPORT.



## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AT Newcastle Meeting, Sir M. W. Ridley sold *Epicure*, by *Sancho*; and *Grizelda*, by *Hambletonian*, to Mr. Knapton, of York, who has since sold them to go into Russia.

Mr. Knapton has also sold the stallion, *Evander*, by *Delpini*, to Mr. Bayley, to go into Russia.—He is the Sire of Mr. Tibbet's *Pericles*, that won the Gold Cup and a stakes of 10gs. each, on the 7th and 8th inst. at Stamford.

NEWCASTLE.—For the 50l. Purse won by X Y Z, on Monday, (as stated in our last Racing Calendar, page 43), Mr. Lambton's *Macaroni* was second, and not Knight-Errant, as copied from the Lists printed at Newcastle.

York August Meeting, 1813.—Monday, Mr. Watt's *Tramp*, by *Dick Andrews*, 8st. 3lb. agst Mr. *Grimston's b. f.* by *Sancho*, dam by *Hambletonian*, 8st. last mile, 300gs. h. ft.

LORD Sackville's horse, *Mulberry*, is matched against Lord G. H. Cavendish's *Merry-go-Round*, at the Newmarket First October Meeting, for 300gs.

At the same Meeting, Lord G. H. Cavendish's *Gaber*, is matched against Lord Sackville's *Young Eagle*, for 200gs.; and the Duke of Grafton's *Selim* agst Mr. Cavan's *Tooley*, for 100gs.

A NUMEROUS list of horses is already entered for the Garden  
VOL. XLII.—No. 250.

Stakes at the Newmarket Second October Meeting.

THE Stallion *Wizard*, died on Tuesday, the 30th ult. at Elmsall Lodge, in consequence of an accident he met with on the preceding Sunday in the stable-yard, by forcibly running upon a bar that stood upright, and at the end of which was an iron bolt, which perforated the horse's breast, near the plate vein, broke three of his ribs, and fixed so strongly in the backbone as to require the united strength of two men with instruments to extract it. He has covered only two seasons.

SIR B. R. Graham, Alexander Don, Esq. and Thomas Haggerstone, Esq. are appointed Stewards for the Races at Newcastle next year.

THE Hon. F. S. N. Douglas has accepted the vacant Stewardship at Oxford Races, which will begin on Tuesday, the 3d of August.

It has been stated, with some confidence, that the Bibury Meeting will in future be held at Ascot; this is in some degree confirmed by the advertisement of these races for the present year, in which it is stated, "that as this is the last year that the Club can be accommodated with the Bibury House, it will be necessary at the present races to fix upon the place where the Members are to meet in future."

B b

THE



THE late Ipswich Races, though very numerous attended, afforded an unusual small share of sport, only four heats being run for the three stakes, and those on three separate days, which were all won by Mr. Pearce's horse Billy.—A melancholy accident happened on the Wednesday, to a person of the name of Francis Favier, who being intent on the race horses which were then running, suddenly turned his horse towards the course, and unfortunately came in contact with a gentleman who was riding full speed; both were in consequence thrown, but one of the horses falling upon Favier, he was so severely bruised, that he died shortly after.

A BARBARIAN.—Monday, the 12th inst. a farmer at Gedney, treated a valuable mare, his own property, in the most brutal manner, without any provocation whatever. The poor animal was drawing a cart out of a deep hole, when the owner took a large hedge-stake, and with both hands beat her about the loins, and afterwards struck out one of her eyes. He then suffered the animal to remain in that state several hours, with its eye hanging down and bleeding from the socket, and a young foal sucking by her side, without permitting a farrier to interpose any of the offices of humanity. Not long since the same man beat one of his cows till she slipped calf and died; and kicked a fat sheep over the mouth and face in such a brutal manner that it was shortly after found dead in the field.

Two ponies, the property of Howlett, of Fakenham, and Burgess, of Foulsham, started from Fakenham, on Monday, the 19th

instant, to go twice to Norwich and back again, a distance of one hundred miles. They performed the first fifty miles in five hours and a quarter, stopped about a quarter of an hour, and then set off again; Howlett's hobby, in coming to Norwich a second time, tired against the six-mile stone and gave up; Burgess's hobby went forward to Norwich and returned to Morton, eight miles on its way back, and died in about an hour after.—What a piece of cruelty to compel the exertions of a generous animal, so much beyond its natural powers!

THE silver arrow, given by the city of Edinburgh, was shot for by the royal company of archers, on Saturday, the 26th ult. in Hope Park, and gained by John Cay, Esq. Advocate. Twenty members competed for the prize.

COCKING.—On Monday, in the Race-week at Preston, a main of cocks commenced fighting between the Earl of Derby, (Potter, feeder) and R. Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which c of thirty-six and eleven byes.

Potter.	M. B.	Gilliver.	M. B.
Monday . . . .	2 1	.....	5 2
Tuesday . . . .	4 1	.....	3 1
Wednesday . . .	2 1	.....	5 1
Thursday . . . .	3 2	.....	4 0
Friday . . . . .	2 2	.....	6 0
	13 7		23 4

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A grand match, at eleven pigeons each, took place on Monday, the 26th instant, on Dornford Marshes, Herts, between Captain Home, Messrs. Greaves and Hillock, against Messrs. Hardinge, Lemon, and Goodall,



Goodall, for 150gs. from a trap at twenty-one yards, charge unlimited. The following is descriptive of the performances :

	Killed.	Hit.	Miss'd.
Mr. Greaves....	11....	0....	0
Mr. Home ....	10....	0....	1
Mr. Hillock....	9....	1....	1
Total....	30	1	2
Mr. Goodall....	10....	1....	0
Mr. Lemon ....	9....	2....	0
Mr. Hardinge ..	9....	1....	1
Total....	28....	4....	1

The skill displayed on this occasion has seldom been equalled, thirty birds having been killed from thirty-three, by the successful party, and twenty-eight by the others, and three only escaped, five having been hit without falling within the boundary of one hundred yards from the trap.

**PEN CUTTING.**—Mr. Thacker, late assistant at Rugby School, in Warwickshire, undertook lately, at Lincoln, for a wager of 5l. to make 2,000 pens in ten hours, which he performed nearly two hours within the time. It was stipulated that they should be well made; and a person was appointed umpire, who examined every pen as he made it. The pens were afterwards sold by auction, at the Green Dragon, where the bet had been decided.

At the Fives-court, St. Martin's-street, on the 12th instant, a grand match at Fives was played between a young Hibernian of the name of Kavanagh, against two others (supposed to be the best in England), of the names of Woodhead and Meredith, for twenty pounds; when after a short display of science that is peculiar to

himself, the match was easily won by Kavanagh, who offers to play any gentleman for from twenty guineas to one hundred.

THE anniversary of Bodmin Riding was celebrated with great spirit on Monday and Tuesday, the 19th and 20th instant. The best prize for wrestling (a Silver Goblet) was won by Folkinghorne, of St. Issey; the second prize was gained by Hoare, of Warleggan; and the third by Langdon of St. Issey. These gymnastic exercises afforded considerable amusement to the spectators, by whom the place was absolutely thronged.

THE Princess Charlotte has lately had six beautiful grey ponies presented to her, which came from the Island of Java.

A DUCK, the property of Mr. Thomas Ween, of Bilham, near Stamford, was this month taken away by a fox, and deposited in the earth in Mrs. Bacon's plantation, for a future repast. It was, however, to the disappointment of Reynard, discovered alive by a lady, with its head just above the ground, but in so weak a state that it could not extricate itself.

To live as *happy* as cat and dog, is often said, when two hapless beings drag on a life of continual discord—we wish to shew, however, the simile will not hold good in all cases, by stating, that at Mrs. Clarke's, of Iron Bridge, near Chester, a pug whelp, taken at an early period from the bitch, has *mothered* itself, if we may be allowed the expression, on the cat, and Grimalkin and Master Pug live as *happy* together, as man and wife could wish!



A PIKE was lately caught in Windermere lake of 30lbs. weight; but one still larger was once caught in the following extraordinary manner:—A calf belonging to a gentleman at Hawkshead was heard to make an uncommon noise by the side of the river, and on going up to it, there was a large pike seen hanging to its nostrils, which, it is supposed, the fish had seized while the calf was drinking. The calf had dragged it about fifty yards from the river, and the pike was killed with a stone. It weighed 45lb.

ON the 9th ult. Francoise Robert, a girl eleven years old, and her brother, Justin Robert, seven, having gone into a chesnut wood near Ponteil, in France, to gather sticks, a wolf suddenly seized the boy by the neck, and dragged him some distance. The girl pursued the animal, and pelting him with stones, made him quit his grasp, when she herself became the object of his attack. She placed herself against a tree, and defended herself for a considerable time, when the ferocious animal again seized the boy. The girl a second time rescued her brother, and placing herself between him and the wolf, maintained the combat with such spirit, that the animal at length fled. She then put her brother, covered with blood from his numerous wounds, into a panier, and carried him home.

A SINGULAR circumstance happened this month in Piccadilly. A fellow cut a basket from behind a stage-coach, and in carrying it off he fell, when the basket burst, and out sprang a large baboon, who, profiting by the accident, made his escape into the Park.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Monday, the 5th instant, Abraham Wood, the champion pedestrian of England, started at three o'clock on Heath Common, near Wakefield, to run twenty miles in two hours and ten minutes. The ground is one mile and eighty yards in circumference, and he performed the first ten rounds in one hour and two minutes. The next five he kept his time very steadily; on the sixteenth round he relieved himself by walking about forty yards, but the odds were still in his favour; the seventeenth round he ran in less than eight minutes, but sweat profusely; the betting now became even. In the eighteenth he exceeded eight minutes; still even betting; in the nineteenth and last round, he seemed a good deal exhausted; and according to the opinion of some of the spectators who timed him, he did not attain the goal till two minutes and an half after the time allowed; this, however, was not the opinion of the Judges, as will be seen by the following letter to the Editor of the *Leeds Paper* :—

“ *Liversedge Park,  
8th July, 1813.*

“ SIR—I take the liberty of sending you the following statement of A. Wood's race on Heath Moor, on Monday last, which I believe is as correct as possible. He started at forty minutes past three o'clock, to run twenty miles in two hours and ten minutes, which he completed in two hours nine minutes and five seconds, by the time-piece which was placed in my care, for the purpose of ascertaining the exact time, and the wager which he run for, 50l. a side, was paid according to the above statement; and he now challenges all Eng-  
land



land to run the same length, for any sum from 100l. to 1000l.

"Your's respectfully,

"JAMES HEMINGWAY."

"N. B. As the day was remarkably hot, and the ground very much crowded (for there were several thousand spectators), it was almost impossible for him to make a run the last four rounds, and had he not been a good bottomed man, he certainly must have given up."

In a foot-race for a small wager run on Hunslet-Moor, the Brighton Shepherd was beat two yards in one hundred and forty, by a tradesman of Leeds.

Amongst the various anecdotes of pedestrian performances, none, we think, appear so extraordinary as the following facts, which can any day be proved by affidavit, and which leave Barclay, Wood, Shepherd, Tailor, and the other *footmen* of the present day, far behind in the scroll of fame. Mr. James Lidget, of Gainsborough, has performed the following feats: he ran ten miles in fifty minutes, fourteen miles in one hour and fifteen minutes, and one mile in three minutes and an half. And his brother, Thomas Lidget, ran twenty miles in two hours.—James Lidget is sixty-three years old, and he offers to run any man of his age; and rather than be disappointed of a customer, he will give ten years in age, for any distance or sum that may be agreed upon.—(*Lincoln and Stamford Mercury*).

A farmer, of the name of Yeo, undertook to go one hundred miles in twenty hours, on Friday, the 25th ult. at Stow, Herts. He performed at first at the rate of more than six miles an hour, and he did fifty under nine hours fresh.—He continued gradually to slacken, to bring himself fresh at times, and

he performed eighty miles in sixteen hours. He then became exhausted, and could not proceed to the finish of ninety miles, and consequently lost the match.

Monday, the 19th July, a young man, of the name of Hallett, lately from Crewkerne, Somersetshire, for a wager of 5l. engaged to go on foot from London-bridge to Crayford, Kent, and back again, in three hours. He started at five o'clock, and after stopping on the road twice to bait, reached Crayford at twenty minutes after six; stopped about a quarter of an hour to refresh, then started on his return, and arrived at the starting place ten minutes sooner than the time allowed, the whole distance of ground being twenty-eight miles. Two persons on horseback attended him the whole of the way.

Sunday morning, the 18th inst. Preston, a journeyman hat-maker, sixty years of age, undertook, for a wager of 5l. to go on foot, from Newcross turnpike, to Welling, in Kent, and back again, in two hours, the distance being fifteen miles, which he completed in two minutes and a half within the time given.

A Mr. Yore undertook, on Saturday afternoon, the 17th instant, for a wager of fifty guineas, to go on foot from London to Maidenhead, and return a distance of fifty-two miles, in ten hours. He did six miles an hour for five hours, when he halted. He pursued his journey in half an hour, but broke down in the fiftieth mile, when he had twenty-five minutes good, but by violent exertion he won the wager by two minutes.

Monday, the 14th ult. a foot race was run on the Scarborough Sands, by Harry Atkinson, the noted Yorkshire pedestrian, and Knaggs,



Knaggs, of Sherburn, four miles, for one hundred guineas, which was easily won by the former in twenty-one minutes and seventeen seconds; betting in favour of Knaggs on making the match, six to 4—Atkinson was trained under the noted Thomas Yeoman, of Hackness, and Knaggs, under the noted Beal, the pedestrian. On this race thousands of pounds are stated to have been won and lost.

**CRICKETING.**—A cricket match at Colchester, for one hundred guineas, between eleven gentlemen of Peldon, and eleven of the Colchester Club, was decided on Tuesday, the 6th inst. in favour of Colchester.

The return match of cricket between the four Wells's, of Farnham, and the four Holloway's, of Winchester, was played at Farnham on Tuesday, the 29th ult. and decided in favour of the former.

On Tuesday, the 13th, a grand match of cricket was played in the Artillery Field, near Canterbury, between the gentlemen of Canterbury, and the gentlemen of Faversham, which was won by the former, by ninety-three runs. The return match was played the Tuesday following at Faversham, and won by the Canterbury gentlemen, in one innings, in which they scored ninety-four runs, two more than the Faversham Club scored in both innings.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst. a grand match of cricket was played in Ware Park, Herts, between eleven gentlemen of Enfield, and eleven of Ware, which was won by the former, and five wickets to go down.

On Monday, the 12th, the gentlemen of Kennington Club played

the gentlemen of Romford and Hornchurch, Essex, with two given men, a match of cricket. The game was in favour of the latter during the first innings, but terminated in favour of the former, having four wickets to go down.

On Monday, the 26th inst. a match at cricket was played on Kennington Common, for fifty guineas a side, between eleven gentlemen of the Kennington Club, and eleven of the Hornchurch Club, which was won by the former at one innings; the number of runs got by the Hornchurch in two innings being sixty-eight, and the number by the Kennington in one innings, one hundred and twenty-one.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. a grand match of cricket was played in the Shooting-fields, near Eton, by eleven gentlemen of the Eton College Cricket Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Boddington Club of Oxford, but night approaching, the conclusion was delayed till the following morning, when the gentlemen of Eton won the match by fifty-four runs.

The grand single wicket match with George Osbaldeston, Esq. and a Fieldsman, against John and James Sherman and Bowyer, of the Mitcham Club, was decided on Monday, the 19th, in Lord's Ground, in favour of Mitcham. Mitcham won by thirty-one runs. —Bets at starting in favour of Mitcham, but no odds offered.

The grand match of the Mary-le-bone Club with Hammond, against the Mitcham Club, in Lord's Ground, was decided on Tuesday, the 13th inst. in favour of Mary-le-bone. The bets at starting in favour of Mary-le-bone, but no odds offered; it then came



came four to one in favour of Mitcham. Mary-le-bone, however, won by one wicket.

The grand match between the Mary-le-bone Club with Hammond against the Montpelier Club, with Shearman and Hardy, in Lord's Ground, was decided on Friday, the 23d inst. in favour of Montpelier—Mary-le-bone the favourite at starting, but no odds offered; it then came 3 to 1 in favour of Montpelier, afterwards even betting. Montpelier won by eight runs.

**PUGILISM.**—*Milling Extraordinary.*—A desperate battle was fought on Tuesday, the 29th ult. in Driver's-field, outside Lawford's-gate, near Bristol, between two girls, named Charlotte York and Mary Jones. They were accompanied to the field by above four hundred of their own sex; when a ring was formed, seconds appointed, and, having disencumbered themselves of most of their habiliments, and shook hands, they set to. They fought *twenty-one* rounds, in the course of which many knock-down blows were given, and *skill* and *courage* displayed on both sides. They were so dreadfully beaten that it was difficult to discover a single feature in the "*human face divine*" of either of the combatants. York was the victor. —The advocates for leaving the lower orders in ignorance may, perhaps, reckon this exhibition among the illustrations of their sympathy for the attributes of the softer sex.

The town of Derby was visited on Friday, the 25th ult. by Molineaux, the pugilist, on which day and Saturday he exhibited his skill to a great number of spectators, in

a room he had engaged for that purpose. He had a companion with him, with whom he displayed his boxing talents, and had a set-to with several young men of the town and neighbourhood, and who, though no way inferior in strength and courage, proved deficient in skill to take the gloves against so powerful an opponent. An athletic man of the name of Abraham Denston, of amazing size and strength, as well as notoriety as a country boxer, having vanquished most of his neighbouring contemporaries, had meditated a milling for the Black, and was one of these candidates. The company present was led to expect a grand set-to from him, but in two rallies with the sable hero, he was not only completely foiled, but discovered a cut under the right eye made by one of the Black's favourite left-handed lunges, from which flowed an effusion of *claret*, besides other marks of violence.

A battle for a purse of ten guineas took place Monday, the 28th ult. in a meadow at Allerton, on the borders of Buckinghamshire, between Ned Cummens, a navigator, of fifteen stone, and Harry Flowers, an active thirteen-stone man, brother of a celebrated provincial pugilist of that name, coachman to Captain Hans. The men had been trained a fortnight, and at the set-to, Flowers, who possessed tolerable science, planted a severe hit upon the nose of his adversary, which severed it; but Cummens rallied with desperation, and knocked down his adversary by a hit on the temple. Flowers was handed to his man in time in a senseless state, and although he fought two rounds, probably in a deranged state, yet he did much execution. Some smashing rounds followed,



followed, to the alternate advantage of each. After a dreadful combat, strength prevailed; Flowers having received a felling blow behind the ear, from which he did not recover for some time, and lost the battle. Both were completely hit blind in the middle of the fight.

A SPIRITED and most determined pitched battle was fought on Monday, the 26th inst. on Lea Heath, a few miles from Dorchester, for a stake of 100gs. betwixt Richard Ealen, an athletic young farmer, of sixteen stone, and Jacob Eastwood, a publican and barge owner, of equal prowess. A dispute originated betwixt the parties, respecting a trifling bet about a poney race; words ran high, and in extolling each other's manhood, 30gs. was staked by each to be fought for on the following day. As stated, nature had been bountiful to the champions, but they were novices in the art of fighting. In the first round many stunning blows were exchanged, and Ealen was knocked down. For half an hour there were mutual advantages on both sides, and the combatants presented spectacles quite terrific on the head and body. After diverting the company for an hour and ten minutes, neither could stand, but they refused to yield,

and a parley of twenty minutes took place, and after renewing the slaughter for a quarter of an hour, Ealen was obliged to resign, with two broken ribs, in addition to his other sufferings, and his adversary was quite as badly hurt.

DESPERATE CONFLICT.—A party of Irishmen, armed with bludgeons, &c. met on Wednesday morning, the 21st instant, pursuant to agreement, in Kilburn Fields, to settle a dispute which occurred at a public-house, in the neighbourhood of Dyot-street, St. Giles's, a few nights since. The combatants arrived at six o'clock, and fought a desperate battle for one hour and thirty minutes (a large rope ring having been previously formed, which extended nearly the whole length of the field). Each party, respectively consisting of six persons, set-to with their antagonists, and several cut heads and broken arms were the result of the battle. Two of them, named Fagan and Walsh, were carried out of the fields, on a shutter to the hospital, in nearly a senseless state. Three others had either their legs or arms broken, and were conveyed to the shop of a neighbouring surgeon, who examined their wounds, and they were afterwards conveyed home in a coach.

ERSOM.—In the account of these Races, page 35, of last Number, after "Handicap Purse," the following was omitted:—"Mr. Purling's Pembroke, by Worthy, out of Hare, 1rst. beat Mr. Piper's Chance, by John Bull, dam by Calomel, 1rst. four miles, 50gs. h. ft.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE feel obliged to *Agricola*, for noticing the errors committed in our last, in stating Vale Royal to be by *Wallon*, instead of *Sorcerer*; and by calling General Grosvenor's *Defiance* a horse, instead of a mare. His future communications will be thankfully received.

THE Letter from Tenterden was received too late for insertion this month.

POETRY



## P O E T R Y.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

## A HUNTING SONG.

Tune—"The Jolly Beggar."

**I** Am a jolly Hunter,  
And rise before 'tis day,  
Let loose my dogs, and mount my  
horse,  
And halloo—"come away;"  
And a hunting we will go.

Of all our fond diversions,  
A hunter is the best,  
In spite of wars, and party jars,  
The sport is to the test;  
And a hunting we will go.

Brisk action cures the vapours,  
'The effects of lazy sloth,  
And music makes us cheerful,  
So hunting's good for both;  
And a hunting we will go.

Of NIMROD and of ESAU,  
What mighty feats they tell,  
On foot they followed hunting,  
They lov'd the sport so well;  
And a hunting we will go.

Had DIDO not lov'd hunting,  
The amorous Trojan brave,  
His Highness ne'er had solac'd  
In JUNO's tempting cave;  
And a hunting we will go.

EURIPIDES! had hunting  
Been minded like thy books,  
The hounds had ne'er devour'd thee,  
They know a sportsman's looks;  
And a hunting we will go.

And hadst thou, bold ACTÆON!  
Been minding but the game,  
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Thou ne'er hadst paid so dearly,  
For peeping at the same;  
And a hunting we will go.

ORION, foolish hunter,  
Allur'd by petticoat,  
In the 'mid chase he loiter'd  
And so his fate he got;  
And a hunting we will go.

But, after this disaster,  
Was made a heav'nly sign,  
To view at least the jovial sport  
He can no longer join;  
And a hunting we will go.

The British King's a hunter,  
And frequent in the chase,  
He minds no more than we do,  
A weather beaten face;  
And a hunting we will go.

Then fill your sparkling glasses,  
And take them off with glee,  
To all our brother sportsmen—  
Of course his Majesty;  
And a hunting we will go.

## NATURE'S ERRATA.

**COME** and behold the Queen of Drabs,  
Whose head is periwig'd with scabs;  
Whose hair hangs down in curious  
flakes,  
All curl'd and crisp'd like crawling  
snakes.  
Whose dainty twinings doth entice  
The whole monopoly of lice.  
Her forehead next is to be found,  
Resembling much the new-plough'd  
ground;  
C. Furrowed



Furrowed like stairs, whose windings  
lead

Unto the chimney of her head.

The next sight that my Muse describes,  
Are the two mill-pits of her eyes;  
Mill-pits whose depth no plumb can  
sound,

For there are both her eye-balls  
drown'd;

On either side there hangs a souse,  
An ear I mean, keeps open house;  
But surely danger there is bred,  
Which makes them hang so from her  
head;

But hang her ears! the Muse now seeks  
Retreat in her two hollow cheeks.

Upon her cheeks I'd longer stay,  
But that her nose calls me away;  
Her nose that once was long and fat,  
An Indian, ruby nose, now flat.

Help, Muses, since I have begun,  
And as her nose, my verse let run;  
Help, Furies, you that never flatter;  
I know her nose affordeth matter;  
For on her nose there hangs, I wot,  
A curious pearl of crystal s—

As purely white as whitest rose;  
A dainty gem for such a nose.  
Quick from her nose, the Muse now  
skips,

Intruding to salute her lips;  
Although I fear her lips are such  
'Tis almost pain of death to touch;  
(I wish the Devil so much bliss,  
Them daily he was damn'd to kiss!)

But where shall I find words uncouth,  
To give description of her mouth?  
Whose wryness with a certain grace,  
Sets off the beauty of her face:

Whose dreary gaping might affright  
The lustful Incubus of night,  
And all young men might be afraid  
Hereafter to come near a maid.

In curious posture out is hung  
The spongy fly-flap of her tongue,  
As if that Nature did contrive  
To hang her whilst she was alive.

Her teeth are fix'd, like eagles' claws,  
Upon the ruins of her jaws,  
Which there are plac'd like pike-men  
tall,

Something inclining to their fall;  
Whose ripen'd age hath made so mel-  
low,

That finest gold is not so yellow.  
Her chin a little lower stands,  
Much like the Cape of Bon'sperduce!

Which kindly Nature fashion'd so,  
To point her way as she doth go.  
Her neck is next, which might have  
been

A fit supporter for her chin;  
Had it not shrunk into her back,  
And there resembles pedlar's pack.

### THE SQUEAKING GHOST!

A TALE IMITATED FROM THE GERMAN.

*According to the true and genuine principles of the horrific.*

THE wind whistled loud! Farmer Dob-  
bin's wheat stack

Fell down! the rain beat 'gainst his  
door!

As he sat by the fire, he heard the roof  
crack!

The cat 'gan to mew and put up her  
back!

And the candle burnt—just as before!

The farmer exclaim'd, with a piteous  
sigh,

"To get rid of this curs'd noise and  
rout

"Wife gi'e us some ale," his dame  
straight did cry,

Hem'd and cough'd three times three,  
then made this reply—

"I can't mun!" Why! "*Cause*  
*the cask's out!*"

By the side of the fire sat Roger Gee-ho,  
Who had finish'd his daily vocation,  
With Cicily, whose eyes were as black as  
a sloe,

A damsel indeed who had never said No,  
And, because, *she ne'er had an occa-*  
*sion!*

All these were alarmed by loud piercing  
cries,

And were thrown in a terrible state,  
'Till opening the door, with wide staring  
eyes,

They found to their joy no less than  
surprise,

"'Twas the old sow fast stuck in a  
gate."

### REMORSE—THE DREAM OF AN AMATEUR OF FASHION.

OH! such a dream I've had this  
night,

It's banish'd all my hobbies quite;  
For I this dream can ne'er forget,  
While busy Mem'ry holds her seat,



Or Reason keeps her steady reign,  
 Or aught of life in me remain.  
 Then pray give ear unto my theme,  
 While I relate this awful dream.  
 Methought in curricule and pair,  
 I went abroad to take the air.  
 My dress to fashion ever true,  
 Was shewy, elegant, and new.  
 Whate'er could best my form display,  
 Was careful chosen for this day;  
 Where Nature had not done her part,  
 Th' omission was supply'd by Art.  
 Here folds of wadding closely press'd,  
 A manly fullness gave my chest,  
 While my lank legs, too thin by half,  
 With cork, display'd a noble calf;  
 And, to complete the splendid shew,  
 The diamond buckle grac'd my toe:  
 My crest (a crowing cock you know,  
 The motto, "while I live I'll crow,")  
 On burnish'd plates my harness deck'd,  
 And claim'd the most profound respect.  
 Thus in Patrician shew array'd,  
 The whole to view was quick display'd,  
 The gathering crowd my dress admir'd,  
 And envy every bosom fir'd.  
 The Ladies, too, in lisping notes,  
 Sigh'd, there goes lovely Romeo Coates,  
 While tender Misses prim and pure,  
 With wonder view'd the Amateur.  
 Some my person complimented,  
 Others on my dress commented;  
 My horses, too, and equipage,  
 Alike their notice did engage,  
 While all agreed that, "*tout en semble*,"  
 I far surpass'd, the great John Kemble.  
 Prowling I pass'd—with pride elate,  
 And enter'd Hyde Park-corner gate.  
 But here the scene was quickly chang'd,  
 And ev'ry object seem'd derang'd;  
 The Serpentine's clear rippling stream,  
 Choak'd up with mud, and toads did  
 teem,  
 The light'ning's blast had split the trees,  
 And dismal sounds dwelt on each breeze.  
 The verdant lawn, luxuriant green,  
 Was now no longer to be seen;  
 But snakes and reptiles on the ground,  
 A horror cast on all around.  
 Disgusted with the horrid sight,  
 I wish'd to quit the place by flight,  
 When, lo! beside a neighb'ring wood,  
 Three wither'd hags before me stood;  
 Their hellish form, and hideous mien,  
 Added new terrors to the scene;  
 And as their eyes on me they glanc'd,  
 With lengthen'd strides they quick ad-  
 vanc'd;  
 When one cried, "Sisters, Sisters, sure  
 This is that humbug Amateur;

No more shall he mar Nature's laws,  
 To win from fools their vile applause,  
 But feel, in never-ending pain,  
 The just reward of folly's reign."  
 The other Hags she then address'd,  
 In looks that cannot be express'd,  
 "Come, Sisters, speak, don't hesitate,  
 Let's quick pronounce this coxcomb's  
 fate."

"Ladies," cried I, "I do expect,  
 You'll shew to justice some respect;  
 Nor doom me to a punishment,  
 That for such failings ne'er was meant:  
 That I have err'd, alas! is true,  
 And now, for mercy, humbly sue."  
 "Enough, enough!" the hag replied,  
 "Your seeming sorrow shall be tried.  
 Sincere contrition for the past,  
 Is all we want—provide it last;  
 But dare again profane the Stage,  
 And you shall feel our deadly rage.  
 This once we wave our first design,  
 You now must drink this bowl of wine,  
 'Twill teach you what you may expect,  
 Should you this warning dare neglect."  
 With trembling hands I took the bowl,  
 While horror seized my very soul,  
 And as the juice flowed through my  
 veins,

I felt excruciating pains,  
 My very heart-strings seem'd to rend,  
 Each hair, particular, stood on end,  
 And kept apart, like stiffen'd twine,  
 Or quills on fretful porcupine.  
 And now a chillness seiz'd my frame,  
 And then I seem'd consumed with  
 flame;

And still the dreadful pain increas'd,  
 'Till life itself had nearly ceas'd,  
 When sinking fast beneath the stroke,  
 Convuls'd I scream'd, and then awoke.  
 Now hence—away, ye *Thespian* crew,  
 For I no more will mix with you,  
 But in a just and holy rage,  
 Denounce all commerce with the stage;  
 Hobbies and follies now shall cease,  
 And in their place—hail virtuous peace.

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### LINES,

*Written on a Water Dog of W. N. Dawe,  
 Esq. of Dorchester, which is stated to  
 have leaped from the height of fifty feet  
 into water thirty feet deep, and brought  
 up a stone thrown in for the purpose.*

LET Colin sing of Chloe's charms,  
 And sonnets write to praise her  
 My



My muse a nobler subject warms,  
I sing the deeds of CÆSAR.

Dog LION, of aquatic fame,  
Of ducks a mighty teaser;  
Hearing the hero's wond'rous name,  
A challenge sent to CÆSAR.

Not in the bloody deeds of war,  
Gainst CÆSAR to be striving,  
But in a nobler contest far,  
In leaping and in diving.

The dog arrived, the dogs engaged,  
The contest soon was ended,  
Although a better water dog  
With CÆSAR ne'er contended.

CÆSAR when ask'd which dog had won,  
Replied, "at Lion *risi*;"\*  
"What my great name-sake did I've done,  
Sir! "*veni, vidi, vici*."

When Champion CÆSAR leaps and dives,  
All who behold admire!  
Should he depart, his fame survives—  
What more can you desire?

### THE TRAVELLER TRICK'D.

#### A MODERN TALE.

A Man of late from London came,  
No matter who, or what his name;  
But one who duly sends his letters  
Of warning to his six-months debtors:  
His house of call was at the Crown,  
A noted inn, in W—b—n town:  
He waited on his worthy friends,  
At night his summons each attends,  
To drink a glass and pay arrears,  
And give fresh orders for his wares:  
The bowl was fill'd, and fill'd again,  
And each man stagger'd home at ten:  
Previous to this our London toper  
Ordered a fowl and broth for supper;  
But when he parted from his guest,  
With mind compos'd he went to rest.  
The waiter quickly laid the cloth,  
And on it plac'd the fowl and broth;  
Our traveller sound asleep behold!  
And, lest the supper should get cold,  
Will thought 'twere best it should be  
eat,  
And graceless sat to pick a bit;  
But Will, whose appetite was keen,

\* *Risi*, I laughed.

+ *Veni*, I came; *Vidi*, I saw; *Vici*, I conquered.—A letter written by Julius Cæsar to the Roman Senate.

(Allowed the best in all the inn)  
Could not desist, it was so good,  
He almost clear'd the savoury food;  
Then fetch'd a bottle of the best,  
To cheer himself, and crown the jest;  
Drank to his worthy friend asleep,  
Nay, drank it all, (he drank so deep)  
Except one glass, 'espouse his cause,  
And make it carry some applause.  
Then took the cloth and fragments out,  
And whisper'd what he'd been about,  
When, sworn to secrecy profound,  
A gen'ral laugh by all went round.  
Mean while the gentleman awoke,  
And rung the bell, and curs'd the cook;  
Will! waiter! I have starving been,  
Haste, haste, and bring the supper in.  
Your supper, Sir, you surely jest,  
You finish'd that an hour at least.  
At this our traveller musing sat,  
And in surprise he scratch'd his pate.  
I cannot think that I have eat;  
But yet the wisest may forget.  
You drank your wine too, Sir, indeed,  
A bottle good;—the d—! I did!  
A bottle! didst not help me, Will?  
No, Sir, you scarcely left a gill.  
P—x on your wine, it hurts my head,  
Ring for the maid I'll go to bed.  
At eight next morn our guest arose,  
Complain'd the gout had seiz'd his toes.  
He curs'd hot suppers, and the wine,  
And vow'd in future but to dine;  
Order'd his boots, and paid the bill,  
And sixpence gave to honest Will.

### EPIGRAM

On the Sham Whiskers and new Hairy Helmets.

"HIS plume it was a horse's hair,  
Which being toss'd by the air,  
Had power to strike his foe with fear,  
And turn his weapon from him."

DRAYTON'S NYMPHIDIA.

How changed on sudden is the ancient  
plan  
Of wearing hair alike of beast and man!  
Locks that in wigs once fill'd the fore-  
head's air,  
Lower'd to the lips, absorb the sauces  
there;  
And, to supply the loss, we place instead,  
The Horse's tail upon the Horseman's  
head.





W. South Pine

SPANIELS

W. 1812